

Bigoted 751

Chapter 751: Empty-Handed

Qin Shu: "..."

Who wanted his sympathy?!

Qin Feng repeated himself, "My circumstances aren't too different from yours. Both my parents are dead. Although I have relatives, I've lost touch with them."

... They really were in the same boat, it seemed.

A sort of mutual understanding exists between two people of similar circumstances. Being the kind of woman she was, Qin Shu did not offer Qin Feng any words of sympathy – not because she did not have any to give; rather, she understood how pointless such a show of sympathy was for people like them.

"I'll raise my initial offer by another 30 million. Won't you reconsider selling the Scenic Area to me?"

Qin Shu calmly shook her head.

Qin Feng: "..."

He found it quite hard to swallow that the young man before him was unmoved by his new offer.

It was the first time he, Qin Feng, had had so much trouble obtaining something he desired.

In the end, the deal didn't go through.

After Qin Shu left the coffee lounge, she went straight to the dining area to have dinner.

Qin Feng sat there and pondered for a while, then followed her to the dining area.

Qin Shu picked out several of her favourite dishes from the buffet spread and chose a quiet spot to have her dinner. Picking up her chopsticks, she savoured her dinner in peaceable delight.

No sooner had she begun eating than a man rudely occupied the seat opposite hers and sat down.

Qin Feng smiled by way of greeting, the deep scar lashing across his brow revealing itself. It may not have been as eye-catching as it was before, but now, it stood in stark relief against his upturned brow.

Modern medicine was not what it once was; it had improved by leaps and bounds. Getting rid of a scar, like the one Qin Feng sported, was no trouble at all.

Yet, he chose to keep it.

Qin Shu's mouth twitched, but she continued eating. She could not be bothered to chastise the thick-skinned man in front of her. It would have done as much good as trying to teach a cow the intricacies of music.

Qin Feng tightened his grip on his chopsticks. After eating a few mouthfuls of rice, he looked up again and said, "I think we can work together."

Qin Shu put down her chopsticks and listened with interest. "How do you propose we work together?"

“I’ll give you half of whatever I earn through monies generated by the Scenic Area. What do you think?” Qin Feng posited.

With her interest piqued, Qin Shu asked, “Why do you value the Scenic Area so highly?”

Qin Feng paused. Should he come clean?

Qin Shu smiled. “Is it something you can’t tell me?”

Qin Feng pursed his lip as he eyed Qin Mian.

Seeing the famous Master Feng reveal such a speechless expression, Qin Shu couldn’t help but laugh. “You don’t have to tell me if you don’t want to; I know what makes the Scenic Area so special.”

“Huh?” Qin Feng nearly gave himself whiplash from shock.

Qin Shu mouthed two words in response: gold mine.

Qin Feng stared wide-eyed, utterly speechless.

Qin Shu smiled and continued eating.

It took Qin Feng a long while to recover from his shock. “How did you find out?”

Even he had just only learnt of the Scenic Area’s value recently. Had it not been for the results obtained by the professor, he would not have spent so much time and effort on a mere tourist attraction.

“That’s a secret.” Qin Shu returned to her meal having said her piece.

“Don’t keep me in suspense...”

Humans are curious creatures at heart. The more Qin Mian refused to divulge his source of information, the more curious Qin Feng became. It was as if he was staring at a puzzle, a puzzle that yielded none of its secrets. It gave Qin Mian an air of mystery.

After dinner...

Qin Shu poured herself a cup of warm water and did the same for Qin Feng.

“Thank you.” Qin Feng accepted the cup of water and took a sip. From his posture alone, Qin Shu could tell that Qin Feng was not as eager as was earlier. No one would willingly hand over the profits mined from a gold mine without an exorbitant price.

“Since you know the reason for my interest in the Scenic Area, are you still willing to cooperate with me?”

Qin Shu took a sip of water. “What are your thoughts on the matter?”

Since things had already come to this point, there was no need for Qin Feng to hide his true objective any longer. Although Qin Mian was young, Qin Feng felt the youth was not as simple as his appearance would suggest. No ordinary college student could possess the bearing of the young man before him.

The two of them exchanged ideas rapidly.

Qin Feng was pleasantly surprised by Qin Mian's insight, and he was not stingy with his praise. "Your thoughts are not bad."

Now lay the crux of the matter. Qin Feng asked, "How much are you asking for in return?"

Qin Shu sipped at her glass of water and said, "I can sell the Scenic Area to you, but I'll take 40% of the profits generated by the site. In addition, I want a 30% share of the gold mine."

Hearing this, Qin Feng could not help but laugh. "You're demanding a princely sum. You're taking advantage of the situation to earn yourself a tidy profit!"

Qin Shu did not deny it. Otherwise, she would not have bothered to take the initiative, there and then, to sell the Scenic Area. "My profits can hardly compare to yours. You'll earn much more in the long run."

"Fine, fine. We'll go with it in the way you've proposed." Qin Feng nodded, albeit somewhat unhappily.

If he disagreed, he would not get a single cent.

Qin Feng was a seasoned businessman. Although he was only in his late thirties, he had made quite a name for himself such that not even veterans, dozens of years his senior, had ever taken advantage of him.

It was the first time being placed in a disadvantageous position – moreover by a man so many years his junior.

He felt his dignity, as the Iron Rooster of the business world, had been trampled underfoot by a young upstart.

Qin Feng could only bow his head in defeat with his iron wings clipped, drawing up the agreement and appending his signature on the document. All that was left was to have it notarized.

Qin Feng would be responsible for hammering out the details with Shen Chuzhong. On the other hand, Qin Shu did not need to do anything else except await the profits rolling in.

Two reasons influenced her decision.

First and foremost, Qin Feng was Fu Tingyu's senior brother, so the less they interacted, the better. Qin Shu did not want others to discover her whereabouts.

As for the second reason, it boiled down to being pregnant. Qin Shu did not want to overwork herself on account of her unborn child.

Re-developing the Scenic Area and excavating the gold deposits would require an immense amount of time and energy, neither of which she could afford at the present juncture.

While she could not afford to expend such precious resources, the same did not hold for Qin Feng.

Their constant interaction helped familiarise one with the other.

Qin Feng was very efficient. After purchasing the Scenic Area, he began work on the site immediately. He temporarily closed the Scenic Area and restructured the business in short order.

While that was being done, he proceeded with the mining of the gold mine.

He left all the grunt work to his trusted subordinates.

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Meanwhile, in a certain guest room of the hotel...

Qin Shu hugged President Ba, stroking his soft, luxurious fur. "Has everything been settled?"

"Yes, everything is going as planned. Don't worry; leave the rest to my subordinates." Qin Feng regarded the cat snuggled in Qin Shu's arms curiously. "I didn't know that you liked cats. You even brought one with you."

"I'm used to having him accompany me." Qin Shu eyed President Ba fondly. Though President Ba was often a glutton and had a mean streak a mile wide, he had always been loyal to her.

Thinking the cat had been well domesticated, Qin Feng reached out, wiggling his fingers playfully. President Ba was not one to be teased, and he unsheathed his claws with a sharp hiss. The pointed daggers aimed at him caused Qin Feng to pause. Chuckling, he said, "This cat of yours may look sweet and docile, but it is very protective of its master."

"Of course." Qin Shu's voice was faint, but her pride was apparent in her tone of voice.

"Meow!" President Ba glared at Qin Feng, daring him to lay his crummy hands on him or his mistress.

"What are your plans now? Will you continue staying in North Lake?" Qin Feng asked.

Qin Shu shook her head, "No, I'm going somewhere else."

"Are you going abroad?"

"Going abroad?" Qin Shu paused.

She had not considered the possibility before.

Qin Feng continued, "I'll be going abroad in two days. I have a few things I would like to sell. If you're interested, we can make a trip out of the country together. After all, your parents are both dead, so there's nothing to worry about."

What was he trying to say? What did having dead parents have anything to do with fewer worries? Qin Shu could not understand the correlation.

The image of Fu Tingyu's face suddenly appeared in her mind's eye. They were two pools of light glimmering with the depth of his affection for her.

Then, she thought of the two wooden tablets pressed against each other.

She felt a thousand needles piercing her heart.

Qin Feng noticed the young man's hesitance, so he said, "There's no rush. You need not answer at present. It'll be fine if you give me an answer either tomorrow or the day after."

Qin Shu nodded. "Alright."

Once Qin Feng bade farewell, Qin Shu hugged President Ba, pinched his tiny paws, scratched his fluffy ears, and rubbed his skinny tummy.

President Ba stiffened in response, not daring to move.

“President Ba, you seem to have lost weight.” Qin Shu exclaimed.

President Ba: “...”

“Have I been giving you too little to eat?”

Then again, she had been feeding him three to four pieces of fish a day!

Unbeknownst to her, Ye Luo had been feeding President Ba dried fish whenever he had nothing to do. President Ba had been eating so much under Ye Luo’s tender care that it would have been stranger still if he did not put on weight.

Now that it had lost weight, President Ba felt a lot less bloated and much more comfortable moving around.

Sniffing in sorrow, Qin Shu murmured, “I’ve been such an incompetent master. President Ba, please forgive your mistress’s oversight!”

