

Bigoted 771

Chapter 771: A Gift From Her Son to Qin Shu?

Qin Shu did not know what to say when she saw the stranger admit to it so readily.

The Crimson Sand Organization was a guild dealing in death. It was an organization specializing in assassinations. For the right price, the organization would accept contracts for hire with an unprecedented mission completion rate.

Where there is a market, there are sure to be those who will offer services catered to meeting that demand.

She was about to put away her phone when she received another message.

[Anonymous: Where are you now?]

[Qin Shu: Where I am is none of your concern.]

After sending the message, she put away her phone and continued wandering through the sea of lilac flowers.

President Ba's small black body wove in and out of the swaying blooms.

Qin Shu was not worried that President Ba would get lost. He possessed the uncanny ability to find her whenever he needed. He would return soon enough.

To her surprise, Qin Shu stumbled across the loving couple again.

"What a coincidence! Isn't this the third time we've chanced upon each other in two days? How curious..." The beautiful woman smiled, pleasantly greeting her fellow acquaintance.

Once is happenstance, twice is a coincidence, but three times? It could only be explained away as fate.

"Since I'm in Lucaya, I thought it would be a waste if I didn't see its lauded lavender fields at least once."

"I thought so too, so I came to take a look. The travel magazines don't do justice to the view at all! It's far more breath-taking than the pictures suggest." The beautiful woman twirled around on the spot, delighting in the fields of lavender sprawling as far as the eye could see.

The handsome man patted the beautiful woman on her shoulder and said, "If you like them so much, I'll plant as many of them as you'd like in our garden."

The beautiful woman arched a delicate brow, her face lighting up like the radiant sky. "I'll hold you to it. When we get back, you'll have to plant all the flowers I want. Just having lavender would be too dull."

"Don't worry. I'll let you decide on the flowers you want to be planted."

Qin Shu regarded the lovely couple in front of her. Not only were they pleasing to the eye, but they also fit each other to a tee.

She was green with envy watching them.

"I've met you three times, but you've always been alone. Although a man's career is important, he should still find time to accompany you." The beautiful woman turned to her husband. "Don't you agree?"

The man nodded gravely. "A man's wife is his whole world. Nothing should be more important to him."

Qin Shu felt as if she had bitten into a lemon. Though the couple's words were said to support her, she could not help but feel uncomfortable. After all, she had been the one to distance herself from him.

"So, what is your husband's name? How can there be such a dense man alive?" The beautiful woman asked curiously.

"... him." Qin Shu wanted to say something but hesitated.

At this moment, President Ba returned and rubbed against the side of Qin Shu's pants.

Bending down, she picked up her mischievous cat.

The moment she bent down, the purple diamond pendant hanging around her neck was exposed. Hastily, Qin Shu covered it up.

However, before she did so, the beautiful woman caught sight of it.

"Are you finally tired of playing? Who told you to run around and exhaust yourself?" Qin Shu admonished as she gave President Ba a flick on his nose.

The beautiful woman eyed the black cat in Qin Shu's arms. It was a handsome feline bearing a noble grace befitting its haughty species. Its dark green eyes shone brightly with a keen, almost human, intelligence. It was anything but ordinary.

Those eyes of his reminded her of Ye Si's blue eyes.

Unfortunately, Ye Si was no longer around.

"Your cat is quite handsome. It's rare to see such a clever cat," the beautiful woman praised sincerely.

Qin Shu rubbed President Ba's head and said, "I bought him in a pet shop. You would not believe how ferocious he was back then. He's much more obedient now."

"My, my. I really am getting old. We've been chatting for so long, but I still don't know where you live. If we happen to live in the same city, we'd be able to share parenting experiences. Wouldn't that be nice?" the beautiful woman inquired with great enthusiasm.

Caught flat-footed, it took her a while to formulate a response. "I... I live in Jiangcheng."

"That's wonderful! I never imagined we would live in the same city!" The beautiful woman grasped Qin Shu's hand excitedly and said, "I'm also from Jiangcheng. We should go shopping together in the future."

The man spared his wife a helpless glance.

Qin Shu was taken aback by the beautiful woman's sudden proposal, yet it did not impede her from agreeing. The beautiful woman gave her a warm feeling, and Qin Shu trusted her instincts, if nothing

else. Besides, the beautiful woman's suggestion had not been bad, and it would be nice to have some company on her sojourns to the various shopping malls.

"But... if we go shopping together, wouldn't people think we're sisters?" her cheeks colouring upon making such an observation.

The beautiful woman laughed.

"How about we exchange contact details? Just add my number on your WeChat. We'll have plenty of time to get to know each other better when we return to China."

No sooner had she finished than her husband withdrew her phone from his pocket, handing it to her.

Although a phone's radiation was negligible, he preferred not to let his wife suffer its effects whilst pregnant. Some would call him an alarmist, but he would rather err on the side of caution than to allow any harm to come to his wife by way of negligence or accidents.

The beautiful woman accepted the phone and opened her WeChat. "Scan the code. It's more convenient."

Qin Shu looked at the actions of the handsome man and beautiful woman. Their understanding of each other was seamless, two bodies sharing one thought. To them, it was as effortless as breathing.

Observing the handsome man with a careful eye, Qin Shu was awed by the presence he seemed to exude. The man's aura was more potent than Fu Tingyu's, and his eyes chilled any who dared stare into them with the promise of a wintry death.

If she had not gazed into them with her own eyes, she would never have thought that he had an ounce of gentility or consideration in any bone of his body – let alone the qualities of being a good husband.

It seemed rather out of character.

Now that she could see the forest beyond the tree, it did not feel out of place at all.

Qin Shu took out her phone and opened her WeChat, scanning the beautiful woman's code with her phone.

After becoming friends, they made notes.

"Now that I have a way to contact her, it will be much more convenient looking for her in the future."

The beautiful woman seemed to remember something and asked, "When are you going back to China? I might be going back soon. I'm getting old, and I prefer the air back home to the air outside."

Qin Shu thought for a while and said, "I should be going back soon too. We can contact each other then."

"Okay, okay. It's a promise."

The beautiful woman chatted with Qin Shu for a while before taking the man's arm and leaving.

When they were a distance away, the beautiful woman said, "Honey, do you know what I saw just now?"

The man pulled his wife into his arms and asked her, "What did you see, my wife, dearest?"

"I saw the pendant around her neck. Now, there wasn't anything wrong with it. I just thought it looked very similar to the purple diamond pendant I'm wearing."

The beautiful woman reached into her maternity dress and pulled out a purple diamond pendant of the purest quality for the man to see. "I got this from Tingyu."

The man eyed the pendant in his wife's hand without any expression because it was not a gift from him.

"Do you think the pendant around her neck was given to her by our son? She also lives in Jiangcheng. Don't you think it's too much of a coincidence?" The beautiful woman guessed aloud.

With his wife postulating possibilities left and right, the handsome man could not remain silent for fear of arousing her ire. "Ask, and you shall know."

"Alright, I'll ask him."

The beautiful woman nodded in agreement. Instead of sliding her phone back into his pocket, she dialled her son's number without a second thought.

She waited for about 30 seconds before the call went through.

"Son, do you miss your mother?"

Fu Tingyu's grip on his phone tightened. His mother would always ask him this question every time she called.

He did not know that his father was at her side, glaring daggers at the phone in his wife's hand.

His mother was not one to call without reason, even if that reason happened to be trivial. She was a little whimsical in that way.

Unfortunately, he did not have the time to beat about the bush.

"Of course I do. Is there something you need my help with, mother?"

"Well, of course, I do. There's this tiny little problem bugging me at the moment. Did you give anyone else the pendant you gave me?"

Fu Tingyu paused for a moment. "Why do you ask?"

"Other people may wear the same clothes as I do, but I doubt they'd wear the same pendant I'm wearing. I just met someone with a matching pendant today!" the beautiful woman pretended to be angry.

The only person who could possibly have the same pendant as his mother was Qin Shu.

Babe?

"Mom, where are you now?" Fu Tingyu muttered anxiously.

"I'm in Lucaya. I arrived a few days ago. Oh right, you haven't told me. Did you give an identical pendant to someone else?"

Chapter 772: A Daughter-in-Law, Snatched

Now that things had come to a head, Fu Tingyu decided to come clean with his mother.

He had planned to tell his parents the news for some time now but procrastinated.

“Mother, I made two pendants. They might look the same but are, in fact, quite different. I gave the other one to my wife.”

“Your wife?” The beautiful woman exclaimed, turning to her husband in both shock and delight. “My son has a wife!”

The man’s expression remained unchanged. “Could he have snatched her?”

The beautiful woman snorted. “Do you think your son is like you?”

