

Bigoted 931

Chapter 931: Left in a Sorry State

After Yang Yuan helped Mo Chengxu back to the hotel, she threw him onto the bed and tured around, with no intentions of helping him further.

She inhaled the strong stench of alcohol on her body and wanted to take a shower immediately.

Just as she was about to leave, she heard Mo Chengxu whine. “Yuanyuan, I’m uncomfortable.”

Yang Yuan stopped in her tracks and tured around to look at Mo Chengxu lying on the bed. He was tossing and turning on the bed as if he was very uncomfortable.

“Yuanyuan, Yuanyuan, I’m extremely uncomfortable.” Mo Chengxu kept calling out to Yuanyuan, His hands were tugging at his tie and the collar of his shirt. Several crystal buttons had been torn off, revealing his fair pinkish skin and sexy collarbone.

Mo Chengxu rarely called her Yuanyuan. Most of the time, he would call her by her first name. This was especially when he was angry. Though occasionally, he called her Yuanyuan, which was an intimate name. She wasn’t sure if it was intentional or not.

Yang Yuan stared at Mo Chengxu for a long time before she tured around and returned to the bed. She watched as he pulled on the neat shirt until it was wrinkled. Only one crystal button was left, and he was struggling on it alone.

She asked, “Do you want to take a shower?”

Mo Chengxu acted as if he did not hear her. He continued to mumble, “Yuanyuan, help me. I’m feeling uncomfortable.”

Mo Chengxu had drunk a lot tonight. Now that the alcohol was sinking into his system, his heart was on fire and he felt extremely unwell. All he wanted to do was to tear off all the clothes in his way.

“Til help you.” Yang Yuan reached out and started to undress him. In the end, she only stopped when there was only a pair of grey underpants left.

Mo Chengxu was very cooperative throughout the process. He was even more obedient than a child.

She stared at Mo Chengxu for a while and said, “If you want to take a bath, make a sound. Otherwise, go to sleep.”

“Yuanyuan.” Mo Chengxu’s beautiful peach-shaped eyes were wide open. He tried his best to see the person in front of him clearly. In the end, he could not help but reach out his hand. When his hand touched her cheek, his fingertips trembled.

Yang Yuan supported herself on the bed with one hand. When Mo Chengxu kept muttering ‘Yuanyuan’, she asked, “Why are you calling me?”

Mo Chengxu suddenly hooked his arm around her neck and brought her to the bed. He flipped over and pressed her against him. "Yuanyuan, I want you."

Being pressed down by a 1.86-meter-tall man was like a miniature mountain pressing down on her. Yang Yuan felt a little suffocated. "Do you know what you're saying?"

"Twant you, Yuanyuan." Mo Chengxu lowered his head and kissed her lips as if he wanted to prove that he really wanted her.

The moment she was kissed, Yang Yuan had two questions in her mind. To push him away, or not?

Although the drunk Mo Chengxu had great strength, Yangyuan, who had learnt martial arts, could easily push him away.

It was exactly this fact that made her hesitate.

She had stayed by his side for more than four years. Even she had no idea why she insisted on staying by his side and not leaving.

She even gave up the opportunity to go abroad to continue her studies.

It had been four years, but he had not changed much.

He was still playful, flirtatious, with had an uncountable number of women throwing themselves at him.

She was a dispensable existence.

Just as Yang Yuan was thinking up a reason to reject him, Mo Chengxu had already covered her body with his and left her no choice to reject him.

Yang Yuan endured the discomfort in her body and asked him, "Do you plan to get married?"

At this moment, Mo Chengxu could not hear anything. He was so excited that he could not extricate himself.

After a long while with no answer from Mo Chengxu. Yang Yuan knew.

It had been four years. It was finally the time to give up.

She did not know to feel relief or freed by this knowledge, but she knew that she was letting go.

It was not until four o'clock in the morning when Yang Yuan noticedthat Mo Chengxu was already fast asleep. The sleeping Mo Chengxu was like a child, and she could not hate him.

After looking at him for a long time, she finally lifted the blanket and endured the pain in her body. She got up and started to put on her clothes piece by piece.

It took her more than twice as long to put on her clothes.

She pulled open the drawer by the bedside and took out a pen and paper. She left a sentence and put down the pen as if she had put everything down.

She took her backpack and walked out this time without looking back.

It was past four in the morning, and the cold wind was howling. The bustling city was filled with flashing neon lights.

She took out her phone and called a taxi.

After waiting for about an hour, the taxi arrived.

The driver asked, "Beauty, where are you going?"

Yang Yuan replied indifferently, "The airport."

"Okay." The driver stepped on the accelerator and drove towards the airport.

Yang Yuan looked outside the car with a calm expression. There weren't many cars on the road in the wee hours of the morning. It was so quiet that it was an accurate portrayal of herself at that moment. Alone.

She seemed to have already expected such a peaceful departure on this day.

The only thing that she didn't expect was that she would let Mo Chengxu take advantage of her before leaving in a pitiful state.

At that moment, her cell phone suddenly rang.

She took out her phone and looked down at the caller ID. She paused for a moment before picking up the call.

"What's up?"

"I didn't expect you to pick up the call. You're awake so early in the morning?"

"Yes, what's up?"

"You still plan to stay by his side, right?"

"I'm not staying."

"Really?"

"Yes."

The person on the line seemed to be very excited and did not react for a long time.

After a long while, the person finally said, "Then, are you still going abroad?"

Yang Yuan's reply was concise. "I booked a flight ticket for today."

"Ruan Ruan, What time is your flight? I'll pick you up at the airport."

"Nine in the morning."

After hanging up the phone, Yang Yuan put away her phone. After thinking for a while, she immediately turned off her phone and put it into her bag.

Clyce, a five-star hotel

It was late in the morning

Xiao Jiu finished her breakfast and played with Boss for quite a while. However, her mother and father did not join her in the living room.

He looked up at Shi Yan. "Uncle Shi, did my parents leave early in the morning?"

Shi Yan glanced at the tightly shut door. It was already ten in the morning. Sir, who had always woken up early, did not wake up today.

Was he punished by Madam Fu?

Some everyday torture devices suddenly flashed through Shi Yan's mind. Keyboard, durian, instant noodles...?

He smiled and replied, "No, Young Master Jun.."

"Tunderstand. It must be my father who did not let my mother wake up." Xiao Jiu gave him a knowing look.

Shi Yan recalled what had happened last night and wiped his sweat. He hoped that Madam Fu's anger had subsided.

Xiao Jiu lowered her head and looked at Boss. "Boss, can we play a game?"

"Meow!" Boss looked at Xiao Jiu excitedly.

Xiao Jiu picked up Boss and walked over to the sofa at the side. She took out her laptop and opened it. Then, she said to Boss, "Look at my hand. I'll type a word, and you'll type a word at the back."

In the room

Qin Shu moved her body. A sore feeling came over her, causing her to frown. When she opened her eyes, she saw a handsome face right in front of her. His dark and deep eyes were looking at her at this moment, revealing an extremely satisfied expression.

Last Night in Heavenly Earth, she had been too lenient. Otherwise, he wouldn't have dared to treat her so roughly last night.

"Babe, your husband worked so hard last night.. I wonder if your anger has subsided yet?"

Chapter 932: We're Even? What Do You Take Her For?

The man smiled at her.

He woke up a while earlier than Qin Shu. Seeing her sleep so soundly was a form of satisfaction.

Qin Shu raised her eyebrows and looked at the man. She was not that angry originally, but when she thought about how the man had demanded excessively from her last night, her anger flared up again.

"L regretted it a little last night."

The man asked curiously, "What do you regret?"

"I regret that I was too lenient. I should have drugged you to make your body burn with lust, but I couldn't get the antidote."

Last night, after she had seduced him, she slipped away.

She did not let him taste what it meant to be truly burned with lust.

"So ruthless, huh?" The man laughed softly. "Aren't you afraid that other women will take advantage of me? If Shi Yan had not come last night, it could have been a woman. Your man's reputation would have been ruined, do you understand?"

Last night, he was bound to the bed with his woman sitting on him. The feeling of wanting but not being able to give it to her was worse than being drugged.

Wasn't she ruthless enough?

Qin Shu's fair fingers hooked the man's chin and she smiled seductively. "How can other women get their hands on my man? I will choose a good place where no one will disturb you. Not even Shi Yan will find you. What do you think?"

The corner of the man's mouth twitched. He looked at Qin Shu's seductive smile and her clear eyes that looked at him with a faint smile. It made his heart tremble and heat up.

However, these words made him think again.

