

## Bigoted 831

### Chapter 831: Meeting A Man More Exquisite Than Baby Yu

Wouldn't she have come in vain if he wasn't on the mountain?

It would be a waste of time and energy.

She hadn't stopped walking since the morning. She didn't know how many steps she had taken, but she felt that her legs were almost not hers. They were sore and swollen.

It was the result of a lack of exercise after giving birth.

She panted a few more times. Not only was she tired, but she was also hungry and thirsty.

When she was climbing up the mountain, she met a few monkeys, and they took her backpack away. As it was already dark, they disappeared in the blink of an eye. She couldn't catch up to them even if she wanted to.

On the way up the mountain, she had challenged roughly four formations. Each one was harder than the last, and she almost lost her footing and died!

When she found her Master, she would ask him why he had set up so many formations. It felt like he was tricking his disciple.

While she was resting on the stone tablet, she looked ahead. There was a mountain gate less than five meters away. A marble staircase was beyond the mountain gate. After the entrance was a vast square that was several times larger than the area halfway up the mountain.

Although it was not dawn yet, she could still see the general outline.

Qin Shu rested for a while. She dragged her tired legs into the mountain gate and stepped on the marble staircase.

The staircase was not long, only about twenty steps.

When she reached the top of the mountain and stood at the highest point of Fengyue's ancient city, she realized how big and majestic Qi Mountain was.

Qin Shu stepped on the last step. The scene in front of her was roughly the same as imagined. In front of her was a vast square with two-meter-high walls.

At the very front was an ancient-style house. The door was open, and red lanterns on both sides with a faint red glow.

Looking at the front door, one could guess that this house was huge.

"The door is open. Then, Master should still be living here, right?"

She walked forward with confusion. It took her about five minutes to walk through the square. Just as she was about to reach the door, she caught sight of a white figure sitting on the right from the corner of her eye.

She was afraid that the sky was dark and couldn't see clearly. She deliberately stopped and turned to look. She saw an extended platform on the right side of the wall. There was a big table made of stone on the platform. A few stone benches surrounded the stone table.

The white figure that she saw was not an illusion. Someone was sitting on the stone bench, not moving at all. Moreover, he was wearing white clothes that were a little long. When the night breeze blew, the sleeves of his clothes fluttered.

On this silent night, it was inexplicably terrifying.

Under the moonlight in the night sky, she could see that the person sitting there was a man. He was tall and slender, and his face was pale.

Because of the distance, she could not see his facial features clearly.

She glanced around. Other than the man sitting there, there was no one else.

Was this a person or a ghost?

One could not blame Qin Shu for thinking this way. She was reincarnated after death, so maybe ghosts really existed?

After hesitating for a while, she walked over with her stiff legs.

The closer she was, the clearer she could see.

Under the moonlight, the man's side profile was even fairer and more angular. With just one look, one could tell that he was handsome. In addition to his white clothes, his temperament was out of this world, giving him an otherworldly charm.

She got closer and closer and was less than two meters away.

Qin Shu's footsteps slowed down again. Her gaze never left the man, wanting to see his face more clearly.

"You're here. You're an hour late."

The man's voice was clear and cold, just like him, clear and otherworldly.

The man suddenly opened his mouth to speak. Before the silent dawn, he looked exceptionally cold.

He was also a bit scary. Such was Qin Shu's impression.

She stopped and stared at the man in surprise. "You knew I would come? What do you mean by being an hour late?"

The man did not answer her question. Instead, he said, "Sit down and eat something."

“Ah?” Qin Shu heard about the food and turned to look at the stone table in front of the man. She then realized that there were a few plates of food on it. Her attention was on the man earlier, so she automatically ignored the other things.

When she saw the food, Qin Shu’s stomach growled unexpectedly.

She looked at the man awkwardly, then looked at the stone bench opposite the man. After thinking for a while, she sat down on the stone bench opposite him.

She raised her eyes and looked at the man’s face again. This time, she could see the man’s face more clearly than the side profile.

When she saw the man’s face, she was momentarily stunned.

She had thought that Fu Tingyu’s appearance was already handsome beyond compare.

She had not expected the man in front of her to be even more exquisite than Fu Tingyu.

He did not look old either. At most, he looked like a man in his thirties.

She thought to herself, could he be their old Master?

The man raised his eyes and looked at Qin Shu. His voice was clear and cold. “Aren’t you hungry?”

Yes!

She had been hungry for a long time.

She was so hungry that her chest almost pressed against her back!

She secretly swallowed her saliva and glanced at the food in front of her. She asked, “Did you cook all this?”

The man replied, “Yes.”

She couldn’t help but sigh in her heart. The handsome man had a good temperament and good cooking skills.

Suddenly, she thought of Fu Tingyu.

He was also handsome and had a good temperament. His cooking skills were also superb.

Qin Shu was really hungry. When she saw the tempting dishes in front of her, she still asked him uncertainly, “Really? Are these for me?”

The man replied with a soft “Uh-huh.”

After confirming that it was for her to eat, she picked up the chopsticks by the side and got a crystal dumpling. It was one of her favorite dishes.

Perhaps she was hungry. She ate two crystal dumplings, a piece of sweet cake, and two soup dumplings in a row.

The man stared at the way Qin Shu ate for a while. There was not much change in how she ate when she was young. She would not take it in two bites as long as she could swallow the whole thing.

After looking at her for a while, he took the water beside him and handed it to her. "Drink some water."

"Thank you." Qin Shu thanked him. After swallowing the food in her mouth, she picked up the glass of water, brought it to her mouth, and drank a mouthful of water. It moistened her dry throat.

With food in her stomach, she was not as hungry as before. She no longer eats in a hurry. She looked up at the man opposite her and asked, "Have you always lived here?"

The man replied, "Yes."

Seeing him nod, Qin Shu hurriedly asked, "Then do you know my Master? Does he still live here? I'm looking for him. Not only me, but my junior brothers are also looking for him. Moreover, Fu Tingyu and Han Xiao were still trapped at the foot of the mountain for two days and nights. I wonder how they are doing now."

She was the first to enter the Sect. They came in later than her. It was true that they were her junior brothers.

It was also what they had said!

However, when she thought of Fu Tingyu and Han Xiao, she could not eat anymore, even if the food was delicious.

She put down her chopsticks, picked up the cup, and drank two more mouthfuls of water.

The man stared at Qin Shu for a while and only replied with three words, "I am."

### **Chapter 832: The Master Was Angry**

"PFFT!!!" She almost spat out a mouthful of water. Fortunately, she managed to block it in time. Otherwise, the three dishes in front of her would be in trouble.

Qin Shu thought that there was something wrong with her ears. She looked at the young man in disbelief. "What did you say just now?"

The man kindly repeated, "I'm the one you're looking for, your Master."

This time, she heard it. The man said that he was her Master?

Qin Shu could not help but open her mouth. She was too shocked and did not close her mouth for a moment.

The man saw Qin Shu's reaction. "So surprised?"

"I am a little surprised." Qin Shu closed her mouth and answered very honestly.

Thinking of how she called him the old man right in front of her Master just now, she felt awkward!

She looked at the food in front of her. No wonder it was so delicious. The man prepared the food and was waiting for her. It turned out that he was her Master.

She raised her head and looked at the man who claimed to be her Master. He was extremely handsome and very young. It was a little different from what she had imagined.

She learned from them that her Master was very handsome and very young.

But the Master in front of her was too young!

She tried to call out, "Master." She paused and explained, "I don't remember what happened in the past, so I didn't recognize you. You're not angry, are you?"

"I know." The man's cold eyes looked at Qin Shu again. After not seeing her for a few years, her baby fat had disappeared. She looked even more beautiful, and she looked a bit like her.

Qin Shu stared at the man for a while and thought, does it mean that Master knew about my amnesia?

But the most important thing now is to get her Master to save Fu Tingyu and Han Xiao.

The rest can wait.

"Then Master should know that Fu Tingyu and Han Xiao were trapped in the array at the foot of the mountain. It has been two days and nights. Please let them out."

"It's only two days and nights. There's no hurry." The man picked up the glass of water and took a few sips.

Qin Shu was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot. When she saw that her Master was not worried and was still leisurely drinking tea, she became even more nervous.

"Master, aren't you afraid that something might happen to them? Two days and nights, there might even be wild beasts in the forest. What if they got hurt?"

Qin Shu spoke quickly and anxiously. After saying that, she stared at the man.

The man stopped drinking and looked up at her. Then, he moved the cup away. "If they can't even endure this little bit of pain, they're not worthy of being my disciples."

