

Bigoted 761

Chapter 761: Sudden Appearance of Uncle Ye

When Jiang Yu and Fu Tingyan dove into the water, they came directly behind the waterfall.

Because Bo Ye didn't come down.

So the two of them made a bet on whether Bo Ye would go into the water or not?

Fu Tingyan said that Bo Ye was too embarrassed to go into the water, so he definitely wouldn't come down.

So Jiang Yu thought of a way to get Bo Ye to go into the water.

When Bo Ye's slender figure walked into the forest, Fu Tingyan retracted his gaze and looked at Jiang Yu. "What did you say to him?"

Jiang Yu was stunned for a moment before saying, "I said, you disappeared."

Then, he added, "Then, Bo Ye directly dived into the water."

Fu Tingyan's heart warmed when he heard that.

He looked at the mountain trail again, stood up, picked up the clothes hanging on the tree branches, and the shoes on the rocks, and chased after him in big strides.

Jiang Yu scratched his wet hair. Did he do it wrong?

He suddenly remembered and shouted at Fu Tingyan behind him, "You lost. Don't forget, the bet."

What was the bet?

Ever since the incident of falling into the water and the artificial respiration

Fu Tingyan treated Bo Ye even better, so much so that Jiang Yu started to feel jealous.

"I got this from the manor early in the morning. Have a taste."

Fu Tingyan handed a food box to Bo Ye.

When he took it, the food box was still warm. After opening it, the fragrance spread out from inside, and it was especially fragrant.

It was crystal shrimp dumplings and fried buns.

Bo Ye had not eaten these two dishes for a long time. It seemed that he had not eaten them since he came to the mountain.

So, he also wanted to eat them.

Jiang Yu stared at the food box, almost drooling.

At night

Bo Ye took his clothes and went to take a shower.

Fu Tingyan stopped him. "You hurt your hand today. Let me help you scrub your back."

Jiang Yu looked at Fu Tingyan and then at his arm. It was a big bruise, but he didn't hear him say that he would help him scrub his back!

"No need," Bo Ye said and opened the bathroom door and walked in.

Just as he was about to close the door, Fu Tingyan held the door with one hand and looked down at him. "You don't have to be embarrassed. It's just a back scrub."

The door was held by Fu Tingyan, so Bo Ye couldn't close it. "Really, there's no need."

Fu Tingyan raised his eyebrows. "Are you treating me like an outsider?"

Bo Ye: "... " it was better than you. He wasn't treating Bo Ye like an outsider at all.

"I know that you're soft and tender. I'll be gentler."

Bo Ye : "... "

"If you feel that you're at a disadvantage..." Fu Tingyan paused.

Bo Ye looked up at him with doubt in his eyes.

Fu Tingyan chuckled. "Help me scrub my back as well."

Bo Ye: "... "

In the end, Bo Ye definitely didn't ask Fu Tingyan to scrub his back. Wouldn't he see everything if he did?

After taking a shower, Bo Ye pushed open the bathroom door and walked out. He saw Fu Tingyan leaning against the door frame. He crossed his arms and looked at him as if he had been waiting for him.

"Give me your clothes, I'll wash them for you."

Before he could finish his sentence, his hand was already in front of Bo Ye. He took the clothes from Bo Ye's arms and turned around to walk towards the pool.

Bo Ye looked at his empty hands and then looked up at Fu Tingyan's slender back. He was stunned.

At this moment, Jiang Yu walked over and said with a sour tone, "Xiao Qi is so good to you!"

Bo Ye turned his head to look at Jiang Yu, not understanding.

Jiang Yu sighed again, "Xiao Qi has never washed my clothes."

Bo Ye looked at Jiang Yu again and did not answer.

Fu Tingyan, who was washing clothes in front of the pool, held a pair of black boxers and a pair of very small pants in his hand. He looked at them for a long time.

At this moment, a slender black figure jumped over from the pine tree opposite them. His speed was so fast that it was amazing.

That person was wearing a black windbreaker and a silver mask on his face. His pair of scarlet red eyes were particularly eye-catching in the night.

Hearing the sound, Fu Tingyan clenched his boxers tightly. He raised his head to look at the opposite side and cried out in surprise, "Uncle Ye, you didn't go down the mountain?"

The Uncle Ye that Fu Tingyan mentioned was Ye Huang. He was a good friend of Mu Shengwan.

"Okay." Ye Huang's slender figure casually sat on the fence in front of the pool.

He looked up at the clothes in the pool and then at the black fabric in his hand.

He looked up at Fu Tingyan. "Washing clothes? It doesn't look like your clothes."

Fu Tingyan looked down at the clothes in the pool and the boxers in his hand. He felt a little embarrassed. "Yes, yes. Bo Ye hurt his arm when he was practicing martial arts, so I helped him wash it."

"I didn't know that you were good at taking care of people." Ye Huang's voice was indifferent, as if she was chatting.

Fu Tingyan said, "Among the three of them, I'm the eldest. It's my duty to take care of them."

Ye Huang said thoughtfully, "Can you still get used to living here?"

This was the first time Ye Huang asked him, and it made him feel a little embarrassed.

"I wasn't used to it at the beginning, but now I'm used to it. Besides, it's very comfortable to live here."

Fu Tingyan was telling the truth. He was indeed used to living here. It had been a few months..

"Tomorrow, you guys will move to the manor at the foot of the mountain."

Fu Tingyan was obviously stunned for a moment. He was a little caught off guard. "Okay, I'll tell them later." There was a hint of surprise in his voice.

Fu Tingyan had been to the manor at the foot of the mountain before. The area it occupied was no smaller than the Bright Garden, and the decorations and furnishings were the same as well.

Of course, it would be very comfortable to stay in the manor.

Ye Huang stared at Fu Tingyan for a while. He looked quite similar to Wan Wan, especially his eyes.

He looked away. "Rest early tonight."

After saying that, he turned around and prepared to leave.

Fu Tingyan hurriedly called out to him, "Uncle Ye, Wait."

Ye Huang turned to look at Fu Tingyan. "What's the matter?"

“Have you contacted my mother? I’m going to be an older brother because I’ll soon have a younger sister. Oh right, I’m going to be promoted to an uncle soon.” Fu Tingyan’s voice was filled with joy. Just thinking about it made him very excited.

“You’re going to be an older brother, an uncle?” Ye Huang thought about Wan Wan. Ever since Little Yan was born, she had been saying that she wanted to have a daughter. “Wanwan has another one?”

Fu Tingyan nodded. “Yes, my mother is a few months pregnant. She said she’ll be born around September.”

Ye Huang’s lips curled up. “Then I should prepare a big gift.”

He thought of Fu Tingyu again. “When did your brother get married? Why didn’t I know?”

Fu Tingyan only remembered now that Uncle Ye and his parents didn’t know about his brother’s marriage.

“My brother only got his marriage certificate. My parents don’t know either. I don’t know what my brother is thinking.”

“Then I should prepare more gifts.” Ye Huang glanced at Fu Tingyan and smiled. “You have to work hard too.”

After saying that, he jumped onto the welcoming pine and disappeared into the night.

Fu Tingyan was stunned for a few seconds. What did Uncle Ye mean by that?

I have to work hard too?

The next day, the sun was already setting.

Fu Tingyan, Jiang Yu, and Bo Ye moved to the manor at the foot of the mountain.

This time, the three of them didn’t have to share a room. Instead, each of them had a room with their own bathroom.

With the washing machine, they didn’t have to wash their clothes every day.

There were also maids in the manor. They didn’t have to cook or clean.

The quality of life instantly rose from the ground to the sky.

Chapter 762: Freeloading on the Bathroom and Bed

After sleeping separately, Bo Ye felt much more convenient. He had his own bathroom, so he was not afraid of Fu Tingyan knocking on the door.

After dinner, Bo Ye took a change of clothes and was about to take a shower when someone knocked on the door.

Knock, knock..

He stopped and turned to open the door. He saw Fu Tingyan standing at the door with his clothes in his arms. “What’s the matter?”

“The shower at my place is blocked. I’m using yours.” Fu Tingyan walked in with his clothes in his arms.

Bo Ye silently closed the door. “...”

“You haven’t washed yet, right? You go ahead and wash first. I’m not in a hurry.”

Fu Tingyan glanced at the clothes in Bo Ye’s arms. Then, he walked to the sofa and sat down. He placed the clothes in his hands to the side.

Bo Ye was just about to let him wash first. After showering, he left. However, before he could say anything, he was already blocked by him.

She glanced at Fu Tingyan, who was sitting on the sofa in a relaxed manner. She walked into the bathroom helplessly and closed the door.

Showering was not something that could be done in a short period of time.

Fu Tingyan was really not in a hurry. His gaze swept across the room and landed on the wardrobe because the door was not tightly shut.

He stood up and walked over. When he raised his hand to close the door, he opened it and took a look. There were not many clothes inside, but they were folded very neatly.

He casually glanced over and looked at a pile of black, white, and light gray cloth. His well-defined fingers reached over and picked up the top one. When he opened it, he found that it was a pair of boxers.

It was the same as the boxers he washed last time.

Didn’t Bo Ye buy the wrong boxers?

He looked at at least ten pairs of boxers. How could there be so many wrong ones?

When Bo Ye came out of the bathroom, he wiped his short hair with a towel in one hand. Before he took two steps, he saw Fu Tingyan standing by the closet, holding her boxers in his hand.

She stopped in her tracks, and even the person who was wiping her hair stopped as well.

