Bigoted 991

Chapter 991 About His Daughter Running Away From Home

Qin Shu did not have any hope, she came here purely because of what Haoze said, Long Muyan could help her. She heard him ask: "What is it?"

Long Muyan stopped what he was doing and looked up at her.

Qin Shu thought he would not answer, but she did not expect him to reply. She hesitated for a while and asked uncertainly: "Help me refine a Gu worm. It's Reverse, have you heard of it?"

Long Muyan nodded, the strands of hair on his forehead floated up and down as he nodded, covering his eyes.

Qin Shu did not know what he meant by nodding, was he willing to help, or was he just someone she had heard of?

She asked again, "Are you willing to help me?"

Long Muyan nodded again. Although Long Muyan did not speak, the simple act of nodding gave Qin Shu hope again. Although the hope was not great, it was better than nothing.

Qin Shu smiled for the first time today. "Since you're willing to help me, I'll owe you a favor whether it's successful or not. If you want something or if you want my help, I'll do my best to help you."

Long Muyan looked at her with his dark eyes and spat out four words from his pale lips: "Help me find someone."

Qin Shu asked: "Find Who?"

Long Muyan said: "My younger sister." Younger sister?

Long Xiao?

"Didn't your younger sister just come back?"

Long Muyan said: "She's not."

If she had not heard it clearly, Qin Shu would have thought that she had misheard. She asked again with uncertainty: "Do you mean that the Long Xiao that came back is not your sister?"

Long Muyan did not say anything.

Qin Shu also kept her mouth shut. Now, everyone in the Long family believed that Long Xiao was long size's little granddaughter. For such a major matter as recognizing a relative, there would definitely be evidence.

However, Long Muyan said that he was not...

For a moment, she didn't know who to believe. She glanced at long Muyan. He didn't seem like a person who would spout nonsense.

Finding a woman that she had never met before was like finding a needle in a haystack. It was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

However, in order to rebel, she agreed no matter how difficult it was.

"Okay, I'll help you find her."

After leaving the long family, Qin Shu took a car and went straight back to the hotel. Ye Luo had been waiting in the car outside the entire time.

It was a big project to find a person. First, she had to find Long Size's youngest daughter. Only then could she follow the right direction to find her.

The next day, Qin Shu went to look for Haoze again because he should know something about Long Size's youngest daughter.

Haoze looked at Qin Shu calmly, "What's the matter this time?"

Qin Shu was really embarrassed to trouble Haoze again and again, but only he knew these questions.

"I have something to ask you." Haize chuckled. "Of course. If Miss Qin has any questions, just ask." Qin Shu thought for a moment and said: "I want to know about Long Size's youngest daughter, why she ran away from home, and where she went back then." Haoze paused, picked up the tea in front of him, and took a sip. He looked up at her: "Why are you asking about this?"

"I want to find her." Without any evidence, she could not tell the Long Clan that Long Xiao was a fake.

Haoze stared at her for a long time, then he slowly said: "Long Size arranged a marriage for Miss when she was sixteen years old. Miss had a strong personality and was unwilling to be engaged to someone she didn't like, so she ran away from home in a fit of anger and never came back."

Qin Shu pressed: "Didn't Long Size dote on this little daughter? Why did he want her to marry someone she didn't like?"

Why did it sound like a vicious father who forced his daughter's feelings for his own benefit?

Haoze explained: "Because miss fell in love with a foreigner, and it was an unknown man."

Qin Shu said: "Since there's someone she liked, she can't be engaged to someone else. Does Long Size dote on his daughter or hate her?"

"It's because Long Size spoils miss so much that he didn't want her to marry outside. That's why he arranged a marriage for the 16-year-old miss to let her continue to stay by his side. Unfortunately, Miss has been spoilt since she was young and has always acted according to her own character, so she ran away from home in a fit of anger and hasn't returned yet." Haoze sighed after he finished speaking

Qin Shu also sighed. How much did Long Size not want his daughter to marry far away, that he would forcefully make his daughter get engaged regardless of his daughter's wishes? "Long Size should be regretting it now." She said faintly.

Hao Ze asked: "Why do you say that?" Qin Shu said: "If he hadn't forced his daughter to get engaged and let his daughter marry the person she likes, although he wouldn't be able to be by her side every

day, he would at least be able to see her whenever he wanted to. He wouldn't be like this now, separated for more than twenty years and not be able to see her even once."

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Haoze said faintly: "It's already too late."

Long Size was indeed regretting it. His body had been deteriorating year by year all these years. He did not even know if he would be able to hold on until the day miss returned.

Qin Shu asked him: "So, you also don't know where she went back then?"

Haoze shook his head: "I don't know."

Qin Shu asked again: "Then do you know who the man she liked was? Maybe she ran away from home to find that man."

Haoze still shook his head: "We only met once. It's very likely that Miss went to find him."

Alright.

There was no way to find out where she went with just this little clue, so she did not know where Long Muyan's sister was. Qin Shu walked out of the teahouse and looked at the Bright Sunshine In the sky. She was a little annoyed and missed Fu Tingyu.

She wondered how he was doing in Kua Yi Village.

At this moment, in Kua Yi Village

Ever since Qin Shu left, the man's life had returned to its usual calm, but his heart was no longer calm.

In his mind, her smiling face, as well as her two small canine teeth, were always flashing in his mind.

When he was cooking, he would subconsciously turn his head to look at his side, like she was standing at the side obediently waiting to eat.

Sometimes when he was cutting the cucumber, he would also remember the image of the woman opening her mouth and taking the cucumber away from his hand. When he was eating the noodles, he would remember the image of her mouth being burned and her lips burning red.

The most difficult part was probably when he was lying on the bed and sleeping. Not only would his mind think of the woman's appearance that night, but even his body would also think of it too.

That feeling was as if he would become addicted as soon as he touched it.

A few days passed. The man's life was a little dispirited. On the surface, it was the same as usual, but on the inside, it was an earth-shattering change.

Before she left, he could say that he did not like her.

But now, he could no longer say that he did not like her.

He had to admit that the woman was right about one thing

Feelings were from the heart, not from the mouth.

The opposite is also the same.

He was already having trouble sleeping and these few days made it worse.

