Bigoted 871

Chapter 871: Sir Four Was Eager to Protect His Wife

When Xu Ziyin came downstairs, Yu Qinghui could not help but go up to her. He grabbed her hand and noticed that her hand was so cold like just taken out of icy water. He felt heartache and asked emotionally, "Yinyin, are you okay?"

After hiding in her room for four days, Xu Ziyin was a little afraid to meet strangers. When she saw her ex-boyfriend Yu Qinghui, she instinctively wanted to hide. "Qinghui, why are you here?"

Yu Qinghui looked at her with a gentle gaze. "I'm here to see you. Don't be afraid. I am here. I'll always be by your side."

Xu Ziyin felt from the bottom of her heart after hearing his words. However, when she thought about how she was no longer clean, even if he couldn't be bothered, she couldn't be with him.

Qin Shu raised her eyes to look at Xu Ziyin and Yu Qinghui. Anyone who saw them would be a little moved.

Madam Xu looked unhappily at the two of them holding hands. She coughed twice and had her daughter's hand. "There are so many people watching."

Xu Ziyin came to her senses. She quickly withdrew her hand and followed madam Xu to the sofa to sit down.

Yu Qinghui looked at Xu Ziyin's thin figure. His eyes flashed with a hint of heartache.

When everyone was present, the living room became a little quiet. Different emotions made the living room a little depressing.

Everyone looked at Qin Shu because she was the one who had gathered everyone.

Xu Ziyin had only seen Fu Tingyu at the banquet. It was undeniable that he was attractive in women's eyes. His indifferent gaze could capture a woman's heart just by standing there straight without saying anything.

Xu Ziyin was quite self-aware. She knew that she and Fu Tingyu were from different worlds, so she had never thought of interacting with him.

It had been exactly four days since the incident. When Xu Ziyin saw that man again, her body couldn't help but tremble. It was an instinctive fear.

Previously when she was still in her room, she heard Madam Xu say that the one who violated her might not be Fu Tingyu, but someone else.

But she couldn't lift her head. It was Fu Tingyu who was sitting opposite her.

To her, no matter who the other party was, the fact that someone violated her was indisputable and couldn't be changed.

She raised her eyes to look at Qin Shu. It was the first time they met, and she also learned from Madam Xu that she was Fu Tingyu's wife.

There was no doubt about Qin Shu's beauty. Her temperament, as well as her calm and composed attitude, let her know that she wasn't a simple woman.

Anyone who heard about her hubby's incident would doubt and throw a tantrum.

But this woman in front of her did not. She firmly believed that it was not Fu Tingyu.

It reminded her of the day she woke up and heard Fu Tingyu's words in the room. She was sure that it wasn't him.

"I heard from my mother that you knew who violated me, right?"

Xu Ziyin's voice was extremely hoarse. It was the result of crying for a long time and not speaking.

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes."

"Who is it?" Xu Ziyin wanted to know who it was. She knew that she had not offended anyone.

Qin Shu glanced at everyone present. From Mo Cheng to Yu Qinghui to the Xu family, they were all involved in this incident.

"It's Yu Qinghui."

As soon as Qin Shu spoke, everyone present was stunned. They looked at Yu Qinghui in disbelief.

Fu Tingyu tilted his head and looked at the girl as if he wondered why she was so sure that it was Xu Ziyin's ex-boyfriend?

However, he didn't ask because he knew that the girl must have hard evidence to say that.

Although he was a suspect and initially didn't have much interest in this matter, now that he heard the girl's words and was interested, he wanted to know how she knew that Yu Qinghui was the one?

Yu Qinghui was also shocked.

Xu Ziyin retorted, "It can't be him. If he had thought that way, we would have already reached that stage when we were dating. It couldn't be him. He wouldn't have done this to me."

Mo Cheng glanced at Xu Ziyin. He did not seem to think that she would stay clean and not have sex with Yu Qinghui when they were dating.

Madam Xu glared at Yu Qinghui when she heard that and questioned, "I didn't expect it was you. You must have taken revenge on Yinyin because she broke up with you. You wanted her to lose face and not be able to get married, right?"

Yu Qinghui also reacted and was a little agitated. "How could I have done such a thing? Auntie, don't listen to her nonsense." Then, he looked at Qin Shu angrily. "You have no evidence, don't speak nonsense. I can't do such things to Yinyin."

Qin Shu said, "When you have a motive, the impossible will become possible."

Yu Qinghui was stunned.

Qin Shu ignored Yu Qinghui and looked at the Xu couple, "Xu Ziyin and Mo Cheng are in a political marriage. You knew that your daughter had a boyfriend, but you forced them to separate because of the other party's social status. You also knew that Mo Cheng was a playboy. You didn't consider if your daughter and Mo Cheng would be happy after getting married, so you made this marriage agreement."

The Xu couple was stunned when they heard this. They didn't look too happy when someone said it so bluntly, "A political marriage between wealthy families is nothing out of the ordinary. I can't let my daughter marry an ordinary office worker and live a hard life in the future."

Xu Ziyin tugged at the hem of her dress with both hands. She felt a little regretful. Why didn't she persevere and work harder? She should know that Qinghui wouldn't say something like that.

Was marrying into a wealthy family a good life?

Out of those who tried to marry into a wealthy family, nine out of ten became bitter wives.

Qin Shu looked at Mo Cheng again, "You know that Xu Ziyin's previous boyfriend was Yu Qinghui. You always suspected that Xu Ziyin and Yu Qinghui had already reached the final step when dating. As her soon-to-be husband, you were jealous, so you often mocked Yu Qinghui and often looked for trouble with him."

Mo Cheng crossed his legs. After hearing Qin Shu's words, his expression froze. Then, he chuckled, "Isn't this normal? If I'm a man, who would want someone second-hard?"

The word "Second-hand" made Xu Ziyin's body tremble. Every time they went out for meals, he acted like a gentleman. So in his heart, she was second-hand?

As a woman, Qin Shu heard Mo Cheng's words and sneered, "You're a recycled product that has been used countless times by others. What right do you have to want others to keep their purity for you?"

Mo Cheng froze. It was the first time someone had said this to his face. His expression instantly changed, "Who the f*ck are you? What right do you have to say this to me? I..."

Before he could finish his sentence, two crisp sounds rang in the room.

The vast living room instantly became as quiet as an Asura field. The heater was on, but the room suddenly fell into an ice cellar, causing people to shiver.

Everyone present did not dare to breathe loudly. They only stared blankly at the man who suddenly stood up. No one knew when he stood up and how he attacked.

Chapter 872: The Truth Was Out, She Broke Down

Even when the police charged him with assault on others that morning, he was not so angry. Instead, he calmly worded his defense.

Mo Cheng's handsome face was slapped twice. His head tilted to the side due to inertia before he could even cry out. Red palm prints appeared on each side of his fair cheeks, and blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

Accompanied by the pain, he finally reacted. He covered his face with one hand and looked at the person who had hit him. When he opened his mouth, blood flowed out like a spring. Some teeth had been loosened from the beating. At the same time, it tugged at the nerves on his face. It was so painful that he could not make a sound.

Fu Tingyu's voice was as cold as ice. "Who do you think you are? How could you talk to my woman like that?"

If his martial art strength was not too low, he would have been able to move faster and hit harder.

Mo Cheng covered his face with his hands. He was so scared that he did not dare to speak.

Fu Tingyu clenched his fists while the crowd was recovering from the two slaps earlier. He threw another punch, knocking Mo Cheng to the ground. Mo Cheng could not get up for a long time.

Fu Tingyu's face was gloomy. "I can't even bear to say anything harsh to her. How many lives do you have? How dare you talk about her like that?"

Qin Shu looked at the man. She didn't expect him to suddenly make a move. She reached out and grabbed the man's hand that was hanging by his side.

The man lowered his gaze on her. His eyes were filled with gentleness.

Qin Shu's lips lifted into a smile. "Sit down first. Sip some tea and calm down."

"Okay." Fu Tingyu sat down

Qin Shu took out a disinfectant wet towel from her bag and handed it to him. He was a germaphobe. He must be furious that he hit someone with his bare hands.

The man wiped his palms and fingers with the wipes. His actions were elegant and noble.

After wiping his hands, he picked up his tea and took a sip.

The people present still couldn't react to what had just happened.

However, it proved that Jiangcheng's Lord Fu had a violent temper. He attacked at the slightest disagreement and cared deeply about his wife.

Xu Ziyin glanced at Fu Tingyu. She probably didn't expect him to be so protective of his wife.