“Meow,” President Ba called out as if he was comforting her.

Qin Shu dried her tears and pulled out a storybook from her bag. Making herself comfortable, she began reading the story to her unborn child.

Education should start from an early age. Qin Shu was not about to neglect her child despite the many things occupying her attention.

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Jiangcheng, in the study room of Bright Garden...

Fu Tingyu was sitting in front of his desk with the cigarette between his fingers half-lit.

Chapter 752: Don’t Go Back on Your Word

The ashtray on the desk was full of cigarette butts.

Fu Tingyu rarely smoked, especially while Qin Shu was around. Since they had gotten together, he practically never smoked.

After Qin Shu got pregnant, he did not smoke even if she was not in front of him.

But now, now that she had disappeared, his need for a draught returned with a vengeance. They say old habits die hard – and for a reason.

One cigarette after another was lit and discarded.

It was a moonless night. The only source of light spilling forth from a dim lamp hanging over his desk. Shadows and macabre shapes beyond imagination flickered in the study.

Fu Tingyu lay slumped against his desk, clouds of trailing smoke shrouding his body like a heavy blanket.

Four days had passed, and still, there was no news of Qin Shu at all.

He had mobilized a veritable army in the search, calling in favours and making use of every single connection he had for nought. No one could find her. It was as if Qin Shu had vanished into thin air.

Fu Tingyu licked his dry lips. "Babe, where on earth are you?"

Shi Yan walked in at this moment. He had just stepped into the study when the pungent smell of tobacco assaulted his face. It took everything he had to choke back the cough threatening to escape.

He saw the Fourth Young Master draped over his desk, a glowing stub issuing forth a steady stream of nicotine-infused smoke.

The Fourth Young Master had been like this for the past few days. He curled up at his desk and silently inhaled boxes of cigarettes as naturally as he breathed.

This was not the Fourth Young Master he knew. The Fourth Young Master of old would not idle away his time in a perpetual state of melancholy. The Fourth Young Master of old would have been furious, attacking his cigarettes like a school of piranha smelling blood.

The Fourth Young Master, at present, bottled up his feelings, shying away from extreme outbursts of rage. In a way, it was more worrisome, and it made everyone around him uncomfortable.

Fu Tingyu heard the sound of the door open, ushering in soft footfalls. Looking up, he saw Shi Yan standing before him.

"Have you heard from her?" Fu Tingyu asked, a tremor reverberating in the air.

"Fourth Young Master, there's news from Qi Hua. The Young Madam did not go looking for Han Xiao or Hua Wuyan." Shi Yan replied carefully.

The flickering coals of hope died in the cold hearth of Fu Tingyu's eyes.

"The Young Madam is a master of disguise. Ordinary people wouldn't recognize her even if they passed her by on the street. Finding her will be difficult, extraordinarily so." Shi Yan said.

A hush descended upon the study as soon as Shi Yan gave his report.

Fu Tingyu's dark eyes landed on the fondant figurine atop his desk. It was remarkably well-preserved with not a speck of dust marring its sweet form.

There was no doubt that the person who sculpted it was a master. Every feature of Qin Shu's was captured in stunning detail. It was almost as if he was staring right at her.

After a long silence, Fu Tingyu's hoarse voice sounded in the study, "Widen the search area... Leave no stone unturned. She might have hidden in one of the neighbouring countries. Have our intelligence operatives look into it. I want her found."

"Yes, sir." Shi Yan saluted in acknowledgement, heading out to carry out his master's will.

Fu Tingyu sat stiffly in his leather-backed chair. His onyx eyes were glued on the fondant figurine, and he even forgot to smoke the cigarette dangling between his fingers.

So lost in thought was he that he did not even notice when the cigarette between his fingers burned out, charring his skin. The skin around his fingers gradually turned yellow and then from yellow to black. It was only when the acrid smell of burnt flesh permeated the room did he notice his blackened fingers.

Immediately, he threw what was left of the miserable cigarette into the ashtray. Upon catching sight of his burnt fingers, a memory flitted to mind.

“Next time I see your hand hurt, I’ll...”

“You’ll what?”

“I’ll hurt myself wherever you did.”

“Don’t you dare!”

“That’s not for you to decide.”

...

“If you feel sorry for me, then don’t hurt yourself.”

The woman’s words rang in his ears. The fierce look she wore made his heart tremble.

After sitting for a while, the man got up and retrieved a medical kit from his cabinet. She would have wanted him to take care of himself even in her absence.

In the past, he, Fu Tingyu, would not have made such a fuss over so minor an injury. He was not the same man he once was before meeting her. She had changed him.

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At a five-star hotel in the North Lake Scenic Area...

“Have you thought about it?” Qin Feng asked in between mouthfuls of food.

Qin Shu paused, thinking over her response. “I’ve thought about it. I’ve decided to go abroad for a short while.”

Qin Feng brightened with a smile. “Then follow me. I’ll help you broaden your horizons.”

Qin Feng spoke as if he was her big brother, bringing his younger sibling to explore the world.

Qin Shu smiled teasingly. “You must be quite an important person. Perhaps your some bigshot I haven’t heard of.”

Qin Feng burst out laughing. “Who’s the big shot? I’m just a humble businessman trying to make a living.”

The slashing smile Qin Shu sent his way could have torn him to shreds. “Now, now. None of that. Big shots like you are hardly modest.”

Qin Feng stopped laughing and stared at Qin Mian, shamelessly agreeing with him.

Qin Mian may have been young, but he was anything but simple. Hiding beneath his youthful facade was a wolf in sheep's clothing.

Having decided to go abroad, Qin Shu returned to her room and prepared everything she would need for the trip. With how light she travelled, there were not many things she needed to stow away—leaving at the drop of a hat was no problem for her.

The flight she booked was at 10 am the next day.

Qin Shu woke up the next day feeling as refreshed – or at least as refreshed as an insomniac could be. After washing up, she had breakfast with Qin Feng.

As she boarded the plane, Qin Shu could not help but turn around for one last look.

Qin Feng sighed knowingly, “What? Can't bear to part with your girlfriend, can you?”

Qin Shu pursed her lips, drawing a thin smile as she boarded the aircraft.

Qin Feng shook his head helplessly.

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On the plane...

When they took off, Qin Shu's chest felt tight, and she felt nauseous. Her nausea was so bad she almost vomited.

Qin Feng sat next to her. Seeing Qin Mian unwell, worry crept into his voice. “You get airsick?”

With a pale face, she nodded.

Qin Shu was not one to get airsick, but being pregnant while dressed as a man, made it hard for her to breathe. Hence, her nausea.

“I'll ask the flight stewardess if they have any medicine for airsickness.” Qin Feng was about to catch the attention of a flight attendant when he was stopped by a firm hand over his arm.

“There's no need. I'll be fine after a nap.” Qin Shu said with a gentle shake of her head.

Qin Feng thought Qin Mian was uncomfortable asking for help, so he reassured the young man beside him. “There's no need to worry. A airsickness is fairly common. You won't be troubling anyone by asking for something so trivial.”

Once again, Qin Shu shook her head. “It's alright – I'm fine now. It was a lot worse when we first took off.”

“I'll ask the flight stewardess to bring you some orange juice. You should feel better after drinking it.”

Qin Feng signalled the flight attendant pushing the dining cart in their direction. A quick word with the flight attendant and a bottle of orange juice was soon procured for Qin Shu.

“Thank you.” Qin Shu accepted the proffered bottle gratefully. Taking a small sip of the sour drink, Qin Shu felt her squirming stomach settle.

After drinking her fill, Qin Shu closed her eyes and fell asleep. Hopefully, she would feel better having had some rest.

Qin Feng had a little to drink himself. Seeing his companion sound asleep, he, too, followed his example. It would be a while yet before landing, and he might as well enjoy a few hours of shut-eye.

It was not long before sleep claimed him.

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It was eleven in the morning when they arrived in Newman.

Qin Feng was very familiar with Newman, and he even owned a villa.

Qin Feng invited Qin Shu to stay with him in his villa, to which the latter accepted.

Qin Feng’s villa was situated on a cliff overlooking the sea. A cool ocean breeze blew in the evening, making it a pleasant place to be.

Qin Shu stood on the balcony and stared out at the endless expanse of the sea. Overhead, the clear blue skies mirrored the large ocean like a twin.

“The scenery here isn’t bad now, is it?” Qin Feng joined her on the balcony as he swept his arm around them. He had spent quite the pretty penny to obtain this villa, but it was worth every dime he spent.

“Yes, it is.” Qin Shu made no further comment.

Qin Feng casually leaned against the balcony’s railing with his arms crossed. “There are plenty of rooms available – pick whichever one you like. I’ll have anything else you need prepared for you.”

“Are you sure you don’t mind? I wouldn’t want to impose on you. What if your girlfriend or lover objects?” Qin Shu inquired worriedly.

“I’m a bachelor. I don’t have a lover or a girlfriend.” Qin Feng barked out a laugh.

Qin Shu paused. “Thank you.”

Qin Feng smiled.

Although it was still day in Newman, Qin Shu felt exhausted. Between jetlag and her pregnancy, sleep was a precious commodity she was loath to relinquish.