“What are you doing?” Her voice seemed calm, but in fact, she was a little embarrassed. After all, her personal clothes were in the hands of a man! !

Fu Tingyan held the edge of the boxers and looked at him. “Do you have a special hobby? Buying so many boxers? Are they for girls?”

Bo Ye pursed his lips and put the towel on his neck. He walked over and took out the boxers from his hands. He stuffed them into the closet and closed the door.

Fu Tingyan watched quietly, not understanding what was going on.

After closing the door, Bo Ye looked at Fu Tingyan. Sensing the confusion in his eyes, she lowered her eyes. “It’s late. You should go take a shower.”

Fu Tingyan stared at him for a while before replying with an "Okay." He picked up his clothes again and walked into the bathroom.

Bo Ye glanced at the closet, picked up a towel, and continued to dry his hair.

Fu Tingyu had just walked into the bathroom. The temperature inside was a little high, and after a while, sweat was pouring out.

The fragrance of the shower gel inside had not dissipated yet.

He did not know whether it was because of the high temperature or the fragrance, but it made his throat feel tight.

After he came out of the shower, Fu Tingyan sat on the sofa. His short hair would dry after a while with a dry towel.

Bo Ye sat on the bed, waiting for Fu Tingyan to go back to his room to sleep.

However, after Fu Tingyan wiped his hair, he threw the towel on the sofa and walked over to the bed to sit down. He took off his shoes and went to bed? ? ?

Although it was a guest room, the beds were very big. It was not a problem to sleep three people.

However, that didn't mean that Fu Tingyan should stay.

Bo Ye reminded him, "Fu Tingyan, you have a room."

"Yes, I know." Fu Tingyan took off his shoes and directly flipped onto the bed.

"Then why are you still..."

Before Bo Ye could finish his sentence, his body suddenly soared into the air. The next second, he lay flat on the bed.

Looking at Fu Tingyan who suddenly flipped over, she was momentarily stunned.

Fu Tingyan looked at Bo Ye like this. His half-dried hair was slanted because of this action.

He had sharp edges and a high nose bridge, especially those pair of eyes. They were soul-stealing Phoenix eyes.

After meeting his gaze, she could not move her eyes away.

Perhaps it was because he knew that he would not do anything to her, so he did not show any signs of panic! "What are you going to do?"

"Bo Ye, I want..." his gaze fell on her lips.

"Huh?" Bo Ye looked at him in confusion.

Fu Tingyan just stared at her and pursed his lips.

He suddenly remembered something that Jiang Yu had said last year.

Now that he thought about it, he felt that what he said was exactly right.

There was a long silence

Fu Tingyan thought about it, but he still turned over and lay on the bed. He turned off the bedside lamp, and the bedroom instantly fell into darkness. He could not even see his fingers.

Then, he stretched out his arms and pulled Bo Ye into his arms. He did not speak anymore.

Bo Ye's body stiffened. The hot air that Fu Tingyan exhaled just happened to gush out on the back of her neck. It was a little itchy.

No matter what, she would not be able to fall asleep in this sleeping position.

"Fu Tingyan," she called out in a low voice.

"Oh? What's the matter?" Fu Tingyan asked.

"Go back to your own bed to sleep."

"I'm not going back."

"..."

"Bo Ye." This time, it was Fu Tingyan's turn to call out in a low voice.

Bo Ye turned to look at him. "Huh?"

In the pitch-black bedroom, it was as if he could see the pair of obsidian-like eyes of the person behind him.

He felt a warm breath approaching, followed by his unique breath.

Fu Tingyan did not smoke, so there was no tobacco smell on his body. Instead, there was a faint fragrance.

Bo Ye felt like she had a dream. He dreamed of the night last year when he was drunk.

His kiss was gentle at first.

Gradually, it was like a violent storm, making people fluctuate

..

Bo Ye opened her eyes and saw Fu Tingyan's handsome face with a little bit of childishness. His eyelashes were long and thick, and his thin lips were tightly pursed. For a moment, he was absent-minded.

At this moment, he was in a deep sleep.

Because last night, at the end of the kiss, she ran into the bathroom alone.

As for what he was doing, she didn't know.

She didn't know when he came out either, because he was asleep.

Bo Ye looked at him for a long time before he got off the bed quietly.

She came to the bathroom mirror and looked at her lips. Compared to the last time, they were no different.

When he brushed his teeth, it was the most painful thing.

..

After Fu Tingyan woke up, he returned to his room.

When Jiang Yu came out of his room, he saw Fu Tingyan's slender figure walk out of Bo Ye's room and then into his own room.

Most importantly, he was wearing a nightgown.

It made people's imaginations run wild.

Today, Bo Ye received a call from Bo Yin.

"How are you doing over there?"

Bo Ye pursed his lips. "I'm fine, master is very nice."

It was said that one should report good news but not bad news, so Bo Yin naturally knew. "Are you tired?"

"Master said that only through suffering can one rise above others. So I'm not tired."

Bo Yin sighed. "You've grown up."

"How has Brother been recently?"

"I'm fine, I was thinking of taking some time to visit you."

Bo Yin paused. "Ye, I miss you."

Bo Ye's body stiffened. Her hand that was holding the phone suddenly tightened. Her palm was full of sweat and stuck to the phone's shell. It was sticky and wet, and she felt a little uncomfortable.

Chapter 763: Dream Realm, about Ling Han and Ling Yan

For several days in a row, Fu Tingyan used the excuse that the shower was broken and went to Bo Ye's room to take a shower. At the same time, he also borrowed her bed to sleep on.

As for kissing..

It felt like a self-study class, and he had to do it once every night.

At first, he was gentle and delicate, but then it became uncontrollable.

Tonight, after Bo Ye entered the room, she directly locked the door.

Fu Tingyan came to knock on the door on time.

Knock, knock

After waiting for a while, no one opened the door. He raised his hand to knock a few more times, but still no one came to open the door.

He simply took out his phone and dialed Bo Ye's number.

After the call was connected, he asked, "Are you in the room?"

"Yes." Bo Ye sat on the sofa, turned his head to look at the tightly shut door, and pursed his lips.

"Then why don't you open the door?" As Fu Tingyan spoke, he raised his hand to knock on the door again.

"The shower is broken again? Jiang Yu's room is fine. You go to his room. I'm going to sleep first."

Bo Ye hung up the phone after she finished speaking.

A beeping sound came from his ear. Fu Tingyan glanced at his phone and heard the sound of the door opening, causing him to pause.

At this moment, Jiang Yu came out of the room and saw Fu Tingyan standing at Bo Ye's door. His gaze fell on the change of clothes in his arms and he paused.

"Xiao Qi, what are you doing?"

Fu Tingyan calmly put away his phone. "I have something to talk to Bo Ye about. Do you have something to talk to her about?"

"I'm fine. I just heard a knock on the door, so I came out to take a look."

"I'm fine too. I'm going back to take a shower first." Fu Tingyan held the clothes in his hands tightly and turned to walk into his room.

Jiang Yu glanced at Bo Ye's tightly shut door and seemed to be deep in thought.

In the next few days, Fu Tingyan clearly felt that Bo Ye was intentionally or unintentionally avoiding him.

Whether it was practicing martial arts, eating, or resting, Bo Ye kept a distance from him, as if he was the plague.

On this day, Ye Huang left Fengyi Mountain and would need some time to return.

Fu Tingyan finally couldn't take it anymore and blocked Bo Ye in the practice room.

"Why are you avoiding me?"

Bo Ye asked back, "Don't you know?"

Fu Tingyan asked, "Because I hugged you to sleep and kissed you?"

"..." Bo Ye was silent and tacitly agreed.

Fu Tingyan stared at Bo Ye for a long time. His eyes were cold, as if nothing was in his eyes. It was as if at this moment, he was as calm as usual.

"Do you dislike it?"

Being stared at by a pair of burning eyes, Bo Ye felt extremely pressured. She lowered her head, pursed her lips, and said two words, "Dislike it."

Fu Tingyan was stunned for a few seconds at first, then he said helplessly, "I'm used to it, so I don't dislike it."

Bo Ye looked up at him again. Why was it different from what she thought?

"Let's go, let's have lunch." Fu Tingyan held her hand and walked out, not giving her the chance to refuse.

..

..

..

The Celtic Tower was located in a city of Westar.

After a day of flying, Qin Shu, who was pregnant, almost always slept.

Even so, she still felt uncomfortable for a long time.

Qin Feng saw that he was not feeling well. When he got off the plane, he said, "You have severe airsickness. If you are not feeling well, can I carry you out?"

Qin Shu directly refused, "No need."

"Alright, I'll carry the luggage." Qin Feng was only worried about him.

The two of them walked out of the airport one after the other.

Outside the airport, there were already cars waiting for them. It was arranged by Qin Feng in advance.

Just as they walked out, a man in a black suit walked over and carried the luggage.

Qin Shu raised her head and looked at the sky. The blue sky and white clouds, the bright sunshine, and the temperature were a little high.

She was only wearing a thin casual suit, but she still felt hot.

Boss Ba stretched lazily in her arms, and his dark green eyes narrowed slightly. He didn't seem to care about the strange environment in the strange city.

Qin Feng had also arranged for her to take the car to the hotel, so she didn't need to worry about it.

The room she booked was also a suite.

Qin Feng sat on the sofa and poured a glass of warm white wine for himself and Qin Mian. He placed it in front of him. "What do you want to eat? I'll get the waiter to bring it over."