Qin Shu was stunned. Her Master was so ruthless!!!

"Tell me about yourself." The man took a few more sips of tea and placed the cup on the stone table in front of him.

"About myself?" Qin Shu looked at the man in confusion. She didn't know what he wanted to hear about her.

The man nodded. "Yes, did you graduate from college?"

Qin Shu hesitated for a moment and shook her head. "No, I suspended school and stayed at home."

"Huh?" The man looked up at her.

"I got married, and then... I gave birth to a son." Qin Shu lowered her head after saying that. She felt the cold gaze from the other side. Was her Master angry?

The man was angry, but his face was still as calm as water. "Who?"

Qin Shu secretly looked up at the man and whispered, "Ling Yan, it's Fu Tingyu."

The man seemed a little surprised.

He was speechless.

Qin Shu glanced at the man again and waited for his reaction. Then, she heard the man ask, "Is it a boy or a girl?"

"It's a boy."

"Do you have a photo?"

"Yes."

"Let me see."

Qin Shu took out her phone from her pocket and opened it. She was stunned for a moment. There was no signal just now, but there was a signal again.

She flipped to her son's photo and video and handed it to the man. "Master, this is my son."

The man's cold gaze fell on the phone in front of him. He reached out to take it and opened the photo album. In the photo, there was a pink and tender baby drinking milk.

There was a photo of the baby lying on the bed.

There was a photo of Qin Shu holding the little guy.

There were pictures of a man holding the little guy.

One could recognize that the man holding the baby was Ling Yan with just one look.

There were also a few pictures of the family of three.

The man stared at the pictures of the family of three for a long time.

Qin Shu carefully looked up at the man. Seeing that he was looking at her seriously, she couldn't help but look at him again. With the reflection of the phone screen, she could see his facial features more clearly.

He was still young and handsome as if he had walked out of a painting.

There was a saying that after one's martial art strength reached emperor level, one's appearance would age more than ten times slower than an ordinary person's, and one's bodily functions would age more slowly than an average person's.

Could this be true?

After the man looked at the photos, he returned the phone to Qin Shu. "The child is adorable."

No matter which mother heard others praise her child, she would be delighted, and Qin Shu was no exception.

"That's what they all say." She held her phone and looked at her son's photo. She had been away from home for a few days, and this little guy was the one she missed the most.

The man stared at Qin Shu, as if he did not expect her to get married and have children at such a young age.

It seemed like he thought for a long time before he suddenly asked, "Do you regret it?"

"Huh?" Qin Shu looked at the man in confusion.

The man changed his words again. "It happened so suddenly that I did not prepare any gifts."

Qin Shu smiled. "You're too polite, Master. There's no need to prepare any gifts."

The man said, "I still have to prepare the gifts, but it will be later. You go back first. When the time comes, I'll get someone to give them to you."

Go back?

She still had many questions that she had not solved. It was not easy for her to reach the Qi Mountain.

She looked up at the man and asked, "Then do you know why I don't remember the past, Master?"

The man paused. "Yes."

Qin Shu seemed to see hope. She wanted to remember the past. When she looked at the man again..., her eyes were shining. "Master, why did I lose the memory of learning martial arts on the mountain? Is there any way to make me remember the past?"

The man just stared at her and didn't say anything.

Qin Shu called out, "Master?"

The man was silent and asked her, "Even if you know, you will still forget. Do you still want to know?"

Qin Shu was stunned for a few seconds, and a bad premonition arose in her heart. "Master, what do you mean?"

"Some things may not be good for you if you know." The man stared at her for a while and stood up helplessly. He walked to the railing of the observation platform, looked at the scenery at the foot of the mountain.

It was the quietest and darkest at dawn.

The man was dressed in white and stood in the wind. His sleeves fluttered in the wind. He had the air of a sage and an otherworldly temperament.

Was this why he stayed on the mountain for so long?

Qin Shu was stunned for a few seconds before she stood up and came to the man's side. Only then did she realize that her Master was very tall. She felt that he was even taller than Fu Tingyu.

She grabbed the man's sleeve and tugged at it twice. "Master, these memories originally belonged to me. I have the right to know. You can't hide them from me for my good.."

### **Chapter 833: The Woman In The Lace Nightdress**

The man turned to look at Qin Shu. Seeing the determination in her eyes, he paused.

As Qin Shu spoke, she thought of Wen Xin, "And my mother. She knew that I went to the mountain to learn martial arts, but she didn't tell me. I didn't know why Mom had to hide this from me. She's a very strong woman and carries everything on her own. Mom thinks she's doing it for my good by not saying anything. But I'd rather share the burden with her than let her bear all these alone."

The man saw the aggrieved look in her eyes, and his body stiffened. His hands clenched tightly behind his back. His cold eyes slightly moved. He realized that he had already embraced Qin Shu in his arms when he reacted. "Your mother, she..."

Thinking of Wen Xin's earlier warning, he forcefully swallowed the words about to come out of his mouth.

"She's indeed a very strong woman."

Qin Shu was also stunned. Being hugged by her Master, she could feel his cold aura. Although it seemed strange, she did not feel weird.

It was like how her Master had hugged her in the past, but she did not remember it.

"But she died in a car accident. I didn't even know who harmed her."

Thinking of that period of time, it was simply a dark period.

She watched Qin Hai bring another woman home with his so-called stepsister, which was an illegitimate daughter.

For a time, not only did she lose her mother, but she also lost a home, a home that belonged to her.

Even if she had reincarnated, these things that she had experienced could not be erased.

Even if she wanted to take revenge, she did not know who to look for to take revenge.

The man pursed his lips and did not speak.

Qin Shu suddenly raised her head and looked at the otherworldly man in front of her. She had a vague sense of anticipation. "Master, you have a way to restore my memory, right?"

The man lowered his eyes and looked at Qin Shu. He pursed his lips and didn't say anything.

Seeing that the man was silent, Qin Shu felt that he could help her restore her memory. She tugged at the man's sleeve, and her voice was a little anxious. "Master, can you help me restore my memory? I want to know what had happened in the past and why I lost my memory. What happened between them and me. Maybe I can find out who killed my mother."



The man listened to her quietly. When she finished, he said helplessly, "No."

Qin Shu looked at the man in confusion. "Why?"

The man just stared at her and didn't answer.

She suddenly had a hunch that her Master might have erased her memories, or he might have asked someone to erase them for her.

Earlier, he said that she would forget it even if she knew. Could it be..

She suddenly let go of the man and took two steps back, looking at the immortal-like man, "Master, you know everything, right? You erased my memories too, didn't you? Do you know what I've been through all these years? Is this what you meant by doing this for my good?"

"Xiao Bao..." the man wanted to say something, but he hesitated, as if he was enduring.

Looking at the man's cold and determined eyes, Qin Shu understood that no matter how much he said, he wouldn't help her.

"Master isn't willing to help me, and I won't force you. I'll find a way to recover my memory and discover the truth."

She glanced at the food on the stone table. "Thank you for your hospitality, Master."

After saying that, she turned around and left.

At this moment, the sun slowly rose from the horizon. The morning glow filled the sky, and the girl's back was straight.

The man was momentarily in a daze.

After taking a few steps, she stopped and turned around to look at the man. She pursed her lips and said, "Master, are you friends with my mother? You've known each other for a long time, right?"

The man paused for a moment before nodding.

"I understand. Goodbye, Master."

With that, she took another step and left.

However, before taking further steps, she felt a gust of cold wind behind her. She felt a pain in the back of her neck, and her vision went blank. She didn't know what was going on anymore.

The man took the opportunity to carry Qin Shu and looked down at the unconscious girl. "Don't blame me. I promised her."

It was 5:40 in the morning. Half of the sun was already out, and the sky was brighter.

The man withdrew his hand and called out to the empty square, "Jiuyan."

A black figure quickly walked over and came to the man's side in a few seconds. He said respectfully, "Master."

The man lowered his head and looked at the girl in his arms. Her eyes were tightly shut, as if she was in a deep sleep. Her face was calm, and she looked very much like when she was a child. He ordered, "Send her down the mountain."

"Yes, Master."

Jiuyan took Qin Shu from the man's arms and turned to leave.

The man stood with his hands behind his back. He watched as Jiuyan brought Qin Shu out of the mountain gate. Then he looked away. When he turned and walked back, he saw a tall figure standing at the door. She was wearing a white lace dress. Her face was exquisite, like a meticulously polished work of art. Her long black hair reached her waist.