After a light meal, Qin Shu locked herself in a bedroom of her choice and went to sleep.

The bedroom she had chosen overlooked the sea. It even came with a balcony.

A large bed occupied most of the space in the room. It was soft to the touch and beyond comfortable for someone as tired as she was. Within seconds, she was out like a light.

Chapter 753: An Unexpected Gathering

Qin Shu only managed to recover from her jet lag after coming here for a week.

President Ba was unacclimatized at first, but he had gotten better during this period of time.

At the dining table.

Qin Feng asked, "How is it? Are you used to living here?"

"It's quite comfortable here, whether it's the villa or the environment," Qin Shu said.

Qin Feng was afraid that she wasn't used to living here, so after hearing what she said, he was relieved.

"There's a bikini party in the afternoon. Do you want to go together?"

"Bikini Party?" The corner of Qin Shu's mouth twitched. "It doesn't suit me."

Qin Feng smiled and said, "I didn't ask you to wear a bikini. It's okay to wear a suit."

Hearing that, Qin Shu thought for a moment and decided to go and have a look. "Bikini Party!"

At two o'clock in the afternoon.

Qin Shu was wearing a white suit. It wasn't a formal suit, instead, it was casual.

It was the first time Qin Feng saw Qin Shu wearing a suit. As a man, he could not help but be amazed.

"Indeed, people rely on suits. When you wear a suit, you give people a different feeling. You give people a sense of abstinence. You are elegant and noble, people can't take their eyes off you."

Qin Feng sized her up and commented. He even circled her and felt that his comment was not exaggerated at all.

Abstinence?

This was the most appropriate word to describe Fu Tingyu.

On the surface, he was abstinent, but on the inside, he was the opposite.

Qin Shu raised her eyelids.

If he knew that I was a woman, how would he react?

Qin Feng shook his head regretfully. "Your girlfriend has no taste. She left a high-quality man as you unloved."

Qin Shu asked, "Are we going now?"

"Let's go."

Qin Shu followed Qin Feng out of the villa.

President Ba stayed at home alone.

Here, President Ba could eat the fish in the deep sea whenever he wanted. He ate it in different ways every day.

Because Qin Shu was rich!

Qin Feng drove a sports car there.

The bikini party was on a cruise ship.

Qin Shu took a look at the cruise ship docked at the seaside. It was very spacious and could accommodate hundreds of people.

With just a glance, she knew that this yacht was not cheap.

Qin Feng stood beside him and looked at the luxurious yacht. "The one organizing the bikini party is Ke You. He can eat black and white and is very lecherous."

Qin Shu turned her head to look at him.

Qin Feng hurriedly explained, "Don't worry, he only likes women."

Ke You's assistant walked over and gestured for them to come in. "Master Feng, please come in."

He spoke the standard Manchu language. When Qin Shu was in university, she learned many languages, so she could understand them.

Qin Feng could only understand some spoken words, but this time, he still brought a translator as he was here.

Qin Feng nodded and brought Qin Mian onto the yacht.

There was a place for entertainment on the yacht.

As soon as they walked in, they heard the sound of heavy metal music coming from inside.

Just as Qin Feng and Qin Mian walked in, a blond-haired, blue-eyed man walked up to them. His skin was very fair, and he was tall and straight. He was taller than most Chinese people, and he was also a bit bigger.

Ke You hugged Qin Feng. "Mr Feng, it's my honour to have you attend this gathering."

Hugs were a way for Newmans to greet each other.

Qin Feng returned the hug. "It's my honour."

After Ke You greeted him, he turned his head to look at the man beside Qin Feng. His eyes flashed with surprise. He was an extremely beautiful oriental man with exquisite facial features.

"Mr Feng, this is your friend?"

Qin Feng nodded. "Yes, my friend Qin Mian."

"Hello, Mr Qin." Ke You greeted him with a smile and extended both of his arms.

Qin Shu avoided him without batting an eyelid. "Hello, Mr Ke You."

She was speaking standard Mandarin.

Ke You was the same as Qin Feng. He could only understand a few words in Mandarin.

Ke You's arms stopped in mid-air, looking awkward.

Seeing this, Qin Feng smiled and patted Ke You on the shoulder to ease his awkwardness. "My friend grew up in China, so he doesn't know much about the etiquette here."

"I see, then let's go in and play." Ke You put his hand on Qin Feng's shoulder and turned around to look at Qin Mian, his gaze unclear.

Qin Shu followed him in too.

The bikini party was as the name implied. The beauties inside were all wearing bikinis and their bodies were hot, so good to say nothing.

Some men were only wearing pants too.

Qin Shu had just entered and had yet to sit down when the two beauties in bikinis walked over.

"Hi, Handsome, do you want a drink?"

Qin Shu glanced at the beauties on her left and right, she shook her head with a cold expression.

"You don't understand what we're saying?" The bikini-clad beauty subconsciously thought that she did not understand Manchu.

"He's an oriental man. Normally, he doesn't understand. However, he is very handsome." The other bikini-clad beauty stared straight at him.

Qin Shu smiled at the two beauties and walked over to the opposite sofa to sit down.

The two beauties looked at each other and hesitated whether they should go over.

Just as they were hesitating, the other two beauties in bikinis sat beside the oriental handsome man and started to talk to her.

Qin Shu looked at them in confusion and didn't say anything.

"Handsome man, what's your phone number? Leave your number so that we can contact you in the future."

"Handsome, are you here for a vacation or are you planning to stay here for a longer time?"

The two beauties talked for a long time, but when they saw that the oriental handsome guy didn't say anything and only looked at them in confusion, they finally realized that he didn't understand what they were saying.

The language barrier made it impossible for them to hook up with this young and handsome boy in front of them, so they were a little dispirited.

Ke You sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. His pair of beautiful eyes looked at the little boy opposite him, and when he realized that he hadn't said anything, he said with interest, "Mr Feng, why haven't you mentioned your friend before?"

“He’s not a businessman. He just came to relax.” Qin Feng took a sip of wine and smiled when he saw Qin Mian sitting there calmly.

Ke You looked at him for a while and then looked away. “What do you think about this cooperation?”

Qin Feng raised his glass and took a sip of wine. “I insisted that I want 50% profit.”

“50% ?” Ke You laughed. “Your request is a bit high.”

The corners of Qin Feng’s mouth curled up. “That’s because the risk I have to take is very high.”

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Qin Shu couldn’t drink, so she only held a glass of drink in her hand and drank it casually. Few people sitting not far away surrounded her and chatted. Their voices weren’t loud and usual people couldn’t hear them, but she could hear them.

At this moment, a glass of wine suddenly appeared in front of her. She looked up and saw Ke You looking at her with a smile.

“What’s the point of drinking a beverage? Alcohol is more interesting.”

Ke You held the glass of wine in one hand and sat down in front of her. He crossed his legs and sized up this unique oriental beauty in front of him.

Qin Shu replied indifferently, not caring if Ke You could understand her. “I don’t drink.”

Ke You understood. “It’s okay to drink a little, you won’t get drunk.”

Chapter 754: Being Kidnapped

“I don’t drink.” Qin Shu still said the same thing.

Ke You’s elegant smile froze.

At this moment, two hot beauties sat over, each holding a glass of wine in their hands.

“Ke You, let’s have a drink.” The beauty held Ke You’s arm, her voice was coquettish, and the glass in her hand was handed to the man’s mouth.

“Ke You, are you going swimming later?” The other beauty nestled in Ke You’s arms, her fingers twirling.

Ke You stared at her for a while, then lowered his eyes to look at the wine glass by his lips. He opened his mouth, and the beauty cooperated and he finished the wine.

Qin Shu averted her gaze away from the disharmonious scene in front of her.

At this moment, Qin Feng walked out of the bathroom and saw Ke You sitting opposite Qin Mian, as well as the two beauties beside him. They were doing all kinds of actions regardless of the occasion, and his brows were tightly furrowed.

He quickly walked to Qin Mian’s side and sat down. He looked at Ke You and said, “I have something to do, so I’ll go back with my friend first. We’ll talk about the main matters of the collaboration later.”

After he said that, he turned his head to look at Qin Mian. "Let's go, we're going back."

Qin Shu nodded, stood up, and left the yacht with Qin Feng.

Ke You maintained his elegant sitting posture. After everyone had left, he suddenly stood up and angrily threw the wine glass in his hand. The two beauties beside him were so scared that their faces turned pale.

After they got into the car.

Qin Feng turned his head to look at Qin Mian. "You're not used to such an occasion, right?"

Qin Shu didn't deny it. "Yes, it's because my knowledge is too shallow. I didn't expect that it would be such a scene."

"It's because I didn't think it through. I won't take you to such a place next time." Qin Feng's voice was apologetic.

Qin Shu asked, "Are you familiar with that Ke You?"

Qin Feng said, "Not really. We've worked together twice. This time, he asked me to go because of the cooperation. It's just that because of the profit sharing, we haven't made a final decision yet."

Qin Shu recalled the conversation between the two people sitting in the corner and reminded, "I feel that there's a risk in your cooperation this time, so it's better not to agree so easily."

Qin Feng was a little surprised. "How do you know there's a risk?"