Qin Shu mentioned a few dishes that she liked to eat. The food here was similar to Newman's, so she just made do with it.

"You rest for a while. I'll go and prepare. We'll go to see the Celtic Tower tomorrow."

Qin Feng drank a few mouthfuls of warm water to moisten his throat and then walked out of the guest room.

After Qin Feng left, Qin Shu leaned on the sofa and slept for a while. She slept very soundly.

As a result, she had a dream.

Her master had a poker face every day. He had never smiled, and his words were pitifully few.

However, she could still speak a few words every day.

After coming to the mountain for half a year, other than learning martial arts, she spent most of her time entertaining herself. Even the Eighth Brother on the parasol tree at the back of the mountain looked very familiar to her.

However, there were two more youths on the mountain. They were called Ling Han and Ling Yan.

Among them, Ling Han was the same as his master. His face was expressionless, and his words were pitifully few.

There was finally someone on the mountain. She was very happy, because with company, she did not have to face her master's expressionless face every day, as well as the birds and beasts of the mountain.

"I'll go up the mountain early. You have to call me Senior."

Ling Han: "..."

"After learning martial arts, we'll go up the mountain to pick fruits together. How about that?"

Ling Han: "..."

"I heard that there are people living in the manor at the foot of the mountain. At night, we'll secretly go and take a look, okay?"

Ling Han: "..."

Ling Han did not say a word. He only stared at her with those black eyes, as if he was looking at a strange thing.

If she had not heard him speak in front of her master, she would have thought that he was mute.

It was Ling Han's third day on the mountain

The first thing he said to her was, "How old are you?"

"I'm nine years old, What about you?"

She realized that Ling Han's dark eyes were on her, and he sized her up a few times. "You look like you're only six years old."

"..."

She lowered her head to look at her small figure. No matter how short she was, it was impossible for her to be only six years old.

She took another look at Ling Han. She needed to raise her head to look up, only then would she be able to see his expressionless face.

Although he was expressionless, that young and handsome face of his was extremely good-looking, just a little cold.

What he meant was that she was short!

She asked him back unhappily, "How old are you?"

Ling Han replied, "Fifteen years old."

She said unwillingly, "Then I still have six years to grow. When I'm fifteen, I'll definitely grow very tall."

She even deliberately raised her hand to draw her future height.

Ling Han glanced at the height she had drawn, then turned to leave.

At this moment, Ling Yan walked over, smiled, and said, "Brother Han Xiao is just like this. He's too cold. Actually, he's quite a nice person."

She glanced at Ling Yan, then her gaze turned to look at Ling Han's departing figure for quite a while.

Ling Han had been on the mountain for nearly half a year

Not only were they familiar with each other, but their relationship was also very good.

Although Ling Han had a cold and aloof expression on his face, his words were much more than when he had just arrived.

She saw Ling Han on the viewing platform. He was sitting on a huge rock, enjoying the scenery.

She put both hands into her pockets, held tightly onto the candy in her pockets, and walked over with large strides.

When she reached the side of the rock, she stuck her head out to take a look at that expressionless face, and handed the candy in her hands to him.

Chapter 764: Dream Realm, about Ling Han and Ling Yan

Ling Han lowered his head to look at her, then at the candy in her hand. The familiar wrapping paper let him know what kind of candy it was.

"Master Baili said that when you're unhappy, you'll feel better if you eat candy."

Ling Han's gaze once again turned to look at her palm. His well-defined fingers reached over, picked up the candy in his palm, peeled it open, and put it into his mouth. His mouth instantly filled with the taste of mint.

Mint, it had the effect of refreshing the mind.

She did not know why the little guy would give her candy with such a taste?

She stared at him. His expressionless face could not tell whether he was in a better mood or not?

Whether he was in a good mood or not, she did not know.

However, when she saw him reaching out his hand towards her, she gripped the hand in front of her tightly and used the force to leap onto the rock, sitting side by side with him.

Sitting here, she could overlook the entire majestic peak of Qi Mountain, and she could also see the town at the foot of the mountain.

The girl's starry eyes rolled around. "Ling Han, let's sneak down the mountain together tomorrow, Okay?"

Ling Han: "Okay."

Hearing how readily he agreed, the girl smiled happily, her eyes curved.

The next day, evening

Two vigorous figures shuttled through the mountain forest, their speed extremely fast, scaring the birds and beasts into fleeing in all directions.

At the foot of the Qi Mountain, there was an traditional city that was a hundred years old, with traditional-looking houses and shops.

Because it was the festival of beggars, there were many tourists coming from all directions.

It was also the Valentine's Day, the day when Cowherd and Weaver Girl reunite, and the streets were brightly lit.

At a glance, it was all pitch-black human heads, of different heights.

This was the first time she had rushed down the mountain during a festive season. If she had known it would be so lively, she would have also sneaked down the mountain the last time.

On the streets, it would not be an exaggeration to say that there was a sea of people.

At first, Ling Han was afraid that he would be lost in the crowd, so he held the girl's hand tightly, keeping an eye on her at all times.

However, later on, there were really too many people, and in addition, the girl felt that everything was new to her. She searched through all the little things that were sold on the street.

Sometimes, she would catch a fun one, and even discuss the price with the stall owner.

Because she was too busy playing, she was squeezed by the crowd.

After she carried all kinds of fun things in her hands, she turned around, and did not see Ling Han.

With a glance, she saw that it was full of people.

Plus, she was short, so she could not see far away.

Although she could not see Ling Han, she did not show any fear. Instead, she scanned her surroundings, and her gaze looked toward the stone arch bridge not far away. Standing on the bridge, she should be able to see very far.

With something in her hand, she walked through the crowded crowd towards the stone arch bridge with great difficulty.

After she finally walked out of the crowd, she lowered her head and discovered that the sky lantern she had bought was gone. There was only a transparent packaging bag left, and there were also other small items that were also mostly lost.

She turned around and glanced at the shop that had set up the stall, wanting to go back and buy them again.

However, just as she turned around, she was bumped by someone from the side. She was caught off guard, and fell directly onto a stall selling oil paper umbrellas.

When she fell, it didn't hurt, and she felt soft. She pinched it with her hand, and it felt very good.

"Quickly take your hand away."

A low growl of a youth with effort came from beside her ear. Although it was under the condition of anger, the voice was very pleasant to hear.

She hurriedly moved her hand away. She didn't see anyone, only an opened oil paper umbrella.

Then, she pushed aside the oil paper umbrella in front of her, and saw a person hiding under the umbrella. It was a very beautiful person, who was even more beautiful than Ling Han.

His features were like a painting, his nose bridge was tall, and his pitch-black eyes looked extremely like the vast galaxy.

Because he was in a hurry, his fair cheeks flushed red.

His lips were red, and his teeth were white.

He looked like a person who had walked out of a painting.

"Hey, have you seen enough? If you've seen enough, then get up." The beauty's voice was cold.

Only then did she realize that she was half sitting on top of the beauty. "I was hit by someone just now, I didn't mean to push you down." She explained as she hurriedly got up from the beauty's body.

The beauty on the ground also slowly stood up, dusting off the dust on her body.

She then sized up this extremely beautiful person in front of her. She was much taller than her, but a little shorter than Ling Han.

"You're really pretty, but why are you wearing male clothes?"

The beauty stopped patting and raised her head to look at her, her gaze very cold.

She paused.

The beauty suddenly stopped patting the dust and stood up straight in front of her. "Take a good look again. Am I a man or a woman?"

She stared at the beauty for a long while before looking at his chest. She curiously reached her hand out to touch the beauty.

“Flat?” Her voice was a little surprised.

The beauty’s body stiffened.

The little girl’s palm was not big and it felt a little fleshy. She could still feel a comfortable temperature through the thin fabric.

Her face turned from red to black. He moved his hand away. “I’m a man, so I should be flat.”

“When I wore men’s clothes last year, I was also flat.” She stared curiously at the beauty in front of her and glanced at her chest. It was indeed flat.

“You are stunted.” The beauty seemed to be angry and turned around to leave.

The little girl was not even ten years old. She did not understand what stunted meant at all.

Seeing that the beauty was about to leave, she hurriedly chased after her. “Then quickly let me see if you are a girl or not.”

Perhaps she was afraid that the beauty would leave, so in a moment of desperation, she grabbed his sleeve.

Because she was practicing martial arts, she could not control the strength in her hand. As a result, she could only hear the sound of buttons popping.

He was only wearing a brand-name shirt. After the buttons popped off, the front of his shirt was wide open, revealing his fair skin.

The beauty turned around to look at her. His face was completely black, like a dark cloud pressing down on the top of his head. The air also became stagnant.

“Qin Mian, Qin Mian, wake up. It’s time to eat.”

Qin Shu suddenly woke up from her sleep. When she opened her eyes, she saw Qin Feng half-squatting in front of her. She didn’t react for a moment.

Qin Feng saw that her gaze was a little dull and couldn’t help but be a little worried. “What’s wrong?”

“I’m fine.” Qin Shu felt her head was a little dizzy after sleeping. She also had a dream just now.

Qin Feng let out a sigh of relief. “You scared me. I told you not to wake up for a long time. Eat first.”

“Okay.” Qin Shu nodded and stood up to follow Qin Feng to the dining room to eat.

In the dining room

Qin Shu held her chopsticks and ate the food in front of her casually. Her mind was still thinking about the dream just now.

She couldn’t remember most of the dreams.

But she remembered that one glance very clearly.

Was It Fu Tingyu?