She seemed to have stood there and watched for a long time.

The man was nervous, or due to other matters, he quickly walked over. In the blink of an eye, his slender figure appeared in front of her.

Seeing that the woman was still wearing a nightgown, he knew she had just woken up. "Why did you come out? How long have you been here?"

"I didn't see you when I woke up, so I came out to take a look." The woman raised her exquisite face and looked at the man. Doubts flashed in her eyes. "Who is that girl?"

"She was my disciple in the past." The man pulled her into his arms. "Let's go in first."

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At the Fengyue Inn

"No, don't!"

Qin Shu shouted and opened her eyes abruptly. Her chest rose and fell violently. What greeted her was the dark brown bed top. For a moment, she was stunned.

This was the inn, her room.

Her hand was held by a warm, big hand. A familiar, low voice rang in her ear. "Babe, you're finally awake."

She turned when she heard the voice and saw the man's handsome face. At this moment, he looked nervous and worried.

As she had just woken up, her brain had not fully recovered.

She was stunned for a few seconds.

Fu Tingyu saw that the girl had woken up. He held the girl's hand tightly and found that her palm was full of cold sweat. As if she was scared, he looked at her nervously. "Did you have a nightmare?"

After being stunned for a few seconds, Qin Shu remembered that the man had been in the mountains for two days and nights. She suddenly held the man's hand and looked at him up and down worriedly. He was wearing clothes, and there weren't any apparent injuries. She hurriedly asked, "Are you hurt? After being trapped for two days and nights, how did you get out?"

"Our Master let us out. I'm fine." Fu Tingyu stared at the girl for a while and said, "You've been sleeping for three days."

"Three days?" Qin Shu sat up in surprise. She thought for a while and looked at the man in confusion. "Why did I sleep for three days?"

"You'll be fine when you wake up. I'll prepare food for you." Fu Tingyu stood up and was about to leave when Qin Shu grabbed his wrist. He turned and looked at the girl. "What's wrong?"

Qin Shu stared at the man for two seconds and asked in confusion, "Have you seen Master? Did he say anything?"

### **Chapter 834: I've Learned A Lesson, Brother**

Fu Tingyu shook his head. "We didn't see Master in person. We only saw our Master's subordinates. He said we shouldn't go up the mountain to disturb him again."

He paused and continued, "Don't think so much. I'll go get you some food."

Qin Shu was stunned for a few seconds before she nodded and simultaneously released the man's hand.

Half an hour later

At the dining table

Qin Shu, who had slept for three days with an empty stomach, felt hungry. When she saw the exquisite dishes on the dining table, she could not help but feel tempted.

A few of the dishes were the specialty of the ancient Fengyue City, and many tourists came given their fame.

However, a few pairs of eyes were staring at her on the opposite side of the dining table. No matter how good one's appetite was, it was halved.

She clenched the chopsticks in her hand and ate a red bean roll. She looked up at the people in front of her and said, "Do you want a red bean roll?"

The few sitting across from her were stunned for a few seconds. They looked at the red bean roll on the table in unison. There were only four red bean rolls in total, so they felt awkward. Then, they looked away and began to chat.

Qin Feng laughed. "Master's array formation is too powerful. None of us could enter."

"Perhaps Master doesn't want us to disturb his cultivation," Hua Wuyan guessed.

Yan Shuang sighed. "Then, won't Ling Bao's memory be restored?"

Qin Shu stopped chewing. She looked up at Yan Shuang and saw that she looked very regretful. Then, she continued to chew the red bean roll in her mouth. It was crisp on the outside but sweet on the inside. The taste was delicious.

Fu Tingyu stared at the girl for a while. Seeing that she was eating well, he looked at the milk beside her and reminded her, "Drink some milk."

Qin Shu glanced at the milk on her right. She picked it up and drank a few mouthfuls before continuing to eat the food in front of her.

Fu Tingyu asked, "Are we still going up the mountain?"

Qin Shu shook her head. "No, Master is bored with us. Even if we go up, he will chase us down the mountain."

After saying that, she frowned again. Why did she sleep for three days? Could it be the same as last time?

Fu Tingyu was surprised to see her giving up so quickly. "I'll listen to you."

Han Xiao stared at Qin Shu in silence.

Hua Wuyan smiled at Qin Shu. "That may not be the case. Master dotes on you the most. If you go up, perhaps Master will be happy."

Yan Shuang nodded in agreement. "I also feel that Ling Yan is right. Master favors Ling Bao. Every time he says he will punish her, it's just words."

Qin Shu looked up at Hua Wuyan and Yan Shuang. After swallowing the food in her mouth, she said, "If that's the case, and Master knows that I'm here, he won't stay on the mountain and be unwilling to come down."

The few of them looked at each other but had nothing to refute.

In the afternoon, the Sun was setting.

Qin Shu sat there in a daze for a while. Her mind was a little messy, and she couldn't tell where it was. She just stared blankly at Boss jumping around and playing.

Ye Luo watched from the side, occasionally throwing a small dried fish to Boss. Boss was eating happily.

Fu Tingyu walked over and sat down beside her. He turned his head to look at the girl. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing." Qin Shu turned to look at the man and suddenly asked, "Tell me, what kind of person is our Master?"

Fu Tingyu thought for a while and said, "In my eyes, he is a rigorous and powerful person. He gives me the feeling that he is otherworldly, yet very mysterious."

Qin Shu didn't even remember the appearance of her Master, let alone know what kind of person he was. When she heard the man say this, she guessed, "It means that his identity is very mysterious, right?"

Fu Tingyu nodded, "Yes, I can tell by looking at the disciples he took in."

Fu Tingyu was the Fourth Lord of the Imperial City, Jiangcheng's Lord Fu.

Han Xiao and Hua Wuyan were the heirs of Qi Hua.

Yan Shuang was the heir of the Yan family of North Star.

Qin Feng had gone to Qi Mountain because of Qin Shu.

Two other people were unknown at the moment. Their identities were definitely not simple.

The identity of the Master was indeed very mysterious.

Fu Tingyu reached out to the girl's hand on her knee and held it tightly. "Don't think so much. It's rare to come to the ancient Fengyue City. I'll bring you out for sightseeing."

Qin Shu readily agreed. "Okay."

Fu Tingyu took the girl's hand and pulled her up before walking out. He only took a few steps when he heard someone behind him ask, "Where are you guys going?"

Fu Tingyu stopped in his tracks and frowned. He saw Hua Wuyan standing less than five meters behind him when he turned around. There were a few people following behind him. They were Qin Feng, Han Xiao, and Yan Shuang.

From the sound of their voices, he knew it was Hua Wuyan. Qin Shu replied, "We're going out sightseeing."

Hua Wuyan walked over with a smile. "That's just nice. With the few of us together, we won't have much time to get together in the future."

The two of them had now become a group of six.

Fu Tingyu glanced at the other four people. He originally only wanted to go out with his wife, just the two of them, but now he had four extra light bulbs.

As for those four light bulbs didn't feel that their lights had exceeded 200 watts and could light up half the sky!

The man held the girl's hand tightly and had the thought of bringing her to hide.

Feeling the strength in his palm, Qin Shu glanced at the man. His expression was normal. She withdrew her gaze in puzzlement.

The sky darkened, and the red lanterns on the street lit up.

The four people who had been following behind all this time looked at the two people holding hands, never letting go of each other. They began to make eye contact.

Hua Wuyan: It's been two hours since they held hands, right? They still haven't let go?

Qin Feng: You don't understand? It is in a relationship. Marriage needs to be preserved. Otherwise, it's easy to have relationship problems.

Han Xiao was speechless.

Yan Shuang: You have a lot of dating experience! How many girlfriends have you had?

Qin Feng: Do I look like a casual man?

Hua Wuyan: You know quite a lot. Then, do you think the first two are in a hot relationship?

Qin Feng: They're already married, still in a hot relationship? They were creating an atmosphere of love.  
Fu Tingyu was afraid that Ling Bao would not like him.

Hua Wuyan: I've learned a lesson.

Yan Shuang: I've learned a lesson.

Han Xiao, again speechless.

After walking for a few hours, Fu Tingyu could only hold his wife's hand and walk to a suitable place to kiss her. Unfortunately, the four lightbulbs behind him were too bright, so he could not do it.

After returning to the inn, Fu Tingyu held the girl's hand and went straight to his room on the second floor.

Only then did the four people behind him stop and stop following him.

Hua Wuyan looked away and asked the few people beside him, "Have you noticed that Fu Tingyu's expression is not very good?"