Qin Shu didn't continue her speech. Instead, she took out her laptop and turned it on. She showed them the videos of Fu Tingyu when he was drunk.

"Even if my husband was drunk, women who took the initiative to strike up a conversation couldn't get close to him. What's more, he couldn't have done anything to Miss Xu when she was unwilling. These videos were recorded two years ago at Jiangcheng's bar. I've taken three clips from it. There's time and date on each of them."

There were a total of three videos. They were all clips of Fu Tingyu after he got drunk at the bar.

After watching the videos, the Xu couple was so shocked that they couldn't say anything. was there really such a man in this world? Even when he was drunk, women threw themselves into his arms. How could he push them away?

Yu Qinghui looked at the video with surprise. If it were him, he would not be able to push a woman away even when he was drunk and unconscious.

After watching the video, Xu Ziyin believed Qin Shu's words. Even when this man was drunk, he was unwilling to let another woman get close to him, let alone her.

She raised her head and looked at Qin Shu. "I believe that it was not your husband who violated me, but I don't believe that it was Yu Qinghui who did it. He has no reason, and it's impossible."

Seeing that she didn't believe, Qin Shu said, "He has a motive for doing this."

"What motive?" Xu Ziyin seemed to have thought of something and asked her, "Are you saying that he wants to take revenge on me? That's impossible."

"If I wanted to take revenge, I would have done it a long time ago. I don't need to wait until now. Besides, I love her. I can't take revenge on her."

Yu Qinghui was a little emotional. He looked at Xu Ziyin and said, "Yinyin, you're the only one who understands me. I'm thrilled."

Xu Ziyin looked at Yu Qinghui and was silent for a long while. She did not say a word and lowered her head.

Seeing their actions, Qin Shu chuckled. "It' could be said that it was revenge."

"I won't take revenge on her. I love her so much. Even if she's like this now, I'm willing to marry her as I love her. I won't do anything to hurt her. You keep saying that I did it and that I'm taking revenge. What evidence do you have?" Yu Qinghui roared in agitation.

"Evidence, of course I have."

Qin Shu's words stunned Yu Qinghui.

Qin Shu continued, "Although you were born into an ordinary family, you have a very strong selfesteem. But you have a lot of resentment in your heart. When Mo Cheng ridiculed you and even attacked you after breaking up with Xu Ziyin, you couldn't fight back as you knew his identity. You could only silently endure it. After you broke up with Xu Ziyin, you were unwilling to accept the fact."

When she said this, her gaze became sharp. "So you thought of destroying Xu Ziyin's innocence first, waited for Mo Cheng to break off the engagement. Then, you would appear in front of Xu Ziyin and say that you didn't bother about what happened to her and were willing to marry her. "Even if the Xu family objected at the beginning, as long as Xu Ziyin was persuaded, the chances were still very high."

Yu Qinghui's body stiffened as he stared blankly at Qin Shu. He couldn't refute her.

Xu Ziyin was stunned. She turned to look at Yu Qinghui, still not believing that he would do such a thing.

Qin Shu glanced at the evidence in Captain Liu's hands, "The reason why I didn't find any trace of your fluid on Xu Ziyin's body was that you were wearing some protection. Moreover, you didn't leave any traces of spit on her body. "However, you can remove other things very cleanly, but you can't remove your smell unless you take a bath."

At this moment, Ye Luo handed Boss to Qin Shu.

After Qin Shu took over, she said again, "My Pet doesn't have any other abilities, but its nose is very sensitive. Its sensitivity is more than ten times of a police dog's nose. On the day I came to the police station, I brought my Pet with me. It smelled the scent left on Xu Ziyin's clothes."

She turned to look at Yu Qinghui. "Do you remember when I went to look for you the day before yesterday? My Pet was the first one to find you. It sniffed your scent and went to look for you."

Yu Qinghui looked at the cat in her arms. Its fur was black and shiny. Its pair of dark green eyes looked at him indifferently. He suddenly remembered that this cat had suddenly run over in the afternoon the day before yesterday.

He was stunned and could not say a word.

When Xu Ziyin heard this, she looked at Yu Qinghui again and questioned him in disbelief, "Did you really do it?"

Yu Qinghui looked at Xu Ziyin with a gloomy expression, "Yinyin, I..."

He wanted to continue quibbling, but when he saw that her eyes were already filled with tears, his words stuck in his throat, and he was unable to speak.

When she saw Yu Qinghui's reaction, Xu Ziyin felt like she had fallen into an ice cellar. Her entire body felt cold.

She never thought that the person who had violated her would be Yu Qinghui. The man who had been dating her for three years had used such a reason to violate her.

Speaking up to this point, the truth was almost revealed. There was something Captain Liu did not understand. He looked at Qin Shu and said, "Yu Qinghui is just an ordinary person. He has no money nor power.. How could he do such a thing at the banquet?"

Chapter 873: It Is Utmost Important to Focus On Your Hubby

"This is what I'm confused about." Qin Shu turned to look at Yu Qinghui. "Someone is helping you, right?"

Yu Qinghui shook his head. "No, it was all planned by me. "Just as you said, I hate Mo Cheng. It's not just because he mocked me. More importantly, he already has Yinyin, but he's still out there fooling around. He doesn't care about Yinyin at all. He even said that was a second hand. "I like Yinyin. She's the apple of my eyes. How could she bear such insults?"

Qin Shu said, "But, you've also destroyed the apple of your eyes ruthlessly."

Yu Qinghui said, "I'll marry her. I'll treat her well. I'll love her forever."

"Who wants you to marry me? Do you love Me? Is this how you plan to love me?"

Xu Ziyin could no longer take it and let out a heart-wrenching cry.

"Yinyin, I love you. I had no choice but to think of such a method."

Yu Qinghui went forward and tried to hug the out-of-control Xu Ziyin but was pushed away by her. "I don't want to see you now."

After saying that, she hurriedly ran up to the second floor.

Yu Qinghui chased after her without hesitation.

The Xu couple was stunned for a long time. Because of this episode, they returned to their senses and went up to the second floor.

After Qin Shu revealed the truth, Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu no longer wished to stay and returned to the hotel.

On the way back, Qin Shu said, "I feel that this matter is not that simple."

The man turned his head. "Why do you say that?"

"He needs a certain factor to enter the hotel banquet hall unnoticed and safely leave. In addition, he doesn't even know you and should have no enmity with you. Why would he frame you?"

The more Qin Shu thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. Previously, she had wanted to solve this mystery quickly. But after solving the mystery, she realized that someone might be manipulating it.

In North Star, Fu Tingyu hadn't made any enemies, so naturally, she couldn't think of anyone who wanted to harm him.

Such a despicable method wouldn't do him any actual harm.

But the only thing that made him happy was that he knew that the girl believed in him. Even if everyone thought that he was the one who acted recklessly after getting drunk, the girl firmly believed that he wasn't the one who did it.

Just this alone was enough to make him feel happy, and he could ignore everything else.

He stretched out his arm and pulled her into his embrace. "How about we return to Jiangcheng tonight? I haven't seen Xiao Jiu for more than a month. I don't know if he has grown a little yet."

"Then let's go back. Xiao Jiu has grown a little taller. He can sit by himself now."

Qin Shu's eyes lit up at the mention of her son.

The man laughed. "I'd like to see it."

Yan Shuang knew that the matter was resolved, so she rushed to the hotel. When she reached the hotel, she found out they planned to leave the country at night.

"You're going back so soon? Aren't you going to do more sightseeing? I told you to come to visit North Star, and I'll cover all the expenses."

Qin Shu smiled and looked at the man. "He misses his son. He's in a hurry to go back and see him."

Yan Shuang looked at Fu Tingyu and could not help but laugh. "He has only been out for a few days. Does he miss his son already?"

Fu Tingyu said, "Our Master took Xiao Jiu to Qi Mountain to play for a month. I haven't seen him for more than a month."

Yan Shuang was a little surprised. "Master contacted you guys?"

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes. Master was probably bored, so he took Xiao Jiu up the mountain to play to relieve his boredom."

"Master is alone on the mountain, so boredom is inevitable. If you have time, come here for a tour. The scenery here is good," Yan Shuang said.

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes, if there's a chance, I'll come again."

The nine o'clock plane on the evening arrived at Jiangcheng in the morning, and the sky was already bright.

Bright Garden

Xiao Jiu had just woken up when someone picked him up. A pair of pitch-black eyes stared straight at the man. He even reached out to pinch the man's nose with his chubby hands, as if he was addicted to playing and would not let go.

It had been too long since they last met, and the man was rarely good-tempered. Instead, he smiled at him and said, "Xiao Jiu, we haven't seen each other for more than a month. You've become mischievous."

Qin Shu watched as her son played with the man's nose happily. She smiled and said, "Mischievous and adorable, but also relatively smart."

"That's true." Fu Tingyu smiled in agreement. Because he was pretty naughty when he was young, Xiao Jiu should be wise when he grew up. He would skip his grades and move on, then study finance and management. In this way, he could retire early and bring the girl around for leisure tours.

Unfortunately, not only did Xiao Jiu did not skip grades. He skipped classes and slept in class. And he was proficient in fighting.

When Xiao Jiu was one year old, he could walk alone with some support on surrounding things. Then, he began to run all over Bright Garden. He could even go up and down the stairs, come and go as he pleases. But not by walking but by crawling.

When Qin Shu was tidying up, she saw Wen Xin's portrait. It looked very similar to a natural person, and the Wen Xin in the picture was very young. She looked like she was only in her teens.

She had been keeping this portrait all this time. Today, she found it when she flipped through her stuff. She decided to put it on the counter.

At this time, Xiao Jiu woke up from his afternoon nap. When he didn't see anyone, he climbed out of the crib on his own. Then, he supported himself against the wall and walked to his mother's room.

"Mama." A one-year-old like him could produce a simple syllable that sounded like 'Mother.' His voice was childish.

"Xiao Jiu." The moment Qin Shu saw her son, she was frightened. Had her son run out of his room all by himself?

Xiao Jiu didn't know that Qin Shu was frightened. He supported himself against the wall, then against the table and chair, and then walked over boldly.

Qin Shu ran over in surprise and hugged her son. "Xiao Jiu, you can walk now. You don't need any support anymore."

"Mama... Mama." Xiao Jiu giggled when Qin Shu hugged him.

At night, she told this news to the man. "Hubby, our son can walk now."

Fu Tingyu reached out and hugged the girl tightly. He kissed her on the lips. "That's perfect. He can learn the basic martial art skills from Ye Luo now."

Qin Shu thought she had misheard. She reminded him," Er, Xiao Jiu is only one year old. How could he learn the primary martial art skills?"

The man smiled and said, "It's best to build a foundation at a young age. It will train his willpower."

Qin Shu was speechless. She raised her head and looked at the man. "Even if you want to train him, you can wait another three or four years."

"He still has to go to school." The man seemed to have remembered something. "Tomorrow, we can get someone to teach Xiao Jiu some alphabets. We can teach him a word a day."

Qin Shu lost her words. If she did not know that her son was only one year old, she would have suspected that her son was already three years old. And he had to learn this and that?

"Xiao Jiu is still so young. I want to build a children's playground for him in Bright Garden." As Bright Garden was huge, building a children's playground was still possible.

"Honey, I know what to do." Fu Tingyu pulled Qin Shu into his arms and lowered his head to block her lips. IN this way, she would not be able to think about her son anymore.

Taking advantage of the gaps, she said, "Hubby, why don't we wait another year and talk about it tomorrow?"

"Don't think about anything else. Just think about me now."

The man was close to her ear, and his warm breath entered her ears along with his words.

"I want you, now."

Chapter 874: The Man's Mischief. She Was Angry

Qin Shu had never done physical training before. Perhaps she had done some physical training when learning martial arts at Qi Mountain.

It was just that she had forgotten how to do so.

But now, she could clearly feel that using physical strength was very exhausting.

If it weren't for her high martial art strength and good flexibility, she wouldn't have been able to do physical training with the man.

Sometimes, she would think, didn't he only have martial art strength at bronze level?

Where did his superb physical strength come from?

"I made my wife get distracted. It's my fault for not working hard enough."

Looking into the man's deep eyes, there was a faint flicker of fire, which made her inexplicably feel weak in the knees.

Qin Shu was half-asleep, but she could always hear a low voice in her ears. "Do you like it this way?"

"Or this way?"

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Qin Shu was speechless.

She could only feet something pressing on her chest, and her breathing was a little difficult. Helplessly, she opened her eyes and saw a pair of pitch-black, sparkling eyes, like two black pearls.

The owner of the black pearl-like eyes reached out his lotus-root-like arm and wrapped it around her neck, calling her in a childish voice, "Mama."

When she opened her eyes, she saw her son. Qin Shu smiled and pulled him into her arms. "Xiao Jiu, why are you here?"

Without a doubt, he must have woken up and seen that Ning Meng was not by his side, so he climbed out of the crib and walked over on his own.

The crib was not very high. In addition, Xiao Jiu's arm strength was robust. He could hold onto the crib for half an hour.

This was also why Fu Tingyu said he wanted to train Xiao Jiu. As he has talents for martial art training

He had seen his son's action from the surveillance cameras. When he saw it with his father, he too was amazed.

The child's memory was excellent. As long as he had been to the master bedroom once, he would know his way.

When Xiao Jiu smiled, his beautiful eyes and brows were curved. "Mama, up-up ~."

Up-up?

Qin Shu thought for a while and asked him, "Xiao Jiu wants mommy to get up, right?"

Xiao Jiu smiled and nodded. "Get...get up ~."

Although Qin Shu still wanted to sleep for a while, she readily agreed when she saw that her son wanted her to get up.

"Mommy will get up now."

Just as Qin Shu finished speaking, a slender figure walked to the bedside and lifted the little cutie pie from her.

Suddenly lifted from his mother's arms, Xiao Jiu waved his small hands unhappily and called out to Qin Shu in a childish voice, "Mama, hug!"

Qin Shu looked at the man who was holding the back of her son's collar and said with a smile, "Xiao Jiu is powerful now. He is also very good at climbing the bed. His pronunciation is getting clearer and closer to the correct pronunciation."

"I just can't spoil him." Fu Tingyu felt that his son was too used to running to the master bedroom. What if he happened to kiss his wife one day and he suddenly came in? He would have been a nuisance.

With a straight face, he said, "Your mother needs to rest. Go out and play by yourself."

Seeing that he was going to carry their son away, Qin Shu immediately lifted the blanket and said, "I've slept enough. I was about to get up."

The man lowered his eyes and looked at her. His gaze swept over her body, and his eyes darkened a little. His throat also tightened.

Qin Shu realized something extraordinary. She lowered her head and looked at herself. Her face blushed a little, and then it darkened again.

What was she wearing?

Realizing that his wife was angry, Fu Tingyu withdrew his gaze with difficulty. "I'll send Xiao Jiu out."

After saying that, he carried his son and strode out.

The door was closed immediately.

In the bathroom

Qin Shu looked at herself in the mirror. Her black hair cascaded down like a waterfall. The ends of her hair were slightly curled, and when they fell on her shoulders, she looked a little playful.

She was wearing a chiffon sling. It was pure white.

It was transparent.

Very transparent.

When did she wear this dress?

She didn't need to guess who put it on her.

Fu Tingyu carried his son from the second floor to the living room.

Being carried like an object, Xiao Jiu looked at Fu Tingyu with dissatisfaction. His two lotus-root-like arms were like rowing boats. "Papay, down, let me down ~."

At this moment, Ye Luo walked over. When he saw the young master in his Master's arms, he started to sweat for him in his heart.

Boss followed behind Ye Luo. When he saw Xiao Jiu, he could not help but feel sorry for Ye Luo. "Meow!" (You take care of yourself)!

Fu Tingyu directly handed Xiao Jiu to Ye Luo. "Take him to train his arm strength. Train him for half an hour, and then get Ye Qing to teach him how to read."

"Yes, sir." Ye Luo hugged Xiao Jiu.

Ning Meng hurriedly came out of her little master's room with the freshly prepared milk in her hands. When she saw them in the living room, she quickly ran downstairs.

When she ran to the little master's side, she carefully said, "Little master hasn't drunk his milk yet."

"Then let him drink his milk first, then do training." Fu Tingyu glanced at his son, then turned and walked up to the second floor.

Xiao Jiu pouted, obviously dissatisfied with Fu Tingyu's treatment.

Ning Meng handed the milk bottle to Xiao Jiu and didn't forget to put in a good word for her master. "Little Master, although Master is a little strict, he's doing this for your good."

Xiao Jiu held the milk bottle and drank the milk. His pair of pitch-black eyes glanced at Fu Tingyu, who had already gone up the stairs, and he bit the pacifier with hatred.

After drinking his milk, Ye Luo carried him to the training room.

Boss accompanied them.

Xiao Jiu was young. Ye Luo knew that his grip was strong, so he made him practice this first.

The 1.5-meter tall horizontal bar was specially made for Xiao Jiu.

The horizontal bar was thin, and Xiao Jui could grasp it easily.

At this moment, on the horizontal bar, Xiao Jiu grasped the horizontal bar above his head tightly. Not letting go was an instinctive desire to survive.

He knew that as long as he let go, he would fall, and then he would fall on his butt. It would be painful.

"Meow" Boss jumped and jumped by the side as if he was cheering him on.

Ye Luo did not stand guard by the side as Xiao Jiu had some sponge cushions under him. Even if he fell, it would not be so painful.

He stood in front of the sandbag and began to hit the sandbag.

He had a violent tendency. If he did not swing his fist in a day, he would feel uncomfortable. If he did not sweat every day, he would feel uncomfortable. If he did not hit someone, he would feel missing.

Therefore, it had become his habit to practice with the sandbag every day.

Boss was used to Ye Luo's routine. Sometimes, he would jump up and hit the sandbag twice to feel the pleasure of hitting someone.

Xiao Jiu was not a child who loved to cry and cause trouble. No one saved him from the horizontal bar, so he would not let go.

However, he was soon attracted by the sandbag and the low growls that came from time to time. His little head tilted to the side with difficulty. And watched curiously as Ye Luo desperately hit the thing in front of him. For a moment, he was lost in his thoughts.

"Bang bang"

"Ha..."

In the quiet training room, the sounds of boxing and low growls were incessant.

Time flew by quickly. Half an hour passed very quickly.

Ye Luo calculated the time and stopped what he was doing. He turned and came over to Xiao Jiu to rescue him from the horizontal bar.

Usually, Xiao Jiu would sit on the ground and play for a while.

Today, he stared at the sandbag that Ye Luo was punching and kicking.

Chapter 875: Xiao Jiu Called Him Handsome Uncle? There Was A Big Difference In Seniority

In the end, he simply walked over. His two short legs were very stable when walking but they gave people a very cute feeling with his buttocks twisting and turning.

He stood in front of the sandbag and looked at it curiously. First, he touched it with his hand and then pinched it. It was hard.

He repeated it for a while.

Ye Luo walked over and stared at Xiao Jiu. He did not know why he was interested in the sandbag?

Xiao Jiu stared at the sandbag in front of him for a long time. Thinking of Ye Luo's actions just now, he clenched his small fist and punched at the sandbag.

His hand was very painful but the sandbag did not move at all.

He tried to hit it a few more times but the sandbag still did not move.

He could not help but feel a little angry. He turned around and looked at Ye Luo then walked over to him. As he dragged him to the sandbag, he said, "Ye Susu, hit it."

It should be, Uncle Ye

Ye Luo glanced at Xiao Jiu. After understanding what he meant, he pulled him to the side and began to hit the sandbag. The sandbag swayed from side to side. Sometimes it even bounced twice because Ye Luo kicked it.

Xiao Jiu looked very serious as if he was studying hard.

After learning all this, Ye Qing began to teach him how to read.

In a day's time, he could only recognize that one word and one pinyin.

Xiao Jiu was a little absent-minded. His little hands would tease the boss from time to time and her mouth would follow Ye Qing, "Recognize"

Ye Qing corrected, "It's person, a person."

"Recognize"

"Person"

"Person"

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"Young Master, good job."
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"…"

Xiao Jiu was almost two years old. After he finished his studies, he went to look for his mother, taking advantage of the time when his father was not around.

Qin Shu was reading a book. After she received her graduation certificate from Imperial College, she began to prepare for her master's examination.

The person who communicated the most was Han Xiao, followed by Jun Li. Sometimes, Hua Wuyan would also communicate with her.

When Xiao Jiu came in, he saw his mother reading a book. He walked to the desk and called out in a childish voice: "Mommy."

Then, he grabbed Qin Shu's clothes with both hands and stepped on the horizontal bar under the chair. Using both hands and feet, he climbed onto Qin Shu's body.

"Xiao Jiu." Qin Shu put down the book in her hand. Seeing her son climb onto her body, she smiled and picked him up. Seeing that he was covered in sweat, she knew in an instant that he had just finished training.

She took out a tissue and wiped the sweat off his forehead.

"Xiao Jiu, are you tired?"

"No." Xiao Jiu showed a sweet smile to Qin Shu. He looked at the desk and saw the picture frame. He reached out to take it.

Qin Shu looked at the picture frame on the desk. It was a portrait of her mother. After knowing her son's intention, she reached out to take the picture frame and handed it to her son. "Xiao Jiu, this is Grandma, Xiao Jiu's Grandma."

"Grandma." Xiao Jiu held the picture frame and sized it up, still calling her grandma.

Qin Shu looked at her mother's portrait and suddenly missed her very much. You have upgraded to become a grandma. Xiao Jiu is almost two years old.

Xiao Jiu was two years old, he began to learn horse stance.

In the pavilion, Xiao Jiu's small figure was squatting in the horse stance.

Fu Tingyu had asked him to squat for an hour before he could come out of the pavilion. It was when the incense stick on the stone table would be burnt out.

Xiao Jiu stared at the incense stick. There was only one centimeter left before he was free to go find his mother.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew in front of him and the incense was extinguished.

Xiao Jiu could not help but roar in his heart. He was so close

However, in the next second, he discovered something incredible.

He was picked up by someone and in the blink of an eye, he was out of the pavilion. He could even see the glazed tiles of the gazebo?

"Xiao Jiu." The man was cold and cool. On a hot summer day, he was able to cool down the temperature.

Xiao Jiu turned around and observed the man who was carrying him. Perhaps it had been a long time, and the man's appearance was a little blurry in his memory. However, he felt that he should know who he was.

The man twitched with a tissue and wiped the sweat off his forehead. "You don't recognize me?"

It had only been three months since he last came to Bright Garden. As Ling'er missed Xiao Jiu, so he had come again.

Xiao Jiu blinked. "Handsome uncle."

Uncle?

He was a generation behind.

The man did not care about seniority. Instead, he asked him, "How about going to Qi Mountain?"

Xiao Jiu frowned and thought for a while. Then, he nodded. "Sure."

"Let's go then."

The man carried Xiao Jiu, turned around, and jumped off the fence.

Xiao Jiu felt that this scene was very familiar. The feeling of being carried up by someone... handsome uncle~

Not long after they left, Ye Luo arrived. He looked at the empty pavilion and then at the incense that was only a centimeter or so left.

Young Master had disappeared?

Young Master was naughty and playful but he would not leave easily before the incense burned out.

Ye Luo first asked the guards of Bright Garden to look for the Young Master.

He himself went to tell Qin Shu.

Qin Shu rarely went to the company and also had meetings with the company's top management through videos.

In the past three years, the Wen Hua Corporation had developed rapidly, and they had extensive businesses. Whether it was real estate, catering, entertainment, technology, and so on, they were all involved.

The development of technology was even more rapid. The research and development of technology that she and Fu Tingyu had collaborated on had also won international awards.

This time, it was mainly to organize the department and hiring requirements.

In front of her was a huge video. She could clearly see the conversations and facial expressions of the high-level department managers.

However, it was only through a screen and not physical.

She had just ended the meeting when Ye Luo walked in. "Madam Fu, Young Master is missing."

"Xiao Jiu is missing?" Qin Shu turned off the video and the video on the wall instantly disappeared.

She asked, "Have you looked for him in Bright Garden?"

Ye Luo said, "We are looking now."

At this moment, Qin Shu received a call from her master, which gave her a rough guess.

"Master."

The man said: "I'll take Xiao Jiu with me."

How many times had this been?

Why did Master always not say anything whenever he brought Xiao Jiu to Qi Mountain to play?

Was It so difficult to show his face?

Hmm?

"Master, why don't you show yourself every time you come? It's been so long since we last met. Don't you miss me?"

The man's voice was clear and cold. "I've already seen you. You're in the middle of a meeting. I didn't disturb you."

Qin Shu: "..."

Master, you did not even want to show your face at all, did you!

Indeed, she did not notice anyone approaching during the meeting just now.

She subconsciously looked to her right. A level above her current position on the second floor was the living room. To her right was the full-length window. Was there where Master standing just now?

"Since Master, you like Xiao Jiu so much. You can stay in Bright Garden for a few days."

"If there's a chance in the future, I'll come."

"Alright then. Xiao Jiu is a little mischievous. Master will have to worry about him."

The man: "Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Qin Shu gripped the phone in her hand tightly. Other than that time when they parted, she had not seen master for a long time.