Qin Feng ate a few mouthfuls of food and realized that Qin Mian was a little absent-minded. He comforted her, "Did you have a nightmare just now? Dreams are usually reversed."

Qin Shu raised her head to look at Qin Feng, and he revealed a relieved smile. "I'm fine."

Qin Feng smiled. "Sleep early tonight. I'll take you to see the Celtic Tower tomorrow."

The corners of Qin Shu's mouth twitched. "Okay."

After dinner, Qin Shu returned to her room.

After showering, she lay on the bed. No matter how comfortable the bed in the hotel was, it was not as comfortable as the bed at home.

She could not help but think of that dream.

Chapter 765: Took a Photo

The face she saw in her dream was very different from the one she saw now.

Although she only remembered what he saw with that one glance, it should have been what Fu Tingyu looked like when he was young.

The dreams she had recently were all forgotten when she woke up. It was impossible to grasp more of the things she saw in her dream.

..

The sun was bright and beautiful today

Under the Celtic Tower, there were many tourists. Each of them had a camera in their hand to take pictures.

Qin Shu was wearing casual clothes. It was even thinner and more comfortable than the one she had worn when she came.

She raised her head and looked at the sky above the Celtic Tower. Just like in the legends, an Eternal Sky City appeared in the sky. The structure was grand and majestic. It was as if the Eternal Sky City was right in front of her.

Boss Ba was lazily in her arms. He was not interested in the beautiful scenery in front of him at all.

Qin Feng also took out his phone and took a photo of the Celtic Tower and the mirage.

However, in the corner of the photo, Qin Shu also took a photo of Boss Ba's face.

He held his phone and said, "Many people say that this ancient city doesn't exist, but it doesn't exist. It can't explain the origin of the mirage."

Hearing that, Qin Shu guessed, "It's because they can't find this ancient city. That's why people say that this ancient city doesn't exist."

Qin Feng nodded in agreement. "Exactly. That's why many people come here. Think about it and see the mysterious and ancient castle."

Qin Shu also asked the same question. "But it doesn't exist. How do you explain the mirage?"

Qin Feng smiled, "So, this has also become a mystery."

Qin Shu looked up at the mirage not far away. Such a magnificent castle, as long as it existed, it would be easy to find it.

Qin Shu turned her head and found that he was looking seriously, "Do you want to take a photo? I'll take a few for you as a souvenir."

Qin Shu thought for a moment and nodded.

Qin Feng took the phone and looked at the location of the photo, saying, "You go forward a little."

Qin Shu carried Boss Ba and leaned towards the ancient building at the side. Her posture was casual.

Boss Ba, who was in her arms, just lazily raised his eyebrows. He wasn't interested in taking photos either.

Qin Feng raised his phone and adjusted the angle. With a click, he took the photo.

After taking the photo, he showed it to Qin Mian. He didn't forget to compliment him, "You're good-looking and very photogenic. Just looks a little pale."

Qin Shu looked down at the photo on her phone. The sunlight came from the side. Her skin was already very white, but now it looked even whiter.

Qin Feng was a guy, it was already pretty good that he could take such a photo.

"I'll send it to you."

Qin Feng raised his phone and sent the photo to Qin Mian.

After sending the photo, he sent the photo he took just now to Fu Tingyu and also sent a message.

After he sent it, he put away his phone and looked at Qin Mian. "Are you hungry? There's a revolving restaurant over there with Chinese food."

He emphasized the last sentence.

Just as he expected, Qin Shu's eyes lit up. "Let's go. After going abroad, I really want to eat Chinese food."

"Okay."

The two of them walked side by side to the revolving restaurant.

After walking for nearly ten minutes, they arrived at the revolving restaurant.

As soon as they walked in, a waiter walked over and brought them to an empty seat. Then, he handed them the menu.

Qin Feng looked at Qin Mian. "He's ordering."

The waiter had a professional smile on his face as he handed the menu back to Qin Shu.

Qin Shu placed Boss Ba on a chair at the side, took the menu, and opened it. She glanced at the names of the dishes. They were all marked in Chinese, and they were all relatively common dishes.

It made her feel even more intimate as she was overseas.

There were only her and Qin Feng, so she ordered four dishes and a soup. She also ordered a fish for Boss Ba.

After ordering the menu, she handed it to the waiter.

After the waiter took the menu and left, Qin Feng said, "After this trip, I plan to return to China."

Qin Shu asked, "Is it because of the gold mine?"

Qin Feng shook his head. "No, it's to look for someone. After so many years, I wonder how she is doing."

Qin Shu vaguely guessed who he was looking for, so she asked, "Looking for a friend?"

"En..." Qin Feng raised the corner of his mouth. "It's a very important person. They should all be looking for her, but they haven't found her yet."

Qin Shu felt that her guess was right. The person he was looking for was Ling Bao, and also the little guy.

They all directly said that they were looking for the little guy.

As for Fu Tingyu..

From the moment she discovered that pair of wooden tokens, her heart suddenly became chaotic. She was like a willow catkin drifting in the wind, unable to settle down.

She had always firmly believed that Fu Tingyu loved her and would not lie to her. From the moment she found out that he had the little guy in his heart, she began to waver.

She could accept that he had a past.

However, she could not accept that he was thinking of someone else whenever he looked at her.

Qin Feng called out twice and saw that he didn't respond, so he called out again, "Qin Mian, what's wrong?"

Qin Shu came back to her senses and found that the food in front of her was already served. She raised her eyes and looked at Qin Feng.

"Is there something on your mind?" Qin Feng thought for a while and said, "If you really can't forget your girlfriend, then go back and win her back. But as a friend, I still think that it's best to take this opportunity to forget."

“I’m fine. Let’s eat. I’m hungry.” Qin Shu smiled at him. She picked up her chopsticks and reached into the plate. She picked up a piece of her favorite dish and put it into her mouth. When she ate it, she realized that the food didn’t taste good.

Qin Feng stared at him. His face was indifferent, and his eyes were cold and emotionless. It seemed that he didn’t care about anything, but he still realized that there was something hidden in his heart.

However, he didn’t want to say it out loud.

After staring at him for a while, he retracted his gaze, picked up his chopsticks, and started eating.

Halfway through his meal, Qin Feng raised his head again. “What about you? Do you have any plans?”

When Qin Shu heard this, she knew what he was asking.

“I’ll talk about it when the time comes. Maybe I’ll continue traveling and broaden my horizons.”

“It’s pretty good.” Qin Feng smiled. “It’s just that I feel that you have something hidden in your heart. It’s very difficult to solve it just by traveling.”

For the first time in his life, Qin Feng was also patient enough to persuade others.

Qin Shu stared at Qin Feng for a long time until Qin Feng felt a little embarrassed. “Actually, I don’t know how to persuade others. I just often see your mind wander and feel that there must be something hidden in your heart.”

“I know. Thank you.” Qin Shu smiled indifferently and lowered her head to continue eating.

Qin Feng was stunned again.

After eating, Qin Shu followed Qin Feng to a nearby place to play.

Qin Shu looked at Qin Feng who was walking in front of her. He had a tall figure and was wearing casual clothes. No one could tell that his assets were as rich as a country, yet he is frugal.

He was handsome and did not lose his looks because of the scar on his brow. After looking at him for a long time, he felt that he had added some beauty.

It was no different from the first time they met. The only thing that was different was that he looked carefree, and sometimes he was quite meticulous.

Qin Feng did not walk quickly and realized that he did not follow. He turned around and smiled. “What’s wrong? Are you distracted again?”

Qin Shu smiled and shook her head. “No, I just feel that it’s an honor to have a friend like you accompany me along the way.”

Chapter 766: You Know Each Other

“We both have the surname Qin. This is fate,” Qin Feng said with a smile.

Qin Shu nodded in agreement. “Okay.”

At four o’clock in the afternoon, the sky suddenly darkened and the wind became stronger.

Qin Feng raised his head and looked at the sky. It was gloomy. "It looks like it's going to rain. Let's go back."

"Okay," Qin Shu replied and followed him to the parking spot.

The rain came quickly and fell as soon as he said it.

The wind carried the raindrops and it hurt a little on the face.

Qin Shu carried Boss Ba in her arms and ran all the way to the parking lot.

Qin Feng opened the car door and let Qin Shu go in first. Then, he followed her in.

They drove all the way back to the hotel

Qin Shu returned to the hotel and put Boss Ba on the sofa. Her clothes were almost wet and it was uncomfortable to stick to her body.

The first thing Qin Feng said when he entered the room was, "Hurry up and take a shower. Don't catch a cold."

After he finished speaking, he closed the door and looked at Qin Mian. He realized that his wet clothes were sticking to his body tightly. Only then did he realize that his waist was really thin, and it felt like he could break it with one hand.

But what was with the bulging belly?

Qin Shu didn't notice Qin Feng's gaze, nor did she notice that the wet clothes were sticking to her body, and the bulging belly was also exposed.

She turned around and walked to her room.

Qin Feng's eyes were full of confusion as he watched her walk into her room and close the door.

She was fine, but her belly was so big?

Qin Feng stood there and thought for a while, but he couldn't figure it out. With confusion, he walked into his room to take a shower and change his clothes.

At this time, in Jiangcheng

It had been a month, and there had been no news of her for a month.

Fu Tingyu's tall and straight figure stood on the balcony, his pitch-black eyes staring at the ginkgo tree in front of him in silence.