"I heard from the corner that it's not easy to hear about the cooperation this time. I heard that the news this time is very tight, and someone is eyeing this batch of goods. They're looking for you to cooperate..."

Qin Shu didn't say the rest because Qin Feng wasn't stupid and could guess.

Qin Feng cursed, "F*ck, Ke You is deliberately playing with me?"

Qin Shu asked, "What do you plan to do?"

"We'll talk about it when we get back." Qin Feng stepped on the pedal and drove towards the private villa.

At the seaside villa.

After eating, Qin Shu sat on the sofa with President Ba in her arms. As she stroked her cat, she listened to Qin Feng.

Qin Feng said, "I will just agree. If I go back on my word now, my reputation will be damaged. This Ke You is deliberately using me as a shield. No wonder he let me take such a high profit."

Qin Shu pursed her lips and looked at Qin Feng.

Qin Feng touched his chin. "I can't keep this batch of goods for too long. Otherwise, something will happen. So even if there is a risk, I have to make a trip."

Qin Shu frowned slightly. "You know that Ke You is using you as a shield, yet you still go?"

"Actually, in JH Business, the risk itself is very high. But this time, there is another risk." Qin Feng paused. "Ke You is not kind this time. I don't need to be polite to him."

Qin Shu stared at him for a while. "You decided to run this time?"

Qin Feng nodded. "Yes. Tomorrow, I will work with Ke You in detail."

Qin Shu rubbed President Ba's head, deep in thought.

The next day.

After Qin Feng and Ke You finished discussing, they returned to the villa.

"It's been discussed. The time is set for tomorrow, and the delivery time is set for five days later." Qin Feng sat opposite Qin Mian, poured himself a cup of warm white wine, and brought it to his mouth to drink.

"Tomorrow?" Qin Shu thought for a while and said, "You can go in two batches."

Qin Feng paused in his action of drinking water and looked up at him. "Two batches?"

"You take that batch of goods and leave first tonight. Tomorrow, tell your subordinates to follow the original plan," Qin Shu said.

Qin Feng thought for a while. "This is a good idea, but it's a little rushed. I'll get someone to prepare it."

After Qin Feng said that, he took out his phone and dialled the number that led the way.

Qin Shu looked down and saw that President Ba was asleep. She took out her phone, but there was no call or message on the screen.

Because she changed her phone number, the original phone number, she directly switched to voice.

After Qin Feng gave his instructions, he hung up the phone. When he looked up, he saw Qin Mian staring at the phone in a daze. "What's wrong?"

Qin Shu looked up at him.

Qin Feng asked, "Are you waiting for your girlfriend's call?"

Qin Shu shook her head. "This is my new phone number."

Qin Feng smiled and said, "Let bygones be bygones. You can't hang yourself on a crooked tree. I'll introduce you to the kind of woman you like."

"..." Qin Shu: "I'm not interested in women anymore."

"Okay."

Qin Feng thought of something and said, "Oh right, I'll be back in a week at the earliest. Make this place your home."

Qin Shu nodded. "Okay."

Qin Feng left that night without a trace of news.

...

The next day after Qin Feng left.

Qin Shu went back to her bedroom after dinner.

President Ba followed obediently. After Qin Shu went to bed, it jumped onto the bed and curled up in a corner of the bed. It closed its eyes and went to sleep.

Qin Shu lay on the bed, subconsciously stroking her belly. She was pregnant for more than four months old. Her belly was bulging, and the fetal movements were more obvious.

“There are still five months before we can meet. I’m looking forward to your birth. I wonder who you’ll look like?”

She suddenly thought of the baby’s room in the bright garden. Those small clothes that she and Fu Tingyu had chosen together.

She couldn’t help but think of him.

She closed her eyes and stopped thinking.

At this moment, a soft sound came from outside the window.

She opened her eyes abruptly and saw a few figures flash past the window. Then, she heard the sound of moving windows and the sound of doors opening.

In a flash, a few figures came in through the doors and windows.

President Ba immediately ran to Qin Shu’s side and looked at the figures that suddenly appeared in the room with vigilance.

Qin Shu slowly sat up from the bed and stared at the black figures that surrounded her.

“If you don’t want to get hurt, then come with us obediently.”

In the pitch-black night, the tall and straight figures spoke in awkward mandarin, saying the words that Chinese hooligans often said.

As soon as they finished speaking, two tall and straight figures walked over, trying to grab her.

When they were almost close, Qin Shu suddenly lifted the blanket and used only one move to beat the two people who were trying to grab her to the ground.

She was so fast that they did not have time to react and had lost consciousness.

The other two figures saw this and quickly reached for their guns.

Just as their hands reached for their pants, Qin Shu quickly ran over and knocked the two people unconscious. Her attacks were not sloppy at all.

The four people did not have any martial arts value. Although they knew some tactics, they were best at using guns.

Chapter 755: The Poison Was Too Deep

Qin Shu turned on the bedroom light only after everyone had fallen to the ground. The dark bedroom instantly lit up as if it was daytime.

She pulled up the front of her nightgown and glanced at the four men lying on the ground. All of them were tall and straight. Judging from their skin colour and hair colour, they were Newmans or local people.

She had only been here for a few days. Who was it that wanted to catch her?

No matter who wanted to catch her, she could not stay here anymore.

If they did not catch her this time, they would do it a second time and a third time...

Qin Shu retracted her gaze and looked at her belly. She placed her hand on it. She had used too much strength just now. She wondered if she had scared the baby?

"Meow" President Ba walked over from the headboard and looked up at Qin Shu. His eyes were full of doubt and worry.

Qin Shu turned back to look at President Ba and smiled at him. "I'm fine."

Qin Shu packed up briefly and carried President Ba out of the villa.

Not long after they walked out of the villa, they saw two cars parked in front of them. The headlights in front of the cars suddenly lit up. The light made her raise her hand subconsciously to block it.

At this moment, six tall men came out of the car. They were all around 1.9 meters tall, the same as the men who had barged into the villa earlier.

Qin Shu frowned and hugged President Ba tightly in her arms. Her fingers pinched the soles of its feet.

President Ba raised his head and looked at Qin Shu. Qin Shu looked coldly at the six men in front of her. Their actions were the same. They were holding guns.

"If you don't want to get hurt, then come with us obediently," the other party said in awkward mandarin.

Qin Shu looked at the silly men in front of her. She thought that there would be something different this time, but she didn't expect it to be this old-fashioned sentence.

"If you say so, no one is willing to go with you."

The six men looked at each other and then looked at the weak youth in front of them in confusion.

"Let me teach you." Qin Shu rubbed President Ba in her arms. "If you don't want to die unsightly, surrender immediately."

The six men were stunned. They understood the first half of the sentence but didn't understand the second half. They looked at each other and asked what the second half of the sentence meant.

"Do you know what it means?"

The other man shook his head.

While the six men were distracted, Qin Shu's figure flashed and quickly arrived in front of the six men. She grabbed one of their wrists and twisted it forcefully. With a crack, the sound of bones breaking could be heard.

At the same time, President Ba jumped out of Qin Shu's arms and pounced on the other man's face. He did not care about anything and just stretched out his claws to scratch.

The incident happened suddenly, and Qin Shu's movements were very fast. They were so fast that they didn't have time to react before they were beaten.

In less than two minutes, six tall men were lying on the ground. They were shot, disabled, and scratched by the cat's claws, they looked very miserable.

Because of the intense pain, they rolled on the ground and moaned in pain.

After President Ba showed his claws, he returned to Qin Shu's arms and looked down at the six big idiots on the ground.

Qin Shu looked at the six men on the ground coldly and laughed lightly, "Another thing is, most villains die because they talk too much."

After saying this, Qin Shu walked away with her long legs.

The six men on the ground endured the pain and looked at each other. Their faces were full of confusion and question marks.

...

Qin Shu found a hotel to stay in temporarily.

She stayed in the hotel for two days.

She slept until she woke up naturally. After breakfast, she put away her backpack and left the hotel with President Ba in her arms.

She remembered that Qin Feng had mentioned the place of delivery.

She went straight to the station to take a bus. When she reached the station, she realized that there was no direct bus.

Five hours later, in Fei City.

Qin Shu came out of the station. There were fewer taxis than Newman.

She had just come down from the steps and asked a few taxi drivers if she wanted to go to Yi City. In the end, they all shook their heads and refused to go.

Because the security in Yi City was very bad, there were often cases of armed robbery, so many people were unwilling to go there.

Qin Shu turned around and saw a dark yellow taxi parked in front of her. The driver was a dark-skinned man.

The dark-skinned man popped his head out. "Do you want to take a taxi?"

The man spoke in a broken dialect. She didn't know who he learned it from, but she could understand it.

Qin Shu used Mandarin and asked, "Are you going to Yi City?"

"No problem. Get in the car," the tanned man said straightforwardly.

Qin Shu glanced at the tanned man, then opened the car door and got in.

She wasn't familiar with the route from Fei City to Qi City, but she could use her phone to navigate.

As soon as she got in the car, she took out her phone and started to navigate.

After driving for a while, she realized that the direction of the car wasn't right.

She looked up at the driver in front of her. The tanned man happened to look up at the rearview mirror and realized that Qin Shu was looking at him. He hurriedly looked away.