In the evening, when Fu Tingyu returned, Qin Shu told him about her master and Xiao Jiu's trip to the mountains.

The man pulled her into his arms. "I'm not busy these two days. We can go on vacation."

"Vacation? Where to?" Qin Shu thought that it was a good suggestion since he was always so busy until late at night every day.

Chapter 876: Wife, You Are Playing With Fire

After deciding to go to South Asia Island for a vacation, Qin Shu started to pack her luggage.

Her phone rang.

She picked it up and saw that it was from Jun Li.

[Jun Li: How much has Xiao Jiu grown?]

[Qin Shu: Master has brought Xiao Jiu away. He has grown a lot taller than a few months ago.]

[Jun Li: Then you can focus on the master's exam.]

[Qin Shu: Okay, but tomorrow I'll be going to South Asia Island with him for a vacation. I'll focus on the postgraduate entrance exam when we come back.]

Qi Mountain

The man carried Xiao Jiu and got off the plane. He lowered his head and looked at Xiao Jiu in his arms who was very deep in sleep.

Ling'er had been waiting at the door since the morning. She had calculated the time from when Zi Qing went to pick Xiao Jiu up and waited here on purpose.

From afar, when she saw Zi Qing carrying Xiao Jiu, she went up the stairs. She crossed the door and went to greet him.

When the man saw her come out, he no longer walked over step by step. Instead, he used his martial art strength to quickly go over. In the blink of an eye, he had already arrived in front of Ling'er.

"Why did you come out?"

"I had nothing to do. After calculating the time, you should be arriving soon, so I came out to wait for you." Ling'er looked at him. As she spoke, she looked at Xiao Jiu in his arms. Her eyes were full of joy.

The man looked down at her. When he saw her expression, he said: "If you like Xiao Jiu so much, I will be jealous."

Ling'er could not help but laugh when she heard this. "How old are you? Why are you jealous of Xiao Jiu?"

The man's voice seemed cold, but very jealous.

He asked very seriously, "Does jealousy depend on age?"

Ling'er really did not know how to answer for a moment.

At this moment, Xiao Jiu, who was in the man's arms, woke up. The first person he saw when he opened his eyes was Ling'er. After observing her for a while, he suddenly called out: "Grandma."

The word "Grandma" was very clear.

The man's body stiffened. He lowered his head to look at Xiao Jiu who was in his arms and then looked at Ling'er.

Ling'er burst out laughing. "When did Xiao Jiu become so sweet? He actually called me Grandma."

Ling'er laughed for a while and then said, "But I can still be a grandma at my age. I can be considered the youngest grandma."

The man was stunned for a few seconds when he saw her laugh.

Ling'er looked at the man and guessed, "Your disciple is Qin Shu. Does she have a mother? Did Xiao Jiu call the wrong person?"

The man was stunned again.

After Xiao Jiu woke up, he was full of energy. He struggled to get Ling'er to carry him. He even shouted: "Grandma, carry me."

Ling'er did not mind Xiao Jiu calling her that. She stretched out her arms and hugged Xiao Jiu. "I haven't seen Xiao Jiu for three months. Xiao Jiu has grown a little taller and your skin seems to be a little darker."

The man looked at Ling'er with pity. It was normal for him to be dark in the summer when he practiced outside.

"What do you want to eat for lunch?"

"You can decide, anything is fine." Ling'er looked at Xiao Jiu in her arms. "Make more of Xiao Jiu's favorite dishes."

"Okay." The man agreed readily.

Fu Tingyu was not busy these two days so he chose to go to South Asia Island for a vacation. Since it was close, it was fast to go back and forth.

Xiao Jiu was not around, so he could enjoy being alone with her.

If Xiao Jiu did not go to Qi Mountain, she would definitely not be willing to leave her son to go with him.

South Asia Island was surrounded by the sea and the weather was hot.

Qin Shu specially prepared a swimsuit and planned to go to the beach to play with the water tomorrow.

It was four o'clock in the afternoon when they arrived on South Asia Island.

The hotel was booked in advance, right by the beach. It was also the most expensive five-star hotel in South Asia.

Qin Shu stood on the balcony and looked at the endless sea. The blue sea and the blue sky were one color. The sea breeze blew in front of her and she squinted her eyes comfortably.

Fu Tingyu stood beside her and reached out to embrace her. He was somewhat looking forward to the two days that they would spend here.

They went to a seafood restaurant for dinner.

South Asia Island was famous for seafood. Here, one could eat fresh seafood. Those that were not refrigerated and all that were freshly fished from the sea. The taste was much more delicious than those that had been frozen. Similarly, it was also much more expensive.

Qin Shu did not have a special interest in seafood but the taste of fresh seafood was pretty good.

As she ate the seafood, she said: "How about we go surfing tomorrow?"

The man chuckled: "Babe likes it. Of course, I'll accompany you."

"I've never gone surfing before. I want to try it this time." Qin Shu took a bite of the seafood and suddenly asked, "Do you know how to surf?"

The man only said: "A little."

Qin Shu nodded with a smile and said, "I'm suddenly looking forward to your performance tomorrow."

The man smiled: "I promise I won't let my wife down."

After dinner, it was already dark. The two of them did not return to the guest room but went to the beach.

The beach was just behind the hotel and it was only a ten-minute walk.

Fu Tingyu held her hand and walked evenly on the beach. The sound of the waves was in his ears.

Qin Shu took off her shoes and held them with one hand while holding him with the other. It felt very different when they stepped on the beach.

The man looked at her with gentle eyes.

After searching for more than a year, he still could not find the hypnotist who could recover her memory. He wondered if the hypnotist was alive?

"Do you still want to recover your memory?"

Qin Shu raised her palm-sized face and looked at the man. She smiled and said: "Yes, that's a part of me. I will find a way to remember it."

Knowing that the girl would not stop until her memory was restored, he pondered for a moment and said: "Then let's go back and try the psychiatrist."

A hint of doubt flashed in Qin Shu's eyes: "Psychiatrist?"

The man said: "Yes, the psychiatrist can also hypnotize. It's hard to say if it will be effective."

Qin Shu said: "Then let's try. There's no harm in it."

The man suddenly squatted down in front of her, "I'll carry you."

Qin Shu stared at the man's broad back for a few seconds. Then, she leaned over and wrapped her arms around the man's neck. Then, the man hugged her legs and walked back.

No one would have thought that they would still remain so much in love after almost four years of marriage and having a son.

The next day, the sun was shining brightly.

Qin Shu woke up early in the morning. After eating breakfast, she stood in front of her suitcase and began to choose a swimsuit.

She had brought five styles and five colors. Compared to a bikini, it was still considered conservative.

She chose a black suit and changed into it. Then, she walked to the bathroom mirror and took a look.

Her figure was well proportioned. Her legs were long and slender. After giving birth to a son, the originally skinny her became even plumper. She gained weight at the appropriate places.

As for her waist, it was still slim and there was not a single bit of fat.

Her skin was as white as snow, looking extremely like top-grade white jade. It was smooth and delicate. When she wore the black swimsuit, the black and white were distinct.

It made her skin appear even fairer.

After looking for a while, she walked out of the bathroom in satisfaction.

Fu Tingyu had already changed his clothes. He was wearing beach pants on the bottom and a white tshirt on the top. This was the first time he was wearing this.

When he looked up, he saw a very very sexy scene.

Black was usually associated with sexiness, so he bought a lot of black underwear for the girl, mostly lace and silk.

This black swimsuit.

Chapter 877: What Kind Of Perverted Method Is This?

The man tried hard to recall the origin of this black swimsuit and he suddenly remembered the island. He had prepared many swimsuits for her in various styles, most of which were sexy.

He had personally picked out the one she was wearing. He had planned for her to wear it on the island for him to see alone.

However, why did she bring this swimsuit here?

The man's gaze seemed to be fixed on her. He could not move his gaze away and his eyes darkened.

Qin Shu saw that he was wearing a white t-shirt and beach pants. It was her first time seeing him wear those. She felt that it was quite new.

She walked over and walked around the man. Her gaze scanned the man's body. His figure was even better than that of a model walking on the runway. He was born a natural. He could pull off any type of dressing, no matter what clothes were worn on him.

Just like now, he was wearing a simple white t-shirt and khaki beach pants. If it was an ordinary person wearing them, they would look like losers.

However, the feeling he gave off was that he was elegant and handsome. His figure was slender and his proportions were perfect.

It felt like he was not going to the beach to play with water. Instead, he was here to shoot an advertisement for this set of clothes.

"Baby Yu, to be honest, it's really a pity that you are not a model."

A model?

He looked at her body and looked at her curvy figure. This was a figure that even lingerie models could not compare to.

Thinking of going surfing with him that day, Qin Shu was a little excited. She reached out and held his arm. "Let's go. I can't wait to go surfing on the sea."

The man's eyes darkened: "You're going to the beach dressed like this?"

"Yes, why?" Qin Shu looked down at the swimsuit she was wearing. It had lotus leaves on the top and bottom, which covered a lot of skin.

"This one is much better than a bikini and you even picked it yourself."

She did not cover anything that should be covered. Her waist was small, and her legs were long and straight.

The beach was a tourist spot. How many eyes would be watching?

"Change out of this set and wear something else." The man walked to the luggage and started to look for clothes.

Qin Shu looked down at the swimsuit she was wearing. She felt that it was okay. She saw that the man was looking for clothes and walked over.

The man picked up a white t-shirt and a pair of trousers. He had prepared these for her when he was packing.

"Wear this." The man handed the clothes to her.

Qin Shu looked at the clothes in the man's hands and the corners of her mouth twitched. "It will be very uncomfortable to wear this when we surf later and play in the sand."

"But you can't wear what you are wearing now." His gaze looked at the black swimsuit on her body and his eyes darkened.

The man's gaze was too hot and Qin Shu only felt a strong light on her body.

She knew he loved to be jealous.

He had also become so conservative because of jealousy. Ugh! He was probably the only one.

After thinking about it, she searched for a while in her suitcase and found a pair of hot pants. Then, she took the white T-shirt in the man's hand and asked him: "Can I wear this?"

The man stared at the T-shirt and hot pants in her hand. He kept feeling that the pants were too short. "Put it on for me to see first."

Qin Shu took the T-shirt and hot pants and put them on. She did not even take off the swimsuit inside.

The man kept staring at her. There was nothing wrong with the t-shirt. The only problem was that the pair of hot pants were too short.

Her long and straight legs were fair and smooth. Under the sun, they could reflect light, which was especially eye-catching.

Qin Shu asked: "How is it?"

The man did not say anything. He turned around and searched in the suitcase for a while. He took out his white shirt and silently tied it around her waist. This way, it could cover a large part of her legs and rest just above her knees.

Only then did the man nod in satisfaction, "It's done."

From the moment the man took out the shirt, Qin Shu had a premonition. Seeing him tie the white shirt around her waist, she lowered her head to take a look. His shirt was very large and it was no different from a skirt after being tied around her waist as it could cover half of her legs.

"..."

"Let's go." He held her hand in satisfaction and walked to the beach.

Qin Shu thought: Forget it. If it was not like this, he probably would not even let her out of the guest room.

There were a lot of tourists coming to South Asia Island. The beach could be said to be full of people.

Even though Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu were dressed conservatively, their good looks still attracted a lot of attention. Some were envious, some were jealous, some were amazed, and some were with judgments...

There were beach chairs prepared by the hotel on the beach. Each beach chair had a huge parasol next to it for tourists to rest.

As there were limited beach chairs, they needed to be booked in advance.

He brought her to the beach chair. "You do it first. I'll go get the surfboard."

Surfboards also needed to be bought with money.

After the man left, Qin Shu sat on the beach chair. There was a small table next to it with sunscreen on it. There were also two glasses of iced fruit juice. There was also a waiter standing not far away, ready to provide all kinds of services at any time.

High prices had to be paid for premium service.

A woman like Qin Shu, who was tall and had a good figure, especially when she was dressed conservatively, would easily attract the attention of men.

This was because in the eyes of most men, although a sexy and enchanting woman could provoke a man's reaction, those kinds of feelings were only temporary.

Deep down in their bones, they still liked that kind of young and innocent woman. It was easier to arouse a man's possessiveness. To put it in layman's terms, it was a novelty, whether in bed or in person.

Usually, when a Young Master from a wealthy family came here, he would bring his girlfriend, female companion, or lover.

Li Yang came with his female companion. The female companion beside him was wearing a bikini. Her figure was also very sexy and hot, but after looking for too long, it lost its novelty.

He lay on the beach chair. From the moment Qin Shu came, his gaze was attracted and he kept staring at her.

Her appearance could be said to be very stunning. She was not enchanting, but she was not young either. However, she still gave people a feeling that she was very pure. That purity did not come from her appearance or her clothes. It was just a feeling.

Looking at the clothes on her body, it could be said that she was very conservative. Li Yang could not help but smile.

Perhaps this kind of clothing was considered old-fashioned in the eyes of others but he felt that it was very special.

When the other party was alone, he was a little eager to try.

Qin Shu drank the iced fruit juice. She knew that there had been a lot of eyes staring at her since she came here.

However, one of them was particularly hot and aggressive, which made her feel a little uncomfortable.

This gaze had never disappeared, and she could not ignore it even if she wanted to. She frowned.

After a while, an unfamiliar male voice came from above her head, "Can you swim?"

Qin Shu raised her head when she heard the voice and saw a man. He was quite good-looking. As long as anyone had seen her Master, Fu Tingyu, and the others, this good-looking man in front of her was really very ordinary..

Chapter 878: Four Super Third Wheels, the Man Was Jealous

His hair was wet and his body was shiny. He was only wearing a pair of swimming trunks. From his figure, one could tell that he often exercised.

There was a faint smile at the corner of his mouth, which was very similar to the kind smile that would appear when someone tried to strike up a conversation with her.

In her eyes, it was hypocritical.

Li Yang smiled and asked, "I came here for about two days already. You must have just arrived? Was that your boyfriend just now?"

He had taken a good look at the man just now. That man was rather handsome, and he had a good figure too.

It was said that wildflowers smelled better than homegrown flowers, and women were no exception.

The aggressive gaze she got just now, if she guessed correctly, was from this man in front of her.

"What does it have to do with you?" Her voice was extremely cold.

Li Yang smiled indifferently. "I'm just casually asking. It's quite boring to be alone when away from home. How about making friends?"

Before Qin Shu could speak, a familiar male voice came from behind her. "She has many friends. She doesn't need you."

She halted. This voice was as gentle as the spring breeze. Was this Jun Li?

Immediately after, she heard another familiar male voice, "That's right. Who do you think you are? Do you think that everyone wants to be friends with you just because you are handsome?"

Was that not Hua Wuyan who always spoke with sarcasm?

"You're alone? In just two days, other than your female partner, there were no less than five additional women who have slept with you. Trying to hook up my sister? What gave you such confidence?"

This patronizing tone was Qin Feng!

"Stay away from her."

A cold and emotionless voice, Han Xiao he was!

Qin Shu turned around and saw four men standing behind her. They were all different types of handsome men, but they were all attractive.

Her voice was filled with surprise. "Why are you guys here? Why didn't you tell us you were coming?"

Qin Feng smiled triumphantly. "The few of us agreed to give you a huge surprise."

Actually, it was Jun Li who had informed them that Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu were coming here for a vacation.

After a discussion, they decided to come here for a vacation as well.

It was undeniable that Qin Shu was very surprised because they had not seen each other for a long time.

"Indeed a surprise. I didn't expect to meet you guys here."

Li Yang looked at the four men who had suddenly appeared. Each of them was tall and handsome. They were born with a noble temperament, which was a capital to attract women.

He then looked at Qin Shu in front of him and felt that she was very unique.

"I'm just trying to make a friend. What happened just now was just a misunderstanding. Since your friends are here, I won't bother you anymore." Li Yang maintained his gentlemanly face, glanced at the four men, and then turned around to leave. It could be said that he left somewhat hasty.

"Tsk, a man who can't control his sexual drive when he sees a woman still dare to seduce Ling Bao? I want to beat him up until his mother can't even recognize him." Qin Feng rubbed his fists and revealed the look he had when he was ready to start a fight.

Hua Wuyan looked at Qin Shu, "I thought you would at least wear a swimsuit. I didn't expect Fu Tingyu to cover you up so tightly. What a pity."

Anyone could tell that Hua Wuyan was joking, but he was teasing Fu Tingyu as well. Fu Tingyu was indeed very possessive.

Actually, on the way, they were all guessing what kind of swimsuit Qin Shu would wear. There was, of course, no sexual discussion. They were just curious.

However, there was anticipation too.

Qin Shu pointed at the beautiful women on the beach. "Look at them then, they're all wearing bikinis."

Hua Wuyan followed the direction of Qin Shu's finger and looked over. It was all white and his expression was indifferent. "What's the point of looking at them? All of them are afraid that others don't know how much flesh they have on their body."