The longing began to spread from the bottom of his heart to his entire body. Accompanied by a stabbing pain, it spread to all his limbs and bones. It made him like a trapped beast, unable to struggle. The pain that could not be expressed with words tore at him endlessly.

Even his breathing would cause his heart to ache along with it.

He could only silently bear the consequences of all of this.

“Babe, where on earth have you gone?”

The man’s voice was unbelievably hoarse, with a silent expectation.

After a long time, he took out his phone and pressed on the screen. The wallpaper was a photo of him and the girl. The girl’s smile was very sweet, revealing half of her canine teeth, which were especially bright.

When the screen lit up, a message popped up, and he tapped on it.

A chat box immediately popped up.

[Ling Feng: this is the Celtic Tower, the ancient city in the Mirage.]

He then clicked on the picture. When the picture was enlarged, the first thing he noticed was the figure in the right corner.

He enlarged the picture a few times in disbelief. In the right corner was a young man with a cat in his arms.

Just a glance at the side profile of the young man was enough for him to know that it was her in disguise, because he had seen this makeup before.

In addition to the cat in her arms, there was no doubt that it was Boss Ba.

The dark clouds that had been pressing down on him for the past few days seemed to shine a ray of light at this moment.

He hurriedly dialed Ling Feng’s cell phone number.

The moment he dialed, it turned into an anxious wait.

Qin Feng had just come out of the shower when he heard his cell phone ring non-stop. He walked over to pick up the cell phone on the coffee table and glanced at the caller ID. It was Fu Tingyu.

A trace of doubt flashed in his eyes. It was just a photo, and he actually called?

He sat down on the sofa and picked up the phone. “Is there something wrong, why you calling me?”

Fu Tingyu’s voice was a little anxious. “The photo you sent me, the person holding the cat, have you seen it?”

“The teenager holding the cat?”

Qin Feng put down his phone and looked at the photo again. At that time, he didn’t look at it carefully after taking the photo and sent it to Fu Tingyu.

When he opened the photo, he found that Qin Mian was also in it.

“It’s him. He’s holding a black cat. Have you seen her?” Fu Tingyu had never been so anxious before. He was really going crazy.

“His name is Qin Mian. We came out to play this time. Do you know him?”

Just from his tone, he knew that he was very anxious.

Qin Mian? He knew that it was a fake name.

“Are you sure he’s with you?”

“Yes, he’s been with me for the past few days. Is there anything you want to talk to him about?”

“Tell him to stay there and wait for me to come over. I have a lot to tell him. I’ll come over right away.”

Fu Tingyu struggled to keep his rationality. After hanging up the phone, he asked Shi Yan to book a plane ticket to the Celtic Tower.

Seeing his master in such a hurry, Shi Yan knew it had something to do with Qin Shu, so he hurriedly went to book a plane ticket.

Fu Tingyu began to pack his luggage. He brought along two sets of maternity clothes, prenatal education books, and some other supplies. After packing a whole box, he carried it downstairs.

Qin Shu had just come out of the shower when she heard the content of Qin Feng’s conversation, which made her back stiffen.

This phone call, was it from Fu Tingyu?

Then, could he also know that she was here?

For a moment, her brain was unable to think properly.

She still hadn’t figured it out, and her mind was still in a mess.

Seeing him, she didn’t even know how to question him. Was he in love with the Little Munchkin, or with her?

Qin Feng glanced at the phone that had already hung up, and he was still very confused about the meaning behind Fu Tingyu’s words.

Did he know Qin Mian?

Did he have a lot to say to him?

The more Qin Feng thought about it, the more confused he became. He wanted to wait for Qin Mian to come out and ask him. When he turned around, he saw Qin Shu standing at the corner.

“Are you done washing up? Sit down and drink some water first. I have something to ask you.”

As Qin Feng spoke, he walked to the bar counter and went to pour hot water.

Qin Shu glanced at the busy Qin Feng and walked to the sofa to sit down. She was waiting for him to ask, and also waiting to confirm whether the call was from Fu Tingyu.

Qin Feng brought two cups of warm water. He placed one cup in front of Qin Mian and the other in front of him before sitting down.

Qin Shu picked up the cup and took two sips to moisten her throat. She asked directly, "Who was on the phone just now?"

"My senior." Qin Feng laughed. "I wanted to ask you, do you know my senior, Fu Tingyu?"

Qin Shu pursed her lips and nodded. "How did he know I was here?"

"Didn't I take a picture of the Celtic Tower of the field for him to see? When I took it, I didn't pay attention and sent it to him. I just didn't expect to take a picture of you holding the cat. I didn't expect him to know you."

Qin Feng still felt that it was too much of a coincidence. They actually knew each other?

Qin Shu gripped the glass in her hand tightly, feeling a little uneasy.

"He said that he would come and look for you immediately. He said that he had a lot to say to you." Qin Feng kept staring at Qin Mian, his eyes filled with doubt. "What is your relationship with my senior? He seems to be very anxious."

Qin Shu held the glass tightly and raised her eyes to look at Qin Feng in front of her, not knowing what to say.

She said that she had a relationship with Fu Tingyu.

She said that she was sandwiched between Fu Tingyu and the Little Munchkin.

She said that she came out this time, but she was actually leaving?

Qin Feng saw that he did not speak for a long time and guessed, "What's wrong? Don't you two have a good relationship?"

Chapter 767: Need an Explanation from You

Qin Shu lowered her eyes and stared at the glass in her hand. Her thoughts were in a mess. In the face of Qin Feng's question, she was puzzled. She opened her mouth, but she didn't know where to start and what to say?

Qin Feng noticed that his face was getting paler and paler. For a moment, he didn't know what to do.

"If you don't want to say it, then don't say it. I see that you don't look well. Do you want to go and rest?"

Qin Feng saw that he wanted to say something but hesitated. He thought that he could only wait for Fu Tingyu to come and ask him to find out the whole story.

Qin Shu nodded, put down the cup, stood up, and walked into the room.

Qin Feng looked at Qin Mian's back as she left, and the doubt in his eyes deepened.

Back in the room, Qin Shu closed the door and walked straight to the bed to sit down. She looked out of the window. It had just rained, and the air was filled with the smell of water vapor and dust.

Ever since she learned that Fu Tingyu was coming, she couldn't calm down.

She wanted the truth and his answer more than anyone else.

But she was more afraid than anyone else.

She didn't know if it was because her emotions were too fluctuating that it affected the baby in her stomach.

He kept moving his stomach to attract her attention.

She lowered her eyes and placed her hand on her stomach. She comforted him one stroke after another to make him calm down, and at the same time, she calmed herself down.

..

..

When Fu Tingyu got off the plane, it was five o'clock in the morning. He arrived at the hotel that Qin Feng had mentioned more than an hour later.

When he arrived, he had called Qin Feng in advance.

So when he got off the car, he didn't care about anything else and walked into the elevator in the hotel, wishing that he could appear in front of the girl in the next second.

Walking out of the elevator, he took two steps at a time and found the guest room that Qin Feng had mentioned.

When he knocked on the door, he was still a little excited.

After a month of absence, he was finally going to see her.

When Qin Feng opened the door of the guest room, he was just about to say something polite when he was pushed aside and ignored by the person who walked in.

Fu Tingyu strode into the guest room, looking travel-worn. His face was full of fatigue, and he didn't even have the time to ask. He just wanted to see her as soon as possible.

The guest room was a suite. There were two rooms in total, one living room, and a separate bathroom.

Qin Feng touched his nose. Seeing Fu Tingyu rushing to be reincarnated, he was even more confused.

What was the relationship between Qin Mian and him?

Qin Feng didn't forget to remind him, "He's in the room on the left."

With that said, he walked over as well.

With Qin Feng's reminder, Fu Tingyu walked straight to the room on the left. When he reached the door, he suddenly stopped.

He raised his hand and knocked on the door.

"Dong Dong"

After knocking on the door, he looked forward to seeing the girl the moment he opened the door.

At the same time of anticipation, he was also afraid. Afraid that she would find out the truth, she once again revealed a look of disgust and hatred towards him.

He was even more afraid that she would abandon him because of this.

The hand that was holding the door handle started to tremble slightly.

At this moment, Qin Feng walked over and glanced at Fu Tingyu. "Who is he to you? He actually made you rush over here overnight?"

Fu Tingyu ignored Qin Feng's comment. When he realized that the door had not been opened for a long time, he raised his hand and knocked on the door.

In the end, he could not hold it anymore. The hand that was holding the door handle pressed hard, and the door was opened.

He hurriedly pushed the door open and walked in. His pitch-black eyes swept across the room, but he did not see the girl's figure. He had a bad premonition in his heart.

He quickly walked into the bathroom.

Qin Feng walked in with confusion. He didn't see Qin Mian. Where did she go?

Fu Tingyu searched the room but couldn't find the girl. He walked in front of Qin Feng as if he just remembered that there was such a person.

"Where is she? Where did she go?"

Qin Feng looked at him with confusion and used his eyes to show that he was innocent. "He usually gets up at eight in the morning. I haven't seen him since last night, so I don't know where he went."

A month was too long for him. All the repressed emotions were vented out because of the low growl. "Didn't I tell you to tell her to wait for me?"

Qin Feng looked at him with bloodshot eyes. He wanted to laugh at him, but he held back in the end. "I told you, he didn't say anything."

Fu Tingyu paused and looked back into the room. The bedding was neatly folded as if no one had slept on it.

Then, he saw a piece of white paper under a ballpoint pen on the bedside table.