He felt that the girl was not only bewitching but also cunning.

"Honey, I hope you're not being serious."

"Whether you take it seriously or not is up to you." Qin Shu chuckled. She lifted the blanket and got off the bed. When her toes touched the ground, she could feel the pain.

She cursed in her heart, "Hooligan."

The man also got up and washed up with her. Then, they went out to eat.

Xiao Jiu and Boss were playing a typing game and were in high spirits. When they saw their parents walk out of the room, he sniggered at his father silently. He was even more clingy to her mother than he was.

Fu Tingyu saw his son on the sofa, not expecting him to come along with Shu Qin.

Xiao Jiu met that his father's gaze and raised his chin. You should thank me. If it wasn't for me, Mother wouldn't have come to see you.

Shi Yan saw his master and Madam Fu sitting down at the dining table. He told them about what had happened that night, mainly to convince Madam Fu that Sir was not only wronged but also very innocent.

“Sir, the matter last night has been settled. The woman took advantage of Sir showering in the bathroom and snuck into the lounge. She originally wanted Sir’s phone number. Unfortunately, Madam Fu just happened to call and she picked up. She even deleted the phone records after she hung out. Now she has been chased out of Heavenly Earth, and I doubt she’ll be hired in any of the three provinces in the northwest.”

The woman had wanted to get close to Sir because of his looks and status. A typical scheming and vain woman.

The man looked up at Qin Shu, waiting for her reaction.

Qin Shu lowered her head and ate breakfast in front of her. In fact, she didn’t think much of the said woman.

She was just mad about hearing a woman’s voice when she called his husband.

Seeing that she didn’t respond, the man called out, “Honey.”

Qin Shu didn’t raise her head and threw him a word, “Eat.”

‘The man paused and stared at her for a long time. He wondered if she was angry.

After a while, he still could not tell if she had calmed down. He could only obediently lower his head and eat.

In the guest room next door

The bright and beautiful sunlight shone through the thick curtains. On the huge European-style bed, Mo Chengxu turned over. He woke up with a hangover and had a terrible headache.

“Yuanyuan.” He closed his eyes and called out. He pinched the space between his eyebrows with his fingers. After a long period of silence, he called out again, “Yang Yuan.”

He opened his eyes and scanned the room, but he did not see the woman. He frowned.

He knew that a hangover would give him a headache, so he had not been drunk in the past few years. He did not know why he had drunk too much last night.

Last night..

The memories of last night returned to his mind bit by bit.

‘When he thought of what happened, his head hurt even more. He pinched the space between his eyebrows hard.

He had sex with her. Not only that, he was the one who asked her to have sex with him. It happened because he forced himself on her.

However, it was undeniable that last night was much better than what he had imagined. They were very compatible.

His first sexual endeavour had been a blur, leaving him no impression at all. However, last night was memorable.

Mo Chengxu lay on the bed, reminiscing about last night. After lying on the bed for a long while, he finally lifted the blanket and got off the bed.

Just as he was about to head to the bathroom to wash up, he saw a piece of paper on the bedside table. It was pressed down by a ballpoint pen.

He moved the ballpoint pen away in confusion and picked up the piece of paper. After reading the contents of the paper, he didn't react for a long time.

{Yang Yuan and Mo Chengxu have known each other for five years, and the contract has lasted for more than four years. Now, the contract ends here. You got what you wanted, and I got an answer. From now on, we don't owe each other anything.}

Don't owe each other anything?

'What did that mean?

Mo Chengxu's muddled mind suddenly became clear-headed.

Yang Yuan...

He nervously stood up and searched the room, but he couldn't find Yang Yuan anywhere.

"Yang Yuan, come out now." He shouted at the empty guest room, but no one answered him.

He walked to the bedside and picked up the phone on the table. He was about to call her, but he saw the striking patch of red on the bedsheets.

Contrasted by the pure white of the bedsheets, the red was starkly visible.

If last night was their first, what about the night four years ago? Did nothing happen between them?

He suddenly tightened his grip on the phone in his hand. "Yang Yuan, why did you lie to me?"

Anyone would be angry if they were lied to, and Mo Chengxu was no exception.

He thought that he had gotten drunk and had sex with her that night. Guilty about stealing a girl's innocence, he thought of a way to make it up to her.

In the end, it was all a lie.

He dialed Yang Yuan's cell phone number. "I'm sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off. Please try again later..."

Her cell phone had been switched off? How could she?

At that moment, Mo Chengxu could not tell if he was angry or nervous, or if he was feeling any other emotions.

But he knew he wanted to find her to ask one thing. Why had she lied to him?

Mo Chengxu forced himself to calm down and called Yun Qichen.

“Qichen, help me find someone: Yang Yuan. You’ve met her before. I want to know where she went.”

“What happened? Did something happen to her?”

“Something happened between us. She suddenly left and turned off her phone. I don’t know where she went.”

“There’s no problem finding her, but...” Yun Qichen changed the topic. “What do you take her for? She’s been by your side for four to five years.”

“Quit asking so many questions. Let me know once you find her. I have something to ask her.”

Chapter 933: All Was Fake

After hanging up the phone, Mo Chengxu gripped his phone tightly. He was still filled with resentment.

Yun Qichen was very efficient. He called when it was almost evening.

‘Mo Chengxu stayed in the guest room the whole day. Because of what happened last night, he did not go to Fu Tingyu as he was too embarrassed to see him.

Yun Qichen asked this question.

“Chengxu, do you understand Yang Yuan?”

Mo Chengxu was stunned for two seconds. “What do you mean?”

Yun Qichen asked again, “She’s been by your side for so many years. Do you know what her job is after she graduates from university? Does she have any friends? Is there anyone in her family?”

A series of questions bombarded Mo Chengxu. He was a little confused because he couldn’t answer these questions.

After being stunned for a while, he said, “I give her a lot of money every month. I never let her go to work. As for her friends and family... I don’t know.”

It came as a realization now that he did not understand Yang Yuan. He did not even know her likes and dislikes. He only knew that she liked money because she would take it every time he gave her money.

“looked into the things that happened after Yang Yuan and you met. In university, she only worked in the library for a period of time. She was a coach in the dojo for two years and a taekwondo coach for one year. In the last year, she was a shooting instructor in the shooting range hall for one year,” Yun Qichen said.

After listening to Yun Qichen’s words, Mo Chengxu felt he talked about another person, not Yang Yuan.

Yang Yuan knew martial arts?

She also knew taekwondo?

She even knew how to shoot?

These things were already beyond Mo Chengxu's knowledge.

'As a second-generation heir, he had never involved himself in those things. He also did not expect that the woman who had been quietly by his side would actually know these skills?

"Are you sure you mean Yang Yuan? Not another person with the same name?" He asked with uncertainty.

"Not only that, there is something even more unbelievable. Before I met you, there was nothing about her in the university."

"What do you mean? She could not have appeared out of thin air?"

"Then let me ask you, where did you meet Yang Yuan?"

"at the main entrance of Jiang University, I saw her standing under the parasol tree at the school gate. It just so happened that I asked Yu out for a drink that day, so I went up to ask her..."

At this point, Mo Chengxu realized that he had always seen women smiling and surrounding him while approaching him on their own initiative. Even though the temptations around him were plentiful, he remained faithful and not affected by outer influences.

However, from the first time they met, Mo Chengxu actually took the initiative to look for Yang Yuan to ask questions. He was also the one who took the initiative to ask her out.

Fu Tingyu took his wife and son out for dinner.

Just as they were about to leave, Yan Shuang arrived.

Seeing Qin Shu, she greeted her with a smile, "Ling Bao, you're here too."

Qin Shu was surprised to see Yan Shuang here because Tingyu had never mentioned Yan Shuang.

Yan Shuang was dressed professionally, which made her look neat and capable. As the heir of the Yan family, she had always had a strong aura.

"Yes, I just arrived last night. Are you here to play or discuss business?"

"Both. After I arrived, I found out that Ling Yan had also come here, so I planned to have a gathering." As Yan Shuang spoke, she looked at Xiao Jiu and greeted him with a smile. "Xiao Jiu, do you still remember me?"

Xiao Jiu raised his head to look at Yan Shuang and said in a youthful voice, "I remember. You are Aunt Yan."

Yan Shuang laughed twice. "Xiao Jiu is so awesome. Aunt Yan will buy you some delicious food later."

Fu Tingyu said, "Our family of three is about to go out for dinner. Since you are here, please join us."

Yan Shuang said, "How can I have the nerve to follow your family of three?"

Fu Tingyu said casually, "It's nothing. We are just having a simple meal."