Qin Shu looked at him for a while and asked, "How many years have you been driving?"

"Five or six years. Don't worry, I'm very familiar with this place," the tanned man replied.

A hint of coldness flashed through Qin Shu's cold eyes. "If that's the case, why are you driving in the direction of Mo River?"

The tanned man's hand trembled as he looked out the window. He stepped on the accelerator and sped up again.

Qin Shu sat calmly as she watched the man in front of her drive off into the distance.

Ten minutes later.

The tanned man's face was full of bruises. He held his stomach with one hand and looked at the delicate and fragile looking youth in front of him who was a violent maniac.

Although he was the driver, he drove a black car. When he saw people who were easy to bully, he would take the customers to a place where no one was around and then rob them.

Not only did he rob them of money, but he took them to the nightclub to sell them too.

The tanned man wanted to rob Qin Shu of her money and sell her after seeing that Qin Shu was weak and beautiful.

He wailed, "Please spare my life, Sir! No, please spare my life, Big Brother! I have an eighty-year-old mother and a hungry child waiting to be fed. Hero, please spare my life!"

Qin Shu:"..."

Sir?

Big Brother?

Hero?

80 years old mothers?

A crying child waiting to be fed?

Did this man watch too many historical TV dramas and into them deeply?

“Drive to Qi City.” Her voice was cold.

The tanned man was first stunned, then he sobbed, “I, I don’t dare to go there. It’s too dangerous.”

“Then it’s useless to keep you...”

Before Qin Shu could finish, the tanned man immediately changed his words.

“Okay, okay, I’ll drive, I’ll drive.”

Then, he eagerly climbed into the car. That’s right, he climbed into the car because he was so scared that his legs went soft.

Qin Shu retracted her gaze and carried President Ba into the car again.

This time, the tanned man did not dare to play any more tricks.

After driving for more than three hours, they arrived at Qi City.

At this time, the sky was completely dark.

Qi City was a town and was very close to the desert. At 10 p.m., the temperature was much lower than during the day.

Qin Shu carried President Ba and walked on the street for a while. She saw a restaurant not far away, so she walked in.

Chapter 756: I Am Not a Casual Person

The waiter handed over the menu. Compared to Newman, the service here was a bit worse.

Qin Shu took the menu and looked at the names of the dishes on it. None of them was what she liked to eat, but to fill her stomach, she ordered three random dishes and also ordered a fish for President Ba.

After ordering the dishes, she took out her phone and dialled Qin Feng’s phone. However, no one answered.

Logically speaking, today was the day of delivery, and at this time, the delivery should have been completed.

Then, she redialled his number.

Still, no one picked up.

Qin Shu's eyes flashed with doubt.

At this moment, the waiter served the food.

She placed the fish in front of President Ba.

This was the first fish President Ba had eaten today, so it was especially delicious when he ate it.

Qin Shu held a spoon and casually ate the food in front of her. She didn't like to eat curry rice.

She preferred Chinese food.

After paying the bill, Qin Shu carried President Ba and left the restaurant, starting to look for a hotel.

It was almost midnight, and there weren't many people on the street.

The silent street suddenly rang with gunshots.

Qin Shu stopped in her tracks. When she didn't know what happened, she directly retreated to the corner of the wall.

Not long after, she saw a man running out from another street. Judging from his figure, it was a man. He was very fast.

When the light flashed past his face, Qin Shu recognized him at a glance. He was Qin Feng.

At this time, three more people ran out from the street entrance. Judging by their figures, they were men. They held guns and were very fast too.

Qin Shu did not care about what happened. She leaned close to President Ba and whispered in his ear, "Follow Qin Feng."

After saying that, she placed President Ba on the ground.

President Ba was quick-witted. As soon as his feet landed on the ground, he quickly followed.

She glanced at the surrounding streets. The streets in the town were connected. While eating, she had a quick look at the traffic map.

Qin Shu was walking on another street.

On the dark and gloomy street, the sound of chaotic footsteps approached from afar.

Under the moonlight, the dark muzzle was aimed at the three figures who were walking quickly on the street.

Three air-piercing sounds could be heard. The three men who were walking quickly fell to the ground before they could react.

She used a silencer, which was taken from the man who came to grab her.

After confirming that they had all fallen, Qin Shu put away the gun, turned around and disappeared into the night.

When she found Qin Feng, it was two hours later.

In the hotel

Qin Shu looked at Qin Feng's flushed face, his forehead covered with bean-sized beads of sweat, and the clothes on his body were somewhat messy.

At this time, his breathing was chaotic.

"What happened to you? Did you encounter trouble during the delivery? Who were they who was chasing you just now?"

Qin Feng licked his dry lips. "It was the killer of the Crimson Sand Organization."

An assassin from the Crimson Sand Organization?

A slender figure suddenly flashed across Qin Shu's mind. It was him?

"Someone hired an assassin to kill you? Do you know who it is?"

"Don't ask for now. The main thing now is to detoxify me."

Qin Feng's face turned red and he couldn't help but curse in his heart. What the F*ck, he f*cking poisoned him.

Only then did Qin Shu realize why Qin Feng's red face and the changes in his body. She looked past him and asked, "Do you want me to help you find a woman?"

Qin Feng paused. A woman?

Seeing that he didn't say anything, Qin Shu thought that he had agreed, so she turned around to find a woman.

Just as she turned around, her wrist was tightly grabbed by a big hand, and the feeling was boiling.

She thought that Qin Feng wanted to make a request, so she turned around to look at him. "What kind of women do you want?"

"Forget about a woman, I'm not a casual person." Qin Feng swallowed with difficulty. It was because of the smooth and delicate touch in his hand.

Qin Feng knew that Qin Mian was beautiful. His beauty was neither feminine nor firm. His facial features were exquisite to the point that they could not be picked on. He was like a person who had walked out of a painting.

Qin Feng felt that he had an illusion caused by the effect of the drug. That was, the person in front of him was exceptionally attractive.

Especially the cold aura coming from his body, he couldn't take his eyes off him.

Qin Shu suddenly remembered what Yun Yao had said. Master Feng looked careless and was particularly disgusted with women. Just because she replaced the wallpaper on your phone, he almost vomited.

"Then how do you plan to detoxify the poison?"

Qin Feng secretly swallowed his saliva. "Prepare some ice for me to calm down."

“Okay.” Qin Shu lowered her head and looked at her wrist, indicating that he could let go.

Qin Feng withdrew his hand awkwardly.

After Qin Shu left, Qin Feng walked into the bathroom with great difficulty.

He moved his hand first.

When Qin Shu came back, the hotel staff followed behind her and pushed the food cart into the bathroom.

“The food cart will be picked up tomorrow.”

Qin Shu told the hotel staff to put down the food cart and leave, so as not to tell others that Qin Feng was drugged.

When she entered, she didn’t see Qin Feng.

She pushed the food cart into the bathroom and saw that Qin Feng was taking off his clothes, leaving only his pants. He was standing under the shower, his right hand turning on the shower.

Cold water poured down from above like rain, sprinkling on Qin Feng’s body.

Qin Shu saw that there were many scars on his broad back. Although the colour had faded, it could still be seen how serious the injuries were.

She only took a glance and then looked away. She put all the ice cubes on the food cart into the bathtub and then put them in the cold water.

After doing all this, she glanced at Qin Feng who was still in the shower. “You’d better stay in the bathtub for a while. Otherwise, the effects of the drug won’t wear off so quickly.”

After saying this, Qin Shu walked out of the bathroom.

Qin Feng took a shower for a while to cool down, and his mind recovered a little. When he heard Qin Mian’s words, he turned off the shower, walked to the bathtub, and sat in it.

The moment he sat in it, he couldn’t help but shiver.

Outside the bathroom

President Ba was curled up in a corner of the sofa. He had fallen asleep a long time ago.

Qin Shu sat on the sofa with one hand on her forehead. She couldn’t help but feel sleepy.

More than an hour later

Qin Feng came out of the bathroom. There was only a towel wrapped around his slim waist. His pair of beautiful eyes had regained their clarity.

When he saw Qin Mian sitting on the sofa, he was about to call out to her, but he realized that she had closed her eyes. Listening to the even breathing sounds, he knew that she had fallen asleep.

In Qin Feng’s eyes, Qin Mian might be smart, but she was still a teenager.

If he hadn't met Qin Mian tonight, his life would have been over.

And why did he come to Qi City?

He paused and walked over. He bent down in front of Qin Mian and was about to wake her up to go to bed.

He saw the necklace around his neck. Qin Shu was wearing a casual suit. When he lowered her head, the front was empty. The necklace around her neck was very short, so he could see it when he lowered her head.

Qin Mian was stunned for a moment. He looked at the necklace carefully. It was a platinum necklace. What attracted his attention was the pendant. It was a purple pure diamond.

Just by looking at the style, he knew that this necklace was worn by a woman.

A man wearing a woman's necklace?

Chapter 757: Being Attacked During Prenatal Check Up

Moreover, this purple pure diamond was very rare.

It was not something that could be bought with money.

Qin Feng stared at the purple pendant for a long time.