He walked over quickly and pulled out the white paper with his slender fingers. He saw a line of words written on it.

[I always thought that I knew you well enough, that I knew you well enough, and that you would never lie to me. But now, I'm wavering. Don't look for me. Once I've thought things through and calmed down, I'll come back. At that time, you can give me an explanation.]

After reading the contents on the white paper, the man's hands could not help but tremble. His body seemed to have lost its strength as he took a step back.

What he was afraid of finally came.

The man's originally fair face turned pale, and the color of his lips gradually faded.

At this time, Qin Feng walked over and glanced at the contents on the white paper. A trace of surprise flashed in his eyes. He raised his eyes to look at Fu Tingyu, and there was only shock in his eyes.

How could he lie to a young man?

However, when he saw his pale face, he was shocked.

"Are you alright?"

Half an hour later

Fu Tingyu, who was sitting on the sofa, was still holding the piece of paper in his hand. His eyes were gloomy, making him look a little dispirited.

Ever since Qin Shu left home, Fu Tingyu had never been dispirited. He had been running around day and night and had not slept for several days and nights in a row. Because he did not have enough sleep, his eyes were bloodshot.

He directly left all the matters in the company to Shi Yan to handle. He even missed important family meetings.

This caused the entire Fu family to talk about Fu Tingyu's negligence.

But he didn't care.

Qin Feng poured a cup of tea for Fu Tingyu and quietly waited for him to speak and explain.

But this wait lasted for more than half an hour. He simply opened his mouth and asked, "What's your relationship with Qin Mian? How could you lie to him so miserably?"

If he hadn't been lied to so miserably, Qin Mian wouldn't have avoided him.

No wonder he was always absent-minded. He was indeed hiding something in his heart.

Fu Tingyu raised his eyes to look at Qin Feng opposite him. Instead of answering, he asked, "Why is she with you?"

Qin Feng couldn't help but feel a chill down his spine when he saw Fu Tingyu's gaze. "We met by chance in the car. After we got to know each other better, we went out to play together. Is there anything wrong with that?"

Hearing this, Fu Tingyu only stared at Qin Feng. His gaze was completely indifferent as he stared straight at Qin Feng, causing his scalp to go numb.

However, when he thought about how Qin Mian had been deceived, he still said something fair. "What is your relationship with Qin Mian? If you really deceived him, don't blame me for disregarding the friendship between fellow disciples and despising you."

When it came to deception, Fu Tingyu's gaze darkened a little. However, when he said this, his tone became more serious. "She is my wife."

Qin Feng had just picked up the cup and brought it to his mouth to drink water when he heard such a word and immediately spat it out.

Chapter 768: Ling Bao, My Wife

He choked on the tea, causing him to cough violently. "Cough cough..."

Covering his nose with one hand, he did his best to swallow the coughs threatening to escape. Unfortunately, his was an act in futility.

Fu Tingyu regarded him coldly without the slightest hint of sympathy.

Once his bout of coughs subsided, Qin Feng stared at Fu Tingyu with his eyes wide open, an expression of disbelief drawn on his handsome features. "When did you marry a man? How was I not informed? Did you marry overseas? I-I thought you liked Ling Bao. Weren't you going to remain a virgin just for her? This... Aren't you a little too pretentious?"

... Did he get the wrong person?

A bolt of lightning struck him then.

"He's Ling Bao."

Fu Tingyu spoke calmly, but therein lay an unconcealable pain.

If he had told Qin Feng that Qin Mian was Ling Bao from the start, the person he had been looking for all this time, he would not have been able to hide the pain gnawing at his heart.

Would it have changed anything if he had been forthright from the very beginning?

Qin Feng was shocked. After he calmed down, he asked, "You... repeat what you just said. Who is he?"

"Ling Bao, my wife." The man emphasised each word.

"No, no, Qin Mian is a man..." Qin Feng suddenly thought of a possibility. "Is she pretending to be a man?"

Fu Tingyu pursed his lips and remained silent. It was a tacit agreement if anything.

Qin Feng's anger boiled over with Fu Tingyu's lack of response. "Why didn't you tell me from the get-go? You married her, and yet you made me search for her. Did you do it on purpose?"

Fu Tingyu's reply was brief. "Yes."

To think Ling Bao had been by his side all these years, and not once did he realise.

Fu Tingyu deliberately withheld this piece of information from him, not letting him know about Ling Bao. He did not even mention an event as serious as their marriage.

Qin Feng was furious. Trying his best to soothe his mounting anger, he said, "Give me a reason – one good reason why I shouldn't knock your teeth out right this instant. Why? Why did you conceal something so important from me?"

Seeing Qin Feng's angry look, Fu Tingyu reeled in his emotions, soothing the tumultuous feelings locked in his chest. Since things had come to a head, there was no point hiding it any longer. He would reveal everything about their shared past once he found her.

"She doesn't remember Qi Mountain or anything about the time we spent together learning martial arts there."

Qin Feng listened, stupefied. "What do you mean?"

Fu Tingyu paused, organising his thoughts, "She has forgotten everything that happened in Qi Mountain and what transpired between us."

"Forgotten?" That explained why Ling Bao had no impression of him whatsoever, Qin Feng realised.

Despite not having seen each other in seven years, their appearances had not changed much – just as the scar above his brow marked him back then and now. A careful eye was all that was necessary to identify one another.

In a way, it was like a post-it note. It would not take much for someone who knew him to recognise him.

Qin Feng stared at Fu Tingyu for a long time before recalling something of significance.

Ling Bao's belly was a fair bit bigger than an ordinary person's belly.

"So you lied to her? You lied about your feelings for her and even got her pregnant."

Qin Feng could not hold it in any longer. Clenching his fists, he threw a punch in Fu Tingyu's direction.

Qin Feng did not think he was a match for Fu Tingyu, but he could not tolerate how the despicable man had lied and bullied Ling Bao. It was unacceptable.

Fu Tingyu did not dodge or defend himself. He took the punch head-on.

Even if he had wanted to dodge, he could not.

The difference in martial ability between him and Qin Feng was too vast.

Qin Feng's punch knocked him into the sofa, causing him to suffer internal injuries. Had the couch not been there, he would have flown out the window instead.

He got up slowly and wiped away the blood trickling down the corner of his bruised lip. The rampaging force behind Qin Feng's punch had yet to dissipate, forcing another mouthful of blood out of his mouth. Not only did his blood dye the coffee table red, but also his clothes.

The crimson blood seeped into his black suit, and though it was not apparent, the stains would, no doubt, last.

Qin Feng was taken aback. Staring at his fist in disbelief, he mumbled out a question. "You... What is going on?" The last time he had sparred with Fu Tingyu, Qin Feng knew, for a fact, that they were at par at best, and he, a little inferior at worst. There should have been no reason Fu Tingyu could not have dodged – let alone be forced into such a terrible state.

Fu Tingyu took out a tissue and wiped away the blood. Resolutely, he said, "I'm going to find her." He got up and left as soon as he tidied up as best he could. It would take some time for him to recover from Qin Feng's strike.

"Wait a minute." Qin Feng chased after him in confusion. He grabbed Fu Tingyu's arm and pulled him back. "What's going on? What's going on between you and Ling Bao? Why doesn't Ling Bao remember what happened on Qi Mountain?"

Qin Feng fired a series of questions, but Fu Tingyu's silence was all that met him.

Fu Tingyu shook himself free and turned to leave.

Qin Feng wanted answers, and if it meant following Fu Tingyu to the ends of the earth, he would do so. If not for him, for Ling Bao.

...

...

After searching for an entire day, he still could not find Qin Shu.

Fu Tingyu stood on the street. The sky had darkened, and the streetlamps lit up one after another. His gaze swept across the bustling city with a heart that weighed like lead.

It had not been easy getting hold of her trail, and now it was gone. Again.

With her current disguise, finding her was like finding a needle in a haystack.

Qin Feng eyed Fu Tingyu's gloomy, straight-backed form. It reminded him of the year when Ling Bao went down the mountain. Back then, Fu Tingyu stood on the platform and waited a day and a night for her return.

Although his anger had yet to subside, the long day had mellowed its edge.

The most important thing now was finding Ling Bao.

Thinking about how she was pregnant, how she was surrounded and kidnapped by a group of people, and how she snuck with him into Ke You's manor. The prospect of harm befalling Qin Shu was so terrifying a possibility that it caused a layer of cold sweat to form over the skin of his back.

"I've made use of all the connections at my disposal. My contacts are paying close attention to all the stations and airports. As long as Lin Bao takes the high-speed train or plane, we'll know where she's headed."

Qin Feng's comforting words did not produce the effect he hoped.

Fu Tingyu's back was against the light. His handsome face was shrouded in shadows so deep that no one could see his expression.

—

In a hotel room...

Qin Shu had not slept the whole night. She sat at the head of the bed, lost in thought. In the end, she decided against meeting Fu Tingyu for the time being.

They both needed some time to themselves, some time to cool off.

She did not want to have to defend herself or her actions.

Ever since she was reborn, she and Fu Tingyu got along very well. Although misunderstandings were common, they were relatively minor and quickly resolved.

Fu Tingyu treated her well. Everything he did had her best interests at heart.

Dawn broke over the horizon, spilling forth its dazzling rays like a gentle rain. Qin Shu was out the door before Qin Feng could stop her. She had not even said goodbye. Once she was confident that she had escaped notice, Qin Shu checked into another hotel and slept the day through.

When she woke up, it was already dark.

She got up and called the waiter to deliver some food and President Ba's fish.