Yan Shuang hesitated for a moment. She glanced at Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu and then said with a smile, "Then I will thicken my skin and join you for a free meal."

The group of four walked out of the guest room.

Shi Yan took her own time following them.

Ye Luo also carried Boss out to get some fresh air. They also went to taste the fish from Xi Yan.

Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu walked side by side. She was still holding Xiao Jiu's hand.

Yan Shuang was on the other side of Fu Tingyu.

"Did your cooperation with Yun Ya went smoothly this time? Yun Ya's terrain is steep and difficult to develop. Moreover, the management rights of this area are in the hands of CEO He Zhi of Xi Yan. I heard that CEO He Zhi is a strange person and he won't agree easily." she said.

Fu Tingyu said, "That's why I came here personally. We are already discussing it. We will have a result in two days. As for CEO He Zhi, he is indeed not easy to deal with."

"Do you want me to go and talk to CEO He Zhi tomorrow? My father has dealt with him before, so he might give some leeway and return the favor."

When Yan Shuang said this, she remembered restoring her martial art strength. "I asked my grandfather about it. There is a way to restore martial art strength, and that is to help oneself level up."

A hint of doubt flashed across Fu Tingyu's eyes. "Help oneself level up?"

Xiao Jiu looked up at his mother, Fu Tingyu and Yan Shuang. Then, he saw a child not far away holding his mother's hand and his father's hand without needing to walk, just like flying..

Chapter 934: Xiao Jiu Was Too Smart, Lord FU Loved His Wife

He turned his eyes and held his mother's hand as they walked towards Fu Tingyu. He grabbed his hand and said in a youthful voice, "Daddy, Mommy, I want to fly like that little brother."

Qin Shu also saw a family of three not far away. The parents were holding their son's hand. Just like Xiao Jiu had said, his feet were off the ground as he let his parents lift him. It felt like he was flying.

She glanced at Fu Tingyu, who was chatting happily with Yan Shuang, and said with a smile, "Of course, my son has to have what others have."

Fu Tingyu glanced at the family of three in front of him and said cooperatively, "My wife is right." Then he reminded his son, "Xiao Jiu, I'm ready."

"I'm ready."

Xiao Jiu was so excited as his tiny hands held tightly onto his parents' hands and looked forward to the moment when he flew up.

Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu looked at each other, and at the same time, they picked up their son. Xiao Jiu didn't even need to lift his legs to learn the spacewalk.

No matter how smart and sensible Xiao Jiu was, he was still a child less than four years old. When his parents lifted him like this, he giggled, "Mommy, do I look like I'm learning the spacewalk?"

Seeing that her son was laughing happily, Qin Shu also laughed happily. "Xiao Jiu's imitation is so similar. If you participated in the baby talent audition, you would definitely get first place."

Fu Tingyu saw that his wife and son were happy, and he let out a smile at the corner of his mouth.

'The happiness of a family of three made Wen Xin very enviable.

Yan Shuang gripped the handbag in her hand tightly and looked at the family of three. She looked at Fu Tingyu. After knowing him for so long, it was really tough to see a genuine smile on his face.

Xiao Jiu glanced at Yan Shuang, lagging behind, giggled, and smiled innocently.

'There was a Japanese restaurant in Xi Yan called Purple Cherry Blossom. It was famous locally and abroad because of its good reputation, attracting countless tourists to flock to it.

Xiao Jiu had never eaten Japanese cuisine previously. The shop ahead looked different from what he had seen before, and he became curious about the food inside.

Japanese restaurants were more particular. There were tatami rooms inside, separated by a wooden wall and a sliding door.

Fu Tingyu had booked a tatami room for four people.

The four of them took their seats one after another.

'The waiters here were wearing kimonos and wooden clogs. They were holding the menu for them to order.

The four of them each had one menu.

Xiao Jiu held the menu and ordered the delicious ones just like Qin Shu.

The Unagi was grilled on the outside and tender inside. It tasted delicious when eaten.

'The next day

Mo Chengxu searched for the entire night but could not find Yang Yuan. Yun Qichen called early in the morning, but there was still no news of Yang Yuan. However, he would continue to investigate the matter regarding Yang Yuan.

Mo Chengxu came to look for Fu Tingyu with dark circles under his eyes because he was going to investigate the terrain of Yun Ya today.

At this moment, he could not be bothered regarding Qin Shu barging angrily into the Heavenly World's private room.

After knocking on the door, Shi Yan opened it. When he saw Mo Chengxu standing at the door, he was stunned for a moment, as if he had been haunted by a female ghost for the whole night. Then, he reacted and said, "Young Master Mo, please come in."

Mo Chengxu walked in.

Shi Yan closed the door and followed Mo Chengxu with a puzzled look on his face. Then, he made Mo Chengxu some tea.

Fu Tingyu was sitting on the sofa. When he looked up and saw Mo Chengxu, he was also stunned. He hadn't seen him for a day and two nights, and he realized that Mo Chengxu was not in good spirits and had deep bags under his eyes. One look, and he knew that he did not sleep well.

He still remembered the grudge he had with Heavenly World that night. "It's not good to have too much sexual desires."

Sexual desires?

Mo Chengxu recalled the night before yesterday when he had an intimate relationship with Yang Yuan. The next day, she ran away. Could this be considered cheating for money and sex?

His expression was a little unsightly. "How can I compare to Yu?"

Fu Tingyu saw the look on his face and sighed. "Why? Have you been cheated for money and sex?"

The corner of Mo Chengxu's mouth twitched. How could he guess that?

Even if it was true, he couldn't admit it.

"Didn't we agree to go to Yun Ya to look at the terrain today?"

Fu Tingyu raised his hand and looked at the time on his watch. He then stood up and glanced at Mo Chengxu. "Ok, let's go."

Mo Chengxu put his hands into his pockets and walked out casually, side by side with Fu Tingyu.

Fu Tingyu said again, "You've been cheated of money and sex for quite some times. Is it necessary?"

Mo Chengxu was so angry that he almost choked to death. He didn't deny that he was cheated of money, but no woman could have cheated his feelings for sex just like that.

Outsiders knew that he, Mo Chengxu, was a second-generation prodigal. He was a womanizer and had many beautiful women beside him. There would definitely be beautiful women accompanying him when he was out and about.

Chapter 935: The Bad Fu. Complained Deliberately

However, he was not the kind of person who would sleep with women whenever he saw them.

He had never brought any women back to his private villa, except for Yang Yuan.

Even the name was fake.

'Was it necessary?

He said weakly, "Yu, can you not rub salt into my wound?"

Fu Tingyu saw his expression and did not continue the topic. When he saw that Yang Yuan, who had been following him, was not by his side, he casually asked, "By the way, where is your woman?"

Mo Chengxu almost missed his step. He steadied himself and wondered why he would rub salt into his wound when he said he would not do it?

He replied without batting an eyelid, "She cheated my money and feelings and ran away."

Fu Tingyu originally wanted to laugh, but when he saw Mo Chengxu's embarrassed look, he stopped laughing. "Are you serious? I didn't realize that you will also come to this point today?"

Mo Chengxu:"..." He did not want to reply to his brother, who rubbed salt on his wound.

Fu Tingyu and Mo Chengxu had just walked out of the hotel when Yan Shuang walked towards them.

"I heard that you guys are going to Yun Ya to look at the terrain today. I also want to go there and take a look."

Fu Tingyu said, "Then let's go together."

In the hotel room

Xiao Jiu carried Boss out of the room next door. He didn't see Fu Tingyu, and his eyes were full of confusion. "I clearly heard my dad talking just now. Why did he disappear when I came out?"

His eyes shifted. He suddenly put down Boss, who was in his arms, picked up his small backpack, and took out the remote control plane. It had its own aerial camera function.

He held the remote control in one hand, and his hand was firm on the remote control. He began to control the plane to take off and out of the balcony, followed by the window.

He followed it to the balcony and saw the hotel entrance from the phone on the remote control. He descended the plane again and saw four people walking out of the hotel. Fu Tingyu, Mo Chengxu, Yan Shuang, and Shi Yan.

After the three of them got into the car, Shi Yan drove away from the hotel.

Xiao Jiu pouted unhappily. "Fu went out without bringing Mommy along. That's so bad."

He flew the remote control plane back and ran to the master bedroom with two tiny legs. He knocked on the door.

In the bedroom, Qin Shu was sleeping soundly. She slept at three in the morning.

She was also unable to stand by Fu Tingyu's immoderate behavior.

"Knock, Knock..."

The knocking continued. Qin Shu, who was sleeping, turned over and slowly opened her eyes. She stared at the bedroom door in a daze for a while, feeling that it was not enough.

After a while, she finally got up and opened the door. She saw her son standing at the door and instantly woke up. "Xiao Jiu, what's the matter?"

Although Xiao Jiu was a little curious about why her mother liked to sleep late and often slept until ten o'clock, it was obviously not the time to be curious about this. He said in a youthful voice, "Mommy, Daddy and Auntie Yan went out. Do you want to go out?"

Yan Shuang and Fu Tingyu?

Weren't Fu Tingyu and Mo Chengxu going to Yun Ya to look at the terrain today?

Qin Shu had heard Fu Tingyu mention this last night, but she had never heard him mention going with Yan Shuang.

She lowered her head to look at her son and asked with a smile, "Xiao Jiu, do you want to go to Yun Ya to play?"

Xiao Jiu tilted his head and thought for a moment. He said, "I heard that the terrain of Yun Ya is very steep. The river flows into the sea and is very spectacular. The scenery is also very beautiful. Father and uncle Mo want to develop tourism there and build a flyover. I also want to go and see if Yun Ya is as beautiful as the legends say."

Xiao Jiu's words were logical. Qin Shu was somewhat gratified. "Then wait a while for Mommy. Mommy will first wash up and change clothes before bringing you there, okay?"

Xiao Jiu nodded obediently. "Okay, Mommy."

Qin Shu closed the door, turned around, and washed up before eating breakfast.

Half an hour later, Qin Shu wore a light tan colored wool coat and a black scarf.

Xiao Jiu and Qin Shu were wearing a parent-child outfit, and the scarf was the same style. The handsome and fabulous little boy was holding the hand of his beautiful and hot mother, and both of them were very attractive.

Qin Shu didn't know the exact location of Yun Ya, so it was much more convenient with her phone's navigation.

She rented an SUV and drove her son to Yun Ya.

It was Xiao Jiu's first time riding an SUV, so it felt completely different from a sports car or a sedan.

He leaned against the window and excitedly looked at the scenery outside. Although it was winter, the view was still pretty good.

Qin Shu drove skillfully. Her son excitement made her smile unconsciously.

At this moment, on Yun Ya mountain.

This time, Fu Tingyu also brought experts over to survey the terrain. When they returned, they could make the best and most effective safety measures and develop specific plans.

Mo Chengxu had only taken a few steps with Fu Tingyu when he saw the cliff not far away. The sound of the wind whistled in his ears. He said in a trembling voice, "Yu, it's so high here."

No one would have thought that the 1.8-meter-tall Mo Chengxu was afraid of heights.

Fu Tingyu thought that Mo Chengxu wanted to use this time to overcome his fear of heights as he knew that Mo Chengxu was afraid of heights, but he felt that his voice was trembling. This was a symptom of anxiety, so he didn't force him, "Then you should stay in the car and rest for a while."

"Then Yu, be careful. The security here isn't strict." Mo Chengxu retreated back into the car. He had been busy all day and didn't sleep the whole night. He was indeed very sleepy. After he got into the car, he planned to take a nap.

Yan Shuang glanced at Mo Chengxu, who got into the car and couldn't help but laugh. "I didn't realize that he was afraid of heights."

Fu Tingyu explained, "Chengxu fell from the third floor when he was young, so he has always been afraid of heights."

Yan Shuang was a little surprised when she heard that. "How did he fall from the third floor? Didn't he have bodyguards with him?"

Fu Tingyu said, "That was an accident. Su Ruan and Mo Chengxu were kidnapped to the third floor of a dilapidated building when they were young. When they sneaked out, they were discovered by the kidnappers. Not only were they stabbed, but they also fell from the third floor."

The mention of the kidnapping probably traumatized Mo Chengxu. Not only was he afraid of heights, but he was also afraid of pain.

He often had nightmares at night, and it only got better when he was in high school.

Yan Shuang was terrified when he heard that. "One is bound for good fortune after surviving a great disaster. He will definitely be blessed in the future."

"Thope so." Fu Tingyu continued to walk forward.

Yan Shuang followed Fu Tingyu's footsteps and sized up the surrounding scenery. "The terrain here is too high. It's also very dangerous when the wind is strong."

Fu Tingyu said, "I've already considered this point. When the time comes, I'll use the best windshield to block the wind."

Yan Shuang said, "If developed properly, this place would attract many tourists."

Two geological experts were surveying the geology.

Shi Yan followed behind to help. He would turn his head to look at his master from time to time. The wind here was indeed quite strong. He definitely wouldn't have to worry if it was in the past. Lord Fu would still return safely even if he jumped down from here because of his martial arts skills.

Now?

He was a little worried.

Although Mo Chengxu was very sleepy, he still had doubts in his heart. It was about Yang Yuan. He had a dream about kidnapping when he was young, so he did not sleep well.

Mo Chengxu, who was only seven years old, had learned martial arts with Fu Tingyu. Although it was not long, he knew a bit of it..

Chapter 936: If We Die, We Die Together

Mo Chengxu had no trouble dealing with boys older than him.

The fierce-looking kidnapers stood in front of him with shiny fruit knives in their hands. However, the one they wanted to attack was not him, but his friend Su Ruan.

Two of the kidnapers were tearing Su Ruan's clothes.

He did not know what they were trying to do by tearing Su Ruan's clothes. One thing was true, they were bullying Su Ruan and making her cry.

He disregarded the shiny fruit knife in the kidnapper's hand and ran over to save Su Ruan.

How could a seven-year-old like him defeat two burly adults? Mo Chengxu knew that only by attacking a vital point could he defeat the enemy in one move, so he raised his leg and kicked hard at the lower part of the body. Although he did not use enough strength, it still made his attacker's turn pale from the pain.

Mo Chengxu felt pain in his lower back as he fought. He could clearly feel something flowing out quickly, dyeing his new clothes red.

The kidnapers who were bullying Su Ruan walked towards him. The kidnapper who was kicked by him was so angry that his eyes turned red.

He was forced to retreat. Out of fear and anxiety, he did not realize that there was no fence on the balcony behind him. His foot missed and he fell off.

"Ah!" Mo Chengxu woke up from his dream in fright. He heaved a sigh of relief when he opened his eyes and found himself in the car.

His forehead was covered in sweat as he panted heavily.

It had been a long time since he had this dream, but the dream suddenly came to him today.

Mo Chengxu raised his hand to wipe his sweat and looked outside the car. He saw several black figures. When he saw the guns in their hands, he was so scared that cold sweat broke out on his back.

A single word suddenly flashed through his mind: Assassins!

Fu Tingyu had encountered assassins more than once. Could they be...

Mo Chengxu looked at Fu Tingyu, who was not far away. Were the men in black here for him?

He hurriedly pushed open the car door and shouted at Fu Tingyu, "Yu, get out of the way! There's are assassins here!"

Before he could finish his sentence, gunshots rang out.

Fu Tingyu heard Mo Chengxu's shout as well as the gunshots. Just as he was about to dodge, a figure suddenly blocked his way.

Everyone held their breaths. Fu Tingyu was stunned for a few seconds when he saw Yan Shuang blocking his way.

The bullet missed its target.

Only then did Fu Tingyu heave a sigh of relief.

Yan Shuang was also shocked. She snapped out of her daze and came back to life when the expected pain did not strike.

However, the sound of a gunshot rang in the air once more a second later.

Fu Tingyu quickly grabbed Yan Shuang's arm and pulled her to the side. This time, the bullet did not miss and directly hit Yan Shuang's arm. Blood immediately flowed out.

If it was not for Fu Tingyu's quick reaction, the bullet would have hit her chest.

'When Shi Yan heard the gunshot, he pulled out his gun and scanned his surroundings vigilantly. The assassin was the best at hiding. For a moment, he did not know where the assassin was hiding.

He could only move to Lord Fu's side.

The two geologists were so scared that they squatted on the ground. They covered their heads with their hands and did not dare to move.

'Mo Chengxu was so scared that his face turned pale. His heartbeat seemed to have stopped when he witnessed the sight. The moment he saw that Fu Tingyu was fine, his heartbeat returned to its normal rhythm.

The assassin's hiding spot was particularly well concealed. However, it was very easy to find the assassin's hiding spot from Mo Chengxu's angle.

"They are hiding in the trees, behind the rocks..."

Before Mo Chengxu could finish his sentence, a gunshot rang out. He was hit in the arm by a bullet. The pain made him suck in a breath of cold air.

Fu Tingyu had already pulled out his gun. When he heard the position Mo Chengxu mentioned, he fired his gun twice.

Someone fell from the tree but did not die.

The person behind the rock was protected by a rock, so he was fine.

Fu Tingyu took the opportunity to look down at Yan Shuang. Her face was pale and her hands were covering her arms. When he thought about how she had disregarded her safety and stood in front of him, he could not help feeling moved. "Do you have any other injuries?"

Yan Shuang heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Fu Tingyu was fine. She shook her head. "I'm fine. I just got shot in the arm."

"You stay at the side first." Fu Tingyu placed her in front of the fence. He turned around to face the approximate location where the shot had been fired and walked over.

Yan Shuang covered her arm with one hand. She called out worriedly when she saw Fu Tingyu walking over like this, "Ling Yan, be careful."

Fu Tingyu looked at Mo Chengxu beside the car and realized that he had only been shot in the arm. There were no other obvious injuries. Only then did he feel relieved and continue to look for the killer's hiding spot.

His whereabouts in Xi Yan this time were kept secret. Only a few people knew that he had come to Xi Yan. Who exactly hired the killer?

At this moment, gunshots rang out again. Fu Tingyu heard the sound and changed his position. He also fired several shots.

At this moment, a cry of surprise came from behind him. "Ah!"

Fu Tingyu turned his head and saw Yan Shuang fall from the fence. He quickly ran over and jumped down as well. He grabbed the fence with one hand and Yan Shuang's arm with the other. The whole set of movements was completed in one fluid motion.

He had grabbed Yan Shuang with her injured hand and her entire arm was stained with blood. Since her hand was covered in blood, she could not hold on at all.

Yan Shuang was on a cliff and there was a torrential river beneath it. The chance of survival if she fell down was almost zero.

If she had not risked her life to block a bullet for him without hesitation and ended up injured, she would not have fallen down so easily.

"The moment he sensed Yan Shuang's body sinking, he shouted, "Yan Shuang, hold on tight."

Yan Shuang had been shot, so her hand could not exert any strength. Also, the blood in her hands made it so slippery that it was impossible for her to hold on tight. Instead, she slipped downwards bit by bit.

Qin Shu had a bad premonition when she heard the gunshot. She told Xiao Jiu to hide in the car alone. Xiao Jiu knew the seriousness of the matter, so he obediently stayed in the car and did not insist on following.

Qin Shu ran over alone and happened to witness the scene of the man jumping down. She was so scared that her face turned pale and her heart tightened.

Qin Shu did not have time to think and didn't care if the killer would shoot at this time. She only had Fu Tingyu in her heart. Fu Tingyu could not die...

Qin Shu ran more quickly than she had ever run in her life.

Since she had reached platinum intermediate — gold level, her speed was astonishingly fast.

Just as Shi Yan was about to rush over, he felt a figure flash by in front of him with the sound of the wind. It was so fast that he could not see clearly who it was.

By the time he could see clearly that it was Qin Shu, he had already run over to Lord Fu faster than her.

The fence that Fu Tingyu was holding onto was made of wood. After being exposed to the wind and sun for a long time, it had already started to rot. It could not bear the weight of two adults at all.

The wood broke with a creaking sound. Just when he thought he was going to fall, a figure suddenly jumped down from above. Fu Tingyu's pupils constricted. He saw that the girl had jumped down as well. Fear occupied his entire heart, so much so that he forgot to breathe.

Qin Shu felt terrified when she saw the wood break. The moment she jumped down, she held the man's hand tightly while she held Broken Moon with her other hand. The sharp blade stabbed into the stone wall, temporarily breaking the fall for all three of them.

"Babe, let go. Broken Moon won't be able to hold on for long."

Chapter 937: Physical Pain Could Not Compare to Mental Torture

Fu Tingyu looked up and saw that the dagger in the girl's hand was Broken Moon. He knew that she would not be able to hold on for long.

The blade of Broken Moon was sharp. It could cut through butter like a hot knife. The cliff could not bear the weight of Broken Moon at all.

No ordinary dagger or Broken Moon could bear such a weight.

"I won't let go. I won't let go even if I die. If you fall, we'll fall together." Qin Shu refused to go. Instead, she tightened her grip on the man's hand.

She raised her head and looked up. There was a distance of more than ten meters above her. The cliff was smooth and didn't even have a supporting point. The three of them were hanging on the sheer cliff wall in mid-air.

She was thinking about how to save them.

However, Broken Moon started to cut into the cliff wall and began to slide down. It was obvious that it could not bear their weight anymore.

Fu Tingyu's eyes were red from extreme fear. He shouted, "Babe, listen to me. Let go. Let go this instant. Do you hear me? Let Go. Otherwise, you will also fall down.

"an! |!"

His hand was empty. Then, Yan Shuang's cry of fear could be heard.

Fu Tingyu could no longer care about Yan Shuang. He watched as Broken Moon slowly slid out of the cliff. He felt like he was going to fall any second. He reached out with his other hand and slowly pried open the girl's fingers.

Her fingers were peeled off bit by bit. Qin Shu was so scared that her face turned pale. "Fu Tingyu, I won't let you go. Do you hear me? We've agreed that if you want to die, we'll die together."

"Babe, be good. You have to live. Xiao Jiu is still up there..."

Before Fu Tingyu could finish his words, her hand left his hand. Fu Tingyu's body fell down quickly. The wind whistled in his ears. He still had a lot of things to say, but unfortunately, he didn't have the chance.

Her hand was empty. Qin Shu could sense something getting sucked out of her body. Her heart felt like it was being cut by a knife and even her breathing hurt. She shouted, "Fu Tingyu..."

Tears instantly fell from her eyes.

Why did she still have to experience such pain after so many years?

Why?

Qin Shu's body fell down as the sword slipped out off the cliff.

'When people were in despair and pain, they didn't have any desire to survive.

She did not want to get left behind by Fu Tingyu.

If he wanted to die, she wanted to die together with him.

Qin Shu closed her eyes and allowed her body to land quickly. She wished she could be faster. If she was faster, she might be able to catch up with Fu Tingyu.

'The moment Xiao Jiu saw Qin Shu jump down, he pushed open the car door and ran down. His two short legs ran straight to the edge of the cliff.

Shi Yan stopped him just in time. "Young Master Jiu, don't go over. It's too dangerous."

Xiao Jiu cried and struggled. He wanted to go down and save his parents. "Mom, Dad! Mom, come back. Don't leave me behind..."

Xiao Jiu had never cried like this in his entire life and his eyes were red from crying.

Shi Yan panicked when he saw Lord Fu and Madam Fu fall down the cliff. He forced himself to calm down. He held Xiao Jiu in one hand while he used the other hand to take out his phone to call ye Luo.

"Lord Fu and Madam Fu fell down the cliff. Send someone to search for them immediately. The sooner the better."

"Mommy, I want Mommy, and I want Daddy too." Xiao Jiu cried at the edge of the cliff. It was heartbreaking.

Shi Yan hugged Xiao Jiu tightly. "Young Master, don't cry. Sir and Madam Fu will definitely be fine. They will definitely be fine."

Xiao Jiu grabbed Shi Yan's clothes and cried, "Uncle Shi, let's go down and find Daddy and Mommy together, okay? I want to find Daddy and Mommy."

Shi Yan had been trying his best not to cry. He still could not help saying when he saw the state Xiao Jiu was in, "Xiao Jiu, be good. Ye Luo will immediately send someone to save Lord Fu and Madam Fu. They will definitely be able to save them."

Mo Chengxu saw everything. It felt as if he was having a nightmare. He could not believe that Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu had fallen just like that.

A moment ago, they were still chatting. How could they be dead now?

Xiao Jiu cried until he was out of breath, but he still did not stop crying. "I want Mommy..."

At that moment, a bloody hand suddenly appeared at the edge of the cliff. Its fingernails were badly torn, and it was a bloody mess.

Xiao Jiu was the first to see it. He stared at the hand with his eyes wide open. His black and white eyes were covered with a layer of mist, and he couldn't see it clearly.

Shi Yan also saw a bloody hand suddenly appear at the edge of the cliff. Then, a bright dagger was stabbed into the stone.

Xiao Jiu immediately recognized that it was Broken Moon belonging to Qin Shu. She struggled to run over. "It's Broken Moon. Mom, Mom is coming up. I want to save Mom."

"Be good, Young Master. Uncle Shi will go and save her. You wait here." Shi Yan told Xiao Jiu to stay where he was while he took two quick steps forward. When he saw Qin Shu, a Physical Pain Could Not Compare to Mental Torture

Fu Tingyu looked up and saw that the dagger in the girl's hand was Broken Moon. He knew that she would not be able to hold on for long.

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“Be good, Young Master. Uncle Shi will go and save her. You wait here.” Shi Yan told Xiao Jiu to stay where he was while he took two quick steps forward. When he saw Qin Shu, his happy expression appeared on his face. However, when he saw the bloody hand, his eyes seemed to be pricked by hatred. He

grabbed her wrist and pulled her up.

“Madam Fu, your hand... I’ll bandage it for you.” Shi Yan turned around and ran to the car to get the medical kit.

When Qin Shu was falling, she heard Xiao Jiu crying and calling for his mother. It made her heartache and unwilling to part. At the same time, it also awakened her desire to live.

She still had Xiao Jiu. Xiao Jiu also needed her. He couldn’t die, it was not yet his time.

She stabbed Broken Moon into the cliff wall to stop her body from falling. The cliff surface was smooth and had no foothold. She couldn’t climb up without tools.

Besides the Broken Moon, she didn’t have any other tools on her body. She could only use her hands to replace tools and climb up bit by bit.

Qin Shu stabbed her five fingers forcefully into the stone wall. It was as if she couldn't feel the piercing pain. How could physical pain compare to the pain of losing someone she loved?

It was a heart-wrenching pain that could never be healed.

With the desire to live, she felt that her hands were no longer her hands. She had forgotten all the pain.

She only knew that Xiao Jiu was still up there, waiting for her to bring him home.

She could not die so easily.

Xiao Jiu was so young, smart, and sensible. He still needed her company.

If it wasn't for her martial art strength being above platinum intermediate — gold level, there was simply no possibility of her making it up the cliff.

Her heart ached terribly seeing Xiao Jiu cry until her eyes were red and swollen with his face full of tears.

Xiao Jiu watched as Qin Shu ran over the moment she came up the cliff. Qin Shu squatted down and hugged her son who was running towards her.

Xiao Jiu cried even more loudly out of extreme fear after his mother hugged him. All of his snot and tears came out. "Mom, did you plan on dumping me? Did you not want me anymore?"

Qin Shu hugged her son tightly. Her blood-stained hands touched the camel-colored coat, leaving a deep bloody mark. She sobbed and comforted him, "I'm sorry, Xiao Jiu. I didn't do it on purpose. I didn't abandon you. How could I bear to leave you?"

After Xiao Jiu heard this, his crying gradually weakened. He looked behind Qin Shu and did not see Fu Tingyu coming up. He cried again and asked, "Dad, where's Dad?"

93 happy expression appeared on his face. However, when he saw the bloody hand, his eyes seemed to be pricked by hatred. He grabbed her wrist and pulled her up.

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Chapter 938: Couldn't Take It Anymore and Vomited Blood

Vomited Blood

"Mom, why hasn't Dad come up yet?"

Although Xiao Jiu usually hated Fu Tingyu, he only hated him for always sticking to his mother.

He still loved his father.

He could only watch the man fall, but he could not save him. There was no way people could understand the pain without experiencing it personally.

As for her, she had experienced it twice.

Qin Shu's body trembled violently. However, as a mother, how could she comfort her young son if she was not strong enough?

comment

"Your father... I will find him. I will definitely find him. He will definitely be fine."

Xiao Jiu raised his little face which was full of tears. Her chubby little hands randomly wiped the tears on her cheeks. He asked her very seriously, "Really, Mom? Dad will come back, right?"

Qin Shu looked at her son crying until his snot and tears were coming out. She wiped his tears and snot with her sleeve. Qin Shu felt terribly sorry for him. She nodded hard and said, "Yes, he will come back. He can't bear to leave us behind."

'There was always a spare first-aid kit in the car.

Shi Yan rushed over with the first-aid kit. He put the first-aid kit on the ground and opened it. Then, he took out the gauze, hemostatic medicine, disinfectant, and other supplies that he would need later.

"Madam Fu, give me your hand. I'll bandage your wound."

After Shi Yan's reminder, Xiao Jiu remembered the bloody hand that he had seen just now. He hurriedly picked up Qin Shu's hand and saw that her originally fair hand was covered in blood. Her beautiful fingernails were protruding outwards, and her flesh was a mess.

Xiao Jiu, who had just stopped crying, started crying again. 'Mommy, is it very painful?'

"Xiao Jiu, don't cry. It won't hurt after we are done bandaging it." In order to comfort her son, Qin Shu handed the injured hand to Shi Yan.

Shi Yan could not help feeling a twinge in his heart on seeing Qin Shu's bloody hand again. The moment Lord Fu fell, he saw Qin Shu jump down without any hesitation. This was followed by their heart-wrenching cries coming up from the bottom of the cliff.

He couldn't even imagine how she had climbed up with this hand.

He held a cotton swab dipped in disinfectant and carefully wiped the wound, afraid that it would hurt her.

"Mommy, I'll blow on it for you. Grandma said that it won't hurt anymore." Xiao Jiu lowered his head and leaned closer to blow gently.

Qin Shu's heart softened again. Xiao Jiu was a sensible boy. How could she have acted so selfishly?

She raised her right hand and caressed Xiao Jiu's head. "It doesn't hurt anymore."

Ye Luo reacted quickly. He brought the most advanced rescue tools and had sent for a boat to help with the rescue effort. Also, these professional sailors were far better at swimming than ordinary people.

Qin Shu saw that everyone had arrived, but Shi Yan had not finished bandaging. She was a little impatient. "Give it to me. I'll bandage it myself."

She snatched the hemostatic medicine from Shi Yan's hand and casually sprinkled it on the wound. Then, she picked up a bandage and quickly bandaged it. Although it was called bandaging, it was actually more like tying four fingers together.

She had used a band-aid on her thumb, but just one was not enough for three fingers.

"Send Mo Chengxu and Xiao Jiu back to the hotel." After Qin Shu instructed Shi Yan, she turned her head to look at her son and coaxed, "Xiao Jiu, follow Shi Yan back to the hotel, okay? I will go find Daddy and bring him back very soon. Then, the three of us will go home, okay?"

Xiao Jiu listened to his mother's words and nodded vigorously, "Mommy must come back early, understand?"

"Yes, I will come back as soon as I find Daddy." Qin Shu lowered her head and kissed Xiao Jiu on the forehead. Then, she stood up and followed Ye Luo down the mountain to the boat to look for Fu Tingyu.

"Young Master Jun, let's go back." Shi Yan carried Xiao Jiu and walked towards the car.

Xiao Jiu's kept gazing at Qin Shu from behind. He held back his tears and said, "Daddy, come back. I don't hate you anymore. No matter how fierce you are, I won't hate you anymore."

Shi Yan's heart ached when he heard this. He couldn't help but hug Xiao Jiu tightly and bring the injured Mo Chengxu back to the hotel.

At the bottom of the cliff, the river flowed endlessly. This place was still some distance away from the sea, so the river was not as powerful as they had imagined.

Even so, Qin Shu continued feeling worried. She wanted to find Fu Tingyu in the shortest time possible.

After boarding the boat, the boat sailed toward the place where the incident had happened. Following the current, they arrived in a short while.

There were no less than ten boats traveling together.

Ten sailors went into the water at the same time to look for someone.

Qin Shu looked at her surroundings. There were cliffs on both sides of the river. After falling down, she could only fall into the river.

It had been so long, Perhaps she had been washed away by the current.

She ordered, "Advance."

"Okay." Ye Luo turned around and told them to continue sailing.

After every section of the journey, they would stop a boat and let the sailors go into the water to look for people.

This went on until the last boat stopped and another ten sailors jumped into the water to look for people.

Qin Shu took off her camel-colored coat and picked up the rope on the ground to tie around her waist. Just as she was about to jump down, Ye Luo stopped her just in time and reminded her, "It's easy to die if you jump down like this. It's winter now."

"He hasn't been found yet. I won't let anything happen to me."

Ye Luo said, "I'll go down to look for Lord Fu. You stay up there."

"I won't be able to feel at ease if I don't go down myself. Staying on the deck makes me shiver even more than being in the cold river water." After saying that, she pulled her hand away from Ye Luo and jumped into the bone-piercingly cold river water in winter without any hesitation.

Ye Luo was stunned for a while. He also took off his coat, tied the rope, and jumped down as well.

The cold river water covered her whole body, but she didn't feel cold because Fu Tingyu was also in the cold river. Only this way could she control her trembling body.

This place was the closest to the sea, and the current was also quite strong. It was easy to be washed away by the current without a rope on her body.

Qin Shu kept looking for the man in the water.

She held her breath for too long, and she still needed to swim up to catch her breath before she could come down to continue looking.

It repeated like this.

From noon to evening, the sky darkened. After soaking in the water for a long time, her body became numb, and her lips were blue and purple from the cold. She could not swim anymore.

In the end, she was still pulled up.

'The search and rescue personnel on the other ships sent news one after another, saying that they had not found Fu Tingyu.

After searching for an entire afternoon, they still could not find him.

Qin Shu sat on the deck, exhausted. Her body could not help trembling as she looked at the darkening sky. However, she could not sense the cold.

Ye Luo did not bother to change his clothes and helped Qin Shu up. He did not know how to comfort people. He simply said, "Young Madam Fu, you should go back."

Qin Shu shook off Ye Luo's hand and looked at the pitch-black night sky. There was a cold wind blowing in her ears, and her body trembled violently. She finally could not bear the loss of control and shouted, 'Im not going back. Keep looking for him. Keep looking for him. He must be nearby, waiting for me to find him.'

After shouting, she spat out a mouthful of blood. Her face was deathly pale, like a piece of white paper. Her thin body was on the verge of collapsing in the night wind. Then, she could no longer hold on and fell backward.

Chapter 939: I Want to Protect My Mother

The sight shocked Ye Luo. Hurriedly, he caught her in his arms. Qin Shu was deathly pale, her lips were blue and purple, and crimson blood dribbled down her chin.

'There was no time for thought. Ye Luo hoisted her in a bridal carry, panic ringing in his ears as he realized how cold and light she was.

"Tve got to go back..." He wrapped his coat around Qin Shu, not bothering to change out of his wet clothes.

He brought Qin Shu straight to the hospital as soon as the boat docked.

Ye Luo rushed to Accident and Emergency. He drove there instead of calling for an ambulance because none of the regular emergency vehicles could get there as fast as he could. Time was of the essence, and he could not afford to waste any.

Even after Qin Shu was wheeled away by the nurses, Ye Luo could not find it in himself to feel relieved. He stood vigil outside the emergency room, anxious.

A young nurse was quick to notice Ye Luo's dismal condition. He was severely underdressed, and what he did wear was soaked through, clinging to his toned body like a second skin. Blushing, she said, "You should change your clothes. You'll catch a cold wearing those wet clothes."

"Mind your own business." Ye Luo replied coldly.

It was the young nurse's first time meeting such a rude man. Though he had a striking appearance, his bad temper was less than appealing.

"Sir, please consider your health. How will you take care of the patient if you fall ill?"

"Get lost." Ye Luo waved her away impatiently just as he would an annoying fly.

"You're being unreasonable." The young nurse's eyes reddened, and she ran away crying.

Ye Luo did not pay her any attention.

The doctor responsible for Qin Shu stepped out of the emergency room and shouted, "Is the patient's next of kin around?"

Ye Luo hurriedly walked over, introducing himself to the doctor. "I'm her bodyguard. Does that count?"

The doctor sized up Ye Luo with a stony expression. He must have passed because, the next thing he knew, the doctor presented him with an indemnity form. "The patient is in critical condition. The hospital needs you to sign this indemnity to save her. If you can sign for her, then please do so."

"An indemnity?" Ye Luo quickly scanned through the document. He did not dare sign for the Young Madam. "I won't sign it. You must save her. Nothing less than a 100% certainty is acceptable."

Before the doctor could respond, he added, "None of you can afford to anger my young master. The Fourth Young Master will hold you all accountable if you fail to save her."

The doctor frowned. He had never met such an ill-mannered, impudent man in all the years he had worked as a doctor for the hospital.

Ye Luo did not know what else he could do. With no other choice on hand, he called Shi Yan.

When Shi Yan learned of the indemnity, he was so scared that his legs went soft.

"S-say it again. W-what indemnity?"

"It's an indemnity in case the Young Madam dies," Ye Luo replied.

*... D-did you sign it?"

“How could I? The Young Madam’s life is at stake; I can’t make that decision for her. I’ve asked the doctor in charge to save her by any means necessary.”

Xiao Jiu’s voice sounded from the other end of the phone. “What happened to Mother? I want to see her.”

Once Xiao Jiu decided on something, it was impossible to dissuade him from the course he had set on. Shi Yan had no choice but to take him to the hospital.

Ye Luo called Gu Yan and informed him of the general situation.

Gu Yan fell off his chair. How could something like that happen to Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu?”

He hung up the phone and told Ji Fei to pack his luggage. They were going to Xiyan.

He did not dare inform the Old Madam or the Seventh Master’s wife.

The doctor asked them to sign the indemnity again when Xiao Jiu arrived with Shi Yan.

“The hospital does not permit surgery on a patient unless an indemnity is signed. The patient is in critical condition. We cannot afford to wait any longer,” the doctor said.

Shi Yan and Ye Luo looked at each other. Neither of them knew what to do.

‘The Fourth Young Master would be furious either way.

At this moment, Xiao Jiu stepped forward. He looked up at the doctor and said, “That’s my mother. I’ll sign the indemnity.”

“You’re only a child. You aren’t of legal age to sign anything.” The doctor responded incredulously.

Taking a serious tone quite uncharacteristic of a child his age, Xiao Jiu said, “My father hasn’t returned yet. I’m the only man in the family. Why can’t I decide? Is it because I’m too young? If it is, then just ignore how old I am and let me sign.”

“This...” the doctor was taken aback.

Shi Yan stared at Xiao Jiu, awestruck. He thought Xiao Jiu would cry the moment he set foot into the hospital since he had not stopped the whole afternoon.

Contrary to his expectations, not only was he not crying, but he was also taking charge of the situation.

Shi Yan turned to the doctor and said, “While the Fourth Young Master is not around, this boy is our Young Master. He can make the decision.”

The doctor regarded the three individuals before him gravely and finally agreed after what seemed like an age. He handed Xiao Jiu the indemnity form along with a pen.

Xiao Jiu took the pen and skillfully signed his name, Fu Zhiheng, on the document.

Afterwards, he returned the indemnity to the doctor. “Doctor, I’ll leave my mother to you. You must do your best to save my mother. Otherwise, my father will be angry when he comes back. He’s scary when he is angry. He might tear down the hospital, and you with it, if you fail to save my mother.”

The doctor clutched the indemnity form Xiao Jiu had signed. The first half of what he had said sounded very touching. It was a child's heartfelt plea.

Yet, why did the second half sound so threatening?

Still, his heart ached for the child who was only three or four years old.

Shi Yan and Ye Luo looked at each other. They both felt bad. They were the adults in the situation, but they watched on helplessly as a child, not even half their age, was forced to decide on a matter concerning life and death. He was so young but so sensible despite his age.

It was past midnight when the surgery was completed. Xiao Jiu was the first to rush up to the doctor when the doors to the operating theatre swung open.

"Doctor, how is my mother?"

"The surgery went smoothly, but she is not out of the woods yet. She'll need to stay for two days to observe her condition. Hopefully, she won't develop a fever," the doctor responded.

"Thank you, doctor. I'm sure my father will thank you when he returns." Xiao Jiu bade the doctor goodbye and followed the nurses to the VIP ward where his mother was currently resting.

Shi Yan listened to Xiao Jiu's constant chatter about the Fourth Young Master's return. It seemed he was quite eager for his father to come back as soon as possible.

The Fourth Young Master was a man of extraordinary fortune. Shi Yan firmly believed he would return with heaven's blessing upon him, completely safe and sound.

The Fourth Young Master loved Qin Shu so fiercely that he would defy death if it meant keeping her safe. How could a man like him bear to leave the love of his life behind?

Qin Shu was still unconscious when Xiao Jiu arrived at the VIP ward. He was her little guard, holding her hand, even as he dozed in his seat, his head nodding back and forth like a chicken pecking rice. He would not leave his mother for the world.

Shi Yan took a step forward and coaxed him gently, "Little Young Master, you should go and sleep. You can sleep in the room next door. How'll you keep watch over the Young Madam tomorrow if you don't rest?"

Xiao Jiu immediately sobered up and gripped his mother's hand tightly upon hearing Shi Yan's suggestion. "No, I can't. Father is not back yet. I am a man. I have to look after Mother while he isn't around; I have to be there when she wakes up. Only then will Father be happy when he returns."

Xiao Jiu began to cry as he spoke. After all, he was still a child, and he could not endure as much as an adult could.

His mother had been injured so severely that she vomited blood before fainting. How could he not be worried?

No one could persuade Xiao Jiu, so they did what they could: they stayed by his side.

Eventually, Xiao Jiu fell asleep, so Shi Yan carried him to the break room next door.

Gu Yan arrived at Xiyan the following morning. Ye Luo picked him up from the airport and headed straight for the hospital.

Upon his arrival, Gu Yan demanded a report from Shi Yan. "What's going on?"

"Young Master Gu, Young Madam Fu is still in critical condition. The Young Madam could not take it, so..." Shi Yan did not finish his sentence.

Gu Yan's expression turned ugly with worry. "Where's Yu?"

"There's still no news of the Fourth Young Master. We searched for him all day and night but found no trace of him. I've sent a search party of ten ships out to the straits of Jianghai, but we have not received any word of him as yet," Shi Yan supplied.

'I go check on Qin Shu first.' Gu Yan entered the ward and saw her lying unconscious on the bed. He sat beside her and took her pulse. Qin Shu's left hand was bundled up in gauze, and the sight of which alarmed him greatly..

Chapter 940: Struggling to Keep Calm

"This injury..." How severe of an injury was it that her whole hand had to be bandaged?

Shi Yan arrived at Gu Yan's side and saw the look he was giving Qin Shu's bandaged hand, so he recounted what had happened. "The Young Madam injured her hand while climbing up the face of a stone wall."

Although Gu Yan had not witnessed how it happened with his own eyes, thinking of the circumstances which pushed her into committing such a self-destructive act was enough to fill his heart with sorrow.

"A nurse will be changing the Young Madam's dressing soon," said Shi Yan.

"It's alright. I'll change it. It'll be a good opportunity to assess the severity of her injuries." Gu Yan instructed Ji Fei, "Prepare the medicine."

"Yes, Young Master." Ji Fei opened the medical box and took out the medicine the Young Master would need for later. The Young Master had concocted them to treat Qin Shu and her friends. They were potent restoratives.

Gu Yan undid the knot fastening Qin Shu's bandage together, unfurling it slowly. The gauze consisted of several tightly wound layers, and he could not immediately tell the extent of her injury, which made him frown.

Once he undid the bandage, he noticed the yellowish tinge staining its underside. It carried a strong medicinal aroma.

Ji Fei was quick to hand him a pair of tweezers.

Gu Yan accepted them with his free hand and pulled open the final layer of gauze, concealing Qin Shu's injury. His hands trembled at the sight of rotting flesh. An infection had taken root in her wound, with oozing pus and signs of gangrene showing.

It was a far cry from what he had expected.

If he had thought the bloody wound very serious, it was nothing compared to the shock he received when seeing Qin Shu's rotting flesh.

"How did it come to this?"

"The Young Madam bandaged her wound superfluously and went with Ye Luo in search of the Fourth Young Master. They spent six hours soaking in cold river water..." Shi Yan was a grown man; still, he could not help but choke up as he spoke of what had happened with Gu Yan.

"She spent six hours soaking in cold river water? Does she have a death wish?"

Gu Yan looked up at Qin Shu. Her eyes were screwed shut, and her face was as white as a sheet of paper. Not a trace of blood graced her lips. Gu Yan was so angry that he would have snapped at Qin Shu for her callous treatment of him had she been awake to hear him. Were they supposed to be friends? How

could she choose not to rely on him when she needed him most?

People who did not know the pain of losing their loved ones tended to panic in times of distress. Gu Yan could not fathom what Qin Shu had been thinking, endangering herself like that. It was as if she had given up her will to live.

How did she keep up her pretence of calm as she so desperately searched for Fu Tingyu?

It was a wonder she managed to hold out as long as she did. Vomiting blood and fainting thereafter was to be expected.

'What fanned the flames of his anger was how poorly the hospital had treated Qin Shu's injury. Whoever had bandaged her hand had done it too tightly, giving no breathing room for the wound at all—moreover, the medicine they had used merely treated necrosis but not the inflammation or the open wound.

"With her hand in such a state, why on earth would they bandage it so tightly? It hampers the blood flow and speeds up necrosis."

Despite his rising anger, Gu Yan restrained himself. He was afraid he would disturb Qin Shu if he were too loud.

Gu Yan used the medicine he made and carefully applied it on Qin Shu's injured knuckles as he spoke. Then, using a special gauze, he bandaged each finger one at a time. He was not about to strangle them together as the hospital had done.

After bandaging the wound, he took Qin Shu's pulse.

After a while, he frowned.

Not only was Qin Shu's body weak, but also her qi and pulse. She likely had endometritis from soaking in cold river water for so long.

All of this had to wait for her to recover slowly.

Fortunately, in these two days, Qin Shu did not have any fever symptoms and was out of danger.

It was three days later when she woke up. The sun was shining brightly that day, and the wind was strong.

Qin Shu slowly opened her eyes and stared at the pure white roof above her head. The cloying smell of disinfectant stung her nose, making her feel a little uncomfortable.

“Qin Shu, you’re finally awake.”

Hearing a familiar voice, Qin Shu looked to the side of the bed and saw Gu Yan sitting there observing her. Without any warning, she grabbed his hand and babbled out an anxious question, “Have you found him? Where is he now?”

As soon as she finished, she realised that she sounded hoarse, and her throat felt dry. It hurt.

For a moment, Gu Yan did not know what to say. Qin Shu’s expectant gaze left him fumbling for an answer to comfort her. “Ye Luo and the others are still looking for him. You should worry about your own health for the time being. I’m sure we’ll learn of his whereabouts soon.”

A short pause later, Qin Shu asked, “How many days have I slept?”

“You slept for three days,” Gu Yan said.

“Three days? I slept for so long, but he still hasn’t been found. Three or four days have passed, but he still hasn’t been found...”

Qin Shu seemed to be talking to herself. Crystalline tears formed at the corners of her eyes as she mumbled to herself.

“Qin Shu, Tingyu will be fine. The river flows into the sea. He might have washed ashore and been rescued by someone. Ye Luo and the others have already sent more people to search the surrounding waters. They will find him.”

Gu Yan’s comforting words sounded hollow in his own ears. Even he could not convince himself that Fu Tingyu was alright.

Qin Shu did not believe Fu Tingyu would willingly abandon her or Xiao Jiu to bear such pain alone.

At this moment, Xiao Jiu ran over and saw his mother awake. His chubby little hand clasped hers tightly as he bounced with glee, “Mom, Mom, you’re awake! You slept for three days. Please say something!”

Qin Shu looked at her son. He was still so young. She would not let him shoulder the pain that even an adult could not handle.

“Xiao Jiu, Mommy is fine.”

“Mommy, rest well. I’ve already grown up. I’ll help you look for Daddy,” Xiao Jiu said.

Qin Shu looked at her son, who was not even four years old, and how he was already so sensible. He was more mature than most other children his age. Her heart ached as she said, “Xiao Jiu has grown up. Mommy is very happy.”

“Before Daddy comes back, I will protect Mommy. Xiao Jiu said resolutely.

Gu Yan interjected at this time, “You just woke up. You should rest. I have asked Ji Fei to make some porridge. You can have some later.”

“Please call Shi Yan. I have something to say to him,” Qin Shu said.

Gu Yan hesitated but eventually relented. “Okay.”

Gu Yan got up and stepped out of the room. Not long after, Shi Yan entered. He was relieved to know that Qin Shu had awoken.

He walked to the bedside, lowering his head respectfully as he did so. “What can I do for you, Young Madam Fu?” He asked.

“The news of Fu Tingyu’s disappearance is to be sealed and kept on a strictly need to know basis. The family elders and the company are not allowed to disclose it,” Qin Shu instructed.

“The Fourth Young Master was missing?”

.. Yes, Madam Fu was right. The Fourth Young Master was missing.

The Fu family was big and powerful, but that did not mean it was invulnerable. Both within and without, many people and corporations had their eyes on the company. The company could not afford to show weakness at a time like this.

“Lunderstand, Young Madam Fu.”

“If the Old Madam asks, tell her he’s missing but nothing else. The Old Madam has overseen two generations of the Fu family. She knows her priorities.”

Hesitantly, Shi Yan asked, “Then what about Master and Madam...”

“Father and Mother have been gallivanting these few years with a sister, so there’s no need to inform them for now.” Qin Shu said.

“Take care of the trivial matters in the company. Leave the important things to me.”

As Shi Yan listened, he answered them one by one.

“Get them to expand the search area. Fu Tingyu must be found – no matter the cost.”

As Qin Shu spoke, she gripped the sides of her blanket with both hands and tried her best to keep herself from going crazy. She had to remain calm. There were still many things that required her attention.

She would find him – no matter what it took.

She suddenly remembered the killer who had appeared that day and asked, “Have you found out who sent the assassin?”