The man replied, “He’s a chip off the old block. As they say, like father, like son.”

“...” the beautiful woman pretended to ignore her husband’s nonchalant response. Softly, she asked, “Son, be honest with me. Did you snatch your wife from someone else?”

The beautiful woman could not help but ask, considering her son’s history. When he was only eight years old, he kidnapped a young girl that caught his eye.

Her son’s response then was, “I picked her up on the road.”

The girl was a porcelain doll with skin as white as freshly fallen snow, a precious pearl of the orient. Her cheeks were peach-like, possessing a soft and sweet quality.

Honestly, the beautiful woman found the girl much to her liking and wanted to adopt the hapless child, there and then. Unfortunately, when she asked the little girl whether she would like to follow them, the beautiful woman learned how her son had tempted the girl from her father’s side using a piece of candy as a bargaining chip. While the girl’s father was distracted, her son led the unwitting child away, spirited her off.

At that time, she merely thought her son’s ability to deceive young girls was top-notch despite being self-taught.

She still recalled how her Vinegar Bun scolded their son for doing what a human trafficker did at such a young age.

Fu Tingyu pinched the bridge of his nose and changed the topic. “Mother, was the person who bumped into you carrying a black cat?”

Since he did not know whether Qin Shu was masquerading as a man again, Fu Tingyu decided to play it safe and ask a vague question.

“Are you saying that the young mother-to-be, whom I met earlier, is your wife? The one bearing a pendant you made? The one carrying that handsome black cat?” The beautiful woman fired off questions, with each one causing her tone to drop icily.

Fu Tingyu felt as if an arctic wind was blowing into his ears. Carefully, he said, "Yes, she is. Congratulations on becoming a grandmother."

The beautiful woman sneered, "I'll ask you one more time. Did. You. Snatch. Her?"

Fu Tingyu's head pounded, a throbbing ache settling over his dark eyes. He could feel a storm brewing from the tone of his mother's voice. Perhaps it was his way of dissolving the escalating conflict, or maybe it was out of a mounting sense of embarrassment, but he did something he rarely ever did. "... Well, I did snatch her away from someone else before, but that's not important. We're a loving couple now!"

"A loving couple, you say? A loving couple, indeed. Why would she run away with a baby in her belly if the two of you were a loving couple as you claim to be?" The beautiful woman did not believe her son's words. The young woman must have been greatly wronged for her to run away alone.

"Mother, I will explain everything later. Please, just tell me, where is she?"

Fu Tingyu did not have time to explain to his mother. Nothing was more important to him than reuniting with Qin Shu as soon as possible.

The beautiful woman did not immediately answer. Instead, she asked a question of her own, "Where are you now?"

"Lucaya."

Lucaya was a relatively large suburb of Freeport. Finding a particular person was not an easy feat to accomplish.

"Very well. I'll see you at the hotel your father and I are staying. It's the only five-star hotel in Lucaya. I trust you know how to get there. You and I are going to have a few words!"

The beautiful woman gritted her teeth and hung up without so much as a goodbye. She had a few choice words for her son, words she would rather say to him in person than on the phone. It seemed a good dressing down was in order.

Sighing, the beautiful turned to her husband, feeling helpless. "Vinegar Bun, you were right. Your son snatched a woman away and made her our daughter-in-law. It was that girl just now."

Her husband's eyes darkened in displeasure.

The beautiful woman tugged on his sleeve. Although she was angry with her son for snatching someone else's woman, she was still happy to know that she would be a grandmother soon.

"Vinegar Bun, we're going to become grandparents!"

The man lowered his eyes to meet his wife's, staring unblinkingly for a long time. In a heartbeat, he pulled his wife into his arms, hugging her.

The beautiful woman could tell that he must have recalled the past and felt guilty from his expression.

She returned the hug, wrapping her arms around his slim waist. Playfully, she said, "Hubby, I'm hungry."

“I’ll take you to eat.” The man let go of his wife and escorted her out of the lavender field.

Fu Tingyu was about to respond when the line cut off. His mother had hung up on him before he could refute her overbearing demand.

What could not he talk about after he found his wife?

At some point during his conversation with his mother, Qin Feng had walked over. With a sneer and a curled lip, he hissed angrily, “Well, well. So the truth has finally come to light. Who would have thought the high and mighty Fu Tingyu would stoop so low as to snatch Ling Bao from someone else? Tsk tsk, I really couldn’t tell. You may look like a gentleman, but that is a lie. You’re no better than a bandit.”

Eavesdropping on Fu Tingyu’s conversation with his mother, Qin Feng had heard everything.

Fu Tingyu glanced at Qin Feng, smirking. “Did I ever say I was a gentleman?”

Fu Tingyu walked away with those parting words.

Had his self-control been any worse, Qin Feng would have beaten up the smug hypocrite before him, demanding the truth. Was Ling Bao really his wife?

I...

He took a deep breath and reigned in his temper. Anger had its time and place, and that time was not now.

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Nightfall. The streetlamps flanking the roads winked into existence.

Fu Tingyu drove to The Grand Kaya, the five-star hotel his parents favoured.

He had not seen his parents in more than two years, but he did not expect to meet them in this way.

He walked into the hotel and took the elevator to the floor his mother had mentioned.

When he found the room number, Fu Tingyu paused, feeling a crushing weight pressing down against him. He had not felt so pressured in a long time. Gently, he knocked on the door.

When he was young, he met a young girl who resembled a pink plushie. She was so cute that he could not resist the urge to bring her home with him.

Yet, against his wishes, the adorable girl was sent away by his mother.

Back then, his mother reprimanded him sternly, saying he could not just pick up someone like that.

Even his father, a man of few words, regarded his action with disapproval. As punishment, he was denied any food for a whole day and was made to recite the family’s code of conduct a thousand times.

The experience he had led in his youth persuaded him against mentioning anything when he brought Qin Shu home with him.

Looking at the tightly shut guest room door, Fu Tingyu raised his hand and knocked a few times.

Not long after, the door swung open.

A tall man stood at the threshold, blocking the way. He carried himself like a man who meant business. Cold, taciturn and unforgiving were words that best described him. Anyone who met him subconsciously put their best foot forward for fear of coming across as incompetent. No one dared to act rashly before his steely gaze.

Just as he expected, the one who opened the door was his father, Fu Beichen. Although he was already fifty years old, he did not look a day over forty.

If the man standing in front of him were not his father but someone else, he would have ridiculed him for abandoning the family enterprise; spending his days sightseeing with his wife.

Despite his mocking attitude towards his father, Fu Tingyu greeted him respectfully, "Father."

"Get in."

Fu Beichen's clipped response was harsh and to the point; some might have called it brusque.

"..." Fu Tingyu followed his father into the room, closing the door behind him.

When he walked into the living room, he saw his mother, Mu Shengwan, sitting on the sofa. Her lithe figure sported a conspicuous bulge around her abdomen.

He could not help but wonder if Qin Shu's belly was as big as his mother's. It was probably somewhere close, wasn't it?

Fu Beichen sat beside his wife and picked up a pomegranate, peeling its skin.

Fu Tingyu walked up to his parents and looked his mother in the eye. "Mother, you're as beautiful as ever."

"Oh hush, you. Don't spout such nonsense." Mu Shengwan snorted and gestured to the chair opposite her. "Sit, and we'll talk."

"Alright." Fu Tingyu obediently sat down, waiting for the interrogation to come.

He was in a hurry to find his wife; he would do anything to reach her side as quickly as he could.

"Mother, where is she now?"

"None of that, please. I think you ought to start by telling me what happened between the two of you. Let's start from there."

... It seemed his mother would not let him off so easily. His mother probably wanted to know how he had managed to snatch this wife of his.

Fu Tingyu gave Fu Beichen a side-long glance. His father was seated opposite him, and he wanted to gauge his father's reaction. Their eyes met, and he quickly looked away.

If he could not convince his parents today, there was a good chance he would never learn of Qin Shu's whereabouts. If that happened, she would slip from his grasp once again.

"I first met her during our time spent on Mount Qi learning martial arts. Three years ago, I met her in Jiangcheng. I realized after several enquiries that she didn't remember her time on Mount Qi, so I brought her back to Bright Garden with me."

Chapter 773: You Said, 'It's Better to Strike First.'

Mu Shengwan was stunned for a moment. She couldn't help but ridicule him in her heart. This style of his was the same as his father's. If he saw anyone, he would just take her home?

Fu Beichen's expression was solemn as he looked at his son. "What did I tell you when you were young?"

Fu Tingyu: "I am not allowed to snatch someone from another."

Fu Beichen's voice became colder. "You still do it even if you know?"