Then, she washed up and changed into a new set of clothes.

After dinner, she hugged President Ba and checked out of the hotel with her luggage, making a beeline for the airport.

When she arrived there, she bought a ticket at the last minute. The time was eleven o'clock at night.

Few people sat with her in the departure hall. Not many were flying so late at night.

Qin Shu wore an inconspicuous coat and waited quietly. President Ba lay on her lap, his eyes flicking to and fro vigilantly.

She had to wait for two hours. Two hours would not have been much to her bear usually, but now each second passed in excruciating slowness. Qin Shu could not wait to board the plane and be off.

—

Fu Tingyu combed the streets the whole day, not stopping even for dinner. He shuttled back and forth along Feldt Street, looking for a sign – any sign of Qin Shu's figure.

He was like a headless fly, wandering around aimlessly, without sleep or rest.

He had only brought Ye Luo with him this time.

They each searched in different areas.

Meanwhile, Shi Yan held the fort at the company. There were too many things craving his attention, and he had no choice but to delegate.

Just as he was crossing a street, his cell phone suddenly rang.

The street he was on was quite remote, and there were not many people out at such an unholy hour.

Chapter 769: Not Even Death Shall Keep Us Apart

His ringing phone sounded exceptionally loud in the hush of the deserted street.

“Honey, I miss you...”

Fu Tingyu answered his phone and heard Qin Feng’s anxious voice, “Ling Bao’s flight is at 11 pm tonight. She’s flying to the Bahamas. Our sources indicate she’s heading for Lucaya.”

Upon receiving word from Qin Feng, Fu Tingyu hung up the phone and ran to his car. Putting the pedal to the metal, Fu Tingyu drove to the airport as if the very hounds of hell were hot on his heels.

He glanced at the time. It was ten o’clock.

He had fifty minutes before the plane took off.

He prayed in his heart. Babe, please wait for me.

Though he rarely drove, Fu Tingyu was an excellent driver, and he sped down the road, cutting corners with the ease of an F1 driver.

Few cars were on the road so late at night. It made the journey to the airport much smoother.

He drove at the fastest speed possible, so fast that it made people tremble in fear as he zoomed past them.

Qin Feng learned from his contact at the airport that Qin Shu was taking the 11 o’clock flight to Lucaya, Bahamas. Thus, he called Fu Tingyu while he drove with one hand, speeding towards the airport, in the same manner, as his counterpart.

The airport was shrouded in darkness. Occasionally, one could hear the deafening sound of a plane taking off.

Fu Tingyu got out of the car and ran straight to the departure hall, leaving the car’s door ajar.

The large clock hanging in the departure hall indicated that it was 11:00 pm.

Fu Tingyu ran into the departure hall, panting heavily. The punch he had taken from Qin Feng had not done him any favours. What would have been a piece of cake had he been in top form was now an excruciating exercise, demanding every ounce of his already reduced strength.

His obsidian eyes scanned the waiting hall as he gasped for breath. The sight he hoped to see did not figure into his line of vision.

Only when the clock’s minute hand inched forward from 11:00 to 11:01 did he realize that he was too late.

When Qin Feng arrived, he saw Fu Tingyu in the waiting hall listlessly looking around. Words did not need to be shared for him to know they were a step too late.

Suddenly, Fu Tingyu ran towards the ticket window, his eyes carrying a manic gleam.

He had to find her in the shortest time possible. He had to tell her the truth.

The days spent without her by his side was torture beyond compare.

Qin Feng understood Fu Tingyu's intentions and immediately joined him at the ticketing counter.

They each bought a ticket for the next flight, which happened to be at six the following day.

The two of them sat on the cold, hard chairs, silent and unmoving.

After a long while, Qin Feng turned to look at Fu Tingyu and asked, "What exactly did you lie to her about?"

Man is an impatient creature, or so it is said. The long wait for their flight made the unlikely pair restless, itching for something to do.

Calmly, Fu Tingyu replied, "When I met her, I realized that she didn't remember me. So, I didn't inform her of her identity. Neither did I mention the matters of Qi Mountain."

Qin Feng eyed Fu Tingyu dubiously, "Is that all?"

Fu Tingyu was silent for a while, then nodded.

"Ling Bao wouldn't have hidden from you had you told her the truth from the very beginning. She would have wanted to know why she couldn't remember her time learning martial arts on Qi Mountain," Qin Feng muttered. He firmly believed Ling Bao was such a person.

Fu Tingyu paused when he heard this. He had been so busy looking for her in recent days that he had not spent much time thinking over the matter in any depth.

He merely guessed that she remembered something of their time together while on Qi Mountain, blaming him for concealing the truth from her. That was the only explanation he could think of for why she would run away from home.

Could there be other reasons he had not thought of?

"To be frank, I, too, would like to know why Ling Bao doesn't remember what happened on Qi Mountain. Do you know?" Qin Feng could not hide his curiosity.

"I don't know. I'm still investigating the cause."

Fu Tingyu had been investigating the matter for some time now, but he had no leads.

If Wen Xin weren't dead, then learning the cause of Qin Shu's memory loss would not pose a challenge at all.

After Qin Shu lost her memories of her time spent on Qi Mountain, Wen Xin never mentioned it again. For that reason alone, Fu Tingyu had his money on Wen Xin.

Unfortunately, Wen Xin was no longer around. Even if they had questions for her, they could not extract information from the deceased now, could they?

Qin Feng mulled over the issue and said, "She told me she would come back. Ling Bao has always been one to keep her word. There's no doubt she'll return when she is ready. What's the rush? Aren't you chasing her in vain since she's purposely avoiding you?"

"What do you know?!"

Qin Feng's words shot down as soon as they were uttered.

"If she doesn't want to see you, it means she's still angry with you. Even if you manage to catch her, I doubt she'd be willing to listen or give you the time of day. What's the use of chasing her around the world when she isn't ready to listen to your explanation?"

"I'll hold onto her and won't let go – not until she listens to what I have to say!" Fu Tingyu vowed. He would not let go of her even if he died.

Fu Tingyu feared she would abandon him more than anything else in the world. He could put up with her anger, her globetrotting avoidance of him, anything, anything except the thought of her leaving him. How could he not harbour such fear with so many people pursuing her?

There was Han Xiao in front and Jun Li at the back. In the middle was the head of the Crimson Sand Organization. None of them was competitors he could easily brush aside. They were all outstanding individuals.

Glancing at Qin Feng beside him, Fu Tingyu sensed another competitor for his affections for Qin Shu. His keen intuition warned him of Qin Feng's possible feelings for his loved one.

A pair of coal-lit eyes glared in Qin Feng's direction. Qin Feng felt a chill run down his spine, drenching his back in a layer of cold sweat. Was that his heart pounding in his ears? What was that unspeakable look being trained his way? It was the look of a predator stalking its prey!

Hurriedly, he tried to recall all he had said. He had not said anything he should not have, had he?

Gulping with some difficulty, Qin Feng decided to change the topic.

"What happened to you? Why?"

Qin Feng was about to say that Fu Tingyu had grown weak but checked himself before the words could escape his lips.

He knew how proud Fu Tingyu was. If he were to ask such a direct question, wouldn't he incur Fu Tingyu's wrath? Qin Feng decided to beat a hasty retreat, choosing a less volatile topic to pass the time.

"I was poisoned." Although Fu Tingyu sounded indifferent, his voice carried a definite edge.

...

...

Lucaya, Bahamas.

In another five-star hotel...

Qin Shu woke up feeling refreshed. When she opened her eyes to take in her surroundings, she noted that it was already dark out.

Her stomach rumbled, drawing her attention to her bodily needs.

She got up and phoned room service.

President Ba's dinner was fish – his usual.

After dinner, Qin Shu changed into a loose maternity dress. It was almost unbearable wearing men's clothes with how large her belly had become.

Lucaya was one of the most romantic suburbs of Freeport. Large fields of lavender blooms swayed in time with the breeze, wafting a sweet-smelling aroma that soothed the mind and body.

Evan Palace was one of Lucaya's prized attractions. It was a star-shaped square many a tourist flocked to every year.

Qin Shu took a bus to the star-shaped square. At night, the star-shaped square would light up, shining as brightly as day.

Most of the people who visited the square were couples.

Couples of all ages wandered around the square with their arms locked together and their hands entwined.

People of the Bahamas were more open than those of oriental tradition. Hugs and kisses on the cheek were forms of greeting rather than inappropriate displays of affection. It was a very different culture from the one Qin Shu was accustomed to.

Qin Shu hugged President Ba against her chest, enjoying the romantic atmosphere permeating the air.

The star-shaped square was enormous. Qin Shu walked for quite some time before arriving at the beach. Tired, she sat down on a bench, taking a short break.

President Ba nestled beside her protectively. From time to time, his eyes would flicker, drinking in the sight of the unfamiliar land he and his mistress were in with suspicious vigilance.

"Sit here and wait for me. I'll be back soon."

"Okay, okay. Don't worry about me! I'm already so old. I'll be fine."

Qin Shu looked at the woman sitting next to her. She seemed to be in her thirties. Her skin was a smooth, creamy white, while her delicate features exuded a womanly maturity.

The woman's jet-black hair was pulled up into a bun. Securing her hair was a pearl-studded hairpin. It was simple but elegant.

As a woman herself, Qin Shu was stunned by the lady's mature beauty.

The man sitting beside the woman was her match in every respect; he fit her perfectly, be it his temperament or appearance. It was as if they were made for each other.

