

## Bigoted 801

### Chapter 801: Shocking Actions

In the room...

Gu Yan checked Jun Li's pulse, tucking away Jun Li's hand under the thin blanket once he was done.

Qin Shu hurriedly asked, "How is he?"

Her hands gripped the hem of her skirt tightly, revealing her fear and anxiety for her good friend.

Gu Yan frowned. "It's more serious than I expected. He ingested a potent curative. Though it is quick to take effect, its side effects are considerable, causing greater harm to his weakened body. It is the reason he fainted so soon after waking up the first time."

Qin Shu regarded Jun Li's unconscious form. He looked like he had gone for a nap rather than being in a coma. Turning to Gu Yan, she implored desperately, "Is there no way to save him?"

"The poison has entered his lungs, and his body's functions are deteriorating by the day. The potent drug he consumed is not doing much to stabilise his condition. His body is failing because his constitution is too weak..."

Hesitantly, Gu Yan said, "If I continue to adjust the prescription I've given him, there's a chance I can extend how long he'll live."

Gu Yan shook his head helplessly and sighed, "His time is short. There's nothing much I can do but postpone the inevitable."

Gu Yan's words tolled the solemn sentence of Jun Li's death.

Qin Shu sat there, numb to the world, upon hearing Gu Yan's verdict.

It was not until Ji Fei was ready that Gu Yan began Jun Li's acupuncture. Qin Shu had no choice but to wait outside while the procedure was taking place.

Ji Fei closed the door, isolating the room from the rest of the world.

With nowhere to go and nothing she could do, Qin Shu made her way to the living room and sat down on the sofa, her head in her hands. She ate very little for dinner. She could not muster her appetite, sick with worry that she was over Jun Li's fate.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. She scrambled for her phone to answer the call.

Fu Tingyu's magnetic voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Babe, have you eaten?"

"I've already eaten. How about you?"

"Don't worry; I've eaten. You need to eat more... Not just for yourself but for our child too." A short period of silence ensued before he asked, "How is he?"

"Jun Li is still in a coma. Gu Yan said that there's not much he can do." Qin Shu could not conceal the tremor in her voice or how choked up she got when talking about Jun Li's condition.

Fu Tingyu paused. He could hear how hoarse Qin Shu's voice had become. "Babe..."

Qin Shu tried her best to control her emotions so that Fu Tingyu would not worry. "I-I'm fine. I just... I just don't know what to do. I don't know how to help him..."

"Babe, leave these things to Gu Yan. It's pointless for you to dwell on things outside of your control. You've done your best; it is now up to fate whether he overcomes this ordeal."

Fu Tingyu was not very good at comforting people. It was a pity that he was not by her side. Otherwise, he would have hugged her.

Qin Shu stared at her feet. "I know... Go and finish your work... I'll text you later before I go to bed."

After hanging up, Qin Shu picked up the glass of warm water on the coffee table and took a sip.

Lan Qi was sitting on another sofa close by, staring at Qin Shu. He wanted to say something but did not dare to.

Qin Shu put away her phone and met Lan Qi's eye. Seeing that he had something to say, she inquired softly, "Is there something you would like to say to me?"

Startled out of his hesitation, Lan Qi responded with a question of his own, "How do you know that I have something to say?"

"You've been staring at me for a while now with your mouth open and closing like a goldfish. What else could you have had on your mind? There's something that has been bothering me... How did we meet before, and how do you know what I was called back then?" Qin Shu asked.

"If you don't even remember, then it won't mean much even if I were to say it out loud. I'll tell you when you remember it." Lan Qi seemed firm with his decision not to share with Qin Shu details regarding their shared history.

Qin Shu could not help but roll her eyes. "Would I need you to tell me if I remembered it?"

Ugh!

It made sense...

Lan Qi eyed Qin Shu, his gaze falling on her stomach. It was a curious sight no matter how long he looked.

"Tell me, were Jun Li and I acquainted in the past?" Qin Shu pressed her advantage, seeing Lan Qi falter.

Qin Shu asked for two reasons. The first was her memory loss, and the second was Lan Qi's familiarity with Jun Li and President Ba. It all pointed to some foreknowledge she ought to have had if not for her missing memories.

Lan Qi looked away. Recalling Jun Li's warning, there was not much he could say. "I don't know. When Jun Li wakes up, you should ask him."

Jun Li became the unwitting target of the hot potato on Lan Qi's lap. Whether Jun Li decided to tell Qin Shu anything was up to him; it was not any of his business.

In the past, Lan Qi often threw tantrums because of Jun Li's calm poise. Although he, too, had been searching for Xiao Bao, he did not come close to Jun Li's obsession. There was no doubt in his mind that Jun Li had secrets only he knew.

It was the reason he chose to leave three years ago.

Interrupting their conversation was Gu Yan, who stepped out of Jun Li's. He took the seat opposite Qin Shu and plopped himself onto the sofa, exhausted.

He poured himself a cup of warm water and drank a few mouthfuls to moisten his throat.

When Gu Yan put down the glass in his hand, Qin Shu asked, "Is he awake?"

"I've managed to stabilise his condition, but he is still weak. He should wake up tomorrow. Don't worry; the worse is over, for now. You should rest. It's getting late." Gu Yan reassured. "You should not sleep so late, or else Tingyu might do something rash."

Gu Yan's reminder was not lost on Qin Shu.

Qin Shu nodded, submitting to Gu Yan's suggestion. "Thank you for your concern. I shall do as you've advised. I must apologise for troubling you – you've been so busy, yet you're still looking out for me. You should get some rest too."

"Hmm. It's best not to jump to conclusions. Leave the treatment to me. I'll do my best and snatch however much of Jun Li's life back from the jaws of death."

Several words were left unsaid.

Once Qin Shu excused herself for the evening, Lan Qi heaved a sigh of relief. He looked at Gu Yan. "Is Jun Li very ill?"

Gu Yan studied the young man before him over his steepled fingers. The young lad was in the springtime of his youth; Two limpid orbs set into his handsome face, like jewels sparkling under the first rays of dawn.

He nodded. "Yes."

Lan Qi pursed his lips. He knew Jun Li was ill, but he had never imagined it would be this bad. Jun Li never mentioned it.

Qin Shu's room was also on the second floor, next to Jun Li's, and Gu Yan's next to her.

After taking a shower, she went to bed in her pyjamas. She picked up her phone and sent a message to Fu Tingyu before closing her eyes and drifting off to sleep.

Sleep was vital but more so for pregnant women. Not only could it alleviate a pregnant woman's fatigue, but it also promoted the healthy development of a baby.

No matter how worried or anxious, Qin Shu always tried her best to sleep as much as she could.

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Jiangcheng, Bright Garden

Fu Tingyu stared at the message flashing on the screen of his phone. It was from Qin Shu.

[Bao'er:

I'm going to bed with our baby. You should sleep soon too. I love you... ]

Fu Tingyu could not keep his eyes off Qin Shu's message, the words replaying in his mind like a broken record. On his table sat a photo of him with Qin Shu on his back.

An unbearable longing gripped him.

Abruptly, he kissed Qin Shu's profile picture displayed on his phone. She had not been gone for long, and already, he missed her so much.

No sooner had he performed this impulsive act of love than did he shake off his trance-like state. For a man who prided himself as the master of his life, this impromptu gesture of affection shocked him. Qin Shu's charming smile, on her profile picture, exposed her cute canines. She was a picture of angelic beauty.

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Meanwhile...

The Imperial Capital, Qi Zhuang, Jun Li's private villa...

Breakfast was a quiet affair. No one spoke at the dining table, each ruminating over Jun Li's condition.

After breakfast, Qin Shu and Gu Yan went to Jun Li's room to see him.

Gu Yan wanted to take the opportunity to check Jun Li's pulse again.

They knocked on the door gently before entering, one after another.

Su Ying had personally cleaned Jun Li's room.

As soon as they stepped over the threshold, they smelled a faint fragrance, not unlike a green apple.

## **Chapter 802: We Used to Know Each Other**

The smell was faint. If you were not paying attention, you would not notice it at all.

The faintly discernible fragrance was delightful.

Qin Shu sat quietly at the side like her previous visits, watching Gu Yan check Jun Li's pulse.

They had long known about Jun Li's condition and the effects it entailed.

There was nothing they could do but treat his symptoms as best they could.

Gu Yan knew this; she knew this. The only thing she could do was pray Jun Li would pull through.

Checking Jun Li's pulse, Gu Yan was struck by how thin Jun Li's wrist was. Jun Li's wrist was much more delicate than his – considering his wrist was the average circumference of a man's, it said a lot about Jun Li's condition.

“His pulse has improved since yesterday.” Gu Yan reassured Qin Shu, “He should wake up soon. I’ll get Juying to prepare some plain porridge for him to eat once he awakens.” Gu Yan’s words were a balm on Qin Shu’s frazzled nerves. She had spent the whole night worrying for Jun Li’s sake.

“Okay,” Qin Shu replied, her eyes wandering over Jun Li’s pale form, lying prone on the bed.

Gu Yan gave his patient a quick once over before stepping out of the room.

Not long after Gu Yan left, Qin Shu noticed Jun Li’s long eyelashes tremble, signifying that he was about to wake up.