He reached under the pillow, pulled out the note, and unfolded it in front of him.

He had pinched it so hard that it was wrinkled, and it had been pressed flat by him for the past few days, almost the same as when he first got

Chapter 992 It Is Not Acceptable If She Does Not Take Responsibility

He could read the words on the note with his eyes closed, and he had already memorized them.

Not only was the woman's martial art strength high, but her handwriting was also very beautiful. It was as smooth as flowing water, and her calligraphy was very good.

"Then I'll trust you one more time. When you come back, I'll marry you." The man whispered to the note in front of him. The depression he had been feeling for the past few days had eased a lot as he thought about it.

Thinking that the woman might be back in two days, his heart calmed down a lot.

He folded the note again, put it away, and turned off the light to sleep.

Although his heart had calmed down, he still could not fall asleep. The tip of his nose kept feeling that he could smell the fragrance of the woman's body, which made his heart feel a little warm.

The image of the woman under him the previous night would automatically appear in his mind.

Her voice was really nice, and it would make him sink deeper.

The next morning, the man opened his eyes and stared at the roof above him for a long time. He actually...

Had an erotic dream last night?

In his memory, he had no such thoughts, let alone having such a dream at night.

It was all that little vixen's fault. If she did not take responsibility, heaven would not tolerate

it.

The man lifted the quilt and got up to start a new day... a peaceful life.

It was no longer peaceful...

After the man washed up and changed his clothes, he walked out of the room and heard two knocks on the door.

He looked up at the door and subconsciously guessed that the little vixen had returned?

She had been gone for a few days, and it felt like she had been gone for a long time.

He strode over and opened the door. He saw the neighbor standing at the door. It was a woman in her forties. Her name was Hu Qiao.

The smile at the corner of her mouth did not have time to spread before it disappeared, "Why are you looking for me?"

With a man's looks, it could be said that he was a catch-all for young and old. Hu Qiao could not help but take a second look at him when she saw him, but she did not forget her business.

"Ah Yu, which girl do you fancy? Should I matchmake you?"

The man was like before, rejecting her directly: "Thank you for your good intentions. I don't need to matchmake."

He would matchmake himself with the woman he fancied. He did not like to be spoken to by others.

Hu Qiao continued: "Ah Yu is treating me, Hu Qiao, as an outsider. I've already matchmade quite a number of girls. Some of their children are already in primary school." The man's voice turned colder, and there was a hint of impatience in it: "I'm an adult. If I still need someone else to help with the major events in my life, am I still considered a man?"

"Ah Yu is right. I'm still cooking porridge in the pot, so I'll be going back first."

Although Hu Qiao had not seen the world before, she knew how to read expressions. Seeing that Ah Yu was unhappy, she did not dare to say anything more. She found an excuse and left.

The man withdrew his gaze, turned around, and walked into the kitchen. He picked up a pot, scooped up a person's amount of rice, and began to wash the rice and cook the porridge.

As he washed the rice, he thought about what she had said before.

Should he go home with her?

Or should he leave her here?

Miao Capital

Qin Shu spent an entire day, but she did not have any clues about Long Size's biological granddaughter.

It was already dark, but she had found nothing.

She had spent so much time and energy to find Fu Tingyu, and she felt powerless.

This time, she felt the same.

She knew nothing about what happened to Miao Xin. Plus, it had happened for too long, so many clues were gone.

Looking for someone was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

When she went to look for Long Muyan at night, she was a little embarrassed. He had helped her look for the hairstyle, but a day had passed, and there was no clue at all.

The sky was already dark, and there was a cold wind blowing outside.

Qin Shu sneaked into the Long Clan silently. She had no choice but to climb over the walls as the Long Clan did not allow her to see Long Muyan.

Long Muyan sat in front of the table and fiddled with his Gu worms and the bugs he had caught previously.

He had always been immersed in his own world. It was very difficult for others to disturb him and participate in it.

Even when Qin Shu came in, he had no reaction at all.

She walked over and sat down opposite him, "Now I can only come at night, your family seems to be watching you very closely."

Long Muyan did not reply, but he understood in his heart.

Qin Shu saw that he was still fiddling with those things, every time she saw him fiddling with these things, she could not help but ask: "Are you also a high-level Gu Master?"

Long Muyan's dark eyes lifted, looking at Qin Shu in front of him, he was silent for a while, before shaking his head.

"Then you are an ordinary Gu master right?"

Qin Shu thought about it, if he was a high-level Gu master, how could the Long Clan not record him on the list?

Long Muyan pushed the vessels in his hands in front of Qin Shu, "This is the early stage of the Reverse, there is still a lack of blood."

This was the most complete sentence she had heard since she knew him.

Qin Shu lowered her head and looked at the container in front of her curiously, there was a lid on it, so she could not see what was inside.

Hao Ze had said that only high-level Gu masters knew how to do it.

Then how did Long Muyan know how to do it?

When Qin Shu left, Long Muyan asked her to take the vessel with her.

She knew nothing about this but seeing Long Muyan's serious expression, she had no choice but to take it with her.

After returning to the hotel, Qin Shu put away the vessel and went to take a shower. At the same time, she washed off the dark foundation on her face, revealing her original appearance.

After doing all this, she lay on the bed and glanced at the vessel on the bedside. Long Muyan said that there was still blood left. Could it be... Long Xiao's?

Based on what Hao Ze had said and the information he had gotten recently, it should be about right.

The next day, Qin Shu was awakened by a ringtone. Her eyes were half-closed as she picked up the phone. The voice sounded very familiar.

"Long Muyan has been locked up in the confinement room."

Qin Shu instantly woke up, "You said that Long Muyan has been locked up? Why was he locked up?"

It was Hao Ze who called.

Hao Ze said: "Because of Long Xiao, Long Size was furious. Not only did he lock Long Muyan up in the confinement room, but he also punished him."

Could Long Muyan have attacked her because he knew that Long Xiao was a fake?

However, with Long Muyan's personality, he really could not do such a thing.

Qin Shu hurriedly got out of bed and asked as she walked to the bathroom, "Why would he hurt Long Xiao? With his personality, he probably won't take the initiative to provoke others."

"I'm not sure about the specific situation. I just received the news."