Qin Feng said, "Doesn't he always have this expression?"

Yan Shuang laughed. "No one will be happy with four lightbulbs following him."

Han Xiao watched as Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu went straight upstairs. Then, he went upstairs as well.

At this moment, Yun Yao walked in from outside and saw the three people in the hall. "It's time for me to return to Qingyun Manor."

Qin Feng saw Yun Yao and said, "I've troubled you this time.. Consider that I owe you a favor."

### **Chapter 835: A Gift From Master**

Yun Yao did not stand during the ceremony. "Then I'll accept it."

Qin Feng glanced at the time. It was ten o'clock in the evening. He looked up at Yun Yao and asked, "Are you planning to rush back overnight?"

"Yes, I have something to do when I get back." Yun Yao remembered something and asked, "I haven't heard from you in a while. You're an iron rooster who works hard to earn money. Have you started to slack off?"

Qin Feng laughed twice and did not deny it. "I just want to rest for a while. I'll never be able to earn all money."

Yun Yao looked at him in surprise. "It's really rare for Master Feng to say that."

Qin Feng smiled but did not say anything.

Hua Wuyan looked at Yun Yao and thought of what happened three nights ago. He came over and said, "I see that you know a lot about how to break the formation. Can you teach me?"

Yun Yao looked at Hua Wuyan, who had waist-length hair, and subconsciously looked at his long curly flax-coloured hair. He thought that if he sold it at auction, it would be quite a lot of money.

Thinking of this, he could not help but laugh. Since when did he become a money-grubber?

"Teaching is not a problem, it's just..."

Yun Yao wanted to say something but stopped.

Hua Wuyan pressed on, "Just what!?"

"It's just that I have to return to Qingyun Manor Tonight and I don't have time." Yun Yao paused at this point and continued, "If you have time, you can come to Qingyun Manor to look for me."

Hua Wuyan thought for a moment and replied, "Alright then, I'll look for you when I have time."

In the guest room on the second floor

Fu Tingyu pushed the girl behind the door and only let go after he had kissed her enough. He leaned against the girl's earlobe and said in a low voice, "Babe, we'll return to Jiangcheng tomorrow. What do you think?"

Qin Shu leaned against the man's chest and nodded. "Well, there's nothing else to do here anyway. Master doesn't allow us to disturb him. I miss my son."

Although she had decided to go back to Jiangcheng, she still didn't give up on finding a way to recover her memories.

The memories that belonged to her and the reason why she lost her memories.

When he mentioned his son, Fu Tingyu missed him.

The next day, Fu Tingyu brought up the matter of returning to Jiang Cheng, and no one had any objections.

However, with their separation imminent, the atmosphere instantly became somewhat sorrowful.

Han Xiao's gaze turned towards Qin Shu. "I want to return to Qi Hua as well. We'll meet again if there's a chance."

Hua Wuyan thought of parting, so he especially reminded Qin Shu, "Little Munchkin, if you have time, bring the little fellow to Qi Hua to play. I'll cover all the expenses."

Qin Shu smiled and replied, "Sure, when it gets cold, I'll bring him to Qi Hua during the winter."

Fu Tingyu held the girl's hand and expressed his dissatisfaction. She only wanted to bring her son, but she never thought of bringing him?

Hua Wuyan smiled. "You're welcome anytime."

Yan Shuang looked at Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu and smiled. "If you have time, you can come to North to play. I'll pay for everything."

Qin Shu looked at Yan Shuang and replied with a smile, "Yes, I will go when I have time."

Qin Feng rested for a long time, so he had to continue earning money. He always liked to earn personal money.

"I have to start earning money too. I have to go back for a trip. When I have earned enough for this trip, I will return to Jiangcheng to look for you."

Qin Shu did not forget to remind him, "Yes, you have to be careful. Don't fall for the same trick as last time."

Qin Feng smiled and replied, "I know. I promise I won't make the same mistake."

When a few of them were at the airport, they boarded different planes.

When they returned to Jiangcheng, Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu were busy with their work.

Fu Tingyu was busy with the company and overseas cooperation. He was extremely busy.

Qin Shu had to continue her classes and strive to get her graduation certificate to Imperial College earlier.

Her son was growing up day by day. She even gave him a nickname, Xiao Jiu.

When Xiao Jiu was three months old, he leaned against the cart and stared at Qin Shu who was busy sitting in front of the computer. From time to time, she would say a few words that others could not understand.

Qin Shu was busy with her lessons. Ning Meng was usually the one taking care of Xiao Jiu.

Ning Meng walked in after brewing the milk. When she saw the young master staring at the young madam, she smiled and said, "The young master will be a good child who loves to learn in the future. He will have Young Madam as his role model."

Qin Shu turned her head to look at her son when she heard Ning Meng's words. When she saw that Ning Meng was staring at her with his clear eyes, she felt that Ning Meng's words were reasonable.

However, Xiao Jiu from now on, contrary to everyone's expectations, not only he did not love to learn, but he also liked to skip classes and act like a hoodlum. He was even naughtier than his father, Fu Tingyu... This was something for the future!

Ning Meng held Xiao Jiu in her arms and passed the bottle to him. Xiao Jiu held the bottle in both hands and started drinking milk. His clear eyes looked around curiously.

At this moment, Ye Luo knocked on the door and walked in. "Young Madam Fu, someone is looking for you outside."

Qin Shu asked without turning her head, "Who is it?"



Ye Luo said, "He said that your master sent him here."

Qin Shu's gaze froze, and her hand that was taking notes froze too. Did master send him here?

She released the mouse. There were only a few minutes left to finish the class, so she decided not to listen. She stood up and walked out. "Let's go take a look."

Ye Luo followed closely behind.

Qin Shu walked out of the master bedroom and went straight downstairs. She saw a man sitting in the living room. Just by looking at that man's face, she knew that she didn't recognize him. He was quite handsome.

She went down the stairs and sat down on the sofa opposite the man. She raised her eyes to look at him and roughly sized him up before coming to a conclusion.

The man opposite her wasn't weak. His face was cold and stern, and he didn't talk much.

"You were sent by Master Jun. What's the matter?" She was wondering if Master Jun had something to say to her?

"I'm here to give a gift to the young master." Jiu Yan's answer was neither servile nor overbearing.

"Gift? For my son? How does he know that I'm already married and have children?" Qin Shu asked him, puzzled.

Master... Old Man?

The corner of Jiu Yan's mouth twitched. "Jiu Yan doesn't know."

After saying that, she took out a gift box and handed it to Qin Shu. "This is the gift he wants to give to the Young Master..."

Qin Shu lowered her eyes and looked at the exquisite box in front of her. The box was square and made of wood. The colour was dark brown. Just by looking at the patterns, one could tell that this box was not ordinary solid wood.

The box was quite big. It was about 20 centimetres long and 15 centimetres wide.

"Thank you, Master." When she picked up the wooden box, her hand sank. If it were not for her quick reaction and martial art strength, she would not have been able to hold the box firmly.

This box weighed at least five kilograms. Could it be that it was not made of wood?

Because no matter how heavy the wooden box was, it was not that heavy.

It felt smooth and cold in her hand. It was like black iron. However, if she touched it carefully, she would realize that it was made of wood.

What kind of wood was so heavy?

She was curious.

But she was even more curious about what was inside the box, so she slowly opened the box. As if there was a dark light flashing, she saw a jade ornament inside. She picked it up and examined it a few times, and found that there were a few words carved on it; she didn't recognize these words. They looked like oracle bone inscriptions, but if she looked carefully, they didn't look like it.

She did not recognize them, and she did not continue to think about it. She planned to look them up on the computer later.

Then, she looked at the things in the box and was stunned for a few seconds..

### **Chapter 836: Am I Bored on the Mountain, or Are You?**

There were two other things in the chest: a bronze plate and... a set of clothes?

Qin Shu examined the bronze plate. It was heavy, reminding her of a particular material recorded in ancient scrolls. Its weight was several times that of gold.

Several words were engraved on its surface, resembling those etched on the jade ornament – neither of which did she recognise.

They did not look like traditional Chinese characters or oracle bone inscriptions...

Qin Shu reached into the wooden box, putting the bronze medal and jade ornament aside. The fabric felt soft and delicate, more so than even pure cotton. If she had to describe its texture, she would liken it to an infant's skin. Anyone wearing the clothes stored in the chest would feel nothing but comfort.

She picked up the fabric and unfurled it. A baby blue shirt greeted her, a colour she thought well-suited for most skin tones.