Words could not do the man justice. He was not just handsome; he was an adonis.

He certainly looked no older than the woman seated beside him.

Yet, why did he look so familiar?

Qin Shu was sure she had not met this middle-aged couple before.

“You are pregnant. You should be more careful.” After the man settled his wife, he reminded her gently before leaving.

The moment the man left, the beautiful woman turned around and looked at her.

Perhaps it was because she knew that the other party was Chinese and, therefore, a compatriot.

When each caught the other’s eye, they smiled politely in greeting.

The beautiful woman gave Qin Shu a warm, fuzzy feeling.

Abruptly the woman asked, “Are you alone?”

Chapter 770: Is Your Husband a Wooden Man?

Qin Shu smiled politely at the beautiful woman. “Yes, I’m here to relax. Is this your first child?”

The beautiful woman could not help but laugh. “My eldest son is already in his twenties, and my second son is almost an adult. This is my third child, and it’s my daughter. My husband and I have been trying for a long time.”

Qin Shu’s eyes were filled with surprise. “I didn’t expect you to have a son in his twenties. You can’t be older than thirty yourself. Please accept my congratulations. I’m sure your daughter will grow to be as beautiful as you.”

The woman smiled and said, “Look at you! You sure know how to make a woman my age happy. You’re even sweeter than my youngest son.”

“I’m telling the truth. You look quite young.” Qin Shu said enviously.

The beautiful woman broke into a peal of laughter. Eyeing Qin Shu indulgently, she asked, “Is this your first child? How many months has it been?”

Qin Shu lowered her head to look at her bulging belly, her limpid eyes reflecting a tender warmth. “Yes, it is. I’m slightly more than four months pregnant.”

The beautiful woman gasped, pleasantly surprised. “What a coincidence! It looks like we’re on the same boat. Unlike my two sons, this daughter of mine is proving to be quite a handful. I can’t imagine what she’ll be like in the future if she’s already so rowdy.”

Qin Shu rubbed her belly thoughtfully. Her baby seemed relatively well-behaved too. Was it going to be a boy?

The beautiful woman suddenly asked, “Have you gone for an ultrasound?”

Qin Shu shook her head. “No, I haven’t gone for one yet.”

“You should go for one as soon as you can. It’s best to ensure your child is developing properly. You wouldn’t want your child to suffer from some congenital anomaly that could have been remedied with early intervention now, would you?” The beautiful woman chided gently.

Qin Shu rubbed her forearms, feeling a little embarrassed. Fu Tingyu was the one who usually handled affairs regarding her pregnancy. Even her last checkup was at his urging.

“You’re right. I’ll go to the hospital tomorrow for a checkup. Thank you for the reminder, Big Sister.”

The beautiful woman hid her smile behind one of her dainty hands. “To think you would call me Big Sister. My eldest son is only a few years older than you. It feels like the time I just got married.”

Qin Shu grinned sheepishly. “B-but I can’t possibly call you auntie! That would imply I thought you looked old.”

“It’s alright. You may address me in any way that makes you comfortable. Don’t worry. I’m not particular.” The beautiful woman responded casually.

Qin Shu burst into laughter upon hearing the beautiful woman’s candid response.

Just then, the handsome man who had left earlier returned. He was holding a bunch of roses in his hand. The bright red blooms seemed to drink in the night sky, creating a dramatic contrast that complemented the older couple.

In his other hand was a box of cakes, neatly sliced. It only took a glance for Qin Shu to identify them as Black Forest cakes.

“I’ve kept you waiting. I’m sorry. I got these for you.” The man’s voice was deep but mild on the ears.

“No, you came back at just the right time. I was having a good chat with this young lady right here. She’s also pregnant.”

The beautiful woman caught sight of the large bouquet of roses being offered to her and smiled. Her joyful expression made her appear younger than she really was. It was as if she had returned to the springtime of her youth. “Honestly! How old are you? Why are you still buying me roses like a young man?”

The man’s replied indifferently, “I’m giving them to my wife, and I’ll continue giving them to her even if she has a head full of white hair.”

The beautiful woman laughed so hard it brought tears to her eyes. Teasingly, she said, “Well, when that time comes, don’t blame your grandchildren for laughing at you! I’d join them in a heartbeat.”

“It’s getting late. Let’s head back. I don’t want you catching a cold.”

The handsome man shrugged off his jacket and draped it over his wife’s shoulders. Once he was sure she was comfortable, he pulled her into his arms.

The beautiful woman took the opportunity to bid Qin Shu farewell. “You should head back soon. My husband is right. It is getting late. You must take of yourself, especially since you’re pregnant.”

Qin Shu nodded in understanding. “I will. Thank you for your reminder, Big Sister.”

The couple departed with slow but steady steps.

Qin Shu watched them leave, noticing the way the man had his arm around the woman. It was an ordinary action, but one that showed how much he cared for his wife.

It was hard to imagine that the woman already had a son in his twenties and still behaving like a pair of lovebirds in the infancy of budding love.

Carried on the wind was the playful admonishment of the beautiful woman, "Hah! You're so old your hair is white, and still, you play at being young. You should be glad I enjoy playing along."

Qin Shu sighed. Love like theirs was rare in this day and age, and she envied them. If only love remained constant, unchanging and fresh like the first buds of spring. Such enduring love was the best of its kind – or at least that was what she thought.

Qin Shu did not immediately return to the hotel. She enjoyed the quiet solitude of having the beach to herself, stroking President Ba's shiny coat of fur. By the time she made her way back, the moon had risen, wan and pale amidst twinkling attendants.

She felt much better having met such a loving couple.

–

The next day, Qin Shu went to the hospital to undergo an ultrasound.

She had left President Ba at the hotel. It would not have been convenient having him around for the procedure.

Even though it was a weekday, the hospital was bustling with patients.

After Qin Shu registered, she sat on a chair outside and waited for her turn. Coincidentally, she met up with an acquaintance.

It was the beautiful woman she met had the previous night in Evan Palace.

Taking the initiative to greet the older woman, she said, "Big Sister, are you here for an ultrasound too?"

"Yes, I am. It's nice meeting you again." The beautiful woman was surprised to see Qin Shu. Without hesitation, the beautiful woman asked the woman beside her if she would mind swapping seats.

The other party was agreeable, and the swap took place without any hiccups.

"I didn't expect to see you at the hospital." The beautiful woman had a faint smile that tugged at her lips. Sweeping her gaze around the waiting area, she inquired politely, "Are you alone again?"

"Yes, I am." Qin Shu nodded. "It's just a checkup."

The beautiful woman felt sorry for the young mother seated next to her. "Even if it's just a simple checkup, your husband ought to be here accompanying you. Doesn't he know how hard it is for women to get pregnant?"

The scene of Fu Tingyu seriously attending prenatal education sprang to mind. Whenever her legs cramped up at night, he would be at her side in a flash, massaging the cramps away.

"He knows. I'm the one who told him not to come." Qin Shu defended.

"Just because you told him not to follow you, he decided it was alright to let you go for a checkup alone? Is he a blockhead?"

The beautiful woman instantly came to her defence. As a woman, she felt sorry for Qin Shu. She wanted to provide reassurance and a measure of support for the young woman with a blockhead of a husband. Which man would allow their wife to go for a prenatal examination without escorting them? It was inconceivable to her.

Fu Tingyu, a blockhead?

Obviously not.

Soon, it was the beautiful woman's turn. She had arrived earlier than Qin Shu and thus was called into the examination room before she was.

A handsome man carried the beautiful woman into the examination room where the ultrasound was to take place.

Although family members were not allowed into the examination room, this man appeared to be an exception. Otherwise, only spouses were allowed to accompany their wives into the examination room.

The handsome man must have pulled some strings.

When the handsome man passed by, Qin Shu was struck with an intense feeling of déjà vu. The man bore an uncanny resemblance to Fu Tingyu.

—

When Qin Shu went in for a checkup, everything went smoothly.

The baby was healthy.

It felt as if a great weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

After Qin Shu returned to the hotel, she took President Ba out for lunch.

Since she was in Lucaya, she decided to visit its famous lavender fields.

President Ba accompanied her faithfully.

They hired a taxi which took them around the vast lavender meadows Lucaya was famed for. The closer they got, the greater the swathes of lavender became.

Qin Shu wound down the window, breathing in the mellow fragrance of lavender as the car sped past the fields. Lavender possessed a refreshing quality that eased the mind and calmed the soul. It was just what she needed.

Stopping at an enormous prairie, Qin Shu stepped out of the taxi with President Ba in her arms. For as far as the eye could see, lilac flowers swayed to and fro, a sea of purple beckoning blooms. Had it not been for her self-control, Qin Shu would not have been able to resist the temptation of diving into the waves of perennial flowers.

Colourful butterflies flitted in the air, dancing amidst the field of flowers.

Many others like her stood mesmerized by the sight of the sea of flowers.

Qin Shu carried President Ba along the narrow path carving the prairie in two. The feeling of strolling amongst the sea of flowers was an experience so surreal and magical that it took her breath away.

She remembered the photo Jun Li had taken before. It was a scenic picture, not unlike the one sprawled for miles around her.

She took out her phone, adjusted her camera, and took a picture of her surroundings.

She then sent the picture to him via WeChat.

When she closed the app, she saw an unread message in her inbox. Clicking on it, she realized it was from a stranger.

[Anonymous:

Something happened a few days ago. I just saw the message. About the assassination, it was carried out by a subordinate of mine.]