"Can I go and see Long Muyan now?"

"I don't think so. This is a private matter of the Long Clan. Outsiders can't interfere. Even I can't plead for mercy."

She understood everything Hao Ze said, but she could not let Long Muyan be locked up in a confinement room just like that.

Qin Shu hung up the phone, washed up, and changed her clothes.

Whether or not the Long Clan allowed her to go in and see Long Muyan, she had to try.

After breakfast, Qin Shu went to the Long Clan's house.

As usual, it was still the butler who received her after she went in.

Qin Shu explained her purpose of coming. "I want to see Young Master Yan."

"I'm sorry, Miss Qin. Young Master Yan has made a big mistake and has been locked up. He's not allowed to see anyone."

Chapter 993 Saving Him

The Butler replied in the same calm tone as before.

Qin Shu guessed that she might not be able to see Long Muyan, so she did not ask any further, "Sorry to bother you then. I'll visit you again next time."

The Butler's expression was calm: "I'll send Miss Qin out."

"Sorry to trouble you." Qin Shu did not refuse and followed the Butler out.

After walking out of the Long Clan's front door, the Butler stood at the door. After waiting for Qin Shu to get into the car, he turned around and walked in.

After driving for a distance, the car stopped at the back door of the long manor.

The car door opened from the inside and Qin Shu's tall figure got out of the car. She raised her head and looked at the wall in front of her. It was about four meters tall and there was still a piece of broken glass on the wall. An ordinary person would not be able to climb up without tools.

However, it was a piece of cake for Qin Shu, who was in the middle to the upper stage of platinum.

This was the northwest corner of the dragon suit, which was also a relatively remote location.

Long Muyan's Heavy Wood Courtyard was just beside it.

Ye Luo also opened the car door and got out. He was already used to carrying Boss in his arms, so he got out of the car and scooped Boss into his arms.

Boss was in good spirits at the moment. His dark green eyes were bright, but his body was the exact opposite. He was nestled in Ye Luo's arms like he had no bones.

Standing beside Qin Shu, it looked at the wall in front of it and guessed what she was thinking, "Madam, I'll go in with you."

Qin Shu shook her head. "No need. Let Boss go in. It can find the exact place where Long Muyan was locked up."

Before going out, Qin Shu let Boss sniff the scent on the container. It was convenient to find Long Muyan this way.

As Qin Shu spoke, she looked down at Boss. Boss was in High Spirits as he waited for Qin Shu's next move.

Ye Luo asked, "Young Madam Fu, are you planning to save him?"

"It depends on the situation. We don't know what exactly happened. We also don't know how Long Muyan is doing now."

Qin Shu reached out her hand and carried Boss over. She then placed him on her shoulder. Boss was petite and his weight was actually quite light. It was just that he had gained a round of flesh from Ye Luo's care over the past few years. Instead, he looked cute and adorable.

Boss had done this kind of action many times, and he also knew how to grasp it so that he would not fall.

After Boss had grasped it properly, Qin Shu moved her body and climbed up the wall nimbly. When she was about to reach the top of the wall, she flipped over and directly jumped into the courtyard. The entire set of movements was completed in one go, and her posture was cool and handsome. Ye Luo stood on the spot and looked up. All these years, he had watched Qin Shu's martial art strength breakthrough in a straight line. From the beginning of bronze to the middle and upper stage of platinum, there was no obstruction at all. It was as if she had switched on a cheat.

Boss had to sway his body in the wind, his two front legs tightly clutching Qin Shu's clothes to prevent himself from falling.

After landing safely, Boss tacitly jumped down from Qin Shu's shoulder and led the way.

Because the Heavy Wood Courtyard was very close to this place, the surrounding was full of Long Muyan's aura, so Boss naturally brought Qin Shu to the Heavy Wood Courtyard first.

Qin Shu walked into the house, and the door was open. She lifted her feet and walked in, only to see a mess on the ground.

Although the Heavy Wood Courtyard looked a little gloomy and did not have any luxurious furniture to decorate it, unlike the place where the noble young master lived, the furnishings were very neat.

The vessels on the ground were broken all over the ground, and the chairs were slanted as if they were left behind after a fight.

Could it be that the Long Clan forcefully took Long Muyan away, but Long Muyan refused, so they made a move? Qin Shu frowned. After all, Long Muyan was the eldest grandson. Apart from his eccentric personality, he was actually a pretty good person. She looked down at Boss and said: "Let's go see where he's being locked up."

"Meow!" Boss cried out, turned around, and ran out.

Qin Shu followed him out.

During breakfast, Qin Shu stole the topographic map of the Long Manor. Hacking the map was a piece of cake

She memorized the topographic map while eating breakfast.

So when Boss led the way and she roughly knew the location.

Boss' ears were as sensitive as its nose. When it heard footsteps, it could use its fastest speed to find a shelter and hide.

When there was no shelter, Qin Shu directly picked up Boss and hid. The speed was so fast that no one could notice it.

Because Miao Xin paid attention to the role of Gu masters, martial art strength was not popular here, thus the martial art strength of the guards was generally low. But that did not mean that there were no powerful martial artists.

After avoiding the guards, Qin Shu continued to follow Boss. Until Boss stopped, she looked up at the house not far away. There were two tall guards standing outside the door.

Long Muyan was probably locked inside.

This place was in the southwest direction. According to the structure of the manor on the blueprint, Long Muyan should be locked in a warehouse.

Some weeds grew around, and the door of the warehouse was also rusted. It had not been renovated for a long time.

Now, it should be an abandoned warehouse.

After Qin Shu looked around, she bent down to pick up Boss and quickly ran to the right side of the abandoned warehouse.

Because there was another window on the right side.

One of the guards saw a black figure flash past. He turned his head to look but did not see anyone, so he did not care.

The warehouse occupied a large area, and the door was still some distance away from the window.

Qin Shu came to the window, and only a small gap was opened to ventilate. She reached out to push it and found that the inside was fixed.

She held Boss with one hand and braced the cold wind and cut the nail accurately. Without any resistance, the window was opened with a light push.

She carried Boss and jumped into the window. After landing steadily, she saw a black figure sitting on the shelf, motionless, with his arms tied behind his back. She could smell the smell of blood at the tip of her nose.

"Long Muyan?" Qin Shu thought of him and walked over quickly. She squatted down in front of the black figure and was stunned when she saw the wounds on his body.

Boss also jumped down from her hand and squatted by the side obediently. He raised his chin and looked at the person in front of him.

In fact, he did not even need to look. The black clothes he was wearing had been broken into pieces by the whip. Because it was black material, no bright red blood could be seen. Through the shreds of cloth, she could only see the lacerations of the whip. Bright red blood flowed out of the wound and dyed his fair skin red.

She suddenly remembered what Hao Ze had said. The Long Clan had used their punishment on him.

Long Muyan lowered his head. His slightly long bangs covered most of his face. There was a bright red whip mark on his lower jaw. This whip mark appeared on his sickly pale lower jaw. It was somewhat shocking.

When Qin Shu saw this, the anger in her heart rose. "Why did they punish you?"

Long Muyan lowered his head and pursed his pale lips tightly. Qin Shu felt a little sorry for him when she saw that he did not say a word. She knew that he was not good at using words to express himself, so she reached out to untie the hemp rope in his hand, "I'll save you."

Chapter 994 Enraged After Being Hit Again

Long Muyan skirted away just as Qin Shu reached out her hand. His action was too abrupt, tearing open the wounds on his body and causing him to groan.

Qin Shu's hand was left hanging in mid-air, she was afraid that she would accidentally tear the wounds on his body.

"You don't want to leave? Your family is already mistreating you. You still want to stay and not leave?"

She tried her best to keep her voice low, afraid that the people outside would hear her. Although the two guards outside were easy to deal with, she was here to save someone, not to fight.

Of course, even if she wanted to fight, she would do it to the person who had used the whip.

Long Muyan, who had been silent the whole time, was in unbearable pain due to the injuries on his body. He panted in a low voice. "I can't leave."

"You're already injured to this extent. Your family members are really ruthless. What did you do wrong to deserve such a heavy punishment?"

Qin Shu, who was an outsider, could not stand the Long Clan's way of doing things. Even if he were not favored, even a ferocious tiger would not harm its own child. How could they be so heavy-handed? Long Muyan, on the other hand, lowered his head and did not say a word.

Looking at Long Muyan's reaction, Qin Shu felt somewhat helpless. She could only change the topic and ask, "Then can you tell me what you did wrong? Why did your family punish you?"

After a long silence, Qin Shu thought that he would not answer again. Then, she heard him say four words in a low voice, "Because of Long Xiao."

Long Xiao?

Hao Ze had said that it was because of Long Xiao, but he did not specify what exactly happened.

"Could it be that you couldn't help but attack Long Xiao because she was a fake?"

Long Muyan shook his head.

Qin Shu continued to ask, "Then what was the reason?"

Long Muyan remained silent.

At this moment, the sound of the door opening suddenly resounded. The door was made of iron, and when it was unlocked, the sound was extremely loud. Qin Shu didn't have time to think too much. She picked up Boss with one hand and quickly jumped out of the window.

The warehouse door was opened, and sunlight shone in from the outside, instantly brightening the dark warehouse.

A slightly plump man walked in. His face was old and droopy. When he walked, the flesh on his cheeks would also shake. He was the clan head in charge of the house law, Long Siyang.

Long Siyang walked in with a snake whip in his hand. He looked at Long Muyan who was on the ground, and asked in a deep voice, "Long Muyan, do you know what you did wrong?"

Long Muyan lowered his head and ignored

him.

Long Siyang, dissatisfied with Long Muyan's attitude, shouted angrily, "You've had a weird personality since you were young. You don't know how to repent even when you have done something wrong. Do you know who Long Xiao Is? She's your biological sister, and she is to inherit the position of the Leader in the future. How could you do that to her? Where are your morals?"

Long Muyan, who had been silent the whole time, retorted, "She's not my sister."

As soon as he finished his sentence, two cracking sounds were heard as the snake whip lashed out heavily on Long Muyan's body. His body, which was already riddled with wounds, became even worse. Fresh blood flowed out from where he had yet to stop bleeding and was entirely absorbed by the black cloth.

Long Muyan gritted his teeth and did not make a sound.

Long Siyang lashed out two whips in quick succession.

The two whips that came out of nowhere caught Qin Shu, who was outside the window, by surprise. She did not expect the person to lash out without saying a word.

She turned her body sideways and looked into the window. She saw the person who had lashed out the whip. It was a plump old man. A cold glint flashed in her eyes.

"Is that the excuse for your wrongdoing? If I don't teach you a lesson today, you won't even know what you did wrong."

Long Siyang raised the snake whip high and swung it at Long Muyan.

Just as it was about to land, Long Siyang felt a pain in his hand, and the snake whip fell to the ground.

"Who there?" Long Siyang held his right wrist with one hand and shouted angrily. He glanced around but didn't see anyone. A trace of doubt flashed in his eyes.

Then, two sharp sounds were heard. Long Siyang, who was still standing, suddenly knelt on the ground with a "Plop" sound.

A piercing pain came from his knee. Long Siyang, who was already an old man, couldn't bear such a sharp pain. He immediately fell to the ground and held his knees with both hands, wailing in pain, "It hurts, it hurts so much, it hurts so much, somebody help me!"

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Qin Shu became irritated by his noise. She weighed the stone in her hand and threw it out again. The stone shot straight into Long Siyang's mouth. The wailing immediately stopped, leaving only a whimpering sound.

When the guards outside the door came in, they saw Long Siyang lying on the ground with his hands on his knees and crying. They rushed forward, helped Long Siyang up by his sides, and carried him out.

What Long Siyang didn't know was that his legs were already crippled.

Qin Shu didn't choose at random, she specialized in picking out meridians. Once the meridians were damaged, it was equivalent to crippling the legs.

The warehouse became quiet again.

Long Muyan only looked up at the scene that had just happened and didn't say a word. After everyone had left, the door closed again, and the light dimmed again.

Only then did he turn his head to look in the direction of the window and guessed that it was Qin Shu who had done it just now.

Qin Shu jumped in from the window again, quickly walking to Long Muyan's side and squatting down. She took out Broken Moon and went to untie the rope for him. "You have to come with me. If you continue to stay, you will be beaten to death."

"I can't leave." Long Muyan skirted away again. This time, he used a bit more force and slipped directly from the shell, falling to the ground. The pain from all the wounds on his body made him groan again.

Qin Shu hurriedly helped him up and tried not to touch his wounds. Seeing that his wounds were still bleeding, she couldn't help but feel a little anxious, "Why can't you leave? Didn't you see how fierce that man was with his whip just now? You are the eldest grandson of Long Size, and yet he treats you like this. That means that they have no humanity at all."

Long Muyan pursed his lips tightly and didn't say anything but also didn't follow Qin Shu. Qin Shu said somewhat helplessly, "You have so many injuries on your body. You should apply some medicine. Otherwise, they'll become inflamed."

Long Muyan only said three words, "Find my sister."

Hearing this, Qin Shu asked him, "You mean that if you find the real Long Xiao, then you can get rid of the fake?"

Long Muyan nodded. "It's not so easy to find your sister at this moment. Come with me first. We'll look for her together." Qin Shu continued to persuade him.

Long Muyan still shook his head.

It was the first time Qin Shu met a really stubborn person that insisted on staying here to suffer.

Long Muyan didn't cooperate, so she couldn't take him away at all.

Qin Shu thought of Hao Ze. He was raised in the Long Clan since young, so it should be okay for him to get a doctor to see him.

Helpless, Qin Shu could only leave alone with Boss.

After leaving, Qin Shu got into the car, and Ye Luo drove away.

She took out her phone and dialed Hao Ze's number. Not long after, the call was picked up.

"Hao Ze, do you have any way to bring a doctor to treat Long Muyan's injuries?"

Hao Ze asked in puzzlement, "You went to see Long Muyan? The Long Clan allowed you to see him?"

Qin Shu said, "I sneaked in to take a look. His body is full of whip wounds, and his clothes can't be worn at all. If not treated in time, they'll easily become inflamed. Moreover, there isn't even a bed or bedding there, it'll be cold at night."

A trace of surprise flashed in Hao Ze's eyes. He couldn't believe that a woman like her could break into the Long Clan.

Chapter 995 The True Face Of Long Xiao

"You went in to take a look alone? How did you climb over such a high wall? Did no one notice?" Hao Ze could not help but ask.

Qin Shu could not explain how high her martial art strength was, so she changed the topic. "Don't worry about this for now. Long Muyan is still in that freezing warehouse. He needs a doctor and a comfortable bed."

Hao Ze knew that she didn't want to talk about it, so he didn't dwell further. "I can't guarantee that, but I can try."

"You try first. If it doesn't work, I'll go and save him."

If he didn't want to come out, she could use Ye Luo's method and knock him out before bringing him out.

Hao Ze was a little surprised by her method of dealing with him. He was also a little stunned: how was she so familiar with Long Muyan even when they just met?

"When did you get so close to him? Why are you so worried about him?"

"He's a very nice person. Besides, he's willing to help me unconditionally. To me, that is the same as treating me as a friend. Wouldn't you be worried about a friend?" Qin Shu asked.

Hao Ze asked, "What if it were me? If I were locked in there, would you do the same?"

Qin Shu answered straightforwardly, "Yes, you've helped me a lot too."

The corners of Hao Ze's mouth curled up. "It's my honor. Then I'll pay a visit to the Long Clan and try my best to convince them to release Long Muyan."

"Okay." Qin Shu hung up the phone but was still a little worried.

Long Muyan's sister couldn't be found for some time.

There was no evidence to prove that the Long Xiao at the Long Clan was a fake.

This was the first time Qin Shu had encountered such a difficult problem.

She leaned against the car window and stared at the traffic outside. She wanted to go and meet Long Xiao, even though they had never met before.

She ordered, "Go to the Long Clan."

Hearing this, Ye Luo drove to the intersection ahead and made an u-turn.

On the way, he passed by a gift shop. Qin Shu bought a box of ginseng, bird's nest, and other expensive gifts.

When Qing Shu arrived at the Long Manor, she was a little earlier than Hao Ze.

When the Butler saw Qin Shu return, he was puzzled. "Miss Qin, what's the matter?"

Qin Shu lifted the gift in her hand and said, "I just heard that the granddaughter of the Leader of Long Clan has returned to her family. It's a happy occasion, so I bought some gifts to congratulate her. Maybe it's a little late. I wonder if Miss Long would like them?"

"Miss Qin, you're too kind." the Butler replied as he signaled the servant at the side with his eyes.

The servant had been with the butler for a few years. He immediately understood the meaning behind the look and took a few steps forward.

Qin Shu handed the gift to the servant who was walking over. The servant took the gifts and retreated behind the Butler. She looked at the Butler again. "I want to meet Miss Long. May I have this honor?"

The Butler pondered for a moment and replied, "I'll go and ask the young miss. It depends on whether she wants to meet or not."

Qin Shu's lips curled into a faint smile. "Thank you for your trouble, Butler." "Please follow me, Miss Qin." The Butler lowered his head slightly and gestured for her to come in.

Qin Shu followed the butler in.

Ye Luo stood guard outside.

Qin Shu followed the butler for a few moments and arrived at a courtyard.

The Butler stopped and turned to Qin Shu. "Please wait a moment, Miss Qin. I'll go and ask the young miss."

Qin Shu: "Okay."

The Butler turned around and walked into the courtyard. Qin Shu raised her head and looked at the plaque. There were two words carved on it: Poria cocos.

At this moment, the butler walked out from the courtyard. "Miss Qin, please come in with me."

Qin Shu looked into the courtyard and followed the butler in.

Qin Shu realized that this courtyard was in the southeast as she walked in. It was in the old house, and this courtyard was where the head of the family lived. Now, Long Xiao lives here. It showed how much Long Size doted on this granddaughter of his.

Not long after, she walked into the living room and saw Long Xiao, the granddaughter of Long Size, who was extremely doted on.

Just a glance at Long Xiao stunned Qin Shu.

"This is Miss Qin., young miss. She has a business partner of the second master." The Butler lowered his brows and bowed. After saying that, he left.

Long Xiao looked at Miss Qin that the Butler had mentioned. She was stunned for a few seconds at first, then she smiled and said, "Hello, Miss Qin. It's only our first meeting, and you've already spent so much money on gifts. Let's sit down first, then talk."

After she finished speaking, she instructed, "Go and make some tea."

"Yes, miss." The maid turned around and went to make tea.

Ma

Qin Shu was stunned for a long time before the other party spoke. Only then did she come back to her senses. "Miss Long, it's a pleasure to meet you." Then, she walked over and sat down opposite Long Xiao.

She raised her head and looked at Long Xiao opposite her. Countless questions flashed across her eyes. The first question was, why did Long Xiao and Yan Shuang look so similar? They were like twin sisters.

She could not ask until she had figured out the truth.

The maid served the newly brewed tea and placed one cup in front of Qin Shu, the other in front of long Xiao.

Long Xiao's smile was gentle and generous. "Where is Miss Qin from? Would you mind disclosing your name so that we can be friends?"

"I'm from Hua Xia, and my name is Qin Se. It's a pleasure to meet Miss Long." Qin Shu answered in a very formal tone. She subconsciously did not say her real name when she said her name.

Her face had been modified, and her skin color was darker than before. Only people who were particularly familiar with her could recognize

her.

As for Long Xiao in front of her, her facial features resembled Yan Shuang. How was she related to Yan Shuang?

"I can tell that Miss Qin is a very outstanding person. Unlike me, who doesn't have a business to call my own. I'm rather unsuccessful." Long Xiao was a little let down at the end of her sentence.

"How can that be? You're talented and smart, Long Xiao. There will be many opportunities for you to show your skills in the future."

There was nothing harder than socializing, but Qin Shu was able to handle it with ease.

Long Xiao smiled. "Is that so? Miss Qin really knows how to talk. I hope I don't disappoint my grandfather's expectations." "Where did Miss Long live in the past? There was a saying in Hua Xia: The land nurtures the people living there. Miss Long's skin is as white as snow. Did you live in the Jiang Nan area? I heard that there are plenty of beautiful women there. I can't even compare to them," Qin Shu asked casually, not forgetting to mention Long Xiao's appearance. "You can even tell that, Miss Qin?"

Long Xiao subconsciously touched her face and looked up at Qin Se. She laughed softly, "Miss Qin is too modest. If your skin were a little fairer, you would definitely be a beauty."

"Hearing Miss Long say that makes me feel better."

The content of their conversation was very polite and formal, and there was also a probing tone.

Qin Shu chatted with Long Xiao for a while before leaving

Before leaving, Long Xiao said, "It's nice to chat with Miss Qin. If you have time, you can come over often. We can chat together and go shopping."

Qin Shu replied, "Sure, I'll definitely come when I have time."

After leaving the Long Clan, Qin Shu got into the car and wondered why Long Xiao looked so similar to Yan Shuang?

Long Muyan said that she was not his sister and even said it with such conviction. What was his basis?

She looked up at Ye Luo in the driver's seat and said, "Ye Luo, I saw Long Xiao just now. She looks very similar to Yan Shuang."

"Is it Yan Shuang?" Ye Luo asked.

"I don't know. I saw that her behavior is somewhat different from Yan Shuang's, but her appearance is really very similar."

Chapter 996 Someone Is Out To Kill Her

Qin Shu shook her head. She was also very confused. Why did the two of them look so similar?

If she was Yan Shuang, how did she become Long Sizhe's granddaughter?

And there was Fu Tingyu. If the two of them had fallen at the same time, why was one in the Kua Yi Village and the other in the Miao Capital after they were rescued?

The most important thing now was, what happened between Long Muyan and Long Xiao that made Long Size so angry that he didn't hesitate to punish his own eldest grandson?

These were all Qin Shu's doubts.

Not long after Qin Shu returned to the hotel, she received a call from Hao Ze.

She asked, "How is it? Did the Long Clan release Long Muyan?"

Hao Ze said, "This time, Long Size is really angry, so Long Muyan can't release for the time being. However, I've already persuaded the Long Clan to find a doctor for Long Muyan." "What did Long Muyan do wrong? Why did Long Size punish his own grandson so severely?" Qin Shu couldn't help but ask.

Hao Ze said, "Long Muyan was up to no good."

"That's impossible," Qin Shu denied. "I've met Long Muyan a few times. Maybe I don't know him that well, but he doesn't seem like that kind of person."

Now she knew why Long Muyan didn't want to leave. It was probably because he didn't want to bear the false accusations.

Hao Ze said again, "A lot of people saw it."

Qin Shu was stunned for a few seconds. Many people saw it, so it meant that he couldn't clear his name even if he jumped into the Yellow River?

"Maybe someone deliberately framed him," she guessed. "You mean Long Xiao deliberately framed Long Muyan?" Hao Ze asked back.

"I can't rule out this possibility." Qin Shu didn't finish her sentence.

Hao Ze pondered for a moment and suddenly asked her, "Did Long Muyan tell you something?" "No, I just believe in him. He's not that kind of person."

As long as she did not trust Hao Ze 100%, she could not reveal what Long Muyan said.

Hao Ze chuckled. "You're probably the second person who said they believed him." Qin Shu wanted to ask who else said they believed him, but Hao Ze had already hung up the phone.

She was relieved to know that a doctor had gone to treat Long Muyan's injuries.

After the hotel attendant pushed the food cart to the room during dinner, they turned around and left.

Only Qin Shu and Ye Luo ate at the same table.

If one said Fu Tingyu didn't talk much at the table, then Ye Luo didn't say a single word. Unless someone asked him, he would just eat with his head down. Compared to ten years ago, his table manners were much better.

Qin Shu ate a bit of food. Because she had something on her mind, she ate carelessly. She raised her head and looked at Ye Luo opposite her. "Tomorrow, go and find out who brought this Long Xiao back and where she did she come from."

"Okay." Ye Luo responded and continued eating.

Qin Shu ate another bit of food. She raised her head to look at Ye Luo in front of her and suddenly asked, "Ye Luo, how old are you this year?"

Ye Luo replied, "Thirty."

"Oh." Qin Shu replied thoughtfully, "You're already thirty years old, but I've never seen you get a girlfriend."

Ye Luo, who felt although a knife stabbed him, was speechless.

Qin Shu thought of Fu Tingyu's special assistant. "Shi Yan doesn't have a girlfriend either."

Shi Yan, who was still working overtime at the company, suddenly sneezed. "Did I catch a cold?"

"There seem to be quite a number of Ye Clansmen who don't have girlfriends."

Ye Clansmen: Who doesn't want a wife and children to warm their beds?

Qin Shu continued, "When we return this time, I'll get Sir Fu to solve your problem of being single. Even Xiao Jiu can be a bystander now. You guys should catch up as well."

Ye Luo lowered his head even lower and continued to eat.

It was too heart-wrenching.

After taking a shower at night, Qin Shu went to bed early. Ever since Fu Tingyu went missing, she hadn't been sleeping well. Other than the few nights in Kua Yi Village, where she could sleep until she woke up naturally.

After leaving Kua Yi Village, she couldn't sleep properly anymore.

Looking at the massive bed in the hotel, she had a lot of space to sleep on her own. She would have used Ye Luo's method to knock the man out and bring him here directly if she had known earlier. It was violent and straightforward.

At least that way, there would be a body pillow. Not only was it comfortable, but it could also calm one's mind.

Even if he was really angry, she should be able to coax him.

Qin Shu closed her eyes and did not think about it anymore. After a good sleep, she planned to go and meet Long Xiao the next day.

Beknownst to her, she gradually fell asleep.

At this moment, a figure flashed by outside the window. The glass door was pushed open, and a figure walked in from outside. He held a small, pitch-black gun in his hand. The black muzzle of the gun was pointed at the person on the bed, and the gun's muzzle was equipped with a silencer.

The moment the trigger was pulled, a wisp of green smoke came out of the black muzzle. The moment the bullet was fired, the person who was sleeping soundly suddenly rolled to the side of the bed. The bullet pierced through the hair on the pillow and the soft white pillow.

The person standing on the side of the bed did not expect this to happen. He pulled the trigger again and fired three bullets consecutively.

When she slept alone, Qin Shu slept very shallowly. Even the slightest movement would wake her up.

When the first bullet was fired, Qin Shu discovered some issues. Her martial art strength was inhibited.

Was she drugged?

Tonight, she went back to her room after dinner. While reading the email from Shi Yan, she drank some water and went to sleep. It was impossible to poison the water.

So it was in the food.

After being drugged, her martial art strength was inhibited. Whether it was speed or strength, they would drop significantly.

Therefore, she dodged the following three bullets in a bit of a mess. But could not avoid the fourth bullet in time, so it pierced through her shoulder blade. Blood flowed out of her shoulder blade and instantly dyed her entire shoulder red.

She held the bedside cabinet with one hand and covered her shoulder with the other. When she dodged, she almost knocked the container on the bedside cabinet to the ground. The hand that was covering the wound held the container in a hurry.

She heaved a sigh of relief and picked up the Broken Moon with the other hand.

Seeing that she had been hit, the man in black fired another bullet. The target was a vital part.

Qin Shu turned around and shot the Broken Moon in her hand. The sharp blade carried a cold light. The target was the heart of the man in black

If her martial art strength were not inhibited, the man in black would have definitely died.

However, she was drugged. She was not strong or fast enough. Therefore, the man in black dodged and was not hit in the heart. Only their arm was wounded. The sharp blade had cut through the skin and bone of the arm.

The man in black cried out in pain, and the gun in his hand also fell.

The Broken Moon pierced through the skin and flesh and directly shot into the wall lamp behind the man in black, shattering a glass lamp along with it.

Ye Luo, who was next door, heard the noise and kicked the door open immediately.

Seeing that someone had entered, the man in black could only quickly leave through the window.

After the man in black left, the room instantly became quiet.

Ye Luo hurriedly turned on the light and saw that Qin Shu's silver nightgown was already dyed red with blood. He was shocked.

He quickly walked over. "Madam, are you alright? I'll send you to the hospital."

Qin Shu ignored Ye Luo and lowered her head to look at the container in her hand. It was stained with a lot of her own blood. Fortunately, it was not broken.

Chapter 997 Can't You Be Gentler?

She took out a few pieces of tissue paper to wipe off the bloodstains. After wiping it clean, she opened the drawer and carefully placed it in. This could be used to save Jun Li, so she didn't dare to put it outside.

Ye Luo stood at the side and looked at Qin Shu's shoulder. It kept bleeding, but she was in no hurry to stop the bleeding and remove the bullet.

"Madam, your injury." Ye Luo couldn't help but remind her.

Only then did Qin Shu remember that there was still a bullet in her shoulder. "Go and buy some disinfectant, gauze, and hemostatic medicine. There's no need to go to the hospital."

"Okay." Ye Luo strode out, took his coat, and left through the door.

Qin Shu stood up and walked to the wall. There was a piece of broken glass on the ground. She looked up at the lamp holder on the wall. The sharp blade of Broken Moon had gone through more than three centimetres of the wall and was firmly stuck in it.

If it was an ordinary dagger or fruit knife, it would have been difficult to hurt the man in black, let alone be stuck into the wall.

She reached out and held the hilt of the knife. With a light pull, she pulled the Broken Moon out. Under the light, the sharp blade flashed with a cold light.

As expected of a cold weapon, it was the dagger that the even the God of War carried with him hundred years ago.

Ye Luo was very efficient in doing things. It did not take long for him to walk in with a convenience bag.

Removing bullets was a piece of cake for Ye Luo.

However, removing bullets for Qin Shu was not an easy task. Qin Shu was the woman that Lord Fu doted on the most. What if he was clumsy and hurt her?

Qin Shu handed the sterilized Broken Moon to Ye Luo. "Use Broken Moon."

At this moment, the clothes on her shoulder had already been torn open, revealing a bloody wound. Fresh blood could be seen flowing out of it.

Ye Luo gripped Broken Moon tightly in his hand and stared at the bloody wound. For a moment, he did not know how to start.

If it were anyone else, he would be able to do it with a single strike; fast, accurate, and ruthless. In less than two minutes, he would be able to take out the bullet.

But with the target as Qin Shu, he would think of Lord Fu and instinctively hesitate.

Qin Shu gritted her teeth and waited for the unbearable pain. However, even when her teeth were sore from bitting, the expected pain did not come. When she turned her head, she saw Ye Luo holding Broken Moon, with no intention of making a move.

"Do it. If my blood runs out later, I will need a blood transfusion."

Ye Luo explained expressionlessly, "I'm afraid that I'll be too harsh."

Qin Shu asked back, "So?"

"Do you want to use anaesthesia? I bought some." Ye Luo picked up the anaesthetic and showed it to Qin Shu.

"..." in order to not let ye Luo feel burdened, Qin Shu could only say, "No need. I'm not afraid of pain. Just do it."

"Okay." Ye Luo held Broken Moon tightly in his hand. He raised the knife and cleanly made a cut. With a flick of the knife's tip, the bullet came out of the flesh and was caught by Ye Luo.

The sudden action made Qin Shu grunt. "Hiss!!!"

She was comforting Ye Luo by saying that it wouldn't hurt. However, shouldn't he at least say something before doing it?

Fortunately, Ye Luo was skilled. The bullet was removed in less than a minute, so she didn't have to suffer too much pain.

After sprinkling some hemostatic medicine and covering the wound with cotton wool, Ye Luo took the gauze and began to bandage the wound. He did not forget to ask, "How do you feel, Madam?"

"You're skilled, fast and accurate with your movements. It reduces the suffering." After Qin Shu finished praising him, she reminded him, "In the future, when you have a girlfriend, you can't be so ruthless."

Ye Luo was also very skilled in bandaging. Perhaps it was because of Qin Shu's words that she was not afraid of pain, so he finished bandaging the wound in a short while. "What do you mean?"

"Girls are inevitably a little delicate. If you're too ruthless, you will scare the girls away." Qin Shu said it in an extremely tactful manner. Ye Luo cleaned up the bloody cotton pads as he replied, "I don't like that kind of woman." Qin Shu:"..." she now understood the reason that Ye Luo, this straight man, was single was all due to his ability.

Ye Luo suddenly asked, "Madam Fu, did you feel that your martial art strength was restricted?"

"Yes, otherwise, the man in black wouldn't be able to hurt me." Qin Shu judged from the reaction speed of the man in black that the other party wasn't on her level.

Ye Luo didn't doubt Qin Shu's words, because she was indeed very powerful.

After packing up everything, Qin Shu let Ye Luo go back to sleep.

Ye Luo was worried and checked the French windows. After finding no other problems, he left the room and went back to his room to sleep.

Qin Shu took the notebook and went to bed. She leaned against the head of the bed and sat down. She put the notebook on her lap and opened it.

The water she drank was boiled by herself with a kettle, so there wasn't a chance of it being drugged.

The hotel staff delivered tonight's dinner.

She skillfully tapped the keyboard with both hands.

The five-star hotel had a complete surveillance. There would be surveillance, whether it was in the elevator, corridor, or stairs.

Qin Shu couldn't fall asleep anyway, so she checked the surveillance one by one at the time of the room service one by one.

In a video, at noon, she saw the waiter pushing the food cart out of the elevator. After he was called away by a man in the same uniform, another man appeared. He was wearing casual clothes, took out a

small bottle from his pocket, opened the dish's lid, and sprinkled the medicine on the food. Then, he turned around and left.

That person was wearing a mask, so his face could not be seen clearly.

He was obviously here for her.

Who could have arranged this?

It had been a few days since she had come to the Miao Capital. She had not offended anyone, and there were only a few people she had come in contact with.

The next day.

Qin Shu received a call from Hao Ze.

"I heard that you went to see Long Xiao yesterday?" Hao Ze asked. Qin Shu nodded. "Yes, I went to visit her. You've seen her too, right?" Hao Ze said, "I've met her once. She's quite pretty, but she's still a bit lacking compared to the Miss."

Long Xiao was actually very pretty.

"Hearing what you said, Long Size's youngest daughter must be very pretty."

Hao Ze smiled. "Yes, what do you think of her?"

"I've only met her once. I can't tell anything." Qin Shu thought of Yan Shuang. The two of them were very similar, and she didn't know whether she should mention it to Hao Ze.

Hao Ze reminded her, "Long Muyan was punished because of Long Xiao."

"I know." Qin Shu pondered for a moment and asked, "Are you suspicious of Long Xiao?" Hao Ze said, "The Long Clan has already confirmed that she is the daughter of the Miss."

Qin Shu thought for a moment and said, "You can investigate one person, North Star of the Yan Family."

Hao Ze was stunned for a moment, and then he replied, "Okay."

Qin Shu hung up the phone and wanted to go to the Long Clan to take a look.

Ye Luo had gone to investigate Long Xiao's matter, so she took a car to go there herself.

Half an hour later.

Her meeting with Long Xiao went very smoothly this time. Qin Shu told the Butler and got someone to bring her to Poria cocos.

"Did Miss Qin hit it off with the Miss? Xiaoxiao just came back, so she's not very familiar with this place, and there's no one to talk to. Since Miss Qin is here, it's a good time to chat with her," the Butler said as he walked.

Qin Shu said, "Miss Long and I are about the same age, so we can relate well."

The Butler said, "Miss Qin is right."

Not long after, they arrived at Poria cocos. The Butler did not follow her in.

Chapter 998 Living At The Long Clan

Long Xiao was sitting in the living room drinking flower tea. When she saw Qin Se, she quickly invited her to sit down. "Miss Qin, I was just thinking of asking you to come over for a chat. I just came home, so I'm not familiar with the people here. I didn't expect you to come over."

"The Leader of Long Clan dotes on Miss Long very much. You'll get to know him better after spending more time with him." Qin Shu saw that Long Xiao was wearing a handmade Miao Xin dress. The material of the dress was luxurious, and the colorful embroidery was very exquisite, she praised, "The dress that Miss Long is wearing today is very beautiful. It matches your aura very well."

Long Xiao lowered her head to look at her new dress. Her face was full of joy. "Grandpa had someone specially make this for me. Grandpa said it's gorgeous." Qin Shu smiled and praised, "It's indeed very beautiful. With Miss Long's aura, anything you wear will look good."

Long Xiao picked up the bamