

## Bigoted 891

### Chapter 891: Qin Shu Settles Old Debts

When he left to buy breakfast, Qin Shu was sleeping soundly and did not show any signs of being unwell.

Fu Tingyu did not know what to think. "Babe, wake up."

"Okay."

Qin Shu snorted with her brows furrowed. She looked deeply uncomfortable.

Fu Tingyu's heart ached to see her struggling with herself. "Babe, what's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

It felt as if something had popped in her head, and the pain was unbearable – It almost felt like her head was going to explode. Cold sweat beaded her pale skin, coating her pale skin in a thin layer of moisture.

Fu Tingyu got up hastily and made his way to the bathroom. He fetched a clean towel hanging off the rack, wetting it in a spray of warm water, gently dabbing the beads of sweat over her brow and forehead.

After which, he checked Qin Shu's temperature. She did not feel like she was running a fever.

Qin Shu slowly opened her eyes. Her mind was in a mess. When she caught sight of the man seated before her, she jolted in shock.

Fu Tingyu let out a sigh of relief. "Babe, you're finally awake. Are you alright? Do you feel unwell?"

Qin Shu stared at Fu Tingyu like a deer caught in the headlights. One memory after another frothed to the surface in an endless stream. It felt like someone had replaced her head with a merry-go-round, a rolling cinematic film playing scenes of her past.

Fu Tingyu noticed the peculiar look in Qin Shu's eyes. There was something vastly different about them from when he had seen her earlier that morning.

"Babe, why aren't you saying anything?"

Qin Shu remained silent, frowning as she gave Fu Tingyu a once over. It was hard to formulate coherent thoughts with her many memories still bombarding her, clambering for attention.

A bad premonition struck Fu Tingyu. "Have you forgotten me after taking your nap? Babe, please don't scare me."

Nothing scared him more than the thought of Qin Shu forgetting everything about him again.

Qin Shu took some time digesting the memories she recovered. Hesitantly, she asked, "Did Master come by?"

"No." Fu Tingyu answered before he had the chance to process Qin Shu's question. Could Master have visited her while he was away? "... Did you remember something?"

Qin Shu nodded.

Fu Tingyu decided to play it cautiously. "What do you remember? Do you remember everything or just part of it?"

"I remembered my time with Han Xiao and how you used to bully me. Master must have sneaked over when I was asleep." Qin Shu said.

Fu Tingyu rubbed his head sheepishly, feeling somewhat embarrassed. "That's not true! I never bullied you."

Qin Shu snorted coldly. "Semantics. Don't try and feign innocence. I remember everything. You often hurled insults at me. You certainly must have held a grudge over how I accidentally tore your shirt the day we met at the Qiqiao festival."

"Sarcasm, sarcasm. Don't you know what it is? I never meant any of the words I said!" Of all the things she could have remembered, it had to be their less than ideal meeting on the day of the Qiqiao festival. How unlucky was he? "That's silly. Who would hold a grudge over a ruined shirt? I have plenty of those!"

Being on the receiving end of Qin Shu's death glare was not something he fancied himself facing the moment she woke up.

Fu Tingyu lamented his current plight. He had never opened his heart to anyone but Qin Shu.

Yet... He always seemed to put his foot in his mouth every time they were together.

He said she had a bad temper.

He said she was greedy.

He said she had low standards.

He said she had eaten peach blossom crisps and addled her mind.

He said she was like a servant following him around.

He said she was...

... Sarcastic? Him? Who would have known?

She certainly did not know he was being sarcastic.

Qin Shu rephrased her pointed accusation. "If that's so, then how do you explain our fight afterwards? I seem to recall beating you quite fairly that time you climbed the mountain."

"Couldn't you tell how I let you win?"

Qin Shu shook her head. "No, you were serious. You turned tail when you lost, leaving without a word."

Fu Tingyu felt that he could not clear his name even if he jumped into the Yellow River. "You couldn't beat me... so I let you win."

He almost let it slip that Qin Shu's small body would have made it near impossible for her to beat him. Thankfully, he had the presence of mind to put it in another way.

Back then, Qin Shu was between nine and ten years of age. She only reached Fu Tingyu's chest.

Fu Tingyu had studied martial arts under Leng Xiao since he was young. Whenever Ye Huang took him out to play, he would also teach him a thing or two. His father, Fu Beichen, would instruct him on occasion, and though it was not often, it ensured he was far above the average for his age group. He had not been an ordinary fifteen-year-old.

Qin Shu stared at Fu Tingyu, unsure what to make of his words. A familiar fragrance stole her attention before she could say anything else. It made her stomach rumble in protest.

Fu Tingyu heard the unflattering sound and said, "Wash up and have breakfast. I bought wonton noodles. We'll talk later."

"Okay." Qin Shu's eyes lit up as soon as Fu Tingyu made mention of wonton noodles. With surprising alacrity, Qin Shu hopped out of bed and shut the door behind her as she washed up in the bathroom.

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Half an hour later, at the dining table...

The wonton noodles had gone soggy while in the bathroom, but she did not mind. Qin Shu picked up her chopsticks and happily ate her noodles.

She drank a mouthful of soup, feeling dismayed when she found it cold. It would have tasted better if it were hot.

Fu Tingyu only needed a glance to know her noodles had turned lumpy – soaking up all that moisture had not done it any good. "You don't have to eat it if it's too soggy," he said. He had not realised how long it had been since he bought the noodles.

"It's okay. It still tastes great." Qin Shu swallowed a few mouthfuls and helped herself to a red bean roll.

Seeing how happy she was, Fu Tingyu decided to take his chances and asked, "Do you remember what happened after Han Xiao left?"

Qin Shu stopped chewing upon hearing Fu Tingyu mention Han Xiao's name. She did remember a few more details about her time with Han Xiao.

Han Xiao was cold and calm, while she was more active. In the beginning, there were only three of them on the mountain. They had an amazing relationship such that they were inseparable.

The memories after Han Xiao left, however, remained a hazy fog.

She shook her head. "I don't remember."

She only remembered how sad she felt when Han Xiao left.

She did not remember anything else.

She and Han Xiao had had a good relationship – of that she knew as a matter of fact.

Did that translate into a good relationship after his departure? She did not know. She had not recovered those memories.

Fu Tingyu sighed helplessly. "Alright. I'll remember to ask you again in the future."

"I think Master doesn't want me to remember anything that transpired after Han Xiao left. It must have something to do with my sudden descent from the mountain and my loss of memory." Qin Shu said, thoughtful.

"Do you still want to go and find Master?" Fu Tingyu was more than a little suspicious of their Master. For him to take the trouble of helping Qin Shu recover a part, rather than the whole of her memory, pointed to some secret he did not wish for her to know.

Qin Shu nodded. "I want to go and see my mother."

"Alright. We'll head to Mount Qi after breakfast."

"Okay."

After breakfast, Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu visited Mount Qi once again.

Strangely, it seemed easier to scale the mountain than it had been previously. Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu merely spent a few hours to reach the summit.

They arrived in an old courtyard. Two burly men appeared out of thin air to stop them.

Qin Shu had not met either man on her visit the previous day.

"Apologies. Master is no longer on the mountain." One of the men fished out a letter from his pocket and handed it to Qin Shu. "Master instructed me to give this to you before he left."

Qin Shu blinked uncomprehendingly for the longest time. The two men seemed to know her from how they addressed her with such familiarity. She examined the envelope and noted the greyish hue marking its age.

Two sentences were all that was written on the page.

"I'm bringing Ling'er home. Don't worry."

Fu Tingyu read their Master's note over her shoulder. He smiled. "It's Master's style, alright."

"Master is too hateful. He kidnapped my mother and did not tell me. Now he's left with her without even giving me the chance to say goodbye!" Qin Shu chewed on her lip, warring between anger and anguish. It felt like her Master had run through her heart with a knife, twisting the blade to add insult to injury. It had not been long since she first learned her mother was still alive. Yet, with but a vicious step, her hopes of reuniting with her had been crushed.

"Master probably knew we would come looking for her again, so he took my mother and left."

Fu Tingyu agreed. Their Master's way of doing things was highly unethical.. How could he not let mother and daughter reunite?

## **Chapter 892: Getting Things Done is Easy**

Qin Shu looked at the two men, her thoughts churning with the words on the parchment. "Did Master say anything else? An address?"

The men shook their heads. "No."

Peering over their shoulder, Qin Shu tried to glean some hint of her Master's whereabouts. She failed. The only detail that caught her eye was the two doors leading into the courtyard: they were ajar.

Had Master spirited away with her mother?

Why did not he leave an address?

Qin Shu was in an awful mood as she returned to the foot of Mount Qi. No news of her mother reached her ears after Master left.