Perhaps it was because he had been staring at it for a long time, Qin Shu was more vigilant when she went out. She got the feeling that someone was staring at her even in her dreams.

She opened her eyes suddenly and saw Qin Feng standing in front of her. He was a little close to her, so close that she could see Qin Feng's thick eyebrows and the scar on his brow bone.

The broken hair on his forehead was pushed back, revealing the entire face of the scar.

The scar was deep in colour extending from the brow bone to the hair on his forehead.

Even so, it did not affect his good looks. Instead, it showed a different kind of man's charm.

When she looked down, she realized that Qin Feng was only wearing a pure white towel.

A martial artist's figure would not be bad, not to mention that he was tall and straight. He had a lot of chest muscles and abdominal muscles.

She looked up again. "Have the effects of the medicine worn off?"

Qin Feng felt guilty. "Yes, I came out and saw that you were asleep. I wanted to wake you up to go to bed."

"I'm going to take a shower first." Qin Shu stood up and walked into the bathroom.

Qin Feng stood up too and sat on the sofa. He wasn't in a hurry to sleep.

The guest room was a suite. After Qin Shu came out of the shower, she saw that he was still awake. "I'm going to sleep first."

After saying that, she walked into the room and closed the door.

It was three o'clock in the middle of the night. She almost fell asleep on the pillow because she was too sleepy.

The next day.

Qin Shu slept until noon before she woke up.

So did Qin Feng.

After the two of them got up, they asked the hotel to bring the lunch over.

On the dining table.

Qin Feng ate a mouthful of food and slowly said, "The goods have been handed over. However, when we were drinking together, we were drugged. It wasn't easy for us to escape, then we met another assassin."

Qin Shu asked, "Do you know who was the one hiring them?"

Qin Feng thought for a moment and shook his head. "I don't know yet. If they hired assassins because they were jealous of how much money I earned, then there would be a lot of them."

Qin Shu looked up. "Are you sure it wasn't you who pushed the profit too high?"

Uh! "That also means that they don't have the ability." Qin Feng said, "Oh right, why did you come to Qi City?"

"Someone wanted to kidnap me, so I came out. I had nothing to do, so I came to find you," Qin Shu answered concisely.

Qin Feng stopped eating and frowned. "Did anything happen to you?"

Qin Shu shook her head.

"You didn't know anyone here, and you didn't offend anyone. Who wanted to kidnap you?" Qin Feng thought for a moment and guessed. "Could it be that they wanted to kidnap you because of me?"

"Not necessarily." Qin Shu continued eating. Although the food was not very appetizing, it was obvious that her appetite had increased, and her stomach had bulged a little.

Qin Feng chewed on the food in his mouth. This matter had to be clear. He seemed to have thought of something and asked, "Now that I've pretty much taken care of the important things, I plan to go to the Celtic Tower to take a look. Do you want to go?"

Then he added, "I heard that mirages often appear there. The scenery is very spectacular. I'm planning to go and take a look."

Qin Shu nodded. "Yeah. I have nothing to do anyway. I also want to go and take a look at the Mirages."

After dinner, Qin Feng dialled a number. "Help me investigate something. Two days ago, someone broke into my private villa and tried to kidnap my friend."

“No problem. Give me one day.”

“Okay.”

Qin Feng hung up the phone and thought about the drug and the assassin. Could it be related to the kidnapping of Qin Mian?

After packing everything up, Qin Feng and Qin Mian returned to Newman together.

They returned to the seaside villa again. It was no different from when they left.

The first meal back home, President Ba ate a few deep-sea fish before sleeping contentedly on the balcony.

The next morning.

Qin Shu went out to buy some supplies.

Initially, Qin Feng wanted to go with her but was rejected by Qin Shu as it was inconvenient.

After Qin Shu left, she went to buy a set of women’s clothes and then found a place to change her clothes.

Then she took a car to the hospital.

Qin Shu came to the hospital this time for a prenatal check-up.

The flow of people in the hospital was the same no matter which country they were in.

After Qin Shu registered, she took her number and went to line up.

When she was in Jiangcheng, Fu Tingyu accompanied her to the maternity check-up. Everything was arranged in advance. There was no need to line up or register.

She looked at the people sitting next to her and walking in front of her. Most of them had their stomachs bulging, and people were accompanying them.

“If you’re tired from walking, you should take a rest first.”

“Okay.”

The husband of a couple sitting next to her helped his hubby sit down. His tone was gentle and considerate.

Qin Shu watched quietly. The image of a man suddenly appeared in her mind. His eyes were filled with deep affection.

She thought of the two wooden tablets that were close to each other.

Her heart began to throb.

During the prenatal checkup, the doctor said that the baby was very healthy, active, and energetic.

Hearing this, she felt comforted.

After the prenatal checkup, Qin Shu left the hospital. She sat on the chair outside for a while before changing back into her male clothes.

When she was changing, Qin Shu looked down at her stomach. If it weren't for the fact that she was thin, she wouldn't have been able to cover her four and a half of month belly with loose clothes.

After changing into her casual outfit, Qin Shu walked out of the public restroom with her backpack on her back. Just as she was about to hail a taxi, several black cars suddenly appeared in front of her.

She frowned. Before the people in the car got off, she tightened the strap of her backpack and turned around to run in the opposite direction. Her speed was so fast that the group of people who had just gotten off the car stared at her with their eyes wide open. They felt like they were watching a sci-fi movie. How could a person run so fast?

Like a gust of wind?

Soon, the group of people reacted and quickly got into the car to chase after her.

Qin Shu quickly went into the street, trying to shake off the people behind her.

There were three cars, at least a dozen people.

If she was not pregnant, she would make them regret seeing her.

Qin Shu was not familiar with the street here. When she ran to the other end, she found that the intersection in front of her was blocked by a car, and six figures were standing next to the car.

She turned around and looked behind her. Three cars were chasing after her too.

She didn't know if she had learned her lesson from last time, but she didn't say a single word. When they saw her, a group of people immediately rushed forward. Their goal was to catch her.

Qin Shu fastened her bag tightly. Since she couldn't avoid this, she could only make a move.

She lowered her head and looked at her stomach. "Baby, do you see this group of people? Mommy will teach you how to defeat the enemy with one move. Don't drag your feet."

After saying that, she started to fight with the people who were surrounding her.

.....

Qin Feng received a phone call from the other party.

"I've found out that they are from Ke You's faction. He is someone who won't stop until he achieves his goal. Tell your friend to be careful."

Ke You?

Qin Feng gripped his phone tightly as a cold light flashed across his eyes. What a good Ke You. How dare he touch my friend?

"I'll tell you another piece of news too. Ke you and Derek have a plan for your shipment this time. You should be careful too."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Feng frowned. Ke You, you have crossed my bottom line this time.

Chapter 758: Breaking into Ke You's Manor at Night

Qin Feng was usually very easy to talk to, but he would never give in to profit in business, and he was also very trustworthy.

But when it came to making friends, those whom he could call friends were truly friends.

So when his friends are bullied, he would never let them off easily.

..

Qin Shu raised her hand to wipe away the blood at the corner of her mouth, and coldly glanced at the twenty tall and straight Newmans lying on the ground.

Then, she lowered her head to look at her stomach. Her movements were too big just now, so her stomach was a little bloated and uncomfortable. However, she still smiled.

"Baby, did you see that? Is mommy very powerful? Mommy can protect you."

The corner of her mouth curled up. She picked up her backpack again and turned around to walk out of this deserted street.

She returned to the seaside villa

Qin Feng saw that he had returned and hurriedly went up to him. "Did you run into anything when you went out?"

"I ran into another kidnapping." Qin Shu's voice was indifferent. She took off her backpack and placed it on the sofa.

Only then did Qin Feng realize that his clothes were stained with blood. His gaze scanned his body a few more times. "You're bleeding. Where else are you injured?"

Qin Shu lowered her head to look at the blood stains on her body. Only then did she remember that when she had attacked just now, the blood had splashed onto her body.

She shook her head at him. "I'm fine. The blood on my body isn't mine."

"Are you really fine?" Qin Feng was still a little worried. He grabbed her wrist and sized her up a few times before he felt relieved.

When he didn't find any obvious injuries, he heaved a sigh of relief. "I already know who wanted to kidnap you."

Qin Shu asked, "Who?"

"Ke You." Qin Feng let go of his hand and gritted his teeth. "I won't let him off this time."

Qin Feng's eyes flashed with a cold light. Qin Shu saw it clearly. "What do you plan to do?"

Qin Feng thought for a moment and said, "I plan to go to Ke You's manor tonight."

Qin Feng's voice was calm and his expression was calm, as if he was talking about an extremely ordinary matter.

Qin Shu said, "I'll go too."

Qin Feng directly rejected. "You should stay in the villa. It's too dangerous for you to go."

Qin Shu said, "Are you confident that you can solve it in one go? If you don't solve it in one go, it'll be difficult to go a second time."

Qin Feng looked at Qin Shu's noble face and smiled, "You underestimate me too much. Tonight, I'll show you how powerful I am."

Qin Shu nodded, indicating that she was looking forward to it.

Fu Tingyu had said that when Ling Feng was at Qishan, his martial strength was at the crane tail... She wondered how he did it?

That night, it was dark and windy.