Qin Shu was speechless, "Such hot and explosive figures, yet you think it's not worth looking at? Please reconsider if there's something wrong with you."

Hua Wuyan said confidently, "There's nothing wrong with my health at all. On the contrary, it's been good."

Jun Li asked, "Why are you here alone?"

Qin Shu's gaze moved from Hua Wuyan to Jun Li. Jun Li's well-defined face always carried a sickly paleness. After not seeing him for so long, she realized that he had lost a lot of weight.

"He went to get the surfboard."

As soon as she finished speaking, the man came back with the surfboard. He saw four men surrounding the girl, and these four men were all inextricably linked to the girl. He frowned.

"Why are you guys here?" His voice carried displeasure. Anyone who brought their partner on vacation would be in a bad mood if four men suddenly appeared in between.

Hua Wuyan turned his head and saw Fu Tingyu. He was wearing a white t-shirt with beach pants. He not only covered Ling Bao very tightly but covered himself very tightly as well. Hua Wuyan smiled and said, "Of course, we are here for vacation. I can't be here to fight."

Hua Wuyan's smile looked more annoying than ever in Fu Tingyu's eyes.

Vacation?

He was here to be the third wheel.

Moreover, there were four third wheels running at their full power.

Qin Feng saw that Fu Tingyu was dressed so conservatively, just like those times they spent on the mountain. Fu Tingyu had never exposed his flesh before, so he asked, "Are you wearing swimming trunks? Later, when we swim, let's have a swimming race."

As he spoke, he began to take off his clothes, revealing his firm chest muscles and a few abdominal muscles.

This was the first time Qin Shu saw Qin Feng take off his shirt in front of her. Even though she had eaten and lived with him as a boy that time, she had never seen him showing his flesh.

Needless to say, his figure was very good.

"I think it is a good idea for a swimming competition. We still don't know who is the best swimmer, right?" Hua Wuyan also began to take off his clothes. He looked quite thin, but he also had chest muscles and abs.

Qin Shu had always thought that Hua Wuyan had long hair and been a little feminine. However, the manly temperament that exuded from his bones could not be ignored.

She did not expect that his figure was also quite good, not inferior to Qin Feng's at all.

"It's been a long time since I last swam. I can take advantage of this time to spar."

When Jun Li said this, Qin Shu could not help but look over. She saw that he also took off his clothes neatly. It was different from Hua Wuyan and Qin Feng's neat movements. His behavior was elegant, his movements neither fast nor slow. After he took off his shirt, Qin Shu was stunned.

Jun Li was very thin, but he also had muscles. Different from Hua Wuyan, his muscles were obvious because he was too thin, but they were not prominent. However, compared to the pure blobs of fat and beer bellies on the beach, they were much better.

Fu Tingyu's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. Look at these people, they were showing off their figures in front of his girl, so shameless!

After the three men finished taking off their clothes, they all subconsciously looked at Han Xiao. Jun Li might not know Han Xiao's exact personality, but Hua Wuyan knew it very well. He was the same as Fu Tingyu. He had never exposed his flesh when they were at Qi Mountain.

They had agreed on the road that they would all take off their clothes when the situation required. However, Han Xiao had remained silent the whole time.

Han Xiao glanced at the people in front of him and his gaze fell on Qin Shu.

Qin Shu did not say anything.

Then, he looked at Fu Tingyu. "I want to race with you too."

His voice didn't fluctuate.. It was cold as he swiftly took off his shirt.

Chapter 879: Was Confessed

Qin Shu was a little surprised. His muscles and abs were no less than Fu Tingyu's. The two of them were about the same height and had similar body proportions. Even their muscle lines were not much different.

Hua Wuyan and Qin Feng were also surprised.

Even Han Xiao took off his clothes. Tsk, tsk... It seemed like he had the heart to compete as well.

His figure was really good.

Fu Tingyu knew that the four men in front of him couldn't stand seeing him good, and came over to cause him trouble.

He directly threw away the surfboard in his hand and picked up the girl on the beach chair. "Close your eyes, it's easy for you to have a sty from looking at these dirty stuff."

He moved very quickly. Before Qin Shu could react, she was already in his arms. Then, without saying a word, they left.

She wrapped her arms around the man's neck and looked at his dark face. He was pursing his lips and didn't say a word. He was probably angry.

Seeing Fu Tingyu carrying Ling Bao away with a dark face, Hua Wuyan waved the t-shirt in his hand and shouted at him, "Ling Yan, don't go. Take off your shirt and let's have a look."

"Ling Yan, you're leaving just like that? Aren't you going to swim or surf?" Qin Feng also smiled and shouted at Fu Tingyu's back as he left.

Han Xiao put on the clothes that he had just taken off.

Qin Feng retracted his gaze and saw Han Xiao putting on his clothes. "Han Xiao, why are you putting on your clothes again? Aren't you going to swim?"

Hua Wuyan retracted his gaze and looked at Han Xiao. His gaze fell on Han Xiao's legs. It had been so long, but Han Xiao's leg injury still hadn't healed.

Jun Li watched. As Fu Tingyu carried Qin Shu away, he laughed and put on his clothes.

"Why are you all putting your clothes back on?" Qin Feng felt bored and decided to put on his clothes as well.

"I think Ling Yan must be furious this time. Look at his dark face." Hua Wuyan couldn't help but laugh as he slowly put on his clothes.

"The four of us took off our clothes in front of Ling Bao to show off our bodies. How can he not be angry?" Qin Feng said with a smile.

Hua Wuyan glanced at the three people in front of him. "What about now? Do you want to follow them?"

"Let's go." Jun Li took a step forward and left first.

The remaining three followed him.

Qin Shu was carried by her man directly back to the hotel room. After closing the door, she was placed on the sofa.

The man stood straight in front of her and stared at her. Then, he began to take off his clothes without saying a word.

Qin Shu opened her mouth. It was unknown whether it was because she was surprised or she wanted to ask something. She watched the man take off his shirt, revealing his strong chest muscles and six-pack abs. Then, he took off his beach pants, revealing his sexy mermaid line.

The man was wearing a pair of swimming trunks, which were also black.

"My figure isn't good enough? You were staring at them?" The man put his hands on his waist, full of jealousy.

She didn't mean to look at their figures just now, but they happened to be in front of her, taking off their clothes one by one without any warning.

Seeing the man's anger written on his face, Qin Shu felt that it was better not to explain it first.

"Baby Yu's figure is very good. The touch is super good. You are much better than them."

The first sentence sounded very pleasing, but the last sentence appeared that Qin Shu was examining those people closely. Otherwise, how would she know that he was better than them?

"Then, are you still going to look at them?"

She shook her head. "No, no, I'm going to look at you alone."

The man's jealousy had subsided a little, but when he thought of those four people, how did they know that he and the girl were coming to South Asia Island for a vacation?

This was something that Fu Tingyu couldn't figure out no matter how hard he thought about it.

Seeing that the man's expression had improved a little, she asked tentatively, "How about we go out to surf?"

Thinking of the four people outside who were still eyeing them covetously, the man definitely wouldn't bring the girl out. "I'm not going. Let's do something else."

Something else?

Before Qin Shu could react, the man had already kissed her.

"Knock, knock..."

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. The man frowned. He did not call for the hotel staff.

"Knock, knock..."

The knocking continued.

The man frowned and got up to open the door.

The moment the door opened, he saw the four people standing at the door. His face was ashen.

"What's the matter?"

Hua Wuyan smiled brightly. "We haven't seen each other for so long. Let's chat and catch up on old times."

"I'm not free." After saying that, Fu Tingyu slammed the door shut. They followed too closely!

Hua Wuyan laughed so hard that his shoulders could not stop shaking. "This time we really got him."

Qin Shu felt that the commotion should be over. She suggested, "Let's go have lunch."

"You are right, I'm a little hungry."

Then, the four men went to the dining area.

Qin Shu saw her man enter again with an ugly expression. What was going on?

"Let's go back to Jiangcheng." The man took out his phone and booked two tickets back to Jiangcheng. It was better to go to a private island for a vacation than here.

Qin Shu, who didn't know the specific situation, was taken to the station by her man.

After having a good meal, the four men went to the guest room and knocked on the door. Only then did they realize that Fu Tingyu had left with Qin Shu.

Hua Wuyan could not help but complain, "Fu Tingyu is too petty. After all, we are fellow disciples. What's wrong with going on a vacation together?"

Qin Feng said, "How can he not be angry that we have disturbed their time together? How can he not slip away?"

"He has Ling Bao with him every day. Every day, the two of them are alone..."