It was as if they vanished into thin air.

Qin Shu vowed she would not give up searching for her mother.

"I will find my mother."

"Hmm. If you want to find your mother, you'll first have to learn where Master has gone. Once you recover the entirety of your memories, you'll know Master's appearance has changed. Likely, he does not have a simple identity." Fu Tingyu said as he held onto her.

"Master probably disguised himself. I believe his current appearance should be his actual one." Master had spent time with her mother on Mount Qi, the two of them leading solitary lives outside of society. There was no reason for him to conceal his appearance when it was just them.

Was Master in love with her mother?

The difference between her Master and Qin Hai was as vast as that of heaven and earth. In no way could Qin Hai hope to compare with her Master.

However, there were many things she did not know about her Master.

Could he have also been the cause of her mother's amnesia?

It was not impossible for someone of her Master's level of skill. It would have been easy for him to erase a person's memory without causing them any lasting harm. Otherwise, he would not have been able to restore part of her memory with such ease.

"If we want to find your mother, we'll have to uncover Master's true identity." Fu Tingyu said.

"We don't know Master at all. We don't even know Master's name. It'll be next to impossible to find out who he is."

It was then that Qin Shu recalled something of great import. "Master's name is Ziqing."

As soon as they returned to Fengyue Inn, Qin Shu opened her laptop and typed her Master's name into the search bar.

Normally, only family members and close friends would call someone by name. Outsiders would not address someone they did not know so freely.

Qin Shu spent an inordinate amount of time scouring the internet, but she failed to find anything that would point her in the right direction. Her search hit a brick wall.

Fu Tingyu brought her a cup of tea, placing it on the coffee table. "How is it?"

Qin Shu stared at her computer's blank screen, frustrated and discouraged. "I couldn't find anything."

Fu Tingyu placed a comforting hand on her shoulder. "Master has many secrets. It's perfectly normal for you not to have found anything on him. Don't worry. We still have time."

Although Fu Tingyu's words made sense, they were no less difficult for her to swallow. It took her a while, but she agreed in the end: more haste, less speed. She would find her Master, eventually. There was no need for her to rush and jump to conclusions.

"I want to go to Qi Hua," Qin Shu said.

Fu Tingyu recalled the words she had said to him before. She said she would look for Han Xiao once she regained her memories.

She had said those words to him before Xiao Jiu was born. Xiao Jiu was now three years old, and several years had passed since she made that vow. The day could not have come sooner.

"You wish to look for Han Xiao."

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes, I have something I'd like to say to him."

Fu Tingyu stared at Qin Shu for a while. He was curious to know what she wanted to say to Han Xiao. "I'll go with you."

"Okay." Qin Shu nodded.

With their Master and Ling'er's departure, there was no need for them to remain in the vicinity of Mount Qi any longer. The next morning, they returned to Jiangcheng.

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Imperial City...

Jiang Yu did not leave Imperial City after his return. Instead, he reported to the university the next day, resuming classes.

He stayed in the same apartment as before. Ye Xue and Zhou Yizuo were his flatmates. The three of them were the sole occupants of the apartment.

It was the first step to get close to her.

Ye Xue felt embarrassed.

Zhou Yizuo was unhappy. Who would want their love rival to parade himself in front of their girlfriend every day?

Ye Xue and Zhou Yizuo had different majors, and they did not share all of the same classes.

On the other hand, Jiang Yu and Ye Xue had the same majors, so they spent most of their time together. Wherever Ye Xue sat, he would sit next to her.

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In the classroom...

Jiang Yu glanced at Ye Xue beside him. She listened to the lecture seriously, her attention as sharp as a razor's edge. It was so different from how she used to be.

After being together for a month and making no progress, he realized that Ye Xue had changed a lot.

Jiang Yu spent most of the lecture ogling Ye Xue.

At the end of the day's lecture, Ye Xue packed up her books and left.

Jiang Yu stuffed his books in his bag and immediately chased her. "Little Xue."

Ye Xue stopped, turning to Jiang Yu. She did not know what he wanted from her. "What's the matter?"

Jiang Yu fished out one of his textbooks and stood by Ye Xue's side. He showed her the page the lecturer had been going through with them. "I don't understand this portion that our lecturer discussed. Do you think you could explain it to me?"

Ye Xue remembered Jiang Yu to be an excellent student. He always had top grades in their first year. It was ironic. She had been the one who came to him for help when she could not understand something.

Which part of the lecture did he not understand?

Ye Xue felt the urge to roll her eyes. "Your grades are much better than mine. What do you mean? How could you not have understood what the lecturer was discussing?"

Ye Xue's voice was pleasant to the ear. It sounded soft and sweet, much like cotton candy.

Coupled with her skin as pale and as smooth as jade, a short oval face, big eyes, and her naturally blonde hair cut short, and Ye Xue looked like a doll.

"I was studying martial arts on the mountain, so I didn't get a chance to study our course material. I'm not a god. I'm not omniscient." Jiang Yu lowered his head in embarrassment. Little Seven had said that playing dumb would help him win Ye Xue's affection. Would it work?

Ye Xue agreed after a moment's thought. Jiang Yu did not think she would see through his ruse regardless of how intelligent she might be. "Then why did you skip grades? Wouldn't it be better if you continued as a freshman?"

Jiang Yu's retort was instantaneous. "I'm already 20 years old. Why do I still want to be a freshman?"

"..."

Ye Xue: "I've changed my mind. You should ask the lecturer."

Jiang Yu towered over Ye Xue, having spent three years learning martial art on the mountain. Today, he stood at an even 1.85 metres tall – a whole 25 centimetres taller than Ye Xue.

He needed to look down to meet her eyes. "I'm embarrassed to ask our lecturer. You're the only one I know in our class; there's no one else I can ask for help.

Jiang Yu's words struck a chord in her. Since he returned, Jiang Yu had been alone every day for the past month. He even ate by himself.

In the past, Jiang Yu had Fu Tingyan by his side. The two of them were inseparable, and they shared a close relationship.

Jiang Yu was a charismatic individual, so Ye Xue found it strange that no one flocked to his side the moment he came back.

The only logical conclusion was that Jiang Yu deliberately kept his distance from everyone else.

Schools are the bedrock of gossip, and lately, a new rumour or two had sprouted regarding the three of them.

Some said she was dating Zhou Yizuo, while Jiang Yu was the stubborn hanger-on.

Some said she was two-timing.

Some said that Jiang Yu was a jerk who toyed with her feelings, discarding her when he grew bored of her.

In any case, they were mere words of keyboard warriors with fanciful imaginations.

They did not know the history of their relationship. When they began dating, Jiang Yu had made it clear that he knew nothing of what it means to be in a relationship. He did not hate her; he simply did not know how to express his affections for her. Jiang Yu had said she could distance herself at any point when she felt uncomfortable with his courting her.

She was the one who agreed.

As a result of their strange relationship, Jiang Yu's classmates ostracised him.

Ye Xue took the opportunity to give Jiang Yu a once over. It was her first time getting a good look at him since he returned, and she eagerly traced the contours of his face, noting the changes he had undergone in the three years they had spent apart.

He looked more mature. He was handsome, and he carried himself with an air of stoic calm. He was very different from the childish, hot-blooded young man he had been when they first met.

"Try hiring a personal tutor.. It's much better than school lessons."

### **Chapter 893: If It Were Me, I Would Never Let You Go Again**

After Jiang Yu left, she experienced how scary it meant to lose something than not being able to have it. Because of the past experience, she would be constantly reminded of it as it crept up her mind each time she thought about it and caused further pain.



Jiang Yu clenched the textbook in his hand and pursed his lips. "You want me to leave Imperial College, right?"

Ye Xue hurriedly explained, "That's not what I meant. What I meant was..."

Before Ye Xue could finish her sentence, Jiang Yu smiled bitterly. "Then why did you want me to find a teacher alone? Am I an eyesore to you? or Am I disturbing you?"

"Jiang Yu, that's not what I meant." Ye Xue was anxious, and her fair cheeks immediately turned red. "You've already missed so many classes. Skipping classes won't do you any good. Why don't you hire a teacher to teach you one-on-one? You can learn faster."

Jiang Yu said, "Then why aren't you willing to teach me? Didn't you say that we're still classmates? Is it so difficult to teach me how to do the questions?"

Ye Xue looked at Jiang Yu and didn't know how to answer for a moment.

Jiang Yu held the textbook tightly. He smiled bitterly again when he saw Ye Xue pursing her lips in silence. "I understand. So, I've already made you hate me to this extent."

He took a step back, took the textbook, and left.

Ye Xue stood rooted to the ground, staring at Jiang Yu's back as he left. She opened her mouth to say something, but she didn't say a word in the end.

She didn't want to have too much contact with him, as forgetting him would be even more difficult.

And Zhou Yizuo.

On the lawn behind the School of Education

Jiang Yu sat there with his knees bent, and the textbook was thrown to his feet. He probably didn't expect that there would be a day when someone would hate him, and that person was Ye Xue.

She wanted him to leave, to leave her sight.

Should he give up?

During this one month, he watched Ye Xue, and Zhou Yizuo go in and out together, and Ye Xue even cooked for him to eat, just like a couple in love.

They were already a couple in love.

At this moment, Fu Tingyan called.

"Yu, how are you and Ye Xue? Any progress?"

"No, she hates me now and can't wait for me to leave the Imperial College." Jiang Yu smiled.

"Ye Xue isn't that kind of person. Did she chase you away?"

"It's all because of the method you taught me. She asked me to find a professional teacher for private tutoring since it's better than being in school."

Fu Tingyan frowned and thought before turning to look at Bo Ye.

Bo Ye had just taken a sip of her beer when she felt someone's gaze on her. She raised her head and looked at him with confusion.

Fu Tingyan looked at her before moving closer to Bo Ye. "Tell me, what can I do to make a woman's heart flutter?"

"..." Bo Ye: "How would I know!"

"Don't you know a lot about girls? Any solutions will be great. Jiang Yu's happiness depends on you."

Bo Ye instantly felt a tremendous amount of pressure. She didn't know anything about relationships. After thinking for a while, she said, "The key is whether Ye Xue likes Jiang Yu. If she doesn't like him, pestering her will only make her detest him more."

Hearing Bo Ye's words, Jiang Yu asked, "Ye Xue hates me now. Should I let go?"

He didn't want Ye Xue to hate him forever.

Fu Tingyan asked, "Are you satisfied, Jiang Yu?"

"But I don't want to be in a disagreement and still get hated further."

"If it were me, I would rather be in a disagreement than to let go of this relationship." Fu Tingyan turned his head to look at Bo Ye and emphasized his words.

Bo Ye could not stand Fu Tingyan's heated gaze. She gulped her saliva and lowered her head to eat quietly.

Jiang Yu and Fu Tingyan had different personalities. This was also the first time he heard Jiang Yu say such harsh words. He could not help but ask, "Are you fine with not being friends with her in the future?"

Fu Tingyan asked back, "Why be friends and watch her behave affectionately with others when there's no chance to be couples? Is this meaningful?"

"Then I..."

"Let's try it first."

Evening, dinner time

Jiang Yu walked into the apartment carrying a convenience bag. As soon as he entered, he smelled the aroma of the food. He secretly swallowed his saliva.

Tonight, Ye Xue must have cooked dinner again.

In the past month, Ye Xue only cooked dinner occasionally. Other than the aroma smell of the food, there was nothing else.

And he mostly ate in the canteen.

When he walked to the living room, he glanced at the dining room and saw Ye Xue setting up the bowls and chopsticks. It made him feel like he had returned to the past.

Ye Xue heard a sound and thought that Zhou Yizuo had returned. She turned her head and saw Jiang Yu, who just happened to retract his gaze and walk to the sofa in the living room to sit down.

The dining room and the living room were connected. Anyone could see it just by turning their head.

Ye Xue was stunned for a moment.

Jiang Yu opened the convenience bag, took out a bucket of instant noodles from inside, and prepared to make instant noodles according to its instructions.

He was preoccupied with something and had made it late for dinner at the dining hall today, and he was too lazy to go out to eat.

The apartment door opened from the outside, and Zhou Yizuo walked in. When he saw Jiang Yu in the living room, he couldn't ignore him even if he wanted to.

He retracted his gaze and walked to the dining room. He saw that the dishes on the dining table were already arranged, and Ye Xue walked to the dining table with rice. He said, "The teacher asked me to help today, so I came back late. We agreed to go shopping together."

Ye Xue smiled. "It's okay. Wash your hands first and eat."

"Okay." Zhou Yizuo put down his textbook and went to wash his hands and eat.

Jiang Yu had never eaten instant noodles before. When he was with Fu Tingyan in the past, he would either eat in the cafeteria or go out to eat.

He ate a mouthful of instant noodles. The taste was horrible. In addition, the aroma of the dishes drifted from the dining room from time to time. He lowered his head to look at the unhealthy instant noodles and instantly lost appetite.

He didn't want to eat in his room because he was afraid that the entire room would be filled with the smell of instant noodles.

He thought for a moment, and in the end, he carried the instant noodles to his room on the second floor.

When the door was closed, it was quiet, and the aroma of the food couldn't be smelled.

He continued to eat instant noodles. The taste was still the same, and it didn't become flavorful because of the absence of aroma from the dishes.

To fill his stomach, he finished his instant noodles.

The smell of the instant noodles was too strong. If he placed the empty bucket in the trash can inside his room, he would not be able to sleep at night.

Therefore, he opened the door and walked out. When he came to the living room, he put the empty bucket into the trash can. He heard that there was still a conversation in the dining room, which meant they had not finished eating dinner.

After thinking for a while, he turned around and went to the second floor.

After eating dinner, as usual, Zhou Yizuo washed the dishes.

Ye Xue walked out of the dining room. When she passed by the glass coffee table, she smelled the smell of instant noodles. Ye Xue turned her head to look at the coffee table but didn't see anything. She then looked at the trash can beside her and found an empty bowl of instant noodles inside. The soup inside was still steaming.

In the apartment, there was no one else but Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu only ate instant noodles at night?

During the few months she dated Jiang Yu, she knew him a little. He doesn't eat instant noodles.

Why did he suddenly want to buy instant noodles to eat?

After seven o'clock

Jiang Yu suddenly had a stomachache. He hurriedly ran into the toilet.

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#### **Chapter 894: Come and Go as You Please?**

His stomach started to hurt again when he came out and proceeded to sit in front of his study desk. He ran back in again.

He ran too fast. When he closed the door, he used too much strength. When the door hit the wall, the sound was also quite loud.

It was so loud that even the people next door could hear it.

Ye Xue lived next door to Jiang Yu. The soundproofing of the apartment here wasn't that good. The first time she heard it, Ye Xue didn't care. Later, it rang several times consecutively. She raised her head and looked at the wall behind her. A trace of doubt flashed through her eyes, "What's wrong with Jiang Yu?"

Ye Xue knew that Jiang Yu wasn't the kind of person with a bad temper who would vent his anger on the door.

But what was going on with the frequent slamming of the door?

After a while, the sound of the door closing returned, but it sounded relatively softer than before.

The door closing sound repeated several times, affecting Ye Xue's mood to read.

Jiang Yu didn't know how many times he had run. When he sat in front of the study desk, his legs were soft.

“Is it because I ate instant noodles which causes my diarrhea?”

“How unlucky am I? The first time I ate instant noodles, my legs went weak. Those who don’t know would have mistaken that I’ve kidney problem.”

Jiang Yu’s expression changed. He supported himself with the desk and walked into the bathroom.

When he came out, he was supporting against the door.

“Knock, Knock...”

Jiang Yu looked in the direction of the door. Who was knocking at this time?

Could It Be Zhou Yizuo?

Because when he had just moved in, Zhou Yizuo had indeed come to look for him.

“It was you who abandoned Ye Xue for three years and ignored her. When she was sad, where were you? When others bullied her, where were you? Why are you looking for her now?”

Speaking of these three years, what Ye Xue suffered was something Jiang Yu did not expect.

At that time, he only wanted to use the time to prove how deep his feelings for Ye Xue were?

He didn’t want to hurt Ye Xue due to the absence of the initial feelings and because he liked other girls. That was why he used such a stupid and stubborn method.

“I like her. Of course, I want to win her back.”

“How can you have the face to say such a thing? When she is sad, I am the one by her side. When she is bullied, I am the one by her side too. Most importantly, Ye Xue is now my girlfriend.”

Zhou Yizuo almost shouted out these words.

“She’s indeed your girlfriend, but you guys aren’t married yet, so I have the right to pursue her.”

Knock, knock...

The knocking on the door continued.

Jiang Yu recollected his thoughts. It was indeed not a good time for him to meet Zhou Yizuo in such a sorry state.

He walked to the door with his long legs that had gone weak. When he opened the door and saw the person standing outside, he was stunned for a moment and was also a little surprised. “Xiao Xue?”

Ye Xue was shocked when she saw Jiang Yu’s face. “Why do you look so pale?”

Jiang Yu ran to the bathroom countless times, and his legs were weak. His forehead was sweating, and his face was as pale as paper.

But he didn’t know.

“Is it very pale?” Jiang Yu touched his face in doubt.