Qin Shu and Qin Feng wore black casual clothes and brought Boss Ba along to attack Ke You's manor at night.

Ke You's manor took up a large area and its security was very tight.

Before they went in

Qin Shu sat cross-legged at the corner of the wall. She took out her laptop and opened it. Her delicate hands began to skillfully type the code, and a string of complicated and difficult-to-remember code jumped onto the screen.

Qin Feng saw her sitting down cross-legged and fiddling with the laptop. He sat down as well and asked in puzzlement, "What are you doing?"

"Preparing to go in," Qin Shu said without raising her head.

The manor was heavily guarded, and the surveillance system was very tight.

Therefore, before going in, she hacked into the security and surveillance system one by one and destroyed them at the same time, making them unable to work normally.

Qin Feng looked at Qin Mian. With the light from the wall, he could see that his expression was serious. His exquisite facial features didn't need any modification. His hands, which were rapidly typing on the keyboard, couldn't help but be a little more curious about him.

He was curious about his identity, his background, his experience, and everything about him.

Perhaps he was so concerned about him that he neglected what he was doing at the moment.

"Alright, let's go in." Qin Shu put away her laptop and stood up from the ground.

She raised her head and looked at the two-meter-high wall in front of her. She threw Boss Ba up first.

She really threw him up.

Boss Ba's body formed a parabola in the air and landed steadily on the wall.

She also took a step back and used both her hands and feet to climb up.

Qin Feng did not know that this young man was actually a woman, nor did he know that she was already more than four months pregnant.

When he found out later, he was extremely afraid.

Qin Feng also stood up quickly. Seeing that he had already climbed up, he did not want to be outdone. He quickly climbed up, effortlessly.

After entering

Qin Shu asked Boss Ba to lead the way, so she could avoid encountering the guards at night.

Qin Shu and Qin Feng both had very high combat strength, so they were not discovered after entering.

After a few rounds, they arrived at the second floor of the manor.

Qin Feng whispered, "Wait for me here, I'll be back soon."

Qin Shu thought for a while and nodded.

After Qin Feng went up, Qin Shu found a remote corner and sat down. She took out a laptop and opened it on her lap, her slender fingers skillfully typing on the keyboard.

Since Qin Feng had decided to get rid of Ke You, then he would get rid of him once and for all.

Whether it was money or power, Ke You was very powerful in Newman. If he was suddenly killed, it would definitely cause a stir.

Although there was no evidence to prove that it was Qin Feng's doing, Ke You's subordinates would definitely point the finger at Qin Feng.

So what she needed to do now was to hack Ke You's computer, find the network of connections, and then divert her attention.

Boss Ba obediently half-squatted beside Qin Shu, looking around vigilantly.

When Qin Feng came down from above, Qin Shu hadn't finished.

She stared at the laptop, and her hand speed became faster and faster.

Seeing that he was still busy, Qin Feng also interrupted him and waited at the side.

Qin Shu saw that the message had been sent out, and then put away the laptop in satisfaction. She stood up swiftly from the ground and made a "Let's go" gesture to Qin Feng.

Qin Feng nodded.

The two of them didn't alarm anyone, just like when they came.

After they went back

Qin Shu didn't ask Qin Feng how he dealt with Ke You. She went straight to take a shower and prepared to sleep.

Just as she came out of the bathroom, she heard a knock on the door.

She opened the bedroom door and saw Qin Feng standing outside. "What's up?"

Qin Feng had a smile on his face. "I want to talk to you."

Qin Shu paused. "Come in." She was the first to walk in. She took a look at the room and heaved a sigh of relief when she didn't find anything.

When Qin Feng came in, he smelled a faint sweet scent. It was very faint.

Ever since Qin Mian moved in, he realized that the smell in the bedroom had become a little better.

Previously, when he opened this bedroom, he always smelled that the air wasn't circulating because he often forgot to ventilate.

"What do you want to talk about?" Qin Shu sat on the sofa. The loose robe could cover her bulging belly well and not be discovered.

Qin Feng also walked to the sofa and sat down. He crossed his legs and looked at the person beside him. When he was close enough, he could still smell the fragrance of the shower gel on his body.

"Can you tell me who you are?"

"Is that what you came here to ask?"

"Yes."

"I don't want to tell you."

Qin Feng was stunned. He probably didn't expect Qin Mian to be so straightforward.

He thought that Qin Mian would at least try to hide his identity and say a few perfunctory words.

Chapter 759: Golden Finger

Qin Shu added, "I came out to relax and calm myself down. I don't want to be bound by my identity. If you really want to know, maybe I'll be willing to tell you when the dust settles."

Just by writing this sentence, he could hear some information.

Qin Mian was in trouble, and it was a very troublesome and annoying matter.

Qin Feng stared at him without saying a word. After a while, he said, "I'm just curious. Since you don't want to say it now, then don't. I still treat you as a good friend. But it'll take two days to go to the Celtic Tower."

"Okay," Qin Shu replied. She looked at Qin Feng and wanted to say something, but she hesitated.

Qin Feng smiled. "What do you want to ask? You can ask me directly."

Qin Shu heard this and asked, "Has your martial strength reached the peak stage?"

“Not yet. I’m at a bottleneck.” Qin Feng smiled. “I’m ashamed to say that I haven’t broken through for several years.”

Qin Shu nodded thoughtfully. Fu Tingyu had broken through to the peak stage when he was on the mountain. Although his martial strength had suddenly disappeared, his former strength was still there.

So... he was so far behind!

Qin Feng asked, “What about you?”

“Me?” Qin Shu thought for a moment and said, “I should be at the middle stage of platinum level.”

Qin Feng said, “Looking at your young age, it’s rare to see your martial arts value so high. Where did you learn from?”

Uh!

When it came to where did she learn from... Where did she learn from?

She knew martial arts. After thinking for so long, she came to two conclusions.

One was the golden finger that came with rebirth, and it was an automatic upgrade.

The other was Boss Ba. Because it scratched him, not only did the scar disappear, but it also gave him a martial arts skill that automatically upgraded.

Seeing that he was silent, Qin Feng said, “Can’t you say that?”

Qin Shu said, “There’s nothing to say.”

Qin Feng nodded and stood up. He was originally very tall, and when he stood up, he was like a wall standing in front of him.

He put his hands into the pockets of his suit pants and looked down. He had just taken a shower, and his face was a little flushed. Now, the flush had faded, and it was white with a tinge of red.

“You rest first. I’ll go back to my room to rest too.”

After he said that, he retracted his gaze and left the bedroom.

After he came out, Qin Feng closed the door and stood at the door for a while before he left.

He originally wanted to tell Qin Mian that Ke You wanted to kidnap him because of he was perverted and twisted.

This was what he had just learned.

If he had known that Ke You had a twisted heart, he definitely wouldn’t have brought Qin Mian to some bikini party so that Ke You would target him.

What made him glad was that Qin Mian knew martial arts, so he wasn’t kidnapped.

Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

After they left, Qin Shu touched her face and walked to the door, locking it behind her.

Then she went to bed.

Lying on the bed in the dead of night, she subconsciously reached out to her bulging stomach and patted it gently as if to comfort her.

This action had become a habit since she came out.

In the past, when Fu Tingyu was by her side, this habit was his.

On this day, the headlines of Newman broke that Ke You had an accident and was assassinated.

At the same time, it also broke that he was selling JH, smuggling, and other insider information.

It also involved the truth of the kidnapping three years ago, as well as bribery.

For a time, all the major Newman newspapers and news headlines reported one after another.

It was even on the international news.

Everyone was guessing who Ke You had offended to be assassinated.

This incident did not affect Qin Feng in the slightest because everyone's eyes were on the people Ke You had offended a few years ago.

On the sofa, Qin Feng held the newspaper that had just come out and could not help but laugh out loud. "After Ke You died, there was internal strife within his team. Everyone's eyes were focused on De Rui, who Ke You had cooperated with."

After Qin Feng finished speaking, he could not help but laugh out twice.

Qin Shu listened quietly. Her gaze was fixed on the chat history on her phone screen. The last sentence was:.

[stranger: There's no need to look for me. You can't see me. If you need anything, you can look for this number.]

After thinking for a while, she edited a message and sent it over.

Qin Feng put away the newspaper and looked at Qin Mian. "Tomorrow morning, we'll go to the Celtic Tower. This time, I'll give myself a long vacation."

Qin Shu waited for a while, but he didn't reply. She looked up and said, "Okay."

Qin Feng stared at him for a while. He felt that this young man in front of him had something on his mind, but he didn't want to say it out loud.

After looking at him for a while, he stood up. "I'm going out to deal with some trivial matters. I'll get someone to book the plane tickets."

After saying that, Qin Feng saw that he was still in a daze. He suddenly bent down and put one hand on the marble coffee table, moving closer to Qin Mian.

When someone approached, Qin Shu subconsciously moved back and looked up at Qin Feng who suddenly moved closer. "What's the matter?"

Seeing his reaction, it was very similar to a girl's reaction after being shocked.

Qin Feng could not help but laugh twice. "What are you thinking about day after day? You're often distracted."

Hearing his laughter, Qin Shu was stunned for a moment, then she explained, "I'm thinking about a problem, so I'm more engrossed."