Fu Tingyu raised his eyes and met Fu Beichen's cold gaze. He did not show any intention. "But, I heard my father say that it's better to strike first."

"If I don't bring her home, who knows who she will become a whose wife in the future?"

"... You." Fu Beichen was so angry that he wanted to raise his hand and hit his son who had never listened to his teachings since he was young.

Fu Tingyu sat there straight. He did not dodge or make a sound.

Before the slap landed, Mu Shengwan hurriedly grabbed her hubby's hand. "Hubby, don't be angry. He's your biological son."

Fu Beichen turned his head to look at his wife. Only then did his anger subside. He put down his hand and held his wife's hand instead.

After comforting the man, Mu Shengwan then looked at her son. Seeing that he had his neck hunched and was waiting to be beaten, she felt heartache and anger. "Even if you like her, can't you chase her first? When she becomes your girlfriend, then you just bring her home?"

Fu Tingyu said, "I asked her if she would like to be my girlfriend, and she asked me not to make such a joke."

What she said meant that they couldn't be together.

"..." just like his father, he was clueless.

Mu Shengwan said, "Son, this is not how you chase a girlfriend. If you ask her if she would like to be your girlfriend, most of the people who agree with you are interested in your beauty, status, and wealth. There are very few of them who are sincere. "It's normal for her to reject you. If it were me, I wouldn't agree either."

Fu Tingyu pursed his lips. "But, a lot of people like her."

“A lot of people like her means that she has attractive qualities. It also means that my son has good taste. But to chase someone you like, you need not only patience but also sincerity. There are more ways and means.”

Mu Shengwan sighed. “It’s too late to say this now. Things have come to this point. We can only make up for it and respect her choice.”

Fu Tingyu lowered his eyes and pursed his lips, not saying a word.

Mu Shengwan said, “By the way, did you bully her? Don’t you know how hard it is for a woman during their pregnancy? If you don’t know, you should go and ask. Running out with such a big belly is not only tiring but very dangerous too.”

“I guess she ran away from home because she knew her identity. It could be for other reasons.” Fu Tingyu was not sure himself.

“You don’t even know the specific reason? You...” Mu Shengwan’s good temper was almost worn out by her silly son. She almost raised her right hand.

Fu Tingyu still lowered his eyes. He felt that as long as he told the truth, he would know what the girl was angry about.

“I came here and met her three times. The first time I met her was in star square. She was sitting on a bench with a cat in her arms. The second time I met her was in the hospital. It made my heart ache just looking at her. The third time was in the lavender field. She was the one holding the cat.”

If she hadn’t suffered a lot, why would she leave home with such a big belly?

“Even when I asked her why her husband didn’t accompany her, she didn’t complain about you at all. She just said that you were busy.”

After Mu Shengwan finished speaking, her heart ached for her daughter-in-law even more.

Thinking about the girl running around alone, no matter where she went, she was always alone. Fu Tingyu’s heart ached.

“Mom, tell me where she is. I have a lot to say to her.”

Mu Shengwan said, “Don’t be in a hurry to see her. Reflect on yourself first. I’ll give you half a day to realize what you did wrong. I’ll take you to see her tomorrow afternoon.”

Fu Tingyu looked up at his mother. He was eager to see her. He opened his mouth to say something, but in the end, he just nodded.

They left the hotel room.

Fu Tingyu stood at the entrance of the hotel and looked at the streets that were flooded with cars. His heart ached as if it was corroding his bones.

From the beginning, he used the wrong method.

However, he didn't know how to chase someone. Looking at the guys surrounding her, he was even more at a loss.

It was night.

Qin Shu finished her dinner, she had eaten too many western dishes which made her miss Chinese food even more. Therefore, she didn't eat much for dinner.

It was early before bedtime. She curled up on the sofa, holding the prenatal education book in her hand and began to read.

President BA obediently curled up beside Qin Shu. From time to time, he would raise his head to look at Qin Shu, wanting to see what she was doing.

He felt that life was boring.

It was not as exciting as before.

At this moment, her phone rang.

Her gaze moved from the book to the sofa. The phone was not far away, and she could reach it with her hand.

She picked up the phone and realized that it was a message from that beautiful woman.

SIS: Are you free at two o'clock tomorrow afternoon? Let's have dessert together.

Qin Shu: I'm free. I'll be there on time tomorrow.

She didn't have anything to do tomorrow, so she agreed.

After sending the message, she saw the message from Jun Li. She looked at the time and realized that it was sent three hours ago.

Jun Li: You went to Lucaya to play? I heard that the lavender field there is like a sea of flowers. You can't see the end of it at a glance. It's very beautiful.

Just a picture of the lavender and he could guess that it was Lucaya's lavender field. It meant that he was very familiar with the scenery here.

Qin Shu: Yeah, you really can't see the end of it at a glance. The field of flowers covers a very large area. Standing on the Sea of flowers, it feels like you are floating on the Sea of flowers.

Jun Li: If I knew that you would go to Lucaya to look at the lavender field alone, I would have gone too. I've always wanted to go and have a look. Because of some things and a person who doesn't want to go, I haven't been able to go.

Looking at the contents of the message, Qin Shu was stunned. How did he know that she came out alone?

Qin Shu: I came here by accident. If you feel that you don't want to go alone, you can come after you have a girlfriend. It's not too late. There are many attractions in Lucaya that are suitable for couples to go to. The reputation of the romantic capital is not groundless.

[Jun Li: I will.]

Qin Shu put away her phone and looked at prenatal education for a while.

She lowered her head for a long time and felt that her neck was uncomfortable. She first raised her head and stretched her neck to make it more comfortable.

A few seconds later, she turned her head to look at President Ba and saw that it was sleeping extremely soundly.

Then, she closed the book, turned off the lights, and walked into the room to sleep.

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Last night, Fu Tingyu didn't sleep the whole night and thought about it the whole night.

He came to the Lucaya five-star theme hotel early in the morning so that he could see the girl earlier.

After knocking on the door, the one who opened the door was his cold-faced father, Fu Beichen.

No matter how much he criticized this father in his heart, he still showed respect on the surface. "Father, Good Morning."

"Come in."

Fu Beichen said these two words and turned around to walk in.

"..." Fu Tingyu walked in and closed the door before walking in.

Chapter 774: She Was Frightened by His Mother-in-law

After entering, Fu Tingyu realized that he came too early and that his mother had not yet woken up.

Fu Beichen's tall and straight figure walked to the sofa and sat down.

Fu Tingyu walked over. On the glass coffee table, there was a purple teapot and four teacups. The mouth of the teapot was steaming, so he knew that there was a brewed tea.

He bent down, picked up a teacup, and turned it over. The mouth of the teacup was facing up. Then, he picked up the purple teapot and poured a cup of tea in front of Fu Beichen.

"Father, please have some tea."

Fu Beichen: "Okay, sit down first."

"Father should sit down first. "Fu Tingyu sat down opposite him, waiting for his father to lecture him.

But after waiting for a long time, he didn't hear his father speak.

His father was cold-faced and very quiet.

He looked up at his father opposite him, who was drinking tea with a calm expression.

Those who had seen them before would say that he looked very much like his father. His mother said that his looks were completely inherited from his father too.

He took the lead and asked, "Father, how have you been recent?"

"En," Fu Beichen replied. After taking a sip of tea, he placed the teacup in his hand on the glass coffee table in front of him. Only then did he look up at his son.

"How's the company doing recently?"

Fu Tingyu replied with two words, "It's alright."

Fu Beichen asked, "How's Xiao Qi doing recently?"

Fu Tingyu: "He went to Uncle Ye's place to learn martial arts. He didn't fall behind in his studies."

When he mentioned Ye Huang, Fu Beichen's eyes darkened. "It was arranged by you."

Fu Beichen used an affirmative sentence. The only one who could make the decision was his eldest son.

This was because Fu Tingyu and Ye Huang had been close since they were young.

Ever since Fu Tingyu was an infant, Ye Huang would come over from time to time to steal him and take him out to play.

At first, Mu Shengwan thought that someone with ulterior motives had kidnapped him. She was so scared that her legs went weak and her eyes became misty.

After he disappeared for few more times, she became accustomed to it.

He was 100% brought out by Ye Huang to play.

When he was three years old, he would often lie in front of the window, waiting for Ye Huang to come and take him out to play.

Although Fu Tingyu was as stubborn as Fu Beichen when it came to relationships, there was still a big difference in his personality.

Fu Tingyu nodded, "Yes."

It had been decades, and Fu Beichen did not dislike Ye Huang as much as he used to.

The only thing he could not stand was staring at his wife without getting married at his age.