Ye Xue asked worriedly, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Jiang Yu was too embarrassed to say that he felt weak from having diarrhea. "I'm fine. Is there something you need me for?"

As soon as he said that, his stomach twisted again. His brows furrowed together, and his expression turned ghastly.

Again!

Jiang Yu didn't even have time to say anything. He clutched his stomach, turned around, and walked into the bathroom. When he closed the door, its sound was the same as before.

When Ye Xue reacted, Jiang Yu had already walked into the bathroom. "He clutched his stomach just now. Did he have diarrhea? Then the sound of the door closing just now was too loud because he was in a hurry?"

She suddenly remembered the instant noodles bucket in the living room's trash can.

Jiang Yu never ate instant noodles. If he suddenly ate instant noodles, he must have eaten something wrong.

With this reason in mind, she turned around and walked out.

When Jiang Yu came out again, he was utterly exhausted. He held onto the door frame and glanced around the room. He found that Ye Xue had already left.

"She came to look for me just now. Not sure if it's something important."

Next time, he would not eat instant noodles. It was simply a disaster.

He turned around, walked weakly to the study desk, and sat down.

At this time, the door was suddenly pushed open. "Eat some anti-diarrheal medicine first and drink more water."

Jiang Yu's body stiffened. He turned around to look at the door and saw Ye Xue walking over with a cup of warm water and medicine.

Ye Xue placed the medicine and water in front of Jiang Yu and reminded him, "It's best to go to the hospital to have a look."

Jiang Yu looked up at Ye Xue. The feeling of being ignored and hated for a month had disappeared instantly. Ye Xue actually cared about him and didn't hate him that much.

He obediently took the cup of water and medicine from her hand, ate the pills, and drank the water.

Ye Xue reminded him again, "Stop eating instant noodles next time."

Jiang Yu was born with a golden spoon. If he suddenly ate junk food, it would be easy to catch a bad stomachache.

For the first time, Jiang Yu revealed a gentle smile. "I'll listen to Xiao Xue."

Ye Xue was startled. "You'd better go to the hospital to have a look."

After saying that, Ye Xue turned around and was about to leave, but Jiang Yu grabbed her wrist. She turned around and looked at Jiang Yu in puzzlement."? ? ?"

Jiang Yu said with anticipation, "Xiao Xue, you still care about me, right?"

Ye Xue said, "We are classmates and roommates. It's normal to care about you."

The hope that Jiang Yu had just ignited was instantly extinguished. "Do you really hate me so much that you want me to leave Imperial College?"

"I don't hate you, nor do I want to chase you away." How could a person who had liked you for seven years hate you?

Jiang Yu's dark eyes lit up again because of these words.

Ye Xue lowered her eyes slightly and spoke sentence by sentence. "However, your appearance has broken my peaceful life, making me face an unavoidable embarrassment every day. You didn't inform me when you left, and you didn't inform me when you returned. You just come and go as you wish. What do you take me for?"

In the end, she still felt a little wrong.

After she finished speaking, Ye Xue regretted it. Why did she say these things?

Jiang Yu was stunned. He could tell that Ye Xue must have felt very sad and wronged previously from these words.

"Xiao Xue, I'm sorry." Other than saying sorry, he didn't know what else to say to make up for her damage.

"You don't have to say sorry to me anymore. In fact, when I agreed to date you, I knew that we were not destined to be together as we were both with different background."

In fact, she had always known that she and Jiang Yu were both from different backgrounds.

Seven years was a hurdle.

Therefore, when Zhou Yizuo confessed, she thought she should take this opportunity to forget about it and start over.

"I sent you something before. During my first year on the mountain, I personally made a bowl out of bamboo and a pair of chopsticks.. Because I spent most of the day learning martial arts, I could only use the time at night to do it, so I spent two months on it."

## **Chapter 895: The Meaning of the Two Bowls**

Jiang Yu didn't know why he said that. It felt like grasping a straw helplessly while being drowned in a river.

Like Ye Xue said, was it helpful to be sorry?

It was utterly useless.

Zhou Yizuo had been by her side in the past three years, not him.

It was normal for Ye Xue to like Zhou Yizuo.

But he was unwilling.

But what could he do even if he was unwilling?

The hand that held Ye Xue's wrist gradually loosened until it completely released. It felt like it drained all of his strength.

Ye Xue was shocked when she mentioned the bamboo-made bowl. Then she calmed down. There wasn't even a single address or name.

"You rest first. I'm going back." With that, she walked out of the room. Before she left, she even carefully closed the door for him.

She immediately opened the cabinet door and took out the two bowls when she reached her room.

The bowls had always been in the cabinet. It would be brought along to Ye Xue's rented house after she graduated from university and went to work.

The bamboo-made bowl had always been intact in the box. After opening it, she carefully took out the bowl and placed it on the study desk. The two bowls were about the same size and seemed to have been carefully measured.

The surface was polished very smoothly. Anyone could tell that a lot of effort had been put into it.

Why did Jiang Yu send the bowls to her?

There were two bowls that he sent. One was from two years ago, and the other was recently sent.

It couldn't be sent to her as a rice bowl to eat?

Ye Xue thought for a long time but still couldn't figure out what this meant.

Maybe, in fact, it meant nothing. Jiang Yu simply wanted to send a piece of handicraft that he made himself.

Ye Xue had a whim the following morning and wanted to make a mandarin roll for breakfast.

After it was done, Zhou Yizuo came down from upstairs. When he saw the mandarin rolls on the dining table, he was surprised. "Xiao Xue, you know how to make this?"

Ye Xue smiled and said, "Yes, I learned it from my mother."

"Xiao Xue is so proficient. Even my mother doesn't know how to make this." Zhou Yizuo directly picked up a mandarin roll with his hand and brought it to his mouth to take a bite. He chewed it and said, "It's much more delicious than the one I bought."



“Then eat more.” Ye Xue also took a mandarin roll and took a bite. She suddenly remembered that Jiang Yu had diarrhea last night. Did he feel better?

Zhou Yizuo ate two mandarin rolls in a row and said, “Xiao Xue, I’m leaving first. Today, my teacher wants me to help with the experiment.”

Ye Xue reminded him, “Okay, take another one and eat it on the way. Otherwise, if you’re too busy and miss the mealtime, you’ll go hungry.”

“Okay.” Zhou Yizuo felt warm and sweet at Xiao Xue’s thoughtfulness in his heart. He smiled and picked up the mandarin roll on the plate, eating as he walked out.

After Zhou Yizuo left, Ye Xue ate a mandarin roll and drank a bowl of porridge. When she was about to put away the bowls and chopsticks, she found that Jiang Yu had not come downstairs yet.

Did something happen to Jiang Yu?

After thinking for a while, she took another bowl and filled a bowl of porridge. She took two more mandarin rolls, put them into the plate, and then carried them upstairs.

She came to the door and knocked on it. After waiting for a while, no one answered.

Then, she knocked on the door a few more times, but no one answered.

She simply pushed the door open and walked in. She realized that no one was on the bed when she walked in. She turned her head to look at the bathroom. The door was opened, and there was no one inside.

“Could it be that Jiang Yu went to school? He usually follows her. Could it be that he left early today?”

Ye Xue withdrew her gaze in confusion and turned around to leave. From the corner of her eyes, she saw a piece of paper filled with words on the study desk.

Out of curiosity, she walked over and placed the dinner plate on the desk. She picked up the piece of paper that was filled with words.

She knew that it was written for her by looking at the beginning.

“When you saw this letter, Xiao Xue, I had already left Imperial College. I didn’t know if you would be able to find this letter, but I still hoped that you would be the first to find out that I had left. At least, you still cared a little about our friendship as classmates.”

“When I left Jiangcheng three years ago that night, I didn’t sleep at all. All I could think about was you.”

“When I decided to follow Tingyan to learn martial arts, I didn’t even dare to say goodbye to you. I was afraid that seeing you would change my decision to learn martial arts.”

“Liking is very simple, but love is too profound, which I don’t understand.”

“I want to take advantage of the few years I spent learning martial arts to see and think clearly about the relationship between you and me.”

“Before I left, there was actually the second half of the message for you. If by the time I came back, you still liked me, and my feelings for you hadn’t changed, I would take you to see my parents.”

“I deleted the second half of the sentence. I was afraid that I only liked you for a moment when the time came, and you would still be waiting there foolishly, wasting time.”

“So the first year on the mountain, I cut down a bamboo tree in the back of the hill and then made my bowl and chopsticks for you.”

“That bowl and chopsticks refer to you.”

“Three years were enough for me to realize my feelings for you were not as simple as liking.”

“So I made another bowl and a pair of chopsticks which represented me.”