"Well, looking at your young age, why do you feel like you've experienced the vicissitudes of life? I'm leaving."

Qin Feng patted his shoulder, stood up straight, and walked out of the door.

Qin Shu watched Qin Feng's back as he left. She only looked away after he walked out of the door. She glanced at her phone, but that man still didn't reply to her message.

At this time, on Fengyi Mountain

The weather was getting hotter and hotter. Every time he finished practicing martial arts, he would be drenched in sweat.

Jiang Yu laid out his t-shirt, revealing his lower abdomen. There were a few pieces of his younger brother that highlighted the texture.

He turned his head to look at Fu Tingyan. "Xiao Qi, how about we go take a bath in the stream at the foot of the mountain?"

"Take a bath?" Fu Tingyan turned his head to look at Bo Ye. He saw a drop of sweat on Bo Ye's forehead slowly sliding down her face and dripping onto her fair neck. He paused for a moment. "Let's go down the mountain and take a bath together."

When Bo Ye heard that they were going down the mountain to take a bath, she recalled the time when they first went up the mountain. When they passed by the stream, she heard them say that they came to take a bath when the weather was hot.

She directly refused. "I'm not going."

"Let's go. It's just the three of us." Fu Tingyan reached out and grabbed her wrist. He said to Jiang Yu, "Let's go down the mountain."

Jiang Yu glanced at the hand that Fu Tingyan and Bo Ye shook. She was puzzled and took the lead to go down the mountain.

"I don't shower." Bo Ye was forced to follow Fu Tingyan's footsteps. She wanted to break free from his grip, but he realized that the more she struggled, the tighter Fu Tingyan's grip became.

"You don't have to worry. The stream isn't deep." Fu Tingyan thought that he didn't know how to swim, so he comforted him.

"Fu Tingyan, can you let go of me first?"

"I won't."

Bo Ye: "..."

The stream was actually halfway up the mountain. It meandered down from the top of the mountain. The stream was so clear that one could see the bottom. In summer, the stream was also very cool.

Jiang Yu was the first to come to the stream. As soon as he arrived, he began to take off his clothes.

The weather was hot, so he only wore a short-sleeved t-shirt and a pair of pants. In a short while, he finished taking off his clothes.

Chapter 760: Drowning, Mouth-to-mouth Resuscitation

"I'm going down first," Jiang Yu said to Fu Tingyan before jumping down.

The location he chose was the deepest part of the stream, and on the other side was a waterfall. The stream was pouring down from the top of the mountain, and the sound of water was constantly ringing in his ears.

When Jiang Yu jumped down, there was quite a splash.

Fu Tingyan did not let go of Bo Ye the entire way. He only let go when they were in front of the stream.

Looking at the clear stream, he began to take off his clothes. After a few months of martial arts training, his originally overly white skin was tanned to a wheat color, but it was still very white.

The lines of his pectoral muscles and abdominal muscles were also much more obvious than before.

Bo Ye stood at the side and looked away.

After taking off his shirt, Fu Tingyan realized that Bo Ye was standing still, so he urged him, "Why are you standing still? You're already down, so don't be pretentious."

As Fu Tingyan spoke, his hand reached his waist and continued to take off his pants.

Bo Ye stood still. Standing here was much cooler than when she was on top.

She looked down at the stream below. It was so clear that the bottom could be seen. If there was no one there, she might not be able to resist swimming.

When he took off pants, he realized that Bo Ye was still standing still. "What are you being weird about? Isn't it just swimming?"

Bo Ye retracted his gaze and looked at Fu Tingyan. He was standing under the sun, and his figure was slender and well-proportioned. He was not inferior to the models on the runway at all.

"I'm not used to swimming with other people," she said calmly.

"Other people?" For some reason, when he heard Bo Ye say these two words, Fu Tingyan felt a little displeased.

"If you're embarrassed, just say it. Why do you have to find so many excuses?"

Bo Ye said, "I'm embarrassed."

Fu Tingyan was stunned.

He had wanted to goad Bo Ye, but he didn't expect Bo Ye to follow his lead.

"I've been like this since I was young. I don't swim in public," Bo Ye added.

Fu Tingyan stared at Bo Ye for a while and suddenly smiled. "No wonder you're so shy. I saw that you were raised as a girl."

After saying that, he held his hand and walked down.

Bo Ye said, "I said, I don't swim."

Fu Tingyan said without turning his head, "I'm not pulling you to swim. The stream is pretty cool and soaking your feet is also very comfortable."

Bo Ye looked up at the boy in front of him. From this angle, he could only see his broad and flawless back, as well as his handsome side profile. He was stunned for a few seconds.

When they came to the shallow part of the stream, Fu Tingyan led him down step by step and stepped into the stream. The ice-cold feeling flowed up from the soles of his feet. It was very comfortable.

Bo Ye also recovered from her daze just now. She lowered her head and saw that her feet had already let the ice-cold stream flow past her ankles.

"You sit at the side and rest first."

Fu Tingyan let go of his hand and let him sit down by himself.

At this moment, there was suddenly a very high splash behind him. Most likely, it splashed onto Fu Tingyan's back. It was cold.

He turned around and saw Jiang Yu swim directly to the bottom of the waterfall.

"Sit down first."

After saying this, Fu Tingyan took a few steps forward and came to the deep water area. Then, he dived into it and disappeared.

Bo Ye sat on a big rock. Her feet were soaked in the cold water. After practicing martial arts for a day, her fatigue had eased a lot.

She looked at the deep pool in front of her, but she didn't see Fu Tingyan or Jiang Yu.

She frowned. Could something have happened to these two?

Just as she thought of this, a wet black head popped out of the deep pool. When the man pushed his wet hair back and saw the handsome face, she realized it was Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu waved at her and shouted, "Bo Ye, Xiao Qi is missing."

Xiao Qi was Fu Tingyan's nickname. Because he was the seventh brother, Jiang Yu always called him Xiao Qi.

It was the first time he heard this nickname and felt that it sounded familiar.

Fu Tingyan?

Drowned?

Without thinking, Bo Ye jumped into the water and swam into the deep water.

Jiang Yu, who was raising his hand to shout, was stunned when he saw Bo Ye dive into the water.

She was still trying to get off work just now, and she came down after making a sound?

Bo Ye dived into the deep water and saw a figure not far away. It was half-floating in the water, as if it was a symptom of drowning and lack of oxygen.

Her heart tightened, and she sped up to swim over.

Sometimes, it was just like that. The more anxious she was, the slower she felt. She wished she could swim to his side in the next second.

It was not easy for her to swim to Fu Tingyan's side in one breath. In the end, she found that she was short of oxygen because she had been diving for a long time.

When she saw Fu Tingyan in front of her, she could not care less that she was holding her breath. With a red face, she reached out to remove Fu Tingyan's arm.

After grabbing him, she wanted to bring him upstream.

Under the waterfall was a deep pool. The water was very deep. If she sank, she would be done for.

It was just that she had held her breath for too long, so she could not use her strength.

Gradually, her body suddenly became lighter, and her head felt heavy.

Her vision became more and more blurry.

Until something soft covered her, bringing with it a coldness that was different from the stream water. This was a warm feeling.

Her head felt heavy, but she thought of the night when Fu Tingyan was drunk.

She was pressed to the ground by him and kissed for a long time.

Jiang Yu lay on the shore and waited for a while, but he didn't see them come out. No matter how good Xiao Qi was at swimming, she couldn't stay for too long, and Bo Ye..

He dived into the water and paddled a few times. He saw two people not far away... kissing?

Ten minutes later

Jiang Yu looked at Fu Tingyan, who was still kissing... No, he was doing mouth-to-mouth, and asked, "What's wrong with Bo Ye? She hasn't held her breath for as long as you have..."

After Fu Tingyan finished his breath, he raised his eyes and looked at Jiang Yu coldly. Jiang Yu immediately shut his mouth and didn't say a word.

Fu Tingyan retracted his gaze and wanted to continue his breath. Just as he bent down, he was still half a centimeter away from Bo Ye's lips.

Bo Ye suddenly opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of water, which happened to land on Fu Tingyan's handsome face.

Fu Tingyan's face instantly darkened.

Jiang Yu, uh!!! This is awkward..

Fu Tingyan raised his hand to wipe away the water that Bo Ye spat out on his face and sat up.

Bo Ye was at a loss for a moment when he just woke up.

After a few seconds, she was stunned again when she saw Fu Tingyan's handsome face.

Jiang Yu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Bo Ye had woken up. "Bo Ye, you're finally awake. You scared us just now."

Bo Ye's cold gaze swept past Jiang Yu and landed on Fu Tingyan. Her face darkened a little, but everything else was fine.

On the other hand, she was the one who had drowned.

She propped herself up on the rock with both hands and glanced at Fu Tingyan. "I'm going back. You guys take your time to wash up."

After saying that, Bo Ye walked towards the rock in front of her, grabbed the pair of shoes, and left.

Fu Tingyan sat on the stone and watched Bo Ye leave. The scene in the water suddenly flashed in his mind.

"Bo Ye, seemed unhappy." Jiang Yu looked back at Fu Tingyan. "You lost the bet."