"I'll go see if your mother is awake." Fu Beichen looked down at the time on his watch, then stood up and walked into the room.

As a wife-spoiling devil, Fu Beichen had been spoiling his wife like a child for so many years.

The more his wife relied on him, the happier he was.

It was an hour later when everything was settled.

Mu Shengwan looked at her son in front of her. Just by looking at the dark circle in his eyes, she knew that he had not slept all night. "Have you figured it out?"

"Yes, Mom. I know that I used the wrong method at the beginning, but I will never make such a mistake again in the future," Fu Tingyu said earnestly.

Mu Shengwan said, "I've asked her to come out at two o'clock in the afternoon. I'll talk to her first and ask for her opinion first. Then, you can have a good talk with her. Pregnant people tend to overthink things and can't be provoked. You have to pay attention to these things."

Fu Tingyu nodded hard. "Thank you, Mom."

Fu Beichen brought the fruits that he had prepared and placed them in front of his wife. "Eat some fruits first."

"Okay." The fruits that the man prepared were her favourite because the man understood her very well.

"I got someone to buy yoghurt. If you want to drink it, I'll get it for you," the man asked again.

"Yes, Strawberry Yogurt is a perfect match."

"Then I'll get it."

Fu Beichen got up and went to get the yoghurt.

Fu Tingyu looked at the harmonious and loving relationship between his parents in front of him, he couldn't sit still. At this moment, his heart had flown to the girl's side. He wanted to see her, and he wanted to know how she was doing. Had she lost weight?

It was difficult for him to wait for time to pass.

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After lunch, Qin Shu first took a nap. She slept for more than an hour before she got up and washed up. Then, she changed her clothes and prepared to go to the appointment.

This time, she brought President Ba along and left him alone in the hotel. It was boring.

It was half an hour later when she took the bus to the dessert shop that she had agreed to meet.

There were ten minutes to two o'clock.

She walked over with President Ba in her arms and was about to find an empty seat to wait until she saw a familiar figure sitting in the booth.

The beautiful woman arrived earlier than her.

However, her husband was not beside her.

She walked over and sat down in the booth next to the beautiful woman.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting." Her voice was apologetic.

Mu Shengwan smiled at Qin Shu. Sometimes fate was such a coincidence that she would meet her daughter-in-law overseas. From the moment she saw her, she felt that she was a match for her and liked her very much.

"No, no, I'm early. What do you want to eat?"

Qin Shu: "Mousse cake."

Mu Shengwan ordered two portions of Mousse cake.

After the two portions of cake were delivered, each of them had one.

Mu Shengwan took a bite of the mousse cake and looked up at Qin Shu. She remembered that her son was still waiting for her, so she said, "Qin Shu, I have something to tell you. Don't be scared after you heard it."

Qin Shu looked up at the beautiful woman in front of her in confusion and smiled carelessly. "SIS, just tell me what it is. I'm not that easily get scared."

"Then I'll say it." Mu Shengwan thought for a while and said, "I was curious when I saw the purple diamond pendant on your neck yesterday because I have a pendant similar to yours. Then I called my son."

Purple diamond pendant?

Qin Shu's hand subconsciously came to her neck. She picked up the purple diamond pendant and looked at the beautiful woman in front of her with confusion.

Mu Shengwan took out her purple diamond pendant too and showed it to Qin Shu. "My son gave me this pendant. He said that he made two in total, one for me and the other for his wife."

Qin Shu looked at the pendant on the beautiful woman's hand. At first glance, it looked the same. If she looked carefully, she would find the difference.

Her son gave it to her?

She stared at the beautiful woman in front of her with her eyes wide open. She was thinking, there shouldn't be such a coincidence, right?

"You're so smart. You probably already guessed who I am, right? My eldest son's name is Fu Tingyu."

The reason why Mu Shengwan mentioned the purple pure diamond pendant first was to give Qin Shu some time to get used to it.

If she suddenly mentioned it, she would be shocked.

Qin Shu was stunned. She had never encountered such a coincidence. She met her in-laws when she was out for a stroll?

That handsome face that was similar to Fu Tingyu's was Fu Tingyu's father.

She even called her mother-in-laws as a sister?

It was because Fu Tingyu's mother was too young. She didn't look like a person in her forties at all.

She didn't know if it was because she was embarrassed, but her face turned red.

Mu Shengwan asked, "You didn't get scared, right?"

Qin Shu shook her head and said, "I was just too surprised. You, I..."

Knowing that the person sitting across from her was her mother-in-law, she was nervous for no reason. She didn't know whether she should call her mother-in-law.

Chapter 775: Wanted to Hug Her Without Caring about Anything

Qin Shu's reaction caught Mu Shengwan's eyes and she couldn't help but laugh. "Don't be nervous. I told you we were destined, right?"

Wasn't it destined?

Otherwise, why would they meet in a foreign country?

Mu Shengwan said, "My son is lucky to marry you. He likes to do things according to his character, just like his father. I taught him a lesson last night and made him reflect on what he did wrong."

Qin Shu looked at her mother-in-law in front of her. She was a very friendly person, just like what Fu Tingyu had said.

However, she didn't know how to respond.

"I'm not sure what happened between the two of you. The only thing I know is that he didn't tell you the truth and brought you home without your consent. I asked him why did you run away from home. He wasn't sure what the reason was. I almost wanted to beat him up. In my heart, I thought that he was my biological son. Whatever faults he has, it's all because of my parents."

Mu Shengwan said that and then she said angrily, "His wife ran away, and he doesn't even know the specific reason. Do you think he's stupid?"

Initially, when she mentioned Fu Tingyu and the reason for leaving, Qin Shu felt uncomfortable.

But when she heard Mu Shengwan's words, she couldn't help but want to laugh.

She didn't expect her mother-in-law to be such a considerate and very kind person.

She left without a word. Fu Tingyu didn't know that she saw a pair of wooden tokens that he had hidden.

Seeing that she was silent, Mu Shengwan continued, "I asked you out today because I was selfish."

Qin Shu looked up at Mu Shengwan, waiting for her to continue.

"My son is nearby."

As soon as Mu Shengwan finished speaking, Qin Shu's body stiffened and she subconsciously looked around.

Mu Shengwan held Qin Shu's hand and realized that it was cold. She comforted her, "Don't be nervous. I didn't let him come over because I was asking for your opinion. If I didn't let him come over, he wouldn't suddenly come out."

Even if Mu Shengwan said so, Qin Shu's body was still in a stiff state. She felt that Fu Tingyu was looking at her.

She wasn't ready to see him yet.

Just as Qin Shu expected.

In a corner of the dessert house, Fu Tingyu was sitting in a remote corner. From this angle, he could easily see Qin Shu.

But Qin Shu couldn't see him.

Fu Beichen was sitting across from Fu Tingyu because his wife was in the way.

The moment Qin Shu appeared, Fu Tingyu almost couldn't help but run out to see her. Then, he hugged her tightly.

He missed her too much.

However, his shoulder was held down by Fu Beichen, making him unable to move. "Sit properly."

Fu Tingyu had no choice but to stabilize himself again.

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Qin Shu tried her best to calm herself down so that she wouldn't be in a state of anxiety.

"If I had known about the two of you earlier, I definitely wouldn't have allowed him to act recklessly. However, this kid just had to hide it from his father and me. If I hadn't met you by accident, I wouldn't have known that I had a daughter-in-law and I am a potential grandmother. Don't you think he's very infuriating?"

Mu Shengwan was agitated when she said that. But when she thought about the time her son was eight years old, he had secretly brought a girl back to be raised. He had hidden her in his room.

In the end, she had discovered it and said that she wanted to send the girl home. But her son wasn't willing.

So this time, they were so far away from him. He simply didn't say anything.

"Mom, don't be agitated. You're pregnant now. It's indeed wrong for him to do this," Qin Shu comforted her.

Mu Shengwan calmed down and looked at Qin Shu. She said with some heartache, "I heard that the two of you have been separated for a month, but running away is not a solution. If there is anything, just say it out. Only then will the problem be solved."

"If he bullies you, I will definitely not let him off," Mu Shengwan said in an even more serious tone.

Qin Shu pursed her lips and looked at Mu Shengwan as if she had seen through her inner thoughts. She ran away from home because she was running away from the problem and the truth.

She was afraid of hearing it from Fu Tingyu. There was Little Munchkin between them.

She wanted to calm herself down and listen to his explanation.

No matter how painful it was, she wanted to be able to bear it and let go with an open mind.

Mu Shengwan saw that she was still silent. The sadness in her eyes made her heartache to

“Don’t think too much. Whether to see him or not depends on your intention. If you still want to wait, wait until you are calm and ready, then you can see him again.”