“Two bowls which happened to be a pair represented the conveyance of a couple.”

“I thought it would take another year to learn martial arts. Three years have passed, just one more year to go.”

“Occasionally, I went onto my social media and searched for your posts.”

“These three years, there was no newsfeed from you and I continue searching from a day till a month.”

“The only post from you was the engagement notice which came a week later.”

“At that time, all I could think about was you. The person I liked had fallen in love with someone else.”

“That was why I came back. I came back without saying hello.”

“I can only say that I am sorry for the trouble I have caused you.”

“Sorry is useless, but all I can say is that I’m sorry.”

“Actually, there’s one more thing I lied to you about. I have already graduated from university. When I was studying martial arts with Tingyan and Bo Ye on the mountain, my Master hired a university professor to teach us, so I didn’t fall behind in my studies. Instead, I graduated earlier.”

“I thought about it last night. I can’t let my feelings, unwillingness, and reluctance cause you trouble and make you live in embarrassment every day.”

“I only hoped that you could be happy. I liked the way you smiled. It is like cotton candy, soft and sweet.”

Jiang Yuliu.

After the letter’s contents were examined by Ye Xue, she was sobbing uncontrollably and covered in tears.

The students only knew that I liked to let you win when I was in my second year of high school.

Actually, I saw you when I was in my third year of middle school.

After Jiang Yu left, Ye Xue’s life seemed to have returned to its usual calm.

When night fell, she took out the bamboo-made bowl again and looked at it carefully. She examined the bowl thoroughly from inside out until she flipped it over and saw her name carved on the bottom of the bowl, Ye Xue.

This bowl was the one that had been sent to her the very first time.

She picked up another bowl and turned it over. She saw that Jiang Yu was carved on the bottom of the bowl.

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When Qin Shu went to Qi Hua, she called Han Xiao in advance and told him that she had already remembered what had happened between them.

Han Xiao was unsure how he felt, but he was utterly stunned.

When he realized what had happened, he told Hua Wuyan about this matter.

#### **Chapter 896: For Our Own Good, Stopping the Wrong Person?**

“Little Munchkin remembered what happened on Qi Mountain.”

When he received a call from Han Xiao, Hua Wuyan played chess with his younger brother. He made a wrong move at the crucial moment when his hand slid to the side.

He did not care about it and instead asked excitedly, “Han Xiao, are you serious?”

The youth sitting across from him was amused. He picked up the chess piece and immediately checkmated. “Brother, I won.”

Hua Wuyan glanced at the chessboard and the general that his younger brother had checkmated. He then looked up at his thrilled younger brother. “Bro is in a good mood today. I’ll let you win this time.”

After saying that, he took his phone and stood up to leave.

The youth shouted indignantly, “You played the wrong chess piece and you still have the cheek to say that you’ll let me win? It’s obvious that I won.”

Hua Wuyan was highly excited at this moment. He did not care about his younger brother’s barking. “Han Xiao, do you think Ling Bao will come to Qi Hua?”

Han Xiao: “Yes, that’s what she said when she contacted me just now.”

After hanging up the phone, Hua Wuyan thought about it and sent a message to Yan Shuang and Qin Feng. In the end, even Jun Li found out about it.

Because of the South Asia vacation incident, they talked about it together.

This time, Qin Shu brought Xiao Jiu along because they had not seen Xiao Jiu for a long time. Every time, they said that when they came to play, they would bring Xiao Jiu along.

Xiao Jiu did want to go to kindergarten. When he heard that they would take a plane abroad, he was so excited that he could not sleep at night.

When they were on the plane, Xiao Jiu looked around in excitement.

Xiao Jiu turned his head to look at Qin Shu and asked curiously, "Mommy, how many days are we going to play?"

Qin Shu pondered and said, "About two to three days."

Xiao Jiu felt that playing for two to three days was pretty good. He could skip kindergarten for five or six days with the round trip.

Fu Tingyu's son looked excited and turned to look at Qin Shu. "Do you want to sleep?"

"I'm not sleepy yet." Qin Shu looked at her son again. "Do you want to sleep?"

"Mom, I'm not sleepy." Xiao Jiu was in a state of excitement. How could he sleep?

Qin Shu thought that the ten-hour flight would be a little long, so she asked him, "Then, how about Mommy teach you something?"

Xiao Jiu's eyes were similar to Fu Tingyu's. He looked at Qin Shu curiously and asked, "What do you want to teach me, Mommy?"

Qin Shu carried her son onto her body and let him sit on her lap. She whispered into his ear, "Hacker, do you want to learn?"

Hacker?

When Xiao Jiu heard these two words, his mind immediately came up with two words. Awesome.

Xiao Jiu might be young, but he was already very familiar with computers. If he encountered something that he didn't understand, he would look up on Google. Therefore, he learned a lot of knowledge that he didn't know.

Hacking was also one of the things that he had searched for.

Xiao Jiu's eyes lit up. "Mommy, you knew this skill. Why didn't you teach me earlier?"

Qin Shu held back her laughter and said, "You are still young. I'm afraid that you won't be able to remember such complicated code. Moreover, learning this skill requires a lot of mental work. I'm afraid that you will overload yourself."

Xiao Jiu did not care. "It's alright, Mom. As long as I can learn this skill, I think it's worth overloading myself."

Seeing that her son was so interested in hacking, she took out the beginner hacking starter pack that she had prepared from her bag and handed it to her son. "Then take a look at this starter pack first. If you don't understand, ask me."

“Okay, Mommy.” Xiao Jiu excitedly took the beginner hacking starter pack and looked at it very seriously.

Xiao Jiu had a lively and active personality. Once he became focused, he would not be interrupted by any external sources and remain tranquil in his own task.

For example, his mind was filled with the beginner hacking starter pack in front of him.

Fu Tingyu reached out and pulled Qin Shu into his arms. He glanced at Xiao Jiu, who had suddenly quieted down. He had never seen Xiao Jiu read seriously at home, except for extracurricular books.

“What did you show him that make him so focused?”

“Beginner hacking starter pack. I prepared it myself.” Qin Shu was afraid that Xiao Jiu would be bored on the plane, so she prepared it for him. However, the effect was better than she had expected.

Fu Tingyu asked, “Why did you think of letting him learn to hack?”

“My mother said that it’s better to have more skills. Besides, my master only has me as his disciple. It’s best to pass down to my son for our own good.”

Fu Tingyu also nodded in agreement with Qin Shu’s approach. “It’s good to have additional skills.”

Xiao Jiu looked at it for three hours and had no intention of putting it down. Fu Tingyu was afraid it would damage his eyes, so he reminded him, “It’s been three hours. You should rest for a while.”

Xiao Jiu raised his head and looked at Fu Tingyu. His dad had always kept a straight face towards him, and he was used to it. Although he was a little reluctant, he still obediently put down the beginner hacking starter pack in his hands and took a nap.

It was seven hours later when they arrived at Qi Hua airport.

Han Xiao and Hua Wuyan came to pick them up together.

They were the only family of three that came to Qi Hua this time.

Xiao Jiu was dressed in a black suit. While walking in front with his small backpack, he was way more remarkable than a children’s model.

Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu ambled at the back.

The family of three, whether it was their appearance or their noble temperament, attracted the attention of countless people.

Mo Cheng was one of them. Although Fu Tingyu was good-looking, had a great body, and had a good temperament, she was not interested in a married man.

Mo Cheng looked at the little brat before her, and her eyes lit up. She was very interested in the young one.

Mo Cheng was very proactive. She walked over and greeted him, “Handsome Boy, how are you? My name is Mo Cheng.”

Xiao Jiu looked at the woman before him and turned to Fu Tingyu. He said to Mo Cheng, "Beauty, did you stop the wrong person?"

"Yes, yes. I was looking for you." Mo Cheng smiled and squatted down for more accessible communication. Then, she reached into her pocket and took out her business card. After searching for a long time, she didn't find anything.

Xiao Jiu stared at Mo Cheng, rummaging her pocket, and was silent...

Mo Cheng looked up at Xiao Jiu in embarrassment. "I forgot to bring my business card. Can you give me your contact information?"

Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu looked at each other as they saw the scene in front of them. She walked over and looked at the woman squatting in front of her son. She was a pretty girl in her twenties.

At first glance, she was not annoying at all.

"I'm his mother. Why are you looking for my son?"

Mo Cheng also felt that such a thing should be discussed with an adult. She stood up and introduced herself. "I'm the boss of AC Children's Wear. I want him to be a model and ambassador. Are you interested?"

She deliberately surveyed the handsome boy's mommy and daddy as she said this. They gave birth to such a handsome and cool young lad with their looks and temperament. Wearing the children's wear that she had designed would definitely be popular.