Clothes of the same fabric filled the wooden chest. Therefore, Qin Shu was not surprised when she found a matching pair of pants to go with the shirt.

"Did Master buy this? Is it for Xiao Jiu?" It occurred to her that Jiuyan did not know who Xiao Jiu was, so she added, "I mean my son. His nickname is Xiao Jiu."

"I guess so." Jiu Yan had not known what was in the wooden chest at all.

Qin Shu: "..."

Perhaps, it was a greeting gift for her son.

Then again, did Master even know how to choose children's clothes?

Sizing up the apparel, Qin Shu had the uncanny suspicion that they were tailor-made. How else could he have gotten her son's measurements so accurately?

The clothes were incredibly soft.

Qin Shu waited for Jiuyan to elaborate, to which she received none. "Did Master leave a message for me?"

Jiuyan shook his head. "No."

Qin Shu: "..."

Everyone believed that Master doted on her the most, yet why did not she think so? He did not even leave her a note.

Qin Shu eyed the child-sized clothes in her hand and then at the jade ornament and bronze medal lying on the coffee table. Master truly was very attentive.

Jiuyan sat in silence for some time. Qin Shu had not said anything in a while, so he took the initiative to ask her, "Do you have any message for Master?"

Qin Shu looked at Jiuyan thoughtfully. "I hope Master is happy and healthy. Smiles do wonders for a person's youth. Other than that... Master really shouldn't spend so much time cultivating on Mount Qi. He should venture out more often."

Qin Shu worried her Master would develop dementia if he lived a life in seclusion. If Master continued his present lifestyle, he would certainly develop dementia.

She learnt this while watching the news. The broadcaster had said that the elderly were very likely to develop dementia if they stayed at home all day without any social interaction.

Jiuyan: "..."

Jiuyan thought better than to correct her.

—

Mount Qi...

The man picked up his freshly painted drawing and asked coldly, "What did she say?"

Jiuyan did not meet his Master's eyes, simply repeating what Qin Shu had asked him to relay word for word.

Smiles did wonders for a person's youth?

He should spend less time cultivating and more time socialising?

The man paused, his mouth twitching ever so slightly. His gaze fell on the painting, and it turned into a smile.

The man hung up the painting and walked out of the study.

A birdcage hung from the eaves of the porch. Two parrots were caged within. The man had bought them on a whim a few days ago as a means to relieve his boredom.

When he re-entered the room, he saw a woman hard at work. She was busy cutting a bale of cloth into several smaller pieces with her pair of scissors.

He had asked her two months ago what she would give her child if she were expecting children of her own. Her answer had been to provide a set of clothes.

When she learned that it was for his disciple's son, the woman said she would make them herself since she had nothing else better to do. Thereafter, the woman had spent all her time pouring through online tutorials, learning what she could of the art.

She had even asked him to buy the cloth, machines and tools necessary for her to complete the self-imposed task.

"Aren't you are done making clothes? Why are you making more?"

"I'm bored. There's nothing to do all day, and I don't want to waste the leftover materials you got for me. I like making them. It feels like time passes so quickly when I'm making clothes," the woman replied, engrossed in her work as she was.

The man stood by her side and watched her cut the cloth into smaller pieces. He stayed her hand as she was about to put down the pair of scissors. Softly, he asked, "Do you truly find it boring staying here with me on the mountain?"

The woman looked at the man. His cold expression had not changed since they first met, his hand a comforting warmth. "No, I just wanted something to do. Don't overthink things."

The man stared at her unblinkingly as if he wanted to read her inner thoughts.

The short interlude did not stop her, but it did draw her attention to her dwindling supplies. "Please buy more materials for me. I watched a tutorial on making pyjamas for adults a few days ago. I want to make a set of pyjamas for you too. The material you got is fantastic; it's perfect for sleeping. Would you like one?"

The woman stared at the man with her beautiful eyes, looking expectantly.

"I would." Seeing her expression, the man softened. He pulled her into his embrace, the tips of their noses touching; the floral scent of shampoo tickled his nose.

Only then did he realise she had showered and washed her hair.

His voice dropped a tone lower. "Save these for tomorrow."

The man was mere inches away from her, his warm breath caressing her neck as he spoke. It tingled against her skin, and she involuntarily turned away. "Okay."

"I want to stay here tonight."

The man's voice was low. Every word entered her ears like the steady beat of a drum.

The woman's body stiffened in his arms. The man hugged her tightly, waiting for a response, but when none was forthcoming, he leaned in and whispered in her ear, "I'm going to take a shower."

The man disappeared into the bathroom as soon as he finished speaking.

Only after she heard the bathroom door close did she react. She could not help but secretly ridicule herself. Why was she so nervous?

She was not a little girl anymore. What need was there for her to be nervous?

She glanced in the direction of the bathroom. Hesitantly, she returned to her desk and sat down. Turning on the computer, she continued where she left off, watching a tutorial on making clothes.

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That night...

Xiao Jiu was lying on the bed in his pull-up pants. His two small hands waved non-stop as he tried to grab hold of his blanket.

He took a while, but eventually, he caught it between his hands. He was reluctant to let go of it. Now that it was in his hands, he wanted to chew on it.

Qin Shu held onto Xiao Jiu's baby clothes, trying to get him to wear them. She thought of buying a few more sets for her son and tried looking for the brand. Despite searching high and low, she could not find anything that would indicate its origins. It left her feeling rather puzzled.

How could such fine clothes be without a brand?

At this moment, the bedroom door opened. A tall straight-backed man entered the room. When he saw Qin Shu turning a set of clothes inside out, he asked, "What are you looking for?"

As he spoke, he drew closer to Qin Shu, inspecting the set of clothes with keen interest.

"This is Xiao Jiu's gift from Master. I thought it was very well-made and hoped to buy a few more sets, but I don't know what brand made them. There doesn't seem to be any label or logo on it."

Qin Shu continued examining the clothes but to no avail.

The man paused. "Was Master here just now?"

"No, it was a man called Jiuyan. He said that Master asked him to see me on his behalf." Qin Shu pointed at the wooden chest on the bedside table and said, "That was given to Xiao Jiu by Master.."

### **Chapter 837: 837**

The man looked at the bedside table in confusion. He took two steps forward and sat in front of the bed. He stretched out his slender fingers and opened the lid of the wooden box. The lid was heavy.

The moment the lid was opened, he felt a dark light flash past.

He paused and opened the lid completely. He saw the jade ornament and the bronze medal. He picked up the jade ornament. With just a glance, he knew that this jade ornament was not an ordinary pendant, but a waist pendant that symbolizes identity.

There were words carved on it, but he did not recognize them.

Then, he picked up the bronze medal and looked at it a few more times.

While Fu Tingyu was looking at the gift, Qin Shu helped Xiao Jiu put on the clothes. It was slightly bigger, but the style was pretty. With Xiao Jiu's little appearance, it was extremely cute.

Xiao Jiu was biting the corner of the quilt when Qin Shu scooped him up, he was not happy with that.

A pair of pitch-black eyes stared at Qin Shu without even blinking.

After putting on his clothes, Qin Shu picked Xiao Jiu up and showed it to the man as if she was showing a treasure. "Baby Yu, do you think Xiao Jiu looks good in this outfit?"

The man looked up at the girl and saw his son wearing that outfit. A pair of pitch-black eyes stared at him curiously. To be more precise, he was staring at the two things in his hands.

Children were curious about new things, but he didn't let his son play with them because they weren't toys.

"They're pretty nice." He put the two things in the box and closed them.

"I think they're pretty nice too." Qin Shu turned her head to look at Xiao Jiu. "Xiao Jiu, aren't these clothes very comfortable to wear?"

Xiao Jiu tilted his head to look at Qin Shu. "Yiya," he said something that she didn't understand.

The man looked at the time on his watch. It was nine o'clock at night. He looked up at his wife who was still playing with her son and said, "Xiao Jiu should go to bed."

"But Xiao Jiu isn't sleepy." Qin Shu looked at her son who was laughing non-stop. He didn't feel sleepy at all.

"Then you should go to bed." The man got up and went to prepare the milk.

Qin Shu looked at the man's back and then lowered her head to continue playing with her son.

After a while, the man came over with the milk. "Give Xiao Jiu to me." As he spoke, his hand had reached out and taken his son out of his wife's arms. He turned around and placed him on the dining chair, then casually handed the bottle to his son. He let him hold the bottle and drink it himself.

Qin Shu watched the man's actions in one smooth motion. She looked at her son, his two small hands holding the handle of the bottle tightly. With the pacifier in his mouth, he drank the milk while staring at the man, looking very wrong.

"Xiao Jiu is only about three months old. Don't ask for too much."

"You have to start from a young age." The man retracted his gaze, turned around, and walked to his wife. He held her hand and walked into the bathroom. "Let's take a shower together."

Qin Shu stood up and pointed at her son on the dining chair. "Xiao Jiu is still drinking milk."

"Let him get used to drinking alone," the man said. He pulled her into the bathroom and closed the door.

Qin Shu: "... Xiao Jiu was only three months old and he had to learn to drink alone?"

Xiao Jiu, who was drinking milk, stared at the closed bathroom door with a dumbfounded expression!  
In the bathroom.

Qin Shu looked at the man in front of her and said in a more serious tone, "Xiao Jiu was three months old."

"Yeah, I know." The man began to unbutton his shirt.

"..." Qin Shu: "Then he still needs to get used to drinking alone?"

"He can take the bottle himself," the man said.

"Even if he can take the bottle himself, so what? He still needs his parents to accompany him, right?" Qin Shu asked him back.

"Then you didn't see me when I was young." The man threw his coat into the clothes basket at the side.

"What happened to you when you were young?" Qin Shu looked at the man in puzzlement. She suddenly remembered that aloof man, his father, who loved his wife very much.

"If you are asking so many questions, why don't you hurry up and take a shower? Xiao Jiu might fall asleep on the dining chair after drinking the milk," the man kindly reminded her.

Qin Shu thought it made sense, but she was thinking that the man was changing the topic.

When she came out of the shower and saw Xiaojiu on the dining chair, she had been worried for nothing.

Xiaojiu didn't fall asleep after drinking the milk. Instead, he waved the bottle in his hand and had a good time.

The man saw his son's excitement and was afraid that the girl would continue to tease him. "I'll carry Xiao Jiu to the crib."

With that, he walked over, picked Xiao Jiu up from the dining chair, and walked to the crib in the cubicle.

Because Xiao Jiu was too young, no one knew if he cried alone in the room, so there was a space in the master bedroom for the crib.

He put his son in the crib and pulled the blanket over him to cover him.

Xiao Jiu's eyes were wide open as he stared at Fu Tingyu as if he wanted him to play with him.

"Sleep well." The man turned around and left after saying that.

Qin Shu was standing outside. When she saw the man come out, she asked, "Is Xiao Jiu asleep?"

"No, let him have the habit of sleeping alone."

Qin Shu: "..."

Alone???

The man stretched out his arm and pulled his wife into his embrace, bringing her to the bedside.

Qin Shu was still worried. She grabbed the man's hand and said, "Isn't this inappropriate? Xiao Jiu is only three months old..."

However, before she could finish her words, she was stopped by someone.

"Can't you focus on me? I'm not at home all day."

Qin Shu was amused. "You're an adult."

The man was displeased. "I'm your husband. You gave Xiao Jiu all your time during the day. The nighttime should be mine."

Qin Shu blinked. She was listening to the man's aggrieved tone, it seemed to make sense, but...

She couldn't help but laugh. "Why are you jealous of your son?"

"My son took up ten months of your time, and he took up another month after giving birth. I'm not asking too much, am I?"

Ugh! This jealousy was so strong!

"Back then, I didn't know who it was that kept asking me to give birth to a son. Now that I've given birth, you despised me."

The man knew that he was wrong. If he knew that giving birth to a son was so painful and took up so much time, he definitely would not be in a hurry to have a child.

The man kissed her again.

Not long after, the sound of Xiao Jiu crying came from next door.

"Xiaojiu is crying." Qin Shu subconsciously pushed the man away and got up to run next door.

The man sat on the bed and watched his wife push him away to look for his son. Just as he got up, he saw his wife walking out from next door with Xiaojiu in her arms.

"Why did you carry him over?"

"Xiao Jiu is crying. If he won't cry if someone carries him," Qin Shu replied without raising her head and continued to coax Xiao Jiu.

The man's expression was calm. Why did he cry now?

After ten minutes, the man reminded her, "Xiao Jiu, don't cry anymore."

It was time to send him back to the next room to sleep.

"I'll send him to the next room to sleep." Seeing that her son was no longer crying, Qin Shu carried him to the next room and placed him in the crib. Before she could walk out, he started crying again. She could only walk back and pick him up again to continue coaxing him.

After picking him up, Xiao Jiu's crying stopped as if she had pressed a switch.

The man walked in too, saw his wife holding his son and coaxing him..



## Chapter 838: Taking the Initiative to Express Goodwill

During this period of time, Fu Tingyu had been busy, he often work until midnight.

By the time he returned to the bedroom, the girl fell asleep.

These two days, he could finally breathe a sigh of relief. He didn't have to work until late, and he could spend time with the girl.

In the end, he forgot that there was Xiao Jiu that he was worried about!

Seeing his wife coaxing his son, he put him to the side.

He decided to let his son live in a room by himself tomorrow, with Ning Meng watching over him.

Fu Tingyu wanted to coax his son to sleep, but Qin Shu didn't let him. She said that he had been too busy recently and didn't have enough sleep, so she insisted on not letting him coax him.

Xiao Jiu was not sleeping until midnight.

Qin Shu came out from the next room and saw that the man was still sitting at the head of the bed.

"Why aren't you sleeping?"

"I'm waiting for you to sleep together."

The man was sleepy while he was sitting there, but he didn't want to lie on the bed alone without seeing her come back.

Perhaps it was because he was used to sleeping with the girl when he went to bed, so he wasn't used to sleeping alone.

Qin Shu walked to the side of the bed and saw at a glance that he was sleepy but still insisted on not sleeping. She went forward and hugged the man's neck to go to bed.

"Go to sleep."

"Okay." The man laid down. He stretched out his arm and pulled the girl into his embrace. He lowered his head, rubbed against her, and kissed the girl's lips.

After a while, the man did not move.

Qin Shu opened her eyes and realized that the man closed his eyes and fell asleep.

During this period of time, she could see that the man was busy. She could also feel it when he carried her into his arms at night.

This was why there was always something for him to be busy with as they were having a big business.

She hugged the man tightly, and she felt distressed. She moved closer and kissed the man on the lips. Then, she turned off the lights and slept in the man's arms.

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From today onwards, Fu Tingyu would let Xiao Jiu sleep in a room alone and let Ning Meng take care of him.

The nursery had long been prepared.

Qin Shu wanted to object, but when she saw that the man fell asleep after kissing her last night, she couldn't bear it.

After making the arrangements, Fu Tingyu went to the office.

At night.

Without Xiao Jiu's interruption, Fu Tingyu hugged the girl and kissed her with satisfaction.

After spending time together, they made love.

The next day, he went to work refreshed.

Qin Shu slept until ten o'clock before she woke up and received a message from Fu Tingyan.

[ Xiao Yan: Sister-in-law, take some photos of Xiao Jiu and send them over. ]

She didn't even brush her teeth. She ran to the room next door, took photos of Xiao Jiu, and then recorded a video to send to Fu Tingyan.

...

Fu Tingyan didn't expect Qin Shu to reply so quickly. He just sent a message, and now she replied.

After looking at the photos, he opened the video and saw Xiao Jiu's cute appearance, as well as the photo and video of his sister Xing Xing. She was cute and likeable too.

Half of his depressed mood was gone.

It had been two months since he returned from Jiangcheng. Because of what happened before he left, he felt there was always a wall between him and Bo Ye. It was neither hot nor cold, and it was very uncomfortable.

"Xiao Qi is looking at the photos again?" Jiang Yu was holding a piece of bamboo in his hand. He saw Fu Tingyan sitting alone in the pavilion, so he came over to ask.

"Yes, my sister and nephew are growing so fast." Fu Tingyan handed the phone to Jiang Yu like he was showing a treasure.

Jiang Yu held the bamboo in his hand and looked at his phone.

Fu Tingyan glanced at the bamboo on the ground and asked him, "Are you going to make a bowl again?"

"Yes," Jiang Yu replied. Looking at the photos of the two little guys, he couldn't help but laugh.

Bo Ye came over with three bottles of water and handed one to Jiang Yu.

"Thank you," Jiang Yu thanked him. He took the water, opened it with his teeth, and drank a few mouthfuls.

Bo Ye handed one of the bottles to Fu Tingyan and asked, "Do you want to drink?"

Fu Tingyan looked up at Bo Ye. His face was always cold and indifferent.

He said it so clearly, but he was ignoring him. The hand on his knee was clenched into a fist.

He didn't take it. Bo Ye handed the bottle to him and looked at him without saying a word.

Jiang Yu drank a few mouthfuls of water and saw the actions of the two people in front of him. At this period of time, he felt that there was something wrong between Xiao Qi and Bo Ye as if they were in a Cold War.

He returned the phone to Xiao Qi, picked up a piece of bamboo on the ground, and left quietly, so as not to become cannon fodder.

Bo Ye saw that he was staring at him instead of picking up the bottle. After Jiang Yu left, he moved and sat down beside him. Then, he twisted the bottle and handed it back to him. "Drink."

Such a move was undoubtedly a gesture of goodwill.

Fu Tingyan's stifled mood instantly improved, but he still looked indifferent on the surface.

He took the mineral water from his hand and took a few sips. He felt very thirsty.

Seeing that he drank the water, he asked, "Are you still angry?"

Fu Tingyan turned his head to look at him and didn't say anything.

He was no longer angry.

He was just unwilling.

Bo Ye did not look at him. Instead, he looked at the scenery in the courtyard. Ever since the day Fu Tingyan returned to Jiangcheng, he had been thinking of waiting for him to come back and explain things clearly.

However, when he came back, he hid when he saw him.

Before he came, he had thought of what he wanted to say, but now, he could not say a word.

After a long silence, he said, "I'll go back first."

"Wait a moment." Fu Tingyan grabbed Bo Ye's wrist. His wrist was much thinner than his own, and he felt that he could break it with just a little force.

Bo Ye was forced to stop standing up and turned his head to look at him. "What's the matter?"

Fu Tingyan stared at Bo Ye for a while, and his gaze could not help but look at his lips. He asked, "When I kissed you, how did it feel?"

Bo Ye was stunned. For a moment, he did not know how to answer his question. He just stared at him blankly.

After waiting for a while and he was not answering, Fu Tingyan found an excuse for him. "Have you forgotten?"

Bo Ye nodded subconsciously.

"Then let's go over it again."

Before he could finish his sentence, the handsome face in front of him grew bigger, and his lips were covered by warmth. For a moment, he was stunned.

At first, he was gentle, but later, he was overbearing.

Fu Tingyan leaned against Bo Ye's earlobe and asked in a low voice, "How do you feel?"

Bo Ye's face was slightly red, but he could not answer a word.

Fu Tingyan was satisfied with Bo Ye's reaction. At the very least, Bo Ye did not hate his touch. He could turn gay.

Bo Ye did not know what was going through Fu Tingyan's mind. He subconsciously licked his lips, stood up, and left.

Seeing Bo Ye's reaction, if he hadn't left so quickly, Fu Tingyan might not have been able to resist kissing him again.

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Within this one month, the relationship between Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu continued to warm up without Xiao Jiu's interruption.

The weather was getting colder, and Qin Shu got up later.

But still, she had to attend online classes.

After finishing an online class, Qin Shu took a few sips of the hot water beside her and rested for a while, preparing for the next class.

Ning Meng suddenly ran into the study room and cried, "Madam Fu, the young master is missing."

Qin Shu almost dropped the glass in her hand and forced herself to remain calm.. "What did you say?"

### **Chapter 839: Would A Kidnapper Do Such A Thing? She Was So Scared That Her Legs Were Weak**

"Madam Fu, the young master is missing. He was still taking a nap at 12:30 pm. I went in just now to see if he was awake, but when I went in, I found that the young master was not in the crib."

Ning Meng was so anxious that her tears flowed down, and her words were accompanied by sobs.

Qin Shu's face turned pale. She placed the glass of water in her hand on the table, stood up, and ran out.

Xiao Jiu's room was next door. It had been prepared before he was born.

The door of the room was open. She ran in quickly and came to the crib and she saw that it was empty.

In Bright Garden, the housekeeper, Wang Ma, and the maid would not dare to come in and carry Xiao Jiu out to play.

The martial art strength of the movie guards in Bright Garden wasn't weak. The possibility of kidnapping is low.

Then who took Xiao Jiu away?

Their enemy?

No matter how calm she was, her legs couldn't help but go weak. She held the railing of the crib with both hands, trying to calm herself down.

She first took her phone out and made a call to the man. As soon as the call was picked up, she heard the man's deep voice. "Babe, you called me. Did you miss me?"

Fu Tingyu sat in front of his desk with his other hand holding the freshly brewed coffee that Shi Yan had just brewed. When he saw the phone call, he immediately picked it up.

"Xiao Jiu has gone missing." Qin Shu's voice was urgent. Because she was worried and afraid, her voice was slightly trembling.

The corner of Fu Tingyu's mouth that had just curled up, changed when he heard his wife's words.

"Don't worry, I'll be back soon."

When she heard the man's voice, Qin Shu's anxious heart calmed down.

Fu Tingyu hung up the phone, stood up, and rushed back.

Qin Shu tightened her grip on her phone and looked at the crib where Xiao Jiu was sleeping. The blanket was lifted from the right side. Probably he lifted the blanket and carried Xiao Jiu away. He did not pull Xiao Jiu out of the blanket in a rush.

"Madam Fu, Young Master is so young. Who will kidnap him?" Ning Meng's eyes were swollen from crying, but she could not stop her tears.

"I don't know." Qin Shu did not know who carried Xiao Jiu away without alerting the movie guards in Bright Garden.

Her gaze swept across the nursery again.

In the nursery, besides the crib, there was a large bed and a wardrobe.

There was a rectangular table in the corner. On top of it, there was a sterilizing cabinet and milk bottles.

The milk powder was placed beside it.

But now, the milk powder and milk bottles were gone?

She tilted her head and asked Ning Meng, "Don't you usually put the milk powder and milk bottles there?"

Ning Meng was still wiping her tears. When she heard Qin Shu's question, she raised her swollen eyes and looked at the table, stunned.

She immediately stopped crying and walked to the table in disbelief. She started rummaging around and said, "I placed the milk powder beside the disinfection cabinet, and it was opened just yesterday."

Then, she looked at the disinfection cabinet. "I just changed the milk bottle for Young Master Jun. Why is it missing?"

Ning Meng looked back at Qin Shu in confusion. "Did the kidnapper take the milk powder and milk bottle along with him?"

Qin Shu glanced at the table in confusion. There was only one bottle of milk powder and milk bottles left. How could the kidnapper be so meticulous? Does he even bring the milk powder and milk bottles along with him?

In Qin Shu's memory, the kidnapper was not only vicious, but he would do anything to achieve his goal.

As long as their target were still alive, it was fine. Why would he care if they were hungry?

He brought milk powder and milk bottles along with him. The only thing she was not worried about now was that Xiao Jiu would not go hungry for the time being.

Xiao Jiu was just about four months old and had yet to reach the stage of supplementary feeding. He needed to drink the milk several times a day.

However, Xiao Jiu had a big appetite. A bottle of milk powder won't last for more than a few days.

If he suddenly changed the milk powder brand, he would have allergies and intestinal discomfort.

If Xiao Jiu was carried away by a burly man, even if he brought along the milk powder and milk bottles, Xiao Jiu would suffer.

Qin Shu didn't dare to think about it anymore. She turned around and walked out quickly.

When Ning Meng went to look for Qin Shu, she told Ye Luo that Master Jun was fine.

In the living room, Ye Luo was standing in the middle. He didn't go up anymore as he saw Qin Shu going downstairs.

He informed the Ye brothers to look for Master Jun...

In Bright Garden, the shadow guards and maids searched everywhere, but they couldn't find Master Jun...

The first thing Qin Shu said when she went downstairs was, "Go to the surveillance room."

Bright Garden's outer courtyard and the courtyard walls were all equipped with surveillance cameras.

She hoped that the surveillance cameras were not destroyed by the kidnappers.

"Yes, Madam Fu." Ye Luo led the way quickly.

Qin Shu followed near behind.

Ye Luo opened the surveillance room, there was only one person in charge.

Qin Shu walked straight in.

When the person watching the surveillance saw Qin Shu walk in, he asked respectfully, "What can I do for you, Madam Fu?"

Qin Shu said, "Give up your seat."

The person was stunned for a few seconds. Although he didn't understand what Qin Shu was going to do, he quickly left his seat and gave up his seat, standing by the side.

Qin Shu took two steps forward and sat down in front of the surveillance camera. Thinking of the time that Ning Meng had mentioned, she quickly tapped on the keyboard with both of her hands and quickly found the surveillance camera at that time.

Qin Shu's hand speed was so fast that no one could see her movements. Even the caretakers who sat in front of the monitor could not do it so quickly. They were surprised and they admired her more.

Qin Shu's gaze was fixed on the image on the screen. She held the mouse tightly and dragged the time screen.

At this moment, she was glad that the monitoring system was not destroyed. She could find clues and find Xiao Jiu quickly.

Seeing a white figure flash past on the screen, she stopped moving immediately, then dragged it back and replayed it.

This time, she could see clearly that it was a man in a white windbreaker who had suddenly barged into Bright Garden at one o'clock.

He wore a mask on his face so that no one could see his face.

In fact, his speed was very fast. Even if he did not wear a mask, no one could see his face.

She had only seen Lan Qi who had such a speed.

Lan Qi's martial art strength wasn't high, but his speed was astonishing. He was an exception.

In the video, the man in the white windbreaker was not only fast, but from the way he jumped over the courtyard wall, it could be seen that his martial art strength was much higher than hers.

Xiao Jiu had been taken away by such a person. It would be even more difficult to save him.

At this moment, Fu Tingyu's tall and straight figure walked in from outside. When he saw the girl sitting in front of the surveillance camera, he was much calmer than he had imagined.

On the way back, he was worried that the girl might cry as she was afraid that something might happen to Xiao Jiu.

However, he underestimated the girl's ability.

He walked over. "Did you find any clues?"

“Xiao Jiu was taken away by a man wearing a white windbreaker. His martial art strength is much higher than ours.”

As Qin Shu spoke, she replayed the video to the man. “It’s him..”

### **Chapter 840: Why Didn’t You Come Over to Catch Up?**

Qin Shu’s heart was like an ant on a hot pan, but she had no choice but to calm down and analyse the clues left behind by the kidnapers.

Fu Tingyu looked at the screen in front of him and saw a white figure entering Bright Garden quickly. The speed was so fast that he did not alarm the guards in Bright Garden.

After a while, the man in the white windbreaker was holding something in his arms. It was obvious that he was his son, Xiao Jiu, and he left quickly.

He did not alarm anyone during the whole process of stealing the baby.

The man in the white windbreaker had a mask on his face. Because he was too fast, Fu could not see the material clearly, but the colour was like white jade.

Fu Tingyu looked at it for a while. His slender fingers reached out and held the girl’s hand. Only then did he realise that the girl’s hand was cold. This was a reaction that came from extreme fear.

At the same time, he held the mouse and watched the video again. When he was halfway through, he clicked pause. The scene stopped at the moment when the white figure jumped over the wall.

Qin Shu’s gaze was fixed on the screen. Her hand was covered by the man’s large hand. She felt the warmth in the man’s palm. Her nervous heart calmed down.

Fu Tingyu stared at the scene and played it over and over again. Finally, he concluded. “This figure looks familiar. It seems to be...”

It was because he looked familiar that he kept looking over and over again, trying to confirm.

Qin Shu looked at it for a long time, but she couldn’t see who he looked like. She asked, “Who does he look like?”

Fu Tingyu wasn’t in a hurry to answer. He couldn’t help but look at it again before replying to her, “It looks like your master.”

“Master?” Qin Shu turned her head to look at the man, she was in disbelief. “My master, even if he wants to see Xiao Jiu, he can come in through the main door. I would even entertain him with good wine and dishes. He wouldn’t do something that a kidnapper would do, right?” More importantly, if he was the one who kidnapped Xiao Jiu, this doesn’t seem like his style at all.”

“Yes, it doesn’t .” Fu Tingyu couldn’t imagine that his master would do such a thing. But that figure was very similar to his master.

Qin Shu looked at the screen again, she watched the white figure carrying Xiao Jiu and leaving quickly. Her heart began to clench. “But I would rather it was the master who kidnapped Xiao Jiu than someone who wanted to take Xiao Jiu away.”



Fu Tingyu pulled the girl into his arms and comforted her in a low voice, "Don't worry, I'll get Xiao Jiu back."

"Okay." Qin Shu nodded. She believed that Xiao Jiu would be found safely.

Suddenly, a ringtone rang in the monitoring room, breaking the momentary silence.

Qin Shu paused for a moment. Hearing the familiar ringtone, she hurriedly took out her phone. She glanced at the caller ID and saw that it was an anonymous call. The name and region were not shown.

She looked up at the man and asked for his opinion.

She felt an inexplicable fear in her heart, but she hoped that it was the kidnappers. As long as they did not harm Xiao Jiu, she was willing to give them anything they wanted.

Fu Tingyu looked at the caller ID on his phone. He guessed that it might be the person who took Xiao Jiu away. He said calmly, "Pick it up."

Qin Shu nodded. After picking up the call, she placed it beside her ear. "Hello?"

"Xiao Bao."

A male voice sounded beside her ear. It was clear and cold but extremely pleasant to the ear.

When she heard the nickname, Qin Shu asked in puzzlement, "Who are you?"

"Your master." The man only said three words.

Qin Shu looked up at the man and said with her lips, "Master."

The voice was quite pleasant to the ear and didn't seem very old.

Fu Tingyu was stunned, and a look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

Qin Shu retracted her gaze and asked carefully, "Did you call me for something?"

"I'll take Xiao Jiu to the mountains to play for a few days."

Qin Shu was stunned and looked at the man again. This time, she said directly, "It was the master who took Xiao Jiu away."

Fu Tingyu was stunned too. He suddenly remembered the scene of him being taken away by Uncle Ye when he was young. He heard from Uncle Ye that he had taken him out to play when he was one year old, but he was too young at that time and couldn't remember.

The man asked, "Are you not willing to?"

Qin Shu's mouth twitched. Whether she was willing to or not, didn't he kidnap Xiao Jiu?

"Why would I? Master likes Xiao Jiu and wanted to bring him up the mountain to play for a few days. However, if you want to bring Xiao Jiu up to the mountain, you can just come straight to Bright Garden and say so. I've forgotten what master looks like. You should come to us when you are here. I want to catch up with master too."

These words were definitely from the bottom of her heart. She wanted to see the Master's face.

"You took Xiao Jiu away without saying a word. I thought Xiao Jiu was kidnapped by someone with ill intentions. Luckily, it was you."

Towards the end, Qin Shu did not forget to remind him. What she meant was that if he wanted to see Xiao Jiu, he could just walk straight to the front door. His kidnapping action scared Fu Tingyu and her.

The man said, "Bright Garden's protection needs to be strengthened."

Qin Shu nodded. "Master is right. When you came in, none of Bright Garden's guards noticed you. It's mainly because you're too amazing."

The man had seen Qin Shu's ability to flatter him before this. "In a few days, I'll send Xiao Jiu back by myself."

Before Qin Shu could say anything, the man hung up.

She gripped her phone tightly, her worry was gone. Instead, she was slightly angry. "Master, why did he do something like kidnapping a child? If he was here, then just come to us. Why didn't he show himself up?"

Fu Tingyu held the girl in his arms. Knowing that her master had taken Xiaojiu away, his worry was gone, so he told her about himself, "When I was one year old, Uncle Ye secretly took me out like this too. Now the master called to tell us, during my time Uncle Ye only called them at night."

At the mention of Uncle Ye, Qin Shu recalled the man in the silver mask who had done the same thing as her master.

Nowadays, all the powerful and mysterious people like to kidnap children secretly?

Seeing their master's actions and the scene in front of them, Ye Luo and the staff in the monitoring room retreated tactfully.

Qin Shu recalled what her master had said. "Oh yeah, the master mentioned that the protection of Bright Garden needs to be strengthened."

The man nodded. "Yes, it needs to be strengthened."

Qin Shu said, "It needs to be strengthened. An expert like the master will still be able to come and go freely under the eyes of the guards."

The girl spoke the man's mind directly. For an expert like the master, no matter how well the protection was done, it couldn't stop him.

Bright Garden's protection was done extremely well.

When Qin Shu was attending the online class, her master came to see her, but he didn't show up.

There was a window on the right side of the study room in the bedroom. The man stood outside the window and looked for a while, then turned around and went to the next room. It was silent, so Qin Shu did not notice that the man had come.

After Ye Luo went out, he met Ning Meng who was walking towards him. Her eyes were still red and swollen.

“Young master was taken away by Madam Fu’s master.”

He left after saying that.

Ning Meng was still wiping her tears. When she heard that, she wanted to ask about the specific details, but Ye Luo was three metres away.

“I haven’t asked questions yet.. Why are you in such a hurry to leave?”