“Today is indeed too sudden. I am not ready to see him yet. I want to take a break. When I am ready, I will contact him. Sorry, I will go back first.”

Qin Shu smiled at Mu Shengwan, then carried President Ba and left the dessert shop.

Mu Shengwan didn’t stop her because she could see that she had a knot in her heart and was not ready to untie it.

Fu Tingyu had been waiting anxiously, but after waiting for a long time, he saw the girl carrying President Ba and leaving.

At that moment, it was as if his heart had stopped.

He didn’t care about anything else. He stood up and chased after her.

Fu Beichen wanted to stop him, but it was too late. His son ran faster than a rabbit.

Walking over, Mu Shengwan walked over from the booth.

Fu Beichen looked down at his wife and asked for her opinion, “Wan ‘er, do you want to go after him?”

“No, I’ll give him a call.”

Mu Shengwan reached into the man’s suit pocket and took out her phone to call her son.

After a while, Fu Tingyu picked up.

“Mom, what’s the matter?” Fu Tingyu looked at the girl’s figure not far away and hurried over.

“Don’t rush to look for her first. She has a knot in her heart and isn’t ready to meet you yet. If you chase after her and don’t care about other things, it will only make her more nervous,” Mu Shengwan advised him.

Fu Tingyu stopped in his tracks. “Mom, I got it.”

After hanging up, Mu Shengwan put away her phone and put it into the man’s suit pocket.

Fu Beichen looked down. “Wan ‘er, are you going to continue eating the mousse cake?”

Mu Shengwan: “I’ve only had one bite. It would be a waste if I don’t eat it.”

Fu Beichen: “It doesn’t matter if it’s a waste.”

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After putting away his phone, Fu Tingyu wasn’t in a hurry to chase after her. Instead, he walked to where he parked his car, opened the car door, and sat inside. Then, he closed the car door.

He looked ahead and saw the girl get into the car. Only then did he start the engine and slowly follow her.

Ever since she found out that Fu Tingyu was in the dessert house too, Qin Shu was very nervous. Especially when she was stared at by the man's dark and deep eyes, it felt like she was sitting across from him.

That pair of eyes filled with deep affection would make her fall in love.

After getting into the taxi, she hugged President Ba tightly and didn't go anywhere else. She asked the driver to send her directly back to the hotel.

Fifteen minutes later, she paid for the taxi, opened the door, and got out. She walked straight into the hotel.

Then, a black luxury car stopped at the entrance of the hotel.

In the car, Fu Tingyu looked at the slim figure of the girl. He saw that she was wearing a loose dress that couldn't cover her bulging stomach.

Chapter 776: He Love Her Carefully

Her belly looked as big as her mother's belly.

She seemed to have lost weight.

He didn't look away until the thin figure walked into the hotel.

The hands on the steering wheel were so clenching hard that their knuckles turned white.

He seemed to be hesitating whether to go in or not.

He looked calm on the surface.

In fact, in his heart, he had been eager to go in for a long time. He could not wait for even a minute.

However, when he thought of his mother's words and the girl's figure that left in a hurry, he hesitated again.

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After Qin Shu returned to the guest room, her heart was beating non-stop, then it gradually slowed down.

She was not lying. Today was indeed too sudden.

It was so sudden that she didn't know what to do.

President Ba had been very quiet. His dark green eyes stared at Qin Shu as if he could feel her nervousness.

After calming down, she put President Ba on the sofa and took out her phone to call the hotel. She asked the hotel staff to deliver the food at five o'clock.

After making the call, she threw her phone on the sofa and sat down. She leaned back and found a comfortable position to lean against.

She casually picked up the prenatal education book and flipped to the bookmark. She looked at the lines of black text, preventing herself from thinking about other things.

However, the more she read, the more she could not calm down.

In the end, she could only give up reading.

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The waiter pushed the food cart to knock on the door on time.

“Dong Dong”.

Qin Shu, who was somewhat restless, heard the knocking on the door. It undoubtedly diverted her attention.

She got up and opened the door. When she saw the waiter outside, she turned her body to let her in.

The waiter of a five-star hotel had a very good attitude. After setting the bowls and chopsticks, he even smiled professionally. “Madam, I hope you have a wonderful dinner time.”

“Thank you.”

Qin Shu thanked him politely. Only then did the waiter push the dining cart away.

Qin Shu sat down at the dining table and looked at the food in front of her. She picked up her chopsticks and began to eat casually.

President Ba was at the dining table too, quietly eating the fish in front of him.

Qin Shu glanced at President Ba, “Do you feel bored? I was thinking that I should find you a partner so that you won’t be bored.”

President Ba stopped eating the fish and looked at Qin Shu with his dark green eyes, indicating that he despised her very much.

“I’ll find it for you when I get back.” Qin Shu smiled and lowered her head to continue eating.

President Ba licked his lips and looked at the fish in front of him. He got a feeling that there would be a cat coming to share his fish.

....

Qin Shu planned to sleep early tonight and took an early shower. Then, she would go to bed and lie down. Regardless of whether she could sleep or not, she would turn off the lights and close her eyes to let herself slowly fall asleep.

Outside the hotel.

The Moon was bright and the stars were sparse.

A slender figure stood under the window. His figure was looking long against the light.

He asked the front desk of the hotel to find out which room the girl was sleeping in, then he found the right spot. He kept staring at the window.

At 8:30, the light on the window went out, which meant that the girl had fallen asleep.

He was so close, but he didn't dare to take a step forward.

Nothing was blocking him, but it was as if there was an invisible wall that blocked him out.

The girl was the same as before. She would be nervous when she saw him, and she might even be scared.

He had to be careful, afraid that she would run away like a frightened bird.

Qin Shu slept until she woke up naturally. She didn't know that a person was waiting outside for the whole night.

After breakfast, she took President Ba out for a walk.

There were a lot of places in Lucaya that were worth going to. Looking at the scenery could make people calm and relax their tense nerves.

She carried President Ba and took a taxi to the largest palace in Lucaya, Bonara Palace.

This was a magnificent building with hundreds of years of history.

There were a lot of tourists who came to visit too.

Qin Shu carried President Ba as she walked and sized up this magnificent building.

One would not be able to witness the grandeur and grandeur of Bonara Palace without looking at it personally.

A slender figure was following behind Qin Shu, neither too fast nor slow, neither too far nor too close.

He was especially careful as if afraid of being discovered by her.

But looking at her from afar, his heart seemed to have calmed down and was no longer so erratic.

He bought some fruits and felt that the girl had walked around for quite a while. He found a little girl and handed the fruit basket in his hand to the little girl.

"Can you give this basket of fruits to that sister for me?"

The little girl had long hair that fell over her shoulders. Her golden hair was curly, and her pair of blue eyes were big and beautiful. She was wearing a white floral dress.

She raised her head and looked at the person in front of her. He had a different hair colour, skin and eyes from her. However, what he said was the language of their place.

The main thing was that the tall man in front of her was very good looking.

Her blue eyes were filled with curiosity.

Fu Tingyu took out the money that he had prepared from his wallet and handed it to the little girl, he continued, "This is the money. Help me to complete the task. This is yours. You can buy delicious food and fun things. Just say that it's free. Don't say that I asked you to give it to her. Do you understand?"

"No problem. I promise I won't betray you." The little girl's blue eyes lit up when she saw money. After agreeing, she carried the fruit basket and ran toward the pretty sister.

Qin Shu strolled around for a while and felt thirsty. However, there were no water vendors nearby, so she found a chair and sat down.

The chair was in the shade, so she didn't feel hot at all when she sat there.

At this moment, a little girl ran up to her and handed the fruit basket in her hand to her.

Qin Shu looked at the doll-like little girl in front of her in confusion and then looked at the fruit basket in front of her. There were strawberries, fire dragon fruits, and cherries in the fruit basket. They were all fruits that she liked to eat.

She asked the little girl, "Is this for me?"

The little girl smiled like a flower. "Yes, pretty sister. It's free."

After saying that, she handed the fruit basket in her hand to the pretty sister. "Pretty sister, only beautiful and kind people can get free fruits."

Qin Shu couldn't help but laugh. She hesitated for a moment and took the fruit basket from the little girl. "Thank you. I wish you happiness every day."

After the little girl finished her task, she ran away with a smile.

Qin Shu smiled and looked back at the fruit basket in front of her. There was a note on it that said, "The fruit has been washed and you can eat it without worry."

She couldn't help but laugh. Could this be prepared by a kind-hearted person?

Because there were indeed so many kind-hearted people who prepared food or drinks for pregnant women, the elderly, the sick, and the disabled to eat.