Should she consider the parent and children's wear?

This idea could be considered.

But then again, this family of three was well dressed and looked lavished. They didn't lack that bit of money at all.

Qin Shu said, "I'm not interested.. If my son is interested, I respect his decision."

### **Chapter 897: If You Are Drunk, I Will Carry You Back**

Mo Cheng was a little disappointed a second ago but later became energetic. She wanted to chat with the handsome boy, but time did not allow it.

"You're the most open-minded, youngest, and most beautiful parent I've ever met." She did not have the slightest intention of flattering her. She felt that Qin Shu was of a similar age and was also very pretty, beautiful, and generous.

The key was to be open-minded and respect the child's own choices.

She was much better than Mo Cheng's parents.

Mo Cheng might have already established her brand if her father had been open-minded.

"I'm catching a plane now. Can you give me your contact information? When I'm free, I'll pay a visit."

Qin Shu smiled and said, "My son has a cell phone."

Mo looked at the little brat in disbelief. He had a cell phone at such a young age?

Why didn't she have such good parents?

Although surprised, she squatted down in front of the little brat again and said, "I sell children's clothes and I'll like you to be my model and ambassador. Are you interested?"

Xiao Jiu only replied with two words, "Not really."

Mo Cheng was not discouraged by the rejection. "Don't be in a hurry to reject me. Leave your cell phone number first. We can talk and discuss it in the future. What do you think?"

Xiao Jiu studied Mo Cheng in front of him, who was in her twenties. As a two-year-old, there was probably too much of a generation gap.

After studying her, he only said, "We have a generation gap."

Mo Cheng:"..." This child, was he saying that she was old?

"If you invite me to be the rock climbing ambassador, I will consider it." After Xiao Jiu said that, he walked out with two little legs.

Qin Shu smiled and followed along with Xiao Jiu.

"No idea who Xiao Jiu inherited that from?"

"I feel that he inherited that from you."

Mo Cheng watched as the family of three left. She was a little unwilling to give up, but there was nothing she could do. She still had to rush back and could only watch helplessly as her ideal model left.

Han Xiao and Hua Wuyan had been waiting outside the airport since early morning. When they saw the family of three coming out of the airport, they immediately went up to greet them.

Hua Wuyan was the first to arrive in front of Xiao Jiu. He bent down to pick him up and said happily, "Xiao Jiu, you've grown quite a bit. Do you still remember who I am?"

Xiao Jiu took a look at Hua Wuyan's long hair. No doubt, the thing that left the deepest impression on him was probably this long hair. "Of course I remember. You're Uncle Yan."

He then looked at Han Xiao and called out, "Hello, Uncle Han."

Han Xiao looked at Xiao Jiu and realized that he had grown taller.

Hua Wuyan laughed out loud happily. "Xiao Jiu has a very good memory. How about I bring you out to have fun tomorrow?"

It was Xiao Jiu's first time coming to Qi Hua. He was curious and excited. "Sure, I came out this time just to have fun."

Han Xiao looked at Qin Shu. It had been half a year since they last met, ever since they went on vacation in South Asia. He did not know if she had already remembered what happened on the Qi Mountain. Now that he was standing face to face with her, he felt that it was different from before.

“You all should be tired after a day on the plane. Go to Han manor and rest for a while.”

“Okay.” Qin Shu also felt that now was not the time to talk about this. She still felt guilty towards Han Xiao.

Han manor

Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu stayed in the same courtyard as before.

Xiao Jiu slept for a few hours on the plane. Now that he was full of energy, Hua Wuyan brought him to play.

Not long after Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu arrived, Yan Shuang, Qin Feng, and Jun Li also rushed over.

When she saw Jun Li again, Qin Shu realized that Jun Li seemed to have lost weight again. In the past three years, Gu Yan had been thinking of saving Jun Li. The medicine that he had developed made Jun Li nauseous all the time.

Although it was a little torturous, it was still extended beyond Gu Yan’s predicted date. This was a blessing in disguise.

“How have you been recently?”

Jun Li’s smile was as gentle as ever. “I’m fine. I haven’t stopped taking the medicine. I’m sorry to trouble you, Professor Gu.”

Qin Shu had heard from Gu Yan about Jun Li’s body condition. He had always been medicated through feeding tubes, but it was not a long-term solution.

Han Xiao had Li Hang prepare a table full of food and wine. They were all adults, so drinking was not an issue.

The seven of them sat around the dining table. Xiao Jiu sat on the chair that Han Xiao had specially prepared for him.

Hua Wuyan raised the wine glass in front of him. He looked at Qin Shu with a pair of gorgeous eyes and a smile on the corner of his mouth. Then, he glanced at the rest on the table. “It’s rare for us to get together. We have to get drunk tonight.”

Qin Shu also raised the wine glass before her and agreed readily. “Okay. It’s been a long time since I’ve had a good drink. No one goes home until they are drunk.”

Since his wife had said so, Fu Tingyu was naturally willing to disregard everything and accompany his companion. Wrong, it’s to accompany his wife. He raised the wine glass.

Yan Shuang held the wine glass and smiled at Qin Shu, “I heard that Ling Bao had regained her memory. She should have remembered all the happy moments in Qi Mountain from the past. Congratulations.”



“Thank you.” Qin Shu thanked her and gulped the wine in one go.

The others also raised their wine glasses and gulped the wine.

Jun Li only took a small sip. He looked up at Qin Shu, who was opposite him, then put down the wine glass in his hand and did not drink anymore.

After Yan Shuang finished drinking the wine in her glass, she asked curiously, “Ling Bao, why did you suddenly regain your memory?”

“I went to look for master again. In the end, master helped me regain my memory.” Qin Shu did not mention that master had abducted her mother. After all, it was a matter between the master and her mother, so it was not appropriate to say it.

Hua Wuyan also asked, “Then did the master say anything? We haven’t seen each other for so many years. I wonder if the master has any major change?”

Qin Shu thought seriously and said, “Master is still as beautiful as a snow lotus and pearly white as an iceberg.”

As soon as she said that, the dining table roared with laughter. Hua Wuyan laughed the loudest.

He held back his laughter. “Only you dare to describe master like that. Beautiful as a snow lotus and pearly white as an iceberg. Sounds very appropriate.”

“I am telling the truth.” Qin Shu glanced at Fu Tingyu. “Am I right?”

Fu Tingyu smiled and nodded very cooperatively. “Yes.”

Yan Shuang said, “But to be honest, master is really young and handsome. When I went up the mountain previously, I thought master was an old man with white sideburns.”

Yan Shuang’s speech also attracted a burst of roaring laughter.

Xiao Jiu ate the food quietly. When he was full, he asked his father to put him down.

Fu Tingyu reminded him, “Don’t run around.”

“Father, don’t worry. I’ll just walk around outside to digest my food.” After Xiao Jiu said that, he ran out with two little legs.

Fu Tingyu watched Xiao Jiu’s back figure disappear at the door. Then, he retracted his gaze and looked at Qin Shu. Seeing that she was only focused on drinking and not eating, he picked up his chopsticks, picked up some of her favorite food, and put them into the bowl in front of her.

Qin Shu saw the extra food were all her favorite dishes. She turned her head to look at Fu Tingyu and batted her eyes at him.

Fu Tingyu also smiled at her. “You’re drunk. I’ll carry you back.”

Qin Shu nodded and said, “Good idea.”

Jun Li saw Xiao Jiu ran out. He put down the chopsticks in his hand, stood up, and followed him out.

The atmosphere at the dining table was much better than the last time.. Hua Wuyan and Qin Shu chatted, and Yan Shuang would also talk from time to time.

### **Chapter 898: Do You Like Me Or Just Take Me As Your Older Brother Or?**

Han Xiao stared at Qin Shu. He had always been calm, as if he didn't care about anything.

Other than losing control in the imperial city, he had become even reserved in the past few years.

Seeing that Qin Shu was living a very happy life, Han Xiao felt both relieved and disappointed.

The girl who had often smiled at him revealing two small canine teeth had grown up. She would no longer smile at him like that.

He withdrew his gaze, picked up the wine glass in front of him, and drank it in one gulp. Then, he put down the glass, stood up, and walked out.

Seeing Han Xiao leave, Hua Wuyan wanted to ask him where he was going, but in the end, he didn't ask.

When Qin Shu saw Han Xiao leave, she put down her wine glass. She wanted to take this opportunity to chat with Han Xiao and talk about the past.

When she was young, she did not understand many things.

She leaned closer to the man. "I'm going out for a while."

Fu Tingyu glanced at the empty seat opposite him and knew that she was going to look for Han Xiao. It would be a lie to say that he was not jealous. He was silent for a while before nodding. "Make it quick."

"Okay." Qin Shu was very touched by his understanding.

She stood up and strolled out.

Fu Tingyu poured wine and drink by himself. He felt that he was becoming less and less like himself. He was very unhappy that his girl was alone with Han Xiao, yet he did not stop her. He could only drink all by himself, feeling jealous.

Yan Shuang looked up from the food and found that there were three people missing from the dining table. She asked in puzzlement, "Hey, where are Ling Han and Ling Bao?"

Hua Wuyan had seen Han Xiao and Qin Shu when they went out, and he was also puzzled. "Maybe they drank too much and went out to get some fresh air."

"Could it be that they are tipsy?" Yan Shuang turned her head to look at Fu Tingyu, and said, "Do you want to go out and take a look? Ling Bao seems to have drunk quite a lot."

Hua Wuyan glanced at Fu Tingyu, waiting for his reaction.

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at Yan Shuang, as if he was deep in thought.

Yan Shuang was a little puzzled and uncomfortable by his stare. "What's wrong?"

Fu Tingyu retracted his gaze and finished the wine in his glass. He suddenly stood up and said, "I'm going out for a while."

After saying that, he walked out.

Yan Shuang was stunned for a moment and turned to look at Hua Wuyan. "What's wrong with him?"

"How would I know?" Hua Wuyan looked at Fu Tingyu's back and wondered if he should follow him out to take a look?

Qin Shu followed Han Xiao out and saw him standing on the corridor not far away. She walked over.

Han Xiao knew that someone was behind him. Hearing the footsteps, he turned around and looked behind him. When he saw that it was Qin Shu, he was stunned.

Qin Shu walked over and stood before Han Xiao. She raised her head and looked at the man in front of her. From the time they parted at Qi Mountain until now, it had been ten years and he had transformed from a youth into a man.

However, she still remembered that the cold-as-ice youth had been injured multiple times to protect her and he did not even make a sound when he was bitten by a wolf.

She said, "Ling Xiao."

This was the first time she called him this after the days in Qi mountain. Back in the days when they were in Qi Mountain to learn martial arts, the little girl always called him Ling Xiao.

"I haven't heard you call me this for a long time."

Qin Shu had a lot of things to say to Han Xiao, but the first thing that came out was, "I'm sorry, Ling Xiao."

The sudden apology stunned Han Xiao for a few seconds. "Why did you say sorry?"

Qin Shu said, "Because of what I said, you looked for me for so many years, and in the end, I broke my promise to you..."

Before Qin Shu could finish, Han Xiao interrupted her. "Even if you didn't say that, I would have looked for you, so you don't have to apologize, and you don't have to feel guilty."

Qin Shu took two steps forward and stood side by side with Han Xiao. Her mind was filled with memories of the past as she slowly said, "When I was on the Qi Mountain, you were like a big brother to me. Like Master, you always give me a sense of security. Although you don't talk much, you're a very attentive person. No matter what you did or where you went, you always took good care of me. Master and Ling Yan were also very good to me, but you were always different."

Han Xiao turned his head and stared at her without saying a word. After a while, he asked, "So, you've always treated me as a big brother, right?"

Qin Shu raised her head to look at Han Xiao and shook her head. "I was only ten years old at the time, but I still knew my feelings for you were different from those for Master and Ling Yan. I like you. It's different from liking master and Ling Yan. I felt closer to you."

Even now, she still felt the difference.

She thought for a while, then she said, "At that time, I thought that I would like to have a boyfriend just like you. You're a good person, you take care of people, and you give me a sense of security. With you around, I have nothing to worry about."

Han Xiao asked, "Was this why you said that to me?"

Qin Shu shook her head. "No."

Han Xiao was a little puzzled. "Then what?"

"Do you remember that time when Master asked us to experience wilderness survival?"

Han Xiao nodded. "Yes."

"When you were bitten by a wolf on your arm, I was really scared that you'd die or that the wolf would break your arm."

Although she was brave and her fighting skills were not bad, she lacked actual combat experience and had never seen blood before,

When she used the dagger to kill the wolf and blood splattered all over her face, she was not afraid. But the moment she saw Han Xiao being bitten by the wolf, she was scared.

"When we went back and Master said that your arm might be crippled, I cried.

"Master asked me, 'Why are you crying?'

"I said that your arm was crippled, so you couldn't do many things and couldn't go down the mountain with me. And it's all my fault. I was young and didn't think much beyond that."

If it was now, she would definitely be worried that he'd have trouble of getting a girlfriend.

Master had said, "Then you can marry him."

After saying that, Qin Shu even complained to Han Xiao, "I really didn't see that master could joke around."

Han Xiao said, "Master doesn't seem like a person who can joke."

Qin Shu continued, "When I heard his words, I thought, since I liked you, maybe I could really marry you. If you were really crippled, I would take care of you and never let anyone bully you."

Qin Shu now realized how innocent and young she had been at that time.. She had blurted out those words without even asking Han Xiao if he liked her.

### **Chapter 899: I Don't Need A Reason To Hug You**

After hearing her words, Han Xiao turned his head to look at her, feeling as if they were back in the days of Qi Mountain when she would talk to him in such a light tone, straightforward and innocent.

She said those words purely for his sake.

Only now did he understand why she said when he woke up, "Let me be your girlfriend, okay?"

At that time, he treated the little girl as his sister, so he did not respond or think too much about it.

However, he had thought that she would always be by his side.

At that time, Qin Shu was still young, so Han Xiao did not respond, nor did he think much about it.

Han Xiao was so good to her, so she thought he liked her, just like how she liked him.

One month before he left the mountain, Qin Shu had said to him, "Ling Han, my home is in Jiangcheng. If you can find me, I'll be your girlfriend. How about that?"

When he heard this, he nodded without thinking, because after he left the mountain, he would definitely look for her. As for why he would look for her, he had not thought it through.

However, when he heard her last words, he felt that it was a good reason to look for her.

The rumor that Ling Bao would marry Ling Han, for some unknown reason, spread in Qi mountain. Everyone in Qi mountain knew that Ling Bao and Ling Han were a couple.

Sometimes, they would joke about it in front of them.

Ling Bao was still young at that time, so when she heard it, she did not think much of it, because she had indeed said those words, and there was no reason to deny it.

Ling Han had always been a man of few words, so he only maintained his silence.

For others, it was a silent confirmation.

Ling Han was so good to Ling Bao that everyone thought that she was his future wife.

This was why Qin Shu was so sad when Han Xiao suddenly left the mountain.

Qin Shu did not remember what happened after Han Xiao left the mountain.

However, she remembered that the person who accompanied her that day was Ling Yan, an extremely good-looking young man with a sharp tongue.

Especially after the news of her marrying Han Xiao spread, the relationship between her and Ling Han became tense again.

If she had to define her feelings for Han Xiao at that time, it would probably be that he was her would-be boyfriend.

At that time she was too young and knew little about feelings.

If she didn't lose her memory and didn't meet Fu Tingyu, she thought that she would like Han Xiao when he found her.

Han Xiao looked at Qin Shu. She was very different from ten years ago. Now she could explain things more clearly than ten years ago.

He was silent for a while and suddenly asked, "Then, if I found you and you were not with Fu Tingyu and didn't have memory loss, would you be my girlfriend?"

Qin Shu answered without hesitation, "Yes."

Hearing this, Han Xiao suddenly felt better. It had been ten years. The girl in his memories was ignorant about feelings, which was why he didn't respond at that time.

But it was different now. If Qin Shu said she would, then she definitely would.

However, Fate played tricks on them. Separation and amnesia were enough to change many things.

Jun Li played with Xiao Jiu for a while. When he raised his head, he saw Han Xiao and Qin Shu. From the corner of his eye, he saw Fu Tingyu walking over. He looked at Xiao Jiu and then squatted down and whispered something into his ear.

Xiao Jiu nodded. "Uncle Jun, come and play with me again tomorrow."

Jun Li smiled and said, "Okay."

Xiao Jiu turned around and ran away.

Fu Tingyu heard these two sentences. He stopped in his tracks and looked towards the corridor. The two figures, one tall and one short, were still talking. His lips pursed into a straight line.

"Dad, where's Mom?"

He heard the voice and lowered his head. He saw his son grabbing his leg pant and looking up at him.

He paused and turned his head to look at the two people at the end of the corridor. He pointed with his finger and said, "Your mom is over there. Go to her yourself."

"Okay, Dad." Xiao Jiu turned around and ran in the direction that Fu Tingyu pointed at. Quickly, he ran to Qin Shu's side and grabbed her hand. "Mom."

Qin Shu looked down at her son. "Xiao Jiu, why are you here?"

"I didn't see you, so I came out to look for you." He looked up at Han Xiao again. "Uncle Han."

Han Xiao looked down at the boy. "Xiao Jiu is very smart. He is much better than other boys of his age."

"Thank you for your compliment, Uncle Han." Xiao Jiu smiled at Qin Shu. "Mom, have you eaten? I saw that you only drank wine."

"Not yet." Qin Shu was touched by the boy's consideration.

At this time, Han Xiao said, "Let's go back."

"Okay." Qin Shu held her son's hand and returned to the dining room with Han Xiao.

At the dining table, everyone was still drinking.

Qin Shu looked at Fu Tingyu and found that he was still drinking. She walked over and sat down beside him when she heard the man ask, "Are you done chatting?"

“Yeah.” Qin Shu tilted her head and looked at the man. His expression was the same as before she left, but his tone didn’t sound right.

Yan Shuang raised her head and looked at Han Xiao and Qin Shu who had walked in together. She then looked at Fu Tingyu. He had come in alone just now.

Everyone had drunk quite a lot during dinner, and they walked a little unsteadily.

Qin Shu let Xiao Jiu walk in front while she supported the Fu Tingyu. At this moment, he was tipsy, but not drunk.

“Fortunately, I’m not drunk. Otherwise, both of us would need help walking.”

The man turned his head and stared at the girl. “Even if you’re not drunk, I can still hold you.”

Qin Shu was puzzled. “Huh?”

The man did not explain. Instead, he brushed her hands off and bent down to carry her horizontally. Then, he walked into the courtyard.

“Aren’t you drunk?” Qin Shu hurriedly put her arms around the man’s neck to maintain her balance.

“I am.” Fu Tingyu didn’t lie. He had drunk a little too much tonight and was a little tipsy.

Qin Shu looked at him worriedly. “Then why do you carry me?”

“Do I need a reason to carry you?” The man asked.

Qin Shu paused. “I’m afraid that you might fall.”

“I’m still carrying you. I won’t fall,” the man said with great certainty.

Qin Shu didn’t say anything else. She just stared at the man.

Xiao Jiu, who was walking before them, thought that Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu were no different to him if they were drunk or not.

He walked alone.

He bathed by himself.

He slept by himself.

Before entering his room, Xiao Jiu said good night to them.

Qin Shu looked at her son’s small figure. Other children of his age still needed help to bath and someone to tuck in before sleep.

She felt both touched and satisfied.

She was touched that at such a young age, he had to learn how to be independent.

She was satisfied that not only was he sensible, he didn’t need them to worry about him.

**Chapter 900: The Man Was Very Displeased**

Fu Tingyu carried Qin Shu straight into the bathroom and closed the door with his foot. He was quite forceful, and the door closed with a slam.

"I need my change of clothes." Knowing the man's intention, Qin Shu hurriedly reminded him. However, it was too late as the door was already closed.

"Don't worry about it." The man pressed her against the cold wall and pressed his lips on hers. With the aroma of red wine, he kissed her, making her feel a little tipsy.

The aggressive kiss left her a little breathless. Taking advantage of the time when his lips moved away, she asked uncertainly, "Are you angry?"

Ever since she came back from her conversation with Han Xiao, she felt that something was wrong with him.

She had thought that he would understand if she told him beforehand.

The man pressed his forehead against hers to calm down his somewhat agitated emotions. Her unique scent entered his nose, tempting him.

In the bathroom and being a little tipsy, he felt hot.

Qin Shu could clearly feel the heat from his skin where he pressed against her. The temperature was very high, as if he had a fever.

She knew that he did not have a fever.

It was the alcohol he had just drunk, and also the man's instinctive reaction.

"Baby." She coaxed him.

The man looked up. From this close distance, he could see the girl's shiny eyes. Even though they were shrouded in a shadow, they were still very dazzling.

Qin Shu stretched out her arms and put them around the man's neck, taking the initiative to kiss his lips.

The man's deep eyes darkened. He liked it when she took the initiative to kiss him. That feeling would be more exciting than when he took the initiative.

It was three o'clock in the morning, and it was quiet.

Qin Shu lay on her side in the bed. She supported her head with one hand, and her beautiful eyes looked him up and down leisurely. His complexion was much better than it was a few hours ago.

When she was talking with Han Xiao today, she recalled the things that had happened between them in the past. It was not surprising that they would say that they were like sworn enemies.

The man raised his eyebrows and looked at her. "Aren't you tired? One more time?"

Qin Shu felt her legs go soft when she heard that. She was actually quite tired. It was just that after talking with Han Xiao, she had a few questions to ask him.



"I have something to ask you."

The man thought of her conversation with Han Xiao and still felt a little unhappy. "Is it about what happened on Qi Mountain?"

Qin Shu nodded. "Yes, when did you begin to like me?"

This question was really hard to answer. The man thought carefully and said, "Maybe when we first met."

Qin Shu was a little surprised because the first time they met, she did not leave a good impression on him.

She touched his chest and suspected that he was a girl, and then she tore his clothes. He was quite angry at that time.

She was a little doubtful. "Love at first sight is lust."

Lust?

The man's mouth twitched a bit. "Lust for a ten-year-old girl?"

Qin Shu was a little embarrassed. She still remembered that the man had said that she was skinny...

The man looked at her with a faint smile. "It might be you who were lustful."

She was only ten years old, so how could she be lustful?

But that was not important. The feud was formed at that time.

She lay back on the bed and stared at the ceiling for a long time before she said, "After that wilderness survival training, you didn't come to see me for a long time."

The man lay side by side with her. "I was just thinking, if I was the one who saved you, would you have said you'd marry me, too?"

Qin Shu answered without hesitation, "No."

The man was just saying it casually, but he was a little sad to get this answer.

He got a heavy blow for his manliness.

"Why not?" He couldn't help but ask.

"Because if I said I wanted to be your girlfriend, you would definitely say, 'who wants a skinny girl to be girlfriend?'"

She was imitating Fu Tingyu's tone at that time. It truly sounded like him.

Qin Shu raised her eyebrows and looked at him. "Why should I give you the chance to mock me?"

"How do you know that I would mock you?" The man was a little helpless. "Maybe, I would say something different, for example..."

Qin Shu continued for him, "For example, why are you not reserved at all like other girls? For another example, I reluctantly accept your offer."

The man didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "It seems that you didn't have a good opinion of me."

Qin Shu said, "You were too vicious with words. You often made me so angry that I didn't even want to talk to you."

The man paused for a moment and then pulled her into his arms. He pressed his chin against her smooth forehead. "But if you had said that sentence, I definitely wouldn't have mocked you."

Qin Shu had imitated his tone when he was eleven years old. Now that she thought about it, perhaps the man was too proud at that time to speak his real thoughts.

"Then what would you say?"

"I would say that you have good taste in men." His voice was deep and husky.

HMM?

Qin Shu suddenly raised her head. "So, that time when you said that I didn't have good taste in men, was it because of this?"

The man touched his nose and tacitly agreed.

"Sleep now."

After chatting for a while, Qin Shu got drowsy.

The man looked down at the woman in his arms. Obviously, she didn't remember anything that happened after Xiao Han left.

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The next day, after breakfast, everyone went to tour the lake and rented the biggest boat.

The most excited person was Xiao Jiu. It was his first time taking a boat.

It was the first time for Qin Shu to come to Qi Hua's Yuefu Bay. It was even more beautiful than the Star Lagoon of North Star.

It also reminded her of Chao Yan, the head of the Crimson Sand Organization.

After recovering part of her memories, she realized that the little girl in the story he told that day at the Star Lagoon was her.

"Ling Bao, what are you thinking about?" Hua Wuyan walked over.

Qin Shu turned around and saw Hua Wuyan. She smiled at him. "Nothing." She glanced at his long hair. The flaxen-colored hair had a natural curl at the end, even a hair stylist might not be able to do such a natural effect.

They had also asked him about his hair when they were at Imperial College. Hua Wuyan did not tell them the answer.

“When you were learning martial arts at Qi Mountain, you didn’t have long hair. Why did you suddenly want to have long hair?”

Hua Wuyan picked up a strand of his hair. He had taken good care of it over the years. The hair was soft and shiny. It looked like a wig, but it was better looking than a wig.

“After leaving the mountain, I wanted to grow long hair. Now ten years have passed.”

Qin Shu looked at the strand of hair in Hua Wuyan’s hand. She remembered that in his first year on the mountain, he had short hair. It had a natural curl and was very handsome. Now that he had long hair, he looked even better.

At that time, she had said that if he had long hair, he would definitely look very good.

“Very beautiful. You look even better than when you had short hair.”

Hua Wuyan smiled and said, “I think so too.”