Han Xiao and Jun Li did not know what to say.

Time passed very quickly.

Ye Xue was already in her junior year and was about to become a senior.

When Zhou Yizuo went to pick up his package, he saw Ye Xue's and conveniently picked it up for her.

When he returned to the apartment, Ye Xue was cooking dinner.

He walked to the kitchen and saw Ye Xue wearing an apron and skillfully stirring the dishes in the pot. He said, "Whoever marries you will be blessed with a good meal."

Ye Xue said without turning her head, "Stop talking nonsense. Wash your hands, set the dishes, and eat."

"Okay." Zhou Yizuo walked over with a smile. First, he washed his hands, and then he took the bowls and chopsticks to fill the rice.

Ye Xue didn't cook often. Occasionally, she would cook a little when she was free.

On the dining table, there were three dishes and a soup. The smell of the food spread out, making their appetite increase greatly.

Zhou Yizuo ate the dishes made by Ye Xue. He felt especially delicious and had a sense of happiness.

"Oh right, there's a package for you. I put it on the sofa."

"I didn't buy anything online. Could it be that my dad sent something again?" Ye Xue ate the food in her bowl, and confusion flashed in her eyes.

"Maybe. You'll know when you see it later." Zhou Yizuo ate a few mouthfuls of food and looked at Ye Xue across him. He said, "Ye Xue, you'll be a senior next year."

"Yeah, I know. Senior year, I can go to a company for an internship now. It's almost like stepping into society. I'm looking forward to it." Ye Xue smiled and ate another mouthful of food.

Zhou Yizuo pursed his lips and asked her tentatively, "Then have you considered getting a boyfriend?"

Ye Xue paused and said, "I'm too busy. I don't have time to fall in love. Moreover, having a relationship affects my studies."

Zhou Yizuo gripped the chopsticks in his hand tightly. Because of his anxiety, his palms were filled with fine beads of sweat.

In the end, he still said, "I like you.. I've liked you for three years."

Chapter 880: Only Needed One Chance. I Could Help You

Ye Xue was completely unprepared for this sudden confession. She forgot to chew for a moment.

"We will be seniors next year. Most of the time we will only be in school or doing intern. There's plenty of time."

Ye Xue looked up at him, not knowing what to say.

Zhou Yizuo felt the sweat in his palms, which made him even more nervous. After the confession, it would be difficult for him to continue to be friends with Ye Xue again.

This was often the case between friends. They did not dare to confess because they were afraid that they could not even be friends afterward.

However, if he did not confess, he also did not want to just reconcile to just being a friend.

Confessing was between just a thought, but liking was an endless process.

Facing Ye Xue's silence, he continued, "I know that I am not outstanding in all aspects, but I will try hard. Can you give me a chance?"

"... I..." Ye Xue opened her mouth but couldn't say a word. She held the chopsticks tightly in her hand.

She had been friends with Zhou Yizuo for three years and he was always a good friend. She was relaxed and at ease.

Zhou Yizuo took very good care of her. If someone bullied her, he would also stand up for her.

If someone chased after her, he would also help to stop the harassment.

On rainy days, he would send her an umbrella.

When it was dark and she would go back too late, he would be worried and come out to look for her.

In winter, he would remind her to wear a scarf and gloves. He would also drag her to eat hotpot.

She had had a vague feeling that Zhou Yizuo might have some feelings for her. However, she did not know that he had liked her for three years.

Three years. He had liked someone for three years, but he had not said anything. How many people could do that?

During these three years, many had wooed her and confessed to her many times. Many male students, after being rejected by her, either stuck around and gave up or turned around to chase someone else.

They would even show off their relationships in front of her.

However, she had liked Jiang Yu for seven years.

Zhou Yizuo had never been as nervous as he was today. The sweat on his palms did not stop either, especially Ye Xue's silence seemed to have given out the answer.

He did not give up and asked her, "Then how do you feel about me? Do you have any good feelings for me?"

Ye Xue pursed her lips, "Zhou Yizuo, you're a really good friend. You're a good person. During these days of being around you, I've always been the one being taken care of. You're also very attentive. You help me think of many things that I haven't thought of. My classmates even envy me having a friend like you."

Zhou Yizuo didn't expect Ye Xue to think so highly of him. He was still very happy in his heart. At the very least, he was also so good in her heart.

He asked carefully, "Then, are you willing to give me a chance?"

Ye Xue gripped the chopsticks in her hand tightly, as if she was making a decision. Would she agree to him?

What about Jiang Yu?

She couldn't deny that she was still thinking about him.

"You know that I dated Jiang Yu before. In the past two years, I'm not sure if I can move on."

"It doesn't matter. Didn't you guys break up already? I can make you forget him completely. Everyone says that time is the best medicine. I also believe that I will help you forget him. Are you willing to give me this chance?"

Break up?

Yes, she and Jiang Yu had basically broken up.

She would still continue scrolling through her WeChat moments, wanting to see his movements.

She and Jiang Yu had no contact since that time. It was no different from a breakup.

Under Zhou Yizuo's gaze, Ye Xue nodded.

Zhou Yizuo couldn't believe his eyes. Ye Xue nodded. She nodded! Did that mean that she accepted his confession?

"Ye Xue, did you agree?" He asked carefully and nervously, afraid that he might be mistaken.

Ye Xue smiled, this is also giving herself a chance. She nodded. "Yes."

"I, I am so happy." Zhou Yizuo had never been so excited before. Besides being excited, he put down the chopsticks in his hand and jumped in front of Ye Xue.

Ye Xue raised her head and looked at him in a daze. She didn't know what he wanted to do.

The next second, she was carried into Zhou Yizuo's arms. Her body stiffened, and she didn't know how to react.

"Ye Xue, do you know that every time I see your thin figure walking in the night, I want to hug you without any scruples. Seeing you walking in the cold wind on campus, I want to hold you in my arms and block the wind for you."

Zhou Yizuo was too excited that he spoke incoherently, but he smiled very happily.

The feeling of being hugged by a warm embrace and being desired made Ye Xue a little absent-minded. It also made her a little lost.

"Ye Xue, I never thought that I would like someone so much. I like you. I love you."

Zhou Yizuo's hug was a little too intense. Ye Xue felt that she could not breathe. She patted his back.

"Let's eat. The food is getting cold."

"I'm too excited. Let's continue eating."

Zhou Yizuo let go of Ye Xue and scratched his hair awkwardly. Then, he walked to the table and picked up his chopsticks to continue eating.

He looked up at Ye Xue from time to time and raised his eyebrows.

He suddenly asked, "Ye Xue, can we take a photo?"

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

Zhou Yizuo put down his bowl and chopsticks, picked up his phone, and turned on the camera function. With his other hand, he held Ye Xue's hand on the dining table. Then, he took a photo of his hand that was holding Ye Xue's hand.

After taking the photo, Zhou Yizuo said happily, "I'll post it on my WeChat moments."

Ye Xue was stunned.

Zhou Yizuo added some words to the photo.

"The girl I like is also my high school classmate. She finally agreed to date me. I am so happy."

After she reacted, Ye Xue picked up her phone and opened her WeChat moments. She saw Zhou Yizuo's WeChat moments.

The photo was accompanied by some text.

It could be seen from between the lines that he was very happy.

It was not necessarily a bad thing to start a new relationship.

She thought for a while and forwarded Zhou Yizuo's photo along with the words and a heart shape.

"Thank you for your company."

After dinner, Zhou Yizuo went to wash the dishes. This was what he said. When Ye Xue cooked, he washed the dishes to divide the work.

Ye Xue walked to the sofa and saw a package on it. It looked a little familiar. Because she wouldn't shop online very often, she recognized it was a similar package to what she received before.

She opened the package with a fruit knife. There was a paper box inside the package box.

She placed it on the glass coffee table and opened the box. She saw a bowl inside. It was a very familiar bowl made of bamboo and a pair of chopsticks.

She had received a similar bowl two years ago. It looked exactly the same.

She took the bowl and chopsticks and walked up to the room on the second floor. She opened the cabinet and took out the hidden bowl. Then, she placed it on the desk.

The two bowls were indeed the same. Even the color and size were about the same.

Who sent this? There wasn't even an address?

"Ye Xue, what are you looking at?"

After Zhou Yizuo finished washing the dishes, he didn't see Ye Xue. Instead, he saw the unwrapped paper box. So he knew that she must have returned to her room.

Ye Xue turned around and looked at Zhou Yizuo. She pointed at the two bowls on the desk and said in puzzlement, "I received another bowl. I don't know who sent it."