She picked up a strawberry. She put it into her mouth and took a bite. It was sour and sweet, and one could tell that the fruit was very fresh with just one bite.

The little girl quickly ran to Fu Tingyu and panted heavily. A small hand reached out to him.. "Big Brother, I have completed the task perfectly. Could I get a reward?"

Chapter 777: He Sneaked Into Her Room

"You're the best. This is your reward." It was rare for Fu Tingyu to have the patience to praise a little girl, and then he handed the money to her.

"Thank you, Big Brother."

The little girl took the money and ran away happily.

After the little girl left, Fu Tingyu's gaze turned to the girl sitting on the chair. She was eating the fruit in the fruit basket. Her expression was somewhat satisfied.

A girl was easily satisfied. When she was unhappy, she would eat candy to improve her mood.

If they were hungry, they would be happy after they ate.

He stood quietly behind the pillar and looked at her. He wanted to go up and talk to her, but he didn't dare.

He was afraid that she would leave when she found out that he was here, like yesterday.

Qin Shu ate some fruit and stop feeling thirsty. She carried President Ba and continued shopping.

Many tourists turned around to look at her, mainly because they had never seen anyone playing with a cat.

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She did the shopping until noon. After that, Qin Shu wanted to go out and eat something before continuing shopping.

A delivery guy suddenly appeared in front of her. He handed her a steaming meal, and it was Chinese cuisine.

"This is a promotion organized by a Chinese restaurant. You are lucky, so this lunch belongs to you," the delivery guy said with a smile.

Qin Shu took it in confusion. After sending the delivery guy away, she opened the food box. The aroma of the food drifted into her nose instantly, making her feel even more hungry.

She found a place to eat and sat down. She opened all the food boxes and found a fish inside.

"President Ba, you're lucky." She smiled and put the fish in a separate food box in front of President Ba. "Eat it."

Boss Ba's eyes lit up. He lowered his head and began to eat the fish in front of him elegantly.

Qin Shu opened the disposable chopsticks and began to eat the food box.

Walking was the most energy-consuming thing, so she finished all the rice in the food box.

After lunch, Qin Shu threw the trash into the trash can. Then, she carried President Ba and continued shopping.

Not long after, someone brought another bottle of fruit juice which was orange juice.

After that person delivered it, he turned around and left.

Qin Shu looked at the man who was far away and then at the orange juice in her hand. Her eyes were filled with confusion.

She happened to be thirsty and realized that it tasted like freshly squeezed fruit juice. It was freshly squeezed and it tasted very fresh.

Throughout the day, Qin Shu encountered many similar incidents. For example, someone brought desserts along the way.

It was too hot, and someone gave her a parasol.

Those who didn't know would think that someone had specially arranged it for her.

After shopping, she walked out and hailed a taxi back to the hotel.

The taxi hadn't driven for long when Fu Tingyu got into the car and followed her.

Along the way, he followed her neither too fast nor too slow, neither too far nor too close.

When they reached the entrance of the hotel, Qin Shu paid for the taxi. She pushed open the car door, and walked into the hotel with President Ba in her arms.

Not long after they entered, a black luxury car stopped at the entrance of the hotel. Just like last time, he turned off the engine and opened the car door to get out.

His tall and straight figure stood under the streetlights. He looked at the window in front of him. There were so many windows, and he had accurately found the window she was at.

Compared to his previous anxiety, he had calmed down now. After following the girl for the whole day, he felt like he was accompanying her to visit Bonara Palace.

Qin Shu returned to the room and put down President Ba before taking a shower.

After walking for a whole day, her whole body was covered in the smell of sweat, which was unpleasant.

When she took a shower, Qin Shu looked down at her belly. It was even more bulging than before. It will be five months in a few days. Time flies.

Looking at her bulging belly, she couldn't help but reveal a gentle smile. It emitted the radiance of motherhood, which made her even more gentle like water.

After taking a shower, she was only wearing a nightgown. Her wet hair was wiped with a dry towel.

President Ba had also run with her for the whole day and had fallen asleep on the sofa.

Qin Shu was very sleepy too, so she let President Ba sleep on the sofa tonight while she walked into the room and closed the door.

As she lay on the soft bed, sleepiness struck her instantly. She raised her hand and turned off the lights, and the bright bedroom instantly fell into darkness.

Qin Shu closed her eyes and fell asleep in a short while.

Outside the window, the Moon was bright and the stars were sparse.

Fu Tingyu stood under the street lamp. The pale white moonlight and the yellow light shone on his handsome face, revealing a hint of coolness in the night.

He looked at the lights in the window that had been turned off long ago and thought that the girl must be exhausted after shopping all day. It was normal for her to go to bed so early.

After standing there for a long time, he suddenly wanted to go in and see how she was sleeping.

It had been more than a month since he had seen her sleeping soundly. He really wanted to go and see her.

Once he had this thought in his mind, he wanted to fulfill his wish.

He told himself that he would just take a look and leave after that.

With this thought in mind, his body had acted on it.

He climbed up the air-conditioner and followed the air-conditioners to the balcony.

He tried his best to move as quietly as possible without making any noise.

After climbing up the balcony, he paused for a moment and then quietly went to the glass door of the balcony. The curtains were pulled tightly, he could not see inside when the glass door was closed.

He reached out to the glass door with some hesitation.

What if he went in and was discovered by the girl?

If it was in the past, his martial prowess was above his peak, so he did not have to worry about being discovered.

But now, the girl's martial prowess was much higher than his.

If he was careless, he would be discovered.

However, his heart yearned to see her, the thought made him want to see her at all costs. He had been wantonly shouting in his heart.

The man made up his mind and used a trick to open the closed glass door. He was very careful and did not make any noise when he opened the glass door.

After the glass door was opened, he walked in slowly with light footsteps.

When he walked to the bedside, he slowly squatted down and looked at the person on the bed. With the weak light, he could see that the girl was sleeping soundly. Her eyes were tightly shut and her breathing was shallow. She was sleeping soundly.

This made him heave a sigh of relief.

He loved to see the girl sleeping soundly.

But when he saw her, he couldn't bear to leave.

He quietly watched for two hours. When he was done, he wanted to hug her again. It had been a long time since he had hugged her.

Not only did he miss her breath, but he also missed her temperature and the feeling of being in her arms.

But he was afraid of waking her up.

Qin Shu turned over in her sleep, scaring Fu Tingyu. He held his breath and watched. He saw the girl turn over, she put her hand on the blanket, and continue to sleep.

In this way, Fu Tingyu couldn't see the girl's face.

He looked at her arm outside the blanket. It was colder in the night than in the day.

He was afraid that she would catch a cold since she was pregnant, so he reached out and carefully lifted that hand. He lifted the blanket with his other hand and put her arm in.

After putting it in, he tucked the quilt in her armpit and then took his hand back.

Chapter 778: She Suddenly Woke Up

Fearing that he might wake her,

He took another look at her before he reluctantly left the balcony and closed the glass door behind him before he walked away.

Qin Shu planned to visit the Delsey Castle this very day and brought Boss with her.

She stepped out of the hotel and hailed a taxi to send her there.

Fu Tingyu had been sleeping in the car the night before. Ye Luo, who joined him the night before, was the one to drive.

He unhurriedly tailed the taxi Qin Shu hailed when she left the hotel and even kept a distance to avoid being noticed.

Fu Tingyu was severely deprived of sleep and hadn't rested well after staying up late for the past two days. He only slept for four hours the night before. Therefore, he could only get to catch a few winks because Ye Luo was driving.

With one hand rested against the car window and his fingers on his forehead to support his head, he closed his eyes to rest.

Fu Tingyu slept through the entire two hours journey of the drive.

"Sir, we are here." Ye Luo informed him when the journey ended.

Fu Tingyu looked out the car window when he opened his eyes to see Qin Shu got out of the taxi with Boss in her arm and made her way towards Delsey Castle.

He paused a little before he opened the door and stepped out of the car.

It was a bright day, weather similar to the day before.

Qin Shu walked into the castle with Boss in her arm. It was a castle similar to those that had appeared in many fairy tales, a historical site of about five hundred years of age.

As the entrance fee was costly, and not many were willing to pay to enter the castle.

The castle was already crowded with tourists when Qin Shu entered. Some of them were taking photos wearing the costumes of Count and Countess. Although the costumes looked gorgeous, they weren't

made from luxurious materials like traditional ones since they were meant only for tourists' photo shooting purposes.

Had the costumes been made like they were supposed to be in the past, the price would be very costly. It was the same when tourists in Hua Xia wore traditional clothes for photo shooting purposes.

Someone approached Qin Shu when she entered the castle, asking whether she wanted to take a photo in the Countess costume.

Since she was pregnant and should not be wearing a corset for fear of hurting the baby inside her, she politely declined the offer.

Fu Tingyu tailed her from behind silently. He would give her everything that she wanted and needed.

It was already noon when Qin Shu toured the castle. As there was no place to eat nearby, she could only leave the place by car to restaurants nearby.

The restaurant was crowded when Qin Shu reached; most of them likely seemed to be tourists.

She quickened her pace, hoping to grab a table in the restaurant. She would starve to death if she were to wait any longer, considering the lunch crowd in the restaurant.

A waiter approached her as soon as she entered the restaurant.

"Would you follow me, please? We have tables inside."

Doubts flashed through Qin Shu's eyes. How could there be a table for her if she did not make any reservation? Did they mistake her for someone else?

Confused, Qin Shu followed the waiter into the restaurant.

The waiter led her to a table relatively far from the crowd and handed her the menu once she took her seat.

Still dazed, she returned the menu to the waiter after making her order.

"Please wait for a moment." The waiter took the menu and turned to leave.

Qin Shu glanced around, her face full of doubt, but she could find nothing wrong with the restaurant.

It did not take long for the waiter to bring her the steak she ordered.

She picked up the knife and fork and began to cut the steak into pieces, and started to dig in.

Seated at a table nearby, Fu Tingyu too had the cutlery in his hand, but he had his gaze on her. He watched her forking the pieces of steak into her mouth, but he forgot to do the same.

Only when she stood up to leave that he got back to his senses.

Ye Luo, who was sitting beside him, had his sight on Boss. It has been a little more than a month since he had last seen the cat. Boss seemed to have lost some weight.

Ye Luo followed Fu Tingyu out of the restaurant once Qin Shu left.

The sky was full of stars, shining brightly in the night.

A figure stood under the streetlight, casting a long shadow behind him. His pitch-black pupils were staring intently at the window. He only moved and walked back to the car an hour later, after the light coming from the window went off.

Judging from his action, Ye Luo felt that Fu Tingyu looked like he was meeting his secret lovers in the dark. The same routine had been going for three days in a row.

Fu Tingyu would have gone in straight in the past. Not only would he get to sleep in the room, but he might also even score a space on the bed.

Fu Tingyu had gotten used to climbing the building that he reached the balcony of her unit within seconds. He did the same for the past three days and escaped without getting caught. So, he got bolder. He would open the glass door of the balcony directly when he reached and walked in quietly.

Going down in a half-squat, he would gaze at her sleeping face just like how he would in the past.

The stars were shining brightly, like glittering diamonds decorating the sky.

She had her eyes closed, her long lashes densely lined.

He noticed that she was leaner than she used to be. Perhaps cuisines in the foreign country were not to her liking. She loved Chinese cuisines. Maybe that was why she lost some weight. And the other reason was because of him, Fu Tingyu.

He felt his heart ached as he continued gazing at her face. His hand reached out to caress her tiny face, which looked slightly thinner than he remembered.

However, she moved before his fingers touched her cheeks. He immediately withdrew his hand, fearing that he might wake her. Looking at her cheeks and her well-defined eyebrows furrowed tightly, he noticed that she seemed to feel extremely uncomfortable.

His heart ached for her.

It was usual for pregnant women to feel uncomfortable during their pregnancy period. They might not be able to sleep well and even feel irritable throughout their pregnancy.

Gazing at her intently, he noticed the furrow between her brows deepened, and she moved, turning her body around.

He suddenly recalled that she would occasionally get pregnancy cramps. His heart ached terribly for her when he saw her suffering.

He stood up and stretched his leg across her, landing himself on the bed. Lying by her side, he raised the cover a little and reached for the back of her legs. She was indeed having leg cramps.

With his big hand on her leg, he massaged her as he used to in soothing the cramps she was suffering.

How did she go through the pain of the cramp night by night for the past month?

One hand still massaging the back of her leg, his other hand reached out and pulled her into his embrace. The delight in his heart was indescribable, inhaling the familiar scent and feeling the intimacy brought by the warm body in his arms as if something precious that was lost to him was now back into his possession.

But he dared not make a sound. He could only hold her in his embrace and continued massaging her legs to ease her pain from the cramp.

Qin Shu opened her eyes. Her lashes fluttered against the white shirt he was wearing—cold sweats formed in her palms. Her heartbeat quickened, but she dared not breathe too loudly.

Although she was extremely nervous, her leg cramps helped distract her from showing her nervousness. She only prayed that the cramps would pass soon.

Noticing the slight movement from her, he knew she had woken up. With his lips pursed, he asked, “Is it painful? Hang in there; it will be over soon.”

His whisper sounded so very tender to her ears.

Chapter 779: It Has Always Been You

It was a comfort to her heart in the silent night.

Qin Shu nestled quietly in his embrace. The intimacy of the warmth and the refreshing scent that belonged only to him calmed her heart.

She could hear his strong heartbeats. Her heartbeat resonated with each of his beating hearts.

But when the Little Munchkin appeared in her mind, her calm heart began to storm again. She couldn't help trembling.

His hand never stopped stroking her cramp legs, hoping to ease her pain as he continued to hug her.

The two wooden plates still occupied Qin Shu's mind, but his gentleness dragged her into confusion. She couldn't understand his action for being so gentle and good to her when his love for the Little Munchkin, who was Ling Bao, was so deep.

Just because she looked like Ling Bao?

“Babe, have you been having cramps often this entire month?”

Hearing his doting and intimate nickname for her immediately sparked her thoughts of Ling Bao. Was there a relation between Bao and Babe?

He had been calling her Babe from the day she went to Bright Garden with him. Calling her Babe seemed so natural for him as if he was so used to calling that nickname.

She never told Fu Tingyu her nickname was Babe since she was young, and he never asked.

Was Babe also his nickname for Ling Bao?

These truths continuously played in her heart.

Fu Tingyu thought she was still upset with her and refused to talk to her when she kept silent.

“Babe, it’s my fault for not being there by your side when you were in pain.” Guilt engulfed his voice.

But Qin Shu did not respond to his words. As if she neither heard him nor felt the pain from the cramp of her legs.

The pain from her legs slowly decreased after his continuous massaging for some time.

Even though Fu Tingyu felt that the muscles on her legs relaxed, he still asked with concern, “Are you feeling better?”

She heard his concerned question from above her head. The large hand massaging her leg moved upward and wrapped gently around her waistline.

She unconsciously nodded in response to his question, but her body was rigid, and her hand gripped the blanket tightly.

He no longer felt the need to hide and could openly hold her in his embrace now that she knew he found her and had been lingering around her. He rested his chin above her head as he carefully cuddled her, stroking her silky-smooth hair. The fragrance from her hair worked like a miracle in calming his heart as he slowly inhaled the scent when he caressed her hair.

They could feel each other’s uncontrollable heartbeats and uneven breathing rhythms in the silence of the room. Neither of them said anything, fearing that they would break the moment of warmth enveloping them.

After a long moment of silence, his husky voice broke the silence, “Babe, I’m sorry.”

He was sorry for forcing Qin Shu to be with him, for hiding the truth from her, and for causing her so much suffering.

Qin Shu shuddered at his apology. Her body involuntarily tensed. She couldn’t help wondering the reason behind his apology. Did he apologize for lying to her? Or because he took her as a substitute for his old lover?

The thought was still lingering in her head when she sensed the raging hormone in him from his body scent. His figure loomed above her. He cautiously caressed her, enveloping her with the warmth of his sensual touch.

His longing for her was deeply embedded in his heart, ran through his every vein, and integrated with every bone in his body.

Hungry for more, he kissed her on her cheek, “Babe, I missed you.”

Her tensed nerves relaxed when he kissed her but immediately stiffened again when he told her he missed her.

“I found the wooden plates you kept in the hidden drawer in the study. Had you always...,” Qin Shu pursed her lips and continued, “Been in love with Ling Bao?”

Worries and reluctance engulfed her heart after blurting out the question she had been dying, yet reluctant to ask. She knew the answer in her heart, but she wanted to hear it from Fu Tingyu.

Her question startled him. Her question seemed to answer the mystery behind her sudden decision to run away from home.

“The wooden plates were from during the time I was in Mountain Qi. I secretly brought it with me when I left the mountain. They belonged to Ling Bao. She accidentally broke the string of the wooden plate. So, I picked them up and kept them with me.”

Although Qin Shu appeared calm, waves of emotions were raging in her heart, as if the tsunami of her emotion could drag her deep into the darkness of the ocean.

“I’ve always loved her all these years.”

His whisper was calm and soft, like music to her ears.

But these words were like blades piercing through her heart, slicing her broken heart into pieces. She trembled as if she was trapped in the Arctic, surrounded by the blinding whiteness and freezing icebergs.

She had always known of his existence from the first day he broke into her apartment. Her martial art level had reached the platinum level. She could sense even the softest sound around her.

His martial art level was only at the bronze level. He couldn’t control his breathing and the lightness of his footsteps yet.

She noticed that the person who offered her food in the Bothala Castle had been doing that deliberately. When he entered her apartment on the first night, she knew it was his arrangement.

She thought she was ready for his confession and that she could take it. She had overestimated her acceptance level.

Her hand reached out to his chest to push him away, but he forcefully wrapped his hand around her shoulder, keeping her in his embrace, refusing her attempt to put a gap between them.

The pain and grievance she had been pushing deep into the bottom of her heart for the past month surfaced and exploded with boiling rage, “Fu Tingyu, let me go! If you’ve always loved her, why do you keep me by your side? Just because I look like a spitting image of hers?”

He locked her in his embrace with his big palm pressed to the small of her back, trying to soothe emotional outburst, “Babe, listen to me. Please, let me explain.”

“Fu Tingyu, you’re an a**hole.” Overcome by the piercing pain from the open wound of her bleeding heart, none of his words got through the wall built from the broken heart.

His explanation sounded like just another excuse and another lie to her.

“Babe, I’m sorry. Listen to what I have to say.” Fu Tingyu was overwhelmed with guilt and unbearable heartache at her loss of control over her emotion.

“Fu Tingyu, you’re an a**hole. Why did you treat me so well if she is the one you hold dear in your heart? Why don’t you stay away from me? I hate you.” She weakly hissed, venting all the pain and grievance she had been keeping in her heart. Enduring them inside her had been a nightmare; they were upsetting as much as they were agonizing.

“Babe, you’re Ling Bao.” He reluctantly said in agony.

Silence filled the room after the shocking statement from Fu Tingyu.

Qin Shu was dumbfounded, unable to respond to his sudden, shocking statement.

His words repeated echoed in her head, “You’re Ling Bao, you’re Ling Bao, you’re Ling Bao...”

Chapter 780: Furious

The echo got louder and louder.

Her storming emotion worsened, and her chaotic mind was still trying to make some sense out of it.

She slowly raised her head and stared at him intently. She could only tell the outline of his facial features from the dim light coming from the outside.

Was she Ling Bao? How could she be Ling Bao?

He looked at her affectionately in the darkness of the room and said, “Babe, It has always been you. My love for you has never changed.”

Qin Shu refused to believe she and Ling Bao was the same person. How was this possible?”

” You told me I’m Ling Bao. But I have no memory of learning martial arts in Mountain Qi. I don’t remember either you or Han Xiao and the rest of the gang.”

“Because you had your memory locked up after being hypnotized. That is why you couldn’t remember everything that happened in Mountain Qi or me.” Fu Tingyu patiently explained.

That explanation came as a shock to her. Was she hypnotized to forget?

Was she hypnotized?

Did she know so little that she had no idea memory could be locked up through hypnosis?

“Then, how could you tell I’m Ling Bao the first time you met me? I could be someone that looked like her.” She couldn’t help asking.

“Did you remember that you asked me whether I met your mother before I met you?” Fu Tingyu answered her with a question.

Qin Shu stared at him questioningly. “What does this have to do with my mother?”

“I’ve been searching for you from the day we parted at Mountain Qi. I’ve seen your mother twice in Mountain Qi, so I recognized her. I enquired about you when I coincidentally met her again in Lin City.”

He was reluctant to bring up Wen Xin's name for fear of upsetting her. But he had to let her know what had happened now.

"Your mother met with an accident the day after I met her. I waited until the matter cooled down before I went to find Qin Hai when I returned to Jiangcheng. I knew he married the woman he had been keeping outside once your mother passed away and even had an illegitimate daughter. I knew these would be a disadvantage to you, so I've thought of keeping you by my side. But you were still not of legal age yet. So, Qin Hai rejected me a few times when I requested the right to be your guardian."

Qin Hai rejected him a few times?

Qin Shu couldn't help feeling confused. Qin Hai had never seen her as his daughter, as if she wasn't from his bloodline. His treatment towards Qin Ya was the total opposite compared to his treatment towards her.

"He probably rejected because of the company share under my name. I own forty percent of the company shares." Qin Shu said, certain that her speculation was accurate.

"So I gave him some money and gave him my promise that I will not interfere with the matters in the company. Then only he allowed me the right to be your guardian." He tactfully confessed.

Some money? A few hundred million were also petty to Fu Tingyu.

But it was a huge amount of money to Qin Hai.

Only Qin Hai could do such an inhuman deed of trading off his own blood for money.

As for Fu Tingyu, he had no interest in having anything to do with the Qin Group, neither was he interested with the forty percent of the company share under her name. The value of the company and the shares were nothing compared to his net worth.

That was the reason why he readily agreed to Qin Hai's condition. All he wanted was her and only her alone.

With his wealth and influence, he could make Qin Hai give him everything with little effort. But he did not subject to these means because he did not want to waste his precious time. Neither did he want to put Qin Shu in an awkward position nor felt uneasy about it.

Qin Shu had long given up on hoping for her father's love. So, these truths did not hurt her and had no impact on her emotions. She had totally ignored these facts.

Fu Tingyu did everything for her.

But she still had so many unanswered doubts.

"Why did you not tell me that you knew me when we first met? Not only did u know me, but we also trained under the same master."

"Because I realized that you remembered nothing about our past. So I want to start over with you."

He paused a little, "But the start over did not begin well. Not only were you scared of me, but you also hated me. I know I was stubborn in my ways of keeping you, but I don't want to let you go."

His words reminded her of the time she first arrived at Bright Garden. She was afraid of him. She was afraid of his possessiveness.

She hated him for interfering with her life.

Then she recalled Han Xiao, and Hua Wuyan kept telling her she was the Little Munchkin.

She stared at his face and asked, "Is there any other reason you're keeping my real identity from me?"

He seemed a little startled by her question.

"Was it true, what they said about my relationship with Han Xiao in the past?" another question came out from her mouth.

He pursed his lips, unwilling to answer her questions.

Judging from his silence, she could tell that there were truths behind Han Xiao and Hua Wuyan's words.

She wanted to know everything that happened at Qi Mountain. But she remembered nothing.

He lowered his head beside her, and with his lips right by her ears, and he whispered, "Babe, it's my fault for not telling you the truth. You can get angry with me, and you can scold and hit me. But please, don't leave me."

"I believe neither Han Xiao nor Huan Wuyan, no matter what they told me. I believe every word you told me. I believe only in you."

She raised her head and looked at him in his eyes, "But the truth is, you lied to me."

Her words seemed to ignite the fear in him. He even trembled when he spoke, "I'm sorry, Babe. Don't leave me."

Hearing his jittery voice was a surprise to Qin Shu. "Did you know who hypnotized me to make me forget?"

He was even more panicked when she ignored the earlier question. He wouldn't have waited so long if he could let her go.

"I've been investigating this for a long time. Still, we found no lead. I guess your mother could be one of the reasons."

Mother?

Qin Shu was confused. Her mother never told her about sending her for martial art training. Perhaps she kept it from her on purpose.

But why would her mother do that to her?

His wrap around her tightened as if he was worried that she would run off if he loosened his hold on her. "Babe..."

She ignored his pleads.

He pulled her even closer, "Babe, please don't leave me, okay?"

Qin Shu was annoyed by the closeness, especially when he had his lips so near her ears, and he was breathing down her neck. It was warm, sticky, and a little itchy. And she was thirsty.

He wrapped his entire body around her and pulled her even closer. "Babe, our baby cannot grow up without a father by his side. Even prenatal education book mentioned that a father figure is important to a baby when they are still in their mother's womb."

Her face darkened. With both her palms on his chest, she pushed him away. She raised one of her legs and sent him rolling down the bed with a kick. Everything seemed to have happened in a blink of an eye.

As her action came without warning, Fu Tingyu, a tall man standing at six feet two, rolled down from the bed and hit the floor with a loud bang.

Since Qin Shu was pregnant, and her movement was rather limited, her kick didn't seriously injure Fu Tingyu.

Lying on the floor, Fu Tingyu was momentarily stupefied. All these were all too familiar to him, for, after so many years, she sent him rolling down her bed with a kick once again.

With both his hands on the ground supporting his upper body, he stared straight at the woman sitting on the bed. "Babe, you're pregnant. It would be best if you weren't using so much force and doing such intense action. My heart would ache for you if you got hurt.." He said, concerned that she might have hurt herself when she kicked him off her bed.