After waiting for a while, Jun Li’s eyes fluttered open, almost hesitantly. He looked around in confusion, eventually catching sight of Qin Shu sitting by his bed. The started look he sported was priceless, and Qin Shu burst into a fit of laughter.

Jun Li, the victim of Qin Shu’s jubilation, stared with his mouth agape, dumbfounded. For a split second, he thought he was still dreaming. It took him a while to adjust to reality and accept that someone so dear to him was seated mere inches away – that is, until he heard the ecstatic, unmistakable sound of her voice.

“You’re finally awake.”

The sound, the sweet peal of her voice, was too vivid for it to be some vain fancy conjured up by his mind. It was real. His surprise morphed into blissful joy as he asked, “Why are you here? When did you arrive?”

“I arrived yesterday. Lan Qi was the one who informed me of your condition. Gu Yan is here with me – he’s been treating you while you were unconscious.” Qin replied, relief colouring her words.

Hearing Qin Shu mention Lan Qi’s name, Jun Li cupped his head in his hands, helpless. “Lan Qi, that rascal! He still behaves like a child despite his age... I’m sorry if he’s caused you any trouble. I’ll speak to him later.”

Qin Shu shook her head. “No, no. He did not cause me any trouble at all. He appeared at my place telling me you had fallen into a coma and asked if I wanted to see you. If anything, I should be thanking him.”

Jun Li offered her a wan smile, supporting himself up with both hands. Unfortunately, his most recent collapse had left him somewhat weak.

Seeing Jun Li having trouble getting up, Qin Shu quickly bent over and supported him.

With Qin Shu’s help, Jun Li managed to lean against the headboard of his bed. Qin Shu took the opportunity to prop him up with pillows to ensure he was comfortable.

In this brief interlude, Qin Shu’s large belly did not go unnoticed by Jun Li. “How many months has it been?”

Qin Shu patted her round belly with a smile, “It’s been seven months.”

A shadow of a smile ghosted past Jun Li’s face. “Seven months?” He sighed, “Time passes so quickly...”

“Yeah, I feel the same way. I can’t wait to meet my baby! It’s been that way since I was pregnant for three months.”

As a mother, Qin Shu’s whole demeanour would light up whenever someone commented on the size of her belly.

Jun Li mirrored her smile. “I’m looking forward to the day I meet your baby. When the time comes, I’ll have to remember to prepare a big red packet.”

Word of this red packet amused Qin Shu.

“Why are you grinning like a loon? I know you don’t lack money, but it’s tradition. A newborn child should receive a red packet; it is a blessing.” Jun Li said with an expression of mock seriousness.

“Then please accept my thanks on behalf of my child.”

“It is my pleasure. When the time comes, you’ll have to let me carry the baby too.” Jun Li smirked.

Their jocular banter was interrupted by Su Ying, who entered in with a tray. When he saw that his young master had woken up, his eyes flashed with surprise.

“Young Master, you’re awake! Thank goodness. Juying prepared this bowl of millet porridge for you to eat. Please be careful; it’s still hot.” Su Ying pushed a cart laden with food into the room, locking its wheels after parking it beside his young master’s bed. It would serve as a makeshift table for the young master to eat his porridge.

Once he had completed his assignment, Su Ying retreated to the side, awaiting further orders.

The enticing smell was more than enough to whet his appetite. He had not eaten in a few days, and already his stomach growled in protest. Jun Li picked up the pair of chopsticks and spoon that Su Ying had prepared, eating slowly.

Qin Shu accompanied her friend in silence. Although he had been in a coma for the past few days, Jun Li maintained an elegant, dignified poise while partaking in his meal. He was the very picture of a gentleman, polite and restrained.

When paired with his sickly complexion, Jun Li’s disposition made it impossible for anyone not to regard him in a piteous light.

His serious countenance contrasted with the casual ease he carried himself with; it was a marriage of contradictions, but in Jun Li, it felt natural. On the contrary, most would find it pleasing to the eye.

Jun Li finished his bowl of porridge but did not finish the rest of the dishes laid out. It was best to eat in moderation while he was still recovering. Jun Li put down his cutlery and dabbed his mouth with a napkin.

Su Ying tidied up the bowls and chopsticks before pushing the cart out, leaving Jun Li and Qin Shu alone in the room.

After the door swung shut behind Su Ying, Jun Li addressed Qin Shu politely. “The weather today is pretty good. Let’s go for a walk.”

“Okay.” Just as Qin Shu was about to assist Jun Li to his feet, a hand stopped her.

“You are pregnant. You need to be more mindful of your health. I’m much better now. See? Walking is not a problem.”

“Alright, you should take things slow. There’s no need to push yourself.” Qin Shu had no choice but to watch him struggle to his feet.

Jun Li was wearing a button-down shirt he usually wore at home. Whether it was the length of the pants or the sleeves, they fit him like a glove. The only thing out of place was how his clothes hung loosely against his frame – as if he was a leaking faucet.

After getting out of bed, Jun Li took the lead and walked out. His steps were steady but slow, much slower than his usual speed.

Qin Shu followed him at a leisurely pace.

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The backyard of Jun Li’s villa...

Lan Qi was playing with President Ba. The two of them, man and cat, were having fun under the scorching sun.

Ye Luo stood not far away, watching with an expressionless face.

The sight that greeted Qin Shu made her beam in happiness.

When Qin Shu smiled, it was as if she was shrouded in a corona of light. It dazzled and bespelled. Entranced, Jun Li adopted a similar expression.

Lan Qi hurried over to meet Jun Li, with President Ba in his arms, upon discovering his presence. In the blink of an eye, Lan Qi arrived before Jun Li and Qin Shu.

“Jun Li, you’re finally awake.” Lan Qi greeted respectfully, very different from the prodigal image he had portrayed earlier.

Jun Li gave Lan Qi an inscrutable look. A thick layer of sweat coated the young man’s forehead, his face resembling a ripe tomato. He carried President Ba in his arms, not unlike how he had once done two years past. The most apparent difference was in his temper. Time had mellowed it, but not enough to fix his unruly and often reckless behaviour.

“Did you follow my instructions?”

“I did. That’s why I didn’t use force when I went looking for Qin Shu. I asked her if she was willing to come and see you. That’s it!”

Lan Qi directed his attention at Qin Shu as he continued. “The first time I kidnapped you, it was purely a misunderstanding. I hope you won’t take it to heart.”

“I’ve long forgotten about the incident; there’s no need to be so polite.” Qin Shu returned with a show of goodwill.

Lan Qi glanced at Jun Li. “If Jun Li had been clearer with his words, there wouldn’t have been a misunderstanding in the first place. In the end, it was still his fault.”

“Alright, alright. It was my bad. I didn’t spell things out clearly – but enough of that. Take President Ba with you. You can play over there.” Jun Li said.

“Okay.” Lan Qi nodded, carrying President Ba in his arms as he left.

Jun Li and Qin Shu continued on their walk with Lan Qi out of the way.

A while later, as they were walking on the cobblestoned path, Qin Shu turned to Jun Li and asked, “Jun Li, I want to ask you something.”

“Huh?” Jun Li paused, idly tapping his arm. “What is it you would like to ask?”

Qin Shu stared at Jun Li for what seemed like an age. Mustering her courage, she posed the question that had been plaguing her mind. “Were we acquainted in the past?”

Jun Li stopped in his tracks upon hearing Qin Shu’s question. Plastering a quizzical look on his face, he responded with a muffled hum.

Seeing Jun Li’s response, Qin Shu decided to rephrase her question. “I don’t remember some parts of my past; there’s a gap in my memories spanning a few years. What I want to know is whether we knew each other back then, during those years I have no memory of.”

### **Chapter 803: You Promised You Would Be Happy**

She was sure that if they knew each other, Jun Li would know.

Jun Li stopped in his tracks, turning to face Qin Shu. He stared at her for a while before asking, “Do you know who you are?”

Qin Shu nodded. “I think I do... I know I used to learn martial arts at Mount Qi; Tingyu told me. Tingyu and I were disciples of the same sect. I... I don’t remember the events that transpired on Mount Qi.”

Jun Li smiled. “If you can’t recall your time on Mount Qi, then it might better to let the past rest as it is. It wouldn’t be too late to talk about our past when you’ve retrieved the memories you’ve lost. Wouldn’t that be better?”

Jun Li neither denied nor admitted to their past relationship.

Even though he had spoken in a roundabout manner, his words implied that they did share a common history.

Qin Shu looked at him in confusion. “Wouldn’t it help me remember if you shared what you know about the time I spent on Mount Qi? Perhaps it might jolt my memories. I’m curious to know how we met in the past.”

“I want to wait for you to recover your memories of me before I tell you what I know. When you do remember, I’d be more than happy to reminisce about our past together. In the meantime, put those questions of the past aside. Let nature take its course, and, one day, you’ll know the truth.” Jun Li said.



Qin Shu stared at Jun Li for a long time, offering him a hesitant nod. "Alright."

Jun Li smiled and continued walking. "You're here; where's Fu Tingyu?"

"He was supposed to come with me, but he's been swamped of late. He's been running back and forth, dealing with things left and right, such that he is awake past midnight tying up loose ends. I couldn't make him come with me – it would have been selfish to do so..." Qin Shu replied softly.

Jun Li readily accepted Qin Shu words at face value. "That's true. The Fu family is big; many people depend on it. He would not be able to be in two places at once. I'm surprised, though. I never thought he would allow you to visit me unaccompanied."

At the mention of Fu Tingyu, a warm smile touched her lips, drawing them up into a beautiful arc. "He has changed a lot. Although I don't remember how he was like on the mountain, I believe we must have had quite an amicable relationship."

Jun Li shot her a sideways glance. "What about Han Xiao?"

Han Xiao? Qin Shu mulled over the question, answering, "Everyone says I used to like Han Xiao, but I don't remember anything about the time I spent on Mount Qi... I see him as a good friend."

Jun Li stroked her hair tenderly. Qin Shu's hair was soft and smooth, having an irresistible quality. "It's good you understand your thoughts and feelings. My advice, if you'd have it, is not to overthink things. It's best if you play things by ear."

Qin Shu nodded. Rushing to recall her lost past was an act of futility; Rome was not built in a day.

"Is there a way to recover your memories?" Jun Li asked.

Qin Shu shook her head. "There is, though it isn't feasible. Tingyu says it'll be hard to track down the culprit since more than ten years have passed. Unless someone at the level of a Martial Sovereign examines my mind, there's no way to retrieve the memories I lost. As you know, martial artists at that level have all but disappeared."

Jun Li was silent for a moment before he said, "Happiness is the most important thing."

Qin Shu tilted her head and looked at Jun Li. Though he always looked indifferent, he was, in fact, a very empathetic person.

Late that evening, Gu Yan treated Jun Li to another round of acupuncture. This time, It was for detoxification. Although the effect was not significant, it was still better than nothing.

Jun Li had a weak body. After he received treatment, he took a shower and promptly fell asleep.

Gu Yan had been studying his prescription for the past two days, working out ways to extend Jun Li's life.

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The next day...

Gu Yan checked Jun Li's pulse. Afterwards, he instructed, "I have made some medicine. You need to take it at the appointed times. As for those strong drugs you were using, please don't use them anymore. They will do you no good."

Jun Li acquiesced with a smile. "Yes, thank you for the reminder, Professor Gu."

Qin Shu had spent the past two days keeping Jun Li company on his daily walks. Incidentally, those walks were beneficial to her too.

The back garden was no less beautiful than the front garden. In June, the leaves were a vibrant green, lush and full of vitality. Though the flowers were not in full bloom, there was more than enough to please the eye.

Jun Li suddenly stopped and turned his head to look at her.

Curious, Qin Shu asked, "Why aren't you leaving?"

"Tomorrow, you will return to Jiangcheng." Jun Li said.

Qin Shu was puzzled. "Huh? What are you trying to say?"

"I want to hug you." No sooner had he declared his intention than he pulled her into his arms.

Qin Shu did not know how to react. Jun Li's gentle sounded over her head. "This is farewell, I guess. I don't know when we will meet again. Promise me. Promise me you'll always be happy, no matter what happens. Please?"

Qin Shu hesitated for a moment before she returned the hug. She saw Jun Li as an older brother of hers. Despite not knowing the kind of relationship they once had, Qin Shu was happy with the way things stood.

"Mm, you must take good care of your body too. When the time comes, I will hold a banquet for the birth of my child and treat you to a bottle of good wine."

Jun Li nodded. "Mm, I'll be there."

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Qin Shu left the following day. Jun Li and Lan Qi sent her off.

Before boarding the plane, Qin Shu gently reminded, "Jun Li, please take care of your health. You must taste the wine I'll prepare."

Jun Li smiled at her. "Don't worry; I will."

Only then did Qin Shu turn around and board the plane.

Ye Luo was piloting the jet.

Once they were comfortably settled on board, Qin Shu asked Gu Yan the dreaded question, "How much longer does he have to live?"

“That’ll depend on how well he looks after himself; two months at worse and around half a year at best.”

Gu Yan was forthright with his prognosis. “It would take a miracle for him to live longer than that.”

Qin Shu heard this and prayed with all her heart that a miracle would happen. Jun Li did not deserve this ignoble fate – He was too good to perish just like that.

The plane gradually turned into a speck, disappearing over the horizon.

Lan Qi turned to Jun Li questioningly. “Why didn’t you tell her?”

Jun Li’s riposte was immediate, “She hasn’t regained her memory yet. Why should I tell her?”

“If you wait for her to regain her memory, wouldn’t it be too late, then? How long do you have left to live? By the time she remembers, you’ll be dead...” Lan Qi’s eyes were red as he choked back the tears threatening to fall.

Jun Li sighed. “What’s the point of telling her now?”

Seeing Lan Qi’s puffy, red eyes, Jun Li patted Lan Qi on the shoulder, “There are some things that are fated and can not be changed. If I should die before she remembers the past, then I ask for you to follow her. She will put a roof over your head and food on the table. Control your emotions; you’re not a child anymore.”

Upon hearing what was essentially Jun Li’s last testament, Lan Qi broke into tears, bawling his eyes out.

Helpless, Jun Li murmured, “Didn’t I say you should control yourself better?”

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Back at Bright Garden...

Qin Shu alighted the private jet. She saw Fu Tingyu in his suit from the plane’s window, waving at her in welcome.

Just as she was three steps from the ground, Fu Tingyu engulfed her in a hug, his clean-shaven chin rubbing against Qin Shu’s luscious hair. “Babe.”

Fu Tingyu had received a call from Ye Luo early that morning, informing him of their impending arrival. Since they were about to touchdown, he decided to wait for them at the airfield.

If Qin Shu had returned a day later, he would have rushed to her side even if it meant he had to take an overnight flight to the capital to see her.

#### **Chapter 804: A ‘Unique’ Package**

Three days and four nights was his limit.

He had only managed to endure for so long, holding onto the belief that she would be back soon.

Qin Shu was seven months pregnant, and her stomach was quite large. When Fu Tingyu held her, he tried not to press against her belly.

“What are you doing here? Don’t you have work to do?” Fu Tingyu’s unforeseen appearance was a pleasant surprise.

“My wife is back. Isn’t it natural for me to pick her up?” Fu Tingyu kissed Qin Shu’s forehead lovingly in response to her question.

No one but Shi Yan knew that his Young Master had rushed over from the office upon receiving Ye Luo’s call. He had been waiting for her at the airfield all this while.

Qin Shu giggled, a high, lilting sound like that of a bell.

Gu Yan poked his head out of the cabin. His eyes were red and raw from the sight of the two love birds together.

It felt like he was intruding on a pair of lovers, reunited after a long separation.

Green with envy, Gu Yan cursed his luck. He should have stayed on board the jet and waited for the couple to take their leave before disembarking.

Fu Tingyu cradled Qin Shu in his arms for what seemed like an age. As if making up for the time they were apart, he whisked her off her feet and into a bridal carry. Their destination? Bright Garden.

Watching the two of them depart, Gu Yan could not help but grumble in his heart. Whoever said women were like clothes, as fickle as the latest trends, or that men were brothers for life must not have known what they were saying.

It was complete and utter nonsense!

As soon as Qin Shu got off the plane, Fu Tingyu had no eyes for anyone else but her. He did not even spare him a glance.

Despite feeling aggrieved, Gu Yan hurried after the beau and his dame.

He still needed to perform his routine check of Qin Shu’s pulse. It was a good idea to do in Fu Tingyu’s presence. Knowing that man, he would not feel at ease unless he could ascertain the results for himself.

Caution was not unwarranted since Qin Shu was seven months pregnant.

By the time Gu Yan caught up with them, Fu Tingyu had already deposited Qin Shu on the couch, pouring her a cup of water.

Gu Yan was by Qin Shu’s side in a heartbeat, her hand in his as he checked her pulse.

Fu Tingyu held two cups. He placed one cup in front of his wife and the other in front of Gu Yan. He then sat down beside his wife, awaiting Gu Yan’s verdict.

Once Gu Yan released her hand, he asked, “How is it?”

Gu Yan smiled and said, “Nothing seems amiss with her pulse. The baby is healthy.”

Seeing that Gu Yan had not understood his question clearly, Fu Tingyu emphasised, "I'm asking how my wife is. Is she alright?"

"She is healthy, but I would recommend that she lays off on her sugar intake. It won't do her any good. Not only would it cause excessive weight gain in the child, but it could also result in several undesirable consequences."

Qin Shu was a little embarrassed when she heard Gu Yan's report. She had been trying to restrict her sugar intake. In fact, she was not eating as many cakes or sweets as she had before.

Immediately, Fu Tingyu turned to Qin Shu and said, "For the next few months, you aren't allowed to eat anything with an excessive amount of sugar."

What else could she say?

Resigned to her fate, Qin Shu gave her assent.

"I should head back too. I'm developing a new drug, and it'll need a lot of time and energy. Call me if you need anything." Gu Yan chimed in.

Gu Yan spent most of his time researching drugs. It was a hobby and talent of his.

Fu Tingyu firmly believed that talent was hereditary.

A son of Wen Shangyue could not possibly be bereft of talent in the art of medicine. As for why his surname was not Wen but Gu, Fu Tingyu had always wanted to know.

Yet, an opportunity to ask Gu Yan this question never arose. He would always cut him off with an exclamation of how unexpected it was for him to pay a visit.

Had she not been in such a hurry upon her arrival in the capital, Qin Shu would have paid Ye Xue a visit at Imperial College.

Ye Xue was all alone now that she, Jiang Yu, Fu Tingyan, and Bao Ye were no longer in the capital.

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At this moment, in the capital...

Ye Xue spent almost all her time studying, spending most of her free time in the library.

Her grades had improved by leaps and bounds.

For the sake of not attracting unnecessary trouble, she chose an unfashionable pair of glasses to downplay her looks.

She did not care if others thought it was old-fashioned.

The only person who shared a good relationship with her was probably Zhou Yizuo.

She continued to live in the apartment. For a long time, she was the only inhabitant of that apartment. Later, for reasons unknown to her, Zhou Yizuo also moved in.

It was strange that no one else moved in along with him.

Ye Xue would eat in the school's cafeteria after completing all her lessons for the day, returning to her apartment as soon as she filled her belly.

She was familiar with every corner of the school, but none more so than the route back to her apartment.

The journey back always reminded her of the day she and Jiang Yu held each other's hands.

—

Winter...

The first thing she did upon her return was to head to her room and finish her homework.

Before she could engross herself in her work, a knock sounded at her door.

“Dong Dong”

It took her a while to realise someone was looking for her. Putting down her pen, Ye Xue opened the door.

She and Zhou Yizuo lived in the same apartment. Even if she did not open the door, she knew who was knocking.

Zhou Yizuo stood outside her room with a package in his hand. He passed it over to her.

“I found this package at our doorstep. Since it is addressed to you, I decided to bring it in with me...”

Ye Xue stared in confusion at the package in Zhou Yizuo's hand. “It can't be mine. I haven't ordered anything of late.”

Zhou Yizuo blinked owlishly in response. He examined the intended recipient and phone number again before saying, “But the name on the package is yours, and so is the phone number. Here, look.”

Ye Xue had no choice but to accept the proffered package.

She fished out her phone from her school bag. Perhaps, someone had it sent to her and left a message.

She had not looked at her phone in a while, too busy concentrating on her studies.

Ye Xue saw a message the moment she unlocked her phone. According to it, a courier had been dispatched with a parcel for her.

“Did my father send me food? Why didn't he write down our home address?”

Zhou Yizuo followed her into the room and stood beside her. Hearing her mumbled thoughts, he said, “Open it, and you'll know for certain.”

“That's true.” Ye Xue put down her phone and opened the express delivery box using a small penknife.

Soon, the contents were revealed. Inside the delivery box was a packet bound up in bubble wrap.

After opening it, she saw a bowl and a pair of chopsticks inside. They were made of bamboo, natural and unprocessed.

Although the craftsmanship was not anything to write home about, Ye Xue could tell that a lot of effort had been put into making it, hard-polished and smooth that it was.

Like the bowl that preceded it, the two chopsticks were also made of bamboo.

With one look, Ye Xue could tell that her father did not send them.

When Zhou Yizuo saw the bowl and chopsticks made of bamboo in the box, he burst into laughter and asked, "Did your father send these? There's no need for him to send utensils, is there?"

Ye Xue shook her head. "My father isn't the sender. I don't know who it's from."

Zhou Yizuo looked at Ye Xue. It was almost the end of their first year, and summer vacation was just around the corner; yet, he had made no progress thus far.

Deciding to try his luck, he asked, "It's the weekends tomorrow. Do you want to go out and have some fun? You're buried in your books all day and night. Sooner or later, you'll become a bookworm. You should take some time to rest and relax!"

Ye Xue mulled over Zhou Yizuo's invitation, eventually nodding. "Okay."

After Zhou Yizuo left, Ye Xue picked up the bamboo bowl again, sizing it up. It was not an ugly piece, so she decided to keep it, for the time being, stowing it away in her dressing cabinet.

As for who sent it, that was a question for another day.

—

Jiangcheng, Bright Garden...

Qin Shu was more than nine months pregnant. She spent most of her time in the courtyard.

There were so many mysteries she had yet to solve.

Where was Master now?

She did not know when she would recover her memories; everything seemed to point to her past.

Unfortunately, she did not have the time to pursue these loose threads. Her most important responsibility, now, was the welfare of her unborn child.

### **Chapter 805: It Was Over The Due Date. The Father and Son Were Anxious**

Fu Beichen and Mu Shengwan came back two months early, but they lived in another house.

As the due date approached, Fu Tingyu spent most of his time with his wife.

Even their plan of going to North Star was delayed.

He planned to go to North Star on his full moon after the baby was born.

At night.

It was the end of August, approaching September. The weather was very hot, especially at night. Without air-conditioning, one couldn't stand the high temperature.

The air-conditioning was turned on in the room. The temperature was suitable.

Qin Shu finished her shower and wore a loose-fitting dress. At this moment, she was sitting on a chair.

The man was afraid that she would feel uncomfortable sitting on it, so he specially made a cushion that was similar to a chair. Because the air-conditioning was turned on, she would not feel hot. Instead, she felt very comfortable sitting on it.

It was more than nine months. When the baby moved, it could be easily seen through the belly.

She lowered her head and couldn't help but laugh when she saw the baby moving around in her belly.

Fu Tingyu came out of the bathroom. He was only wearing a silk robe. Hearing the girl's laughter, he walked over and half-squatted in front of the girl.

"What are you laughing at?"

Qin Shu didn't even have time to look up. She kept her eyes on her belly and pointed to the right side of her belly where the baby was holding up. "Baby Yu, look. Look here. There's a bump."

Fu Tingyu saw it too. The bump was like a small fist supporting her belly. His slender fingers curiously reached out and touched the bump.

"Is this the baby's foot?" He guessed.

Qin Shu said, "I guess it's the baby's hand."

However, the moment she touched the bump, the baby inside seemed to be frightened and immediately shrank back. The bump flattened.

The man looked at his wife in confusion. "I didn't use any force."

Qin Shu guessed, "It should be the baby's subconscious action."

Not long after, the other side of the belly also bulged up.

Qin Shu looked at the hour-old man and looked up at him. "Is the baby excited because it knows it's coming out?"

"Maybe, you'll feel much more relaxed when the baby comes out." Fu Tingyu looked at the bag and stretched out his slender fingers again. The moment he touched it, he immediately shrank back, not knowing whether it was the baby's hands or feet.

In the end, the man simply leaned over and pressed his ear against the girl's belly, listening to the baby's heartbeat.

At this time, the baby in the belly didn't know that the father outside the belly was eavesdropping. He kicked it, and it happened to hit the spot where the man's cheek was touching.

After he kicked it, he pulled it back and didn't move again.

As a mother, Qin Shu knew the baby's every move the best. She smiled and asked, "Baby Yu, did the baby just kick your face?"



Fu Tingyu looked up. "The baby hasn't come out yet, and now he's showing off to me. What will happen if he comes out?"

What he meant was that the kick happened to hit his face.

Qin Shu smiled when she heard that.

The man was too cute.

However, in the next second, her mouth was blocked and her laughter stopped abruptly.

The man supported the girl with one hand and held her with the other to prevent her from falling.

A few days before the due date, Qin Shu dragged the man to the baby store.

They happened to bump into Fu Beichen and Mu Shengwan, who were her parents' in-laws.

The father and son were accompanying their wives to the baby store.

In the end, the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law hit it off as soon as they saw each other. They held hands and went to look at the baby products.

Meanwhile, the father and son were looking at each other and followed behind silently.

On the other hand, the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law chatted happily with each other.

Finally, they talked about the date of delivery.

Qin Shu said, "My date is on the fifth of this month."

Mu Shengwan said, "I'm on the third. It's about the same time. It would be a real coincidence if they come out on the same day."

It was just a casual conversation.

After shopping, the family even had lunch together.

After they went back, the old and young couple began to count the days, waiting day by day.

On the sixth day, Fu Tingyu couldn't sit still anymore. He stared at his wife's belly. "Babe, do you think the baby didn't want to come out? The expected delivery date has passed one day."

Qin Shu looked down at her belly too. "Maybe he's used to living here?"

Fu Tingyu thought for a while and then took out his phone. "I'll call Gu Yan to ask."

He found Gu Yan's phone number and called him directly.

As soon as the call was connected, he asked, "It's been a day since the due date, why is he haven't come out yet?"

Hearing Fu Tingyu's tone, Gu Yan thought it was something very serious, but when he heard this., he explained, "This is a normal thing. The expected delivery date is only a rough time, not the preparation time. You can wait and see. If you are worried, you can go for a prenatal check-up too."

"I will take her for a check-up tomorrow."

Fu Tingyu hung up the phone and looked at his wife, "Gu Yan said that it is normal to exceed the expected delivery date. I will take you for a check-up tomorrow."

"Okay, I can be assured after a check-up." Qin Shu lowered her head and looked at her belly, her heart filled with anticipation.

On the other side.

Fu Beichen had experienced it twice. However, the first two times were delivered in advance. This time, seeing that the due date had passed three days, he couldn't sit still too.

Mu Shengwan saw the man suddenly stand up in a hurry and she hurriedly comforted him, "Beichen, don't be anxious. There might be some movement tomorrow."

"I'll call Wen Shangyue." Fu Beichen took out his phone and dialled Wen Shangyue's number.

"My wife's due date has passed three days."

"Only three days? That's normal. We can wait a few more days."

Fu Beichen asked again, "Are you sure that's okay?"

Wen Shangyue knew Fu Beichen too well, so when he heard his question, he changed his words, "Go to the hospital tomorrow for a prenatal check-up."

"Okay."

Fu Beichen hung up the phone and said to his wife, "I'll take you to the hospital tomorrow for a check-up."

Mu Shengwan readily agreed, "Okay."

On the other side, Wen Shangyue threw his phone onto the sofa at the side and continued watching the movie.

At this time, Gu Haitian walked over with a plate of cut fruits in his hand. He sat down on the sofa and handed the fruit plate to Wen Shangyue. "Who called?"

"Beichen called. His wife's due date was delayed." Wen Shangyue picked up a fruit fork and put a piece of fire dragon fruit into her mouth.

Wen Shangyue, who was already in her forties, loved to eat fruits and drink pure milk. Her skin condition was very good. It was not obvious that she was in her forties.

"I didn't expect him to want another child. Could it be another son?" Gu Haitian asked.

Wen Shangyue glared at Gu Haitian. "Shut your mouth. It must be a daughter this time!"

Gu Haitian asked, "Are you happy that he has a daughter?"

Wen Shangyue smiled. "Of course. Then I have an adopted daughter. How can I not be happy?"

Gu Haitian: "..."

On the eighth day.

Qin Shu usually got up at 7:30 in the morning. There was no man on the bed.

After she got up, she went to the bathroom first.

Qin Shu looked at the paper towel in the wastebasket. It was stained with blood. She was stunned for a moment. "Why is there blood?"

### **Chapter 806: He Felt Sorry For His Wife, She Saw the Man Crying Again**

After being stunned for a while, she reacted immediately. She hurriedly lifted her pants, washed her hands, and ran out of the bathroom.

She just happened to bump into a firm embrace.

The man looked at the person who ran out recklessly and was shocked. He hurriedly held her. "What's wrong? You're about to give birth. It's very dangerous to run like this."

Qin Shu was anxious too. Beads of sweat appeared on her forehead. "I, I'm bleeding."

"Bleeding?"

Fu Tingyu was shocked when he heard the blood. He did not ask any more questions. He carried his wife and walked out.

Shi Yan happened to be walking up the stairs.

"Call the doctor." Fu Tingyu hugged his wife and ran downstairs.

Shi Yan reacted quickly. He took out his phone and called the obstetrician. As he spoke, he went downstairs. "My Young Madam is about to give birth. Be prepared on your side first."

The obstetrician and the VIP bed were prepared in advance. All they had to do was to wait for the young madam to have any movements and make a call.

Ning Meng saw the fourth master carrying the Young Madam and hurriedly ran over. "Fourth master, what's wrong with the young madam?"

Fu Tingyu said, "She's about to give birth. Look for Wang Ma and bring all the prepared stuff to the hospital."

"I'll go right away." Ning Meng was smart, so she immediately went to look for Wang Ma.

Fu Tingyu didn't waste any time and continued to walk out with his wife in his arms.

Qin Shu looked at the man's anxious look. Beads of sweat had formed on her plump forehead. She said, "Don't worry, my stomach doesn't hurt yet."

"It's bleeding." Fu Tingyu carried President Ba and walked to the front of the car. Shi Yan rushed over in the next second and opened the car door.

Fu Tingyu put the girl into the car, closed the door, and then got into the car from the side.

Shi Yan quickly sat in the driver's seat and started the engine. When the masters were all seated properly, he stepped on the accelerator and drove out.

Fu Tingyu knew from the prenatal teacher that bleeding was a sign of labour. He asked again, "Honey, are you feeling unwell?"

Qin Shu touched her stomach and said, "My stomach is bloated. I don't have any particular feeling yet."

Only then did Fu Tingyu heave a sigh of relief. "Where are you feeling unwell? Tell me if you feel anything."

On the other hand.

At the dining table.

Mu Shengwan was eating her breakfast.

Fu Beichen held his chopsticks and turned to look at his wife. "It's the 8th day today."

Mu Shengwan raised her head to look at her hubby. "Yes, What's wrong?"

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang.

Fu Beichen picked up his phone and answered the call. He heard the other party say, "Master, Young Madam is about to give birth. She was on her way to the hospital."

Fu Beichen held his phone tightly and turned to look at his wife. "Daughter-in-law is about to give birth."

"So soon? Then let's go take a look." When Mu Shengwan heard that her grandson or granddaughter was about to give birth, she stopped eating. She put down her chopsticks, stood up, and wanted to leave. However, before she could take a step, she suddenly felt pain in her stomach.

She clutched her stomach and let out an "Aiyo" sound.

Fu Beichen, who had just stood up, was so scared that his heart trembled.

His wife had given birth to three children. Moreover, she was an old woman giving birth. Although she didn't look old, her age was obvious.

"Honey, are you going to give birth?" Fu Beichen hurriedly carried his wife.

Mu Shengwan wasn't sure herself. "I think so."

"Let's go to the hospital." Fu Beichen carried his wife and instructed them as they walked. They prepared everything quickly.

Whether it was baby supplies or maternity supplies, they had been prepared.

The doctor and the bed were ready too. They just needed to make a phone call.

At this moment, in the hospital,

The wife was giving birth and the hubby could accompany her in giving birth.

Fu Tingyu looked at his wife in his antibacterial suit.

The labour pain had been going on for an hour.

If the pain was divided into twelve levels, then the pain of giving birth was level twelve.

Qin Shu's forehead was full of sweat while she was cooperating with the doctor.

Fu Tingyu kept wiping her sweat with a towel. Seeing her suffer such pain for the sake of giving birth, the feeling was ten thousand times more painful than the pain he felt.

But at this moment, there was nothing other than encouraging words because he could not bear these things for the girl.

Fu Tingyu had never cried in his entire life. He had never cried when he was kidnapped, and he had never cried when he knew that he was going to die.

However, when he saw the girl enduring such pain and how she was gritting her teeth and trying her best, his heart ached so much that he felt like he was going to die. Tears welled up in his eyes and dripped down without any warning.

At this moment, the sound of a baby crying could be heard from the delivery room.

Qin Shu let out a long sigh. When she looked up, she realized that the man was crying. She was stunned.

This was the second time she had seen a man cry. The first time was before she was reborn. The man saw her lying in the bright red bathtub and thought that she was dead. That was why he was crying.

This time, he cried because...

Before Qin Shu could finish her thought, she was hugged tightly by the man. Her forehead, lips, and everything else was touched. The man's hoarse voice was beside her ear. "Honey, you've worked hard."

Qin Shu gave birth and revealed her first smile. "Hubby, quickly take a look. Is it a boy or a girl?"

She had spent too much energy just now, so her voice was hoarse.

Only then did Fu Tingyu remember to take a look at the baby.

The doctor was a shrewd person. He immediately replied, "It's a young master. Congratulations on having a son."

A few nurses were wiping the bloodstains on the baby.

Fu Tingyu still held his wife and did not put her down. He leaned close to her ear and said, "Wife, it's a son."

Qin Shu smiled and said, "A son is good."

After everything was settled, Qin Shu was sent to the VIP ward by the medical staff.

After the birth, Qin Shu fell into a deep sleep because she was too tired.

The baby fell asleep too after drinking some milk.

Fu Tingyu saw that both mother and son were sleeping soundly, so he turned around and walked away.

He took out his phone and called his grandmother first. "Grandmother, you have a great-grandson."

On the other end of the phone, the old madam heard that she had a great-grandson. She was happy, but at the same time, she felt very guilty.

After hanging up the phone, he made another call to Ye Huang.

"Uncle Ye, I've become a father."

Ye Huang's voice was filled with joy. "Congratulations, I'm planning to go to Jiangcheng."

Fu Tingyu: "Yes, Bring Little Yan back too. Not only will he be an uncle, but he will also be an elder brother."

"Okay." Ye Huang agreed readily.

After hanging up, he called his younger brother.

After the call was connected, before he could say anything, he heard his younger brother say, "Brother, it's been a long time since you called me."

Fu Tingyu said, "I'm too busy. Let me tell you a piece of good news first. Congratulations on being promoted to an uncle. You have a new nephew. Mother is still in the delivery room. She should be out soon."

Fu Tingyan was overjoyed. "You gave birth so soon? Then I have to rush back immediately. I have to go talk to Uncle Ye."

"I've talked to him, he will bring you with him when he comes back."

Fu Tingyan hung up the phone excitedly. When he turned around, he saw Bo Ye. He hugged Bao Ye happily and his eyes lit up. "Bo Ye, I'm an uncle now. My sister-in-law gave birth to a son. I'm going to be an elder brother soon."

This was the first time he said the words 'sister-in-law' so easily.

Bo Ye felt that the strength in his arms was so strong that he almost could not breathe.

"Congratulations.."

### **Chapter 807: His Confession. Was He Being Rejected ?**

Jiang Yu stood at the side and looked coldly at Fu Tingyan. "Then, are you going back to Jiangcheng?"

Only then did Fu Tingyan realize that Jiang Yu, who was standing at the side, had lost his excitement. He let go of Bo Ye and looked at Jiang Yu. "Yes, I'm going back with Uncle Ye."

Then, he looked at Jiang Yu and Bo Ye. "Do you guys want to go back to Jiangcheng?"

Bo Ye said, "I'll stay here."

Jiang Yu thought for a moment and said, "I'll stay here too. You won't stay for long when you go back. If I go back, my mom will nag me again."

Fu Tingyan said, "If you don't want to go back, then don't go back. When I come, I'll bring you delicious food."

Jiang Yu said, "Don't forget to take some pictures of the baby. I want to see what your sister looks like and what Qin Shu's baby looks like. I've been promoted with you. I have a sister and a nephew."

"When the time comes, I'll take the video and let you guys watch as much as you want." Fu Tingyan's meaning of showing off was very obvious.

Bo Ye looked at Fu Tingyan's raised eyebrows. It was indeed a happy thing to be an elder brother and an uncle.

There was no need to pack up when he returned to Jiangcheng. Fu Tingyan went back empty-handed.

Before he went back, Fu Tingyan pushed Bo Ye behind the door. He didn't do anything and just looked at Bao Ye.

Bo Ye's face was as calm as water, but after being stared at for a long time, he turned his head uncomfortably. "What do you want to say?"

When Bo Ye asked, Fu Tingyan said, "I just want to ask you, what do you think?"

Since he asked this, Bo Ye looked at Fu Tingyan and asked in return, "Are you sure you like me?"

Fu Tingyan thought that he had made it very obvious, but when he heard the doubt, he was annoyed. "If I don't like you, why do I have to go through so much trouble? Am I so free?"

Bo Ye asked again, "How old are you? Are you sure about your sexual orientation? Are you sure that you're not just curious and rebellious during puberty?"

This was probably what Fu Tingyan hated about Bo Ye. He would blush every time, but he was very calm when he asked Bo Ye back.

He calmed down the dissatisfaction in his heart and asked him back, "What about you?"

Bo Ye said, "I'm good. No matter what, I won't fall in love before I'm twenty."

He had a very calm expression again, and his words didn't have a hint of hesitation.

During this period of time, Fu Tingyan didn't even know if he was normal, so when he heard Bo Ye's words, his heart felt uncomfortable.

Even if one kept trying to get close to and treat a person well, the other party would always be neither cold nor warm. Other than occasionally blushing ears, nothing changes from half a year ago.

Moreover, he calmly said that his sexual orientation was normal and had not changed because of him and that he would not fall in love before the age of twenty.

This was very clear. By rejecting him, it meant that he was despised.

Not only was he despised, but what he did was probably a joke in the other party's eyes.

Fu Tingyan had never done anything that would make a person feel warm to him, nor did he try so hard to please someone.

His tsundere personality followed suit.

After staring at Bo Ye for a while, he turned around and left.

Bo Ye stood where he was and watched Fu Tingyan's slender figure walk out of the room. He did not move at all.

Jiangcheng.

In the VIP ward.

Mu Shengwan fell asleep not long after she entered the ward.

Fu Beichen waited for his wife to fall asleep before he stared at his daughter in the crib. His daughter slept the same way his two sons did when they were young.

He stretched out his slender fingers and gently touched his daughter's fair cheeks. He was touched. "You're Daddy's Little Princess."

This was the difference between looking at a son and looking at a daughter.

At first, the daughter's arrival was unexpected. It was also all of sudden, but it was a pleasant surprise.

When the Doctor said that she was his daughter, both husband and wife smiled as they wished.

Other than when they were pregnant with their eldest son and had Wan Shangyue check his pulse to confirm that he was their son, the other two did not deliberately look at their gender.

Fu Tingyu came over to take a look too while his wife was asleep. He pushed open the door and walked in. He saw his father sitting in front of the crib, looking at the baby.

He walked over with light steps and stood in front of the crib. He first glanced at Mu Shengwan who was in the hospital bed. He had seen the pain his wife had endured during childbirth, so now he could understand how difficult it was to be a mother.

Seeing that Mu Shengwan was fast asleep, he looked back at the crib and asked Fu Beichen, "Father, she is my sister?"

He was afraid of disturbing Mu Shengwan, who was sleeping on the bed, so he lowered his voice.

"It's your sister." Fu Beichen paused and looked up at his eldest son. Before he could say anything, Fu Tingyu replied, "You have a grandson."

Fu Tingyu was very happy that he had a younger sister as he wished. The double happiness and excitement had not calmed him down until now.



"It's pretty good." Fu Beichen stared at his daughter for a while and said, "When your mother wakes up later, bring her over to take a look."

Fu Tingyu: "Got it, Father."

.....

Before Qin Shu woke up, a few people were surrounding the ward.

Gu Yan rushed over at the first moment. On the way, he thought about it and called Mo Chengxu and Yun Qichen.

That was why the three brothers came together.

There was the old madam, but she came a little late because she was preparing gifts for her granddaughter and great-grandson.

She was happy to have a great-grandson and a granddaughter.

After Fu Tingyu came out of the ward next door, he saw three people standing outside the ward. They stretched their necks to look inside the ward, and the three of them saw Fu Tingyu too.

Mo Chengxu was the first to speak. "Brother Yu, where's your son? Bring him out and take a look. Does he look like you, or look like your wife?"

Yun Qichen could not help but exclaim, "Among the four of us, you're the first to bear the brunt. First, you have a wife, and now you even have a son."

Gu Yan was a doctor. Although he was anxious to see the baby's appearance, he still maintained the calmness that a doctor should have.

"Don't be anxious. Qin Shu has just given birth and needs to rest. You guys should be quiet first."

Fu Tingyu glanced at his three good friends in front of him. "Don't make a fuss first. I'll bring my son out for you to see."

Mo Chengxu and Yun Qichen shut their mouths immediately.

Only then did Fu Tingyu pull the ward open and walk in.

The other three followed quietly behind him.

Yun Qichen, who was at the end of the line, closed the ward door as well.

The three of them waited outside.

Fu Tingyu walked into the room and walked to the bedside first. He looked at the person on the bed. The girl's brows were relaxed and she was in a deep sleep.

Seeing that she was still asleep, he walked to the crib. His son was in a deep sleep. He looked the same as his sister, except that there was a slight difference in his appearance.

There were pulleys under the crib, which could be pushed.

He pushed the crib to the outside. The three men immediately surrounded the crib and looked at the people inside curiously.

Gu Yan, who was a good friend and had grown up with Fu Tingyu, was the first to say, "Your son looks like you."

### **Chapter 808: It Was a Very Unexpected Gift**

Fu Tingyu heard this and started to size up his son. The baby's facial features were not fully developed, so he could not tell if it looked like him.

He heard Gu Yan say, "Look at his eyebrows and his high nose bridge. He has inherited your excellent genes."

Mo Chengxu said too, "Needless to say, he looks like Brother Yu when he was young."

No matter who it was, they would be happy when they heard their son looked like them. Fu Tingyu was no exception. When he saw his son sleeping soundly, the corners of his mouth would curve into a beautiful smile unconsciously.

"Among the four of us, you're the best. You're good in both business and love. The three of us are still single." Yun Qichen sighed.

Mo Chengxu hooked Gu Yan with one hand and Yun Qichen with the other. He sighed and said, "Tonight, the three of us are still single. Let's go to a bar to get drunk. We're men too, why are we still single?"

Gu Yan looked at Mo Chengxu with disdain. "You're single? You've changed girlfriends one after another. You don't even want to get married. How can you say that?"

Yun Qichen looked at Mo Chengxu too with disdain. "I, Gu Yan, am not the same as you."

Mo Chengxu was not angry. Instead, he glanced at Gu Yan and Yun Qichen. "Then, aren't you the same? You don't have a girlfriend?"

Fu Tingyu glanced at his three good friends before shooing them away. "All of you have seen my son, so you all can leave now."

The three of them didn't say anything and left one after another.

They just left when the old madam walked in accompanied by the housekeeper.

"Grandmother." Fu Tingyu went up and held the old Madam's arm. "When did grandmother come?"

The old madam was all smiling. "I just came from your mother's place. She's resting. I saw my granddaughter. She looks just like your mother. Now, I'm here to see my great-grandson. Little Shu is still resting, right?"

"Yes, let me help you over." As Fu Tingyu spoke, he helped the old madam to the crib.

The old madam had worn her reading glasses especially today so she could see things. She looked at her great-grandson in the crib. Babies looked the same when they slept. Other than being fat and thin, their facial features were slightly different.

However, she could still tell that her great-grandson and her grandson looked very similar.

“He looks quite similar to when you were young. In the blink of an eye, you’ve grown up from a baby. You’re a father now. Time flies.”

The old madam could not help but sigh. Thinking of the present for her great-grandson, she turned her head to look at the butler.

The Butler immediately understood and handed the exquisite box in his hand to the old madam.

She took the box and handed it to her grandson. “This is for my great-grandson. Your grandfather left it. I was planning to give it to you at that time, but I don’t know where I put it. I just found it in your grandfather’s painting room some time ago.”

“Thank you, Grandmother.” Fu Tingyu took the box. The box was very heavy, like a piece of solid wood soaked in water for a long time. The feeling of holding it showed that the material of this box was not ordinary solid wood.

It looked simple on the outside. The colour was old, and the patterns on it were not eye-catching.

There was a lock on the box. It was made of copper. It was only a long time ago that copper could be used to make jewellery and other things.

Now, it was not allowed.

He opened the box and felt the light reflected from inside. There was a jade pendant inside. Judging from the material, it was made of Suet Jade. However, in the middle of the jade pendant, there was another piece of blood jade. It was naturally fused with the suet jade statue. There was not a single trace of inlay.

It was said that the blood jade had spirituality, had the effect of treating illnesses, and was blessed. Moreover, the blood jade had disappeared a hundred years ago. Now, he had one in his hand.

The rope on the jade pendant was not an ordinary rope either. It was made of gold velvet and cold silk only used by the ancient royal family. It was not afraid of fire or blades.

He raised his head and looked at the old madam in confusion. “Grandmother, this jade?”

“This jade has been passed down from generation to generation in the Fu family. It’s because it’s too precious that your grandfather has been hiding it all this time, causing me almost not to be able to find it. If it weren’t for the paintings that your grandfather left behind, I wouldn’t even know where to find it.”

The old madam looked at her great-grandson and said, “When he’s older, bring it to him. I heard from your grandfather that it won’t hurt his skin.”

“I understand, Grandmother.” Fu Tingyu put away the wooden box.

The smile on the Old Madam's face had never disappeared. "When the time comes, let's have the full moon party together. The Fu family will have a granddaughter and a great-grandson. It'll be a joyous occasion."

Fu Tingyu: "Okay, I'll listen to Grandmother."

In the next ward.

Fu Beichen looked at the pair of gold-inlaid jade bracelets in the wooden box. This was a gift from the old madam to his daughter.

Regardless of the craftsmanship or material, this pair of gold-inlaid jade bracelets were of the highest quality. Not only were they priceless, but they were also very rare.

Even if one had money, they would not be able to buy such high-quality gold-inlaid jade bracelets on the market.

This pair of gold-inlaid jade bracelets were given to her by her parents when she married into the Fu family. She had always kept them and had never seen her wear them before.

When Mu Sheng woke up, she saw the man sitting by the bed in a daze. She looked at the wooden box in the man's hand and asked curiously, "Hubby, what are you looking at?"

When Fu Beichen saw that his wife had woken up, the box in his hand was placed on the cabinet at the side. "It's a gift from mother to her daughter."

He then asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable? Are you hungry? You just gave birth and only ate something light the day before. I asked the maid to prepare millet congee."

Mu Shengwan said, "I'm a little hungry."

She glanced at the box on the cabinet. "When did mother come?"

"Not long after you slept, Tingyu came to see my sister first, and then the grandmother came."

After saying that, Fu Beichen turned his head to look at the gold and jade bracelets in the box and said, "This pair of bracelets is mother's dowry."

"Dowry?" Mu Shengwan looked at the box in surprise. Did she give the dowry to her daughter?

"I'll bring the millet congee first." Fu Beichen stood up and prepared food for his wife.

After Mu Shengwan finished eating, Fu Beichen asked his eldest son to bring his grandson over to have a look.

While he was waiting, Fu Beichen brought his daughter out of the crib and placed her beside his wife. "Your daughter looks like you."

When Mu Shengwan heard this, she tilted her head and looked at her daughter. It had been a long time since she had seen such a small child, so when she saw it, her heart instantly softened.

...

Fu Tingyu was busy too, so he planned to go over after he was done.

As soon as Qin Shu woke up, Fu Tingyu asked, "Honey, is there discomfort or pain? I'll get the Doctor to take a look at you."

Fu Tingyu asked this because he had seen the scene in the delivery room, and his heart had a shadow.

Seeing the man looking at her nervously, Qin Shu smiled and said, "It does hurt a little, but it's okay. I don't need the doctor to look at me."

The man was still worried. Seeing the girl smile, eased his nervousness. "Just this once. Next time, we don't want to have another child."

Seeing the girl in so much pain, he didn't want the girl to experience it a second time.

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### **Chapter 809: My Friend Was Snatched By Somene Who Was Cold**

Qin Shu couldn't help but laugh when she saw the man say this with a straight face.

Seeing the girl laugh, Fu Tingyu said in a more serious tone, "I'm serious."

Qin Shu couldn't help but choke him with words. "Last year, I don't remember who kept saying that I should give birth to a son for you."

Fu Tingyu felt guilty when he thought about how he always asked for a son. Looking at his wife's pale face, he said, "I didn't know that giving birth would be so painful, so we only give birth to one. We're not giving birth anymore."

Fu Tingyu knew that it would hurt to have a child, but when he saw the girl giving birth, he realized that it was very different from what he had imagined.

Qin Shu recalled about the delivery. The man's eyes were red, and she knew why he said that. "Let's talk about it later."

The man also felt that it was not the right time to talk about this now. He remembered the porridge Ning Meng had sent over. "I'll bring you something to eat."

She had just given birth and it was not right for her to sit, so he could only lie down.

Fu Tingyu carried the millet porridge for the whole night and fed her spoonfuls by spoonfuls.

Both father and son were the same. They liked to take care of their wives by themselves.

After finishing a bowl of millet porridge, Fu Tingyu took a tissue to wipe the corner of the girl's mouth. "I'll bring my son over for you to take a look."

Qin Shu nodded with a smile. "Yeah, I only took a look at him in the delivery room. I haven't gotten a good look at him."

Fu Tingyu put down the bowl and chopsticks and turned around to carry his son over from the crib.

This was his first time carrying his son, so he didn't dare to use too much strength with both of his hands. He was afraid that he would hurt his son, so he held his son in an awkward position.

Qin Shu looked at the man carrying his infant son. He was tall and slender, almost 1.9 meters tall, and he was holding a small baby in his arms. No matter how she looked at it, it seemed out of place.

The man carefully carried his son and sat down on the bed. He raised his right hand slightly so that the girl could see him. "Honey, look. Ever since he was born, he has been sleeping after drinking milk."

Qin Shu stared at her son for a long time. The newborn child's eyes were tightly shut, like a thin slit. The colour of his eyelashes was relatively light. It didn't look long, but his facial features hadn't grown yet. It was very normal.

"I think my son looks similar to you, especially his eyes and eyebrows."

The man couldn't help but laugh. "That's what they all say."

Qin Shu saw that the man was happy, so she said, "My son will be a beauty that will bring disaster to the country and the people in the future."

The man was smiling at first, but when he heard the last few words, the corner of his mouth twitched.

"Is the wife praising my son, or she is saying that her husband is too beautiful to let his son inherit good genes?"

Qin Shu grinned. "Both."

The man suddenly moved closer to her and chuckled. "Do I have a wife who is beautiful?"

The hot air that the man exhaled gushed onto his face and felt a little itchy. "Anyone who isn't blind can tell."

The man smiled helplessly and stopped teasing her. "Do you want to sleep for a while longer? I'll bring my son to mom and dad to take a look."

"Did you get a younger brother or a younger sister?"

They had always said that it was a younger sister, so he hadn't checked before. Therefore, he would only know after the delivery.

The man said, "It's a younger sister. My parents are so happy."

Looking at the man's expression, she knew. "You're happy too, right? You got a younger sister."

The man smiled, indicating that he was happy.

Qin Shu picked up the phone next to the pillow and said, "Take a photo of your son."

"I'll do it." The man held his son in one hand and the phone in the girl's hand in the other. He took a close-up of his son.

After taking the photo, he returned it to his wife. "You sleep first. I'll carry my son to the next room."

Qin Shu nodded. "Okay, I'll send a few messages first. Then I'll sleep."

The man paused. He guessed who she was going to send a message to. Without saying anything else, he carried his son out the door.

After the man left, Qin Shu took her phone and started to edit messages. She sent them to Han Xiao, Jun Li, Qin Feng, Hua Wuyan, and Ye Xue.

The content was the same. They all said that she had given birth and had given birth to a son. She sent a picture of the son too.

Soon, she received a message from them.

Han Xiao: Congratulations, you just gave birth. Rest more. Don't forget to send an invitation during the full moon.

Qin Shu: Okay, I will send it

Jun Li: time seems to have passed so quickly. I saw you when you were still seven months pregnant, but in the blink of an eye, your son is out. I will go to Jiangcheng to see you. Rest well and don't fall ill.

Qin Shu: Okay, you are welcome anytime.

Qin Feng: Haha, I have upgraded to become an uncle. I am on the way. I thought that I would be back before you give birth, but I was too late. I heard that giving birth takes a lot of energy and energy. Rest well and I will visit you when we reach Jiangcheng.

Qin Shu: I thought that he would stay in his stomach for a few more days. I didn't expect him to come out so soon. Don't worry, be careful on your way.

Hua Wuyan: you gave birth so soon. Congratulations, you must have suffered a lot in giving birth. Your child has been born. Why do I get the feeling I lost someone from my side after she gave birth? Nevertheless, the child is really good-looking. He is not looking cold as Fu Tingyu. Just looking at him made me want to hug him. ]

Seeing the middle sentence, she did not know whether to laugh or be angry.

Even now, Hua Wuyan still did not like Fu Tingyu.

Qin Shu: It's alright. If you want to hug him, you can do it during the full moon party.

Ye Xue: Wow, you gave birth too quickly. It caught me off guard. Your son is really cute. Just looking at him makes me want to kiss him. Tomorrow, I will go to the hospital to see you and see how good-looking your son is.

[ Qin Shu: Okay, I'll wait for you to come tomorrow. ]

After replying to everyone's messages, Qin Shu put down her phone and closed her eyes to sleep.

In the ward next door.

When Fu Tingyu came in with his son, Mu Shengwan saw him and hurriedly waved to her son. "Son, come here quickly. Let me see my grandson."

Seeing his wife's excited look and almost sitting up from the bed, Fu Beichen hurriedly said, "You just gave birth. Don't move."

Mu Shengwan lay flat on the bed. "I was in a hurry to see my grandson, wasn't I?"

Fu Beichen shook his head helplessly. "Didn't our son bring him here? He can't run away."

"Mom, you'd better be careful." It was because he saw his wife giving birth that Fu Tingyu say this.

"Oh, I didn't expect that when you're a father, your tone of voice has changed."

He carried his son to the bedside. To make it easier for his mother to watch, he deliberately half-squatted down and raised his right arm, "It's because I'm a new father that I saw the birth process. Only then did I know how difficult it was for you to give birth to me and my brother back then. You did suffer a lot."

Mu Shengwan felt warmth in her heart. Her son's felt sorry for her. As a mother, she felt gratified.

Moreover, her eldest son had been protecting her since he was young.

"Now I realize that my son has grown up. So, you have to treat Little Shu even better."

### **Chapter 810: Met By Accident**

Ye Huang and Fu Tingyan rushed back to Jiangcheng the next day, and Ye Xue came too.

It was summer vacation now, and the temperature outside of the hospital was very high. Just walking for a while would make one sweat profusely.

Ye Xue came by bus. She bought some fruits, and as soon as she entered the door, she bumped into Fu Tingyan.

They hadn't seen each other for more than half a year. Moreover, they shared the same student apartment last year. They were quite happy to see each other, so she called out, "Fu Tingyan."

After she greeted him, she remembered that Jiang Yu and Fu Tingyan went to learn martial arts together. If he came back, meaning Jiang Yu also...

"Ye Xue?" Fu Tingyan saw Jiang Yu's girlfriend. They hadn't seen each other for more than half a year, so he took a few glances and found that she had lost a lot of weight. Her round cheeks were now thin and pointy.

"Jiang Yu didn't come back this time."

"Oh." Ye Xue smiled. Whether she was disappointed or relieved. "You came back to see Qin Shu and the baby, right? I'm here too to see them."

"Yes," Fu Tingyan replied. "Let's go in together."

Ye Xue nodded. "Okay."

Fu Tingyan planned to see his mother and sister-in-law first and go with Ye Xue, so he went to see his sister-in-law and nephew.



Ye Huang was one step ahead of Fu Tingyan and went to the next room.

At this moment in the ward.

Fu Tingyu was holding his son in one hand and the bottle in the other, feeding his son milk.

After hugging him a few times, he was still out of practice. He didn't dare to use too much strength in both his hands and arms.

Qin Shu lay on the bed and watched the man feeding her son milk. Although it felt a little out of place, she couldn't help but smile.

"My son drank too little. He only drank forty millilitres." Fu Tingyu raised the bottle. There was still some left inside.

Qin Shu thought for a moment and said, "He's still young. When he's older, he might drink more."

At this moment, Fu Tingyan pushed the door open and walked in through the outer room. As the door was not closed, he walked straight in. He was stunned when he saw his brother holding the bottle in his hand.

The first time Qin Shu saw Fu Tingyan, she smiled and said, "Little Yan is back."

"Brother, sister-in-law." Fu Tingyan walked over, but his gaze was fixed on the nephew in Fu Tingyu's arms.

"Qin Shu." Ye Xue followed behind and looked curiously at the baby in Fu Tingyu's arms. There was an aura coming from him, she did not dare to stare at him.

Only then did Qin Shu see Ye Xue behind Fu Tingyan. "Ye Xue."

The man turned around and saw that his younger brother returned. He glanced at Ye Xue, then glanced at the people behind them and didn't see anyone else. He asked, "Where's Uncle Ye?"

"Ye Luo went to see his mother and sister first."

Fu Tingyan walked in front of Fu Tingyu and stopped. He looked at his nephew in his arms. He had just finished drinking his milk, and his small mouth smacked a few times as if he was reminiscing.

He couldn't help but laugh. "Brother, let me hold my nephew."

"Okay." Fu Tingyu carefully placed his son in his brother's arms.

Fu Tingyan was nervous and didn't dare to hug him too hard, afraid that he would hurt his nephew.

"I'll go wash the bottle." Fu Tingyu took the bottle and walked out.

Ye Xue walked over curiously and looked at the baby in Fu Tingyan's arms. After the baby was full, he closed his eyes and went to sleep. He was born two days ago and his skin was white and pinkish.

"The baby is so cute." Ye Xue looked at the baby's pink and tender cheeks, wanted to kiss him.

Fu Tingyan remembered that he had promised to send a video to Jiang Yu. He took out his phone and dialled Jiang Yu's voice video.

Jiang Yu looked like he was waiting in front of his phone. The call was connected as soon as it was dialled. When the video was on, it was Jiang Yu's handsome side profile, in the video, Jiang Yu turned his head to the side and shouted, "Bo Ye, come here quickly. Xiao Qi's video is here."

Hearing he mentioned Bo Ye, Fu Tingyan was stunned. The next second, he saw Jiang Yu pull Bo Ye into the camera. In the video, Bo Ye was stunned when he saw Fu Tingyan.

Fu Tingyan was stunned for a few seconds.

"Xiao Qi, don't just stand there. Hurry up and show me our sister and nephew."

Hearing Jiang Yu shouting from the other side, Fu Tingyan aimed the camera at his nephew. "This is my nephew."

Ye Xue's reflex arc was long. When she heard Jiang Yu's voice, she was stunned for quite a while. When the video was aimed at the baby, Ye Xue was on the camera too, making her see Jiang Yu in the video, just as she realized that this was a video call with Jiang Yu. She was stunned when she saw the familiar face in the video call.

Jiang Yu in the video call did not expect to see Ye Xue, so he was stunned too when he suddenly saw her.

For a moment, the four people on both ends of the video didn't speak, and they didn't know what to say.

After a moment of silence, Ye Xue recovered from her daze and said, "I'll talk to Qin Shu for a while."

After saying that, she walked to the hospital bed. "Is it very hard to have a child? I heard from my mother. I'm scared just by thinking about it." Ye Xue sat down in front of the hospital bed and stared at Qin Shu for a while. Her complexion was much better than yesterday.

"At that time, I felt that it was quite painful, but after the child was born, everything was worth it." As Qin Shu said this, she added, "Another reason was that someone would feel sorry for a mum."

Ye Xue's reaction had always been very slow. It was rare for her to know what Qin Shu meant by this. It meant that Fu Tingyan felt very sorry for her. She had a cute baby and a hubby who loved her but also felt sorry for her, so it was worth it to bear all the pain.

If what Ye Xue thought was the same, it was because Fu Tingyan loved her, spoiled her, and loved her so much that the pain of having a child was halved. The moment she saw the child, the pain disappeared.

Fu Tingyan hung up the video call unknowingly. He hugged his nephew and walked back and forth a few times. When he saw his nephew sleeping soundly, he still couldn't bear to let go.

When Fu Tingyan came back, he said, "Don't carry him too much. Otherwise, you'll be spoiled and want to carry him all the time in the future."

Fu Tingyan said, "It's okay to carry him. There are so many maids in Bright Garden and Ning Meng. It would not be a problem to take turns to carry him."

"What do you know?" Fu Tingyan took his son and placed him back in the crib. He told him to sleep well so that he wouldn't cry for his wife to carry him.

Fu Tingyan glanced at his nephew. "Then I'll go and see my sister."

In the ward next door.

When love rivals meet, their eyes turn red.

Fu Beichen looked coldly at Ye Huang, who was wearing a silver mask. At this moment, he was holding his daughter in his arms, and he felt unhappy.

On the contrary, Ye Huang was holding Wan Wan's daughter in his arms. Looking at the little fellow sleeping extremely soundly and looking similar to her mother, he could imagine that she would be as beautiful as her mother in more than ten years.

The corners of his mouth curled up unconsciously.

Seeing the corners of Ye Huang's mouth curled up, Fu Beichen's eyes darkened even more.

Ye Huang took out an exquisite box with the size of a palm from her pocket and placed it in her sleeping bag. Then, she turned her head to look at Mu Shengwan with a faint smile on her face.

"Have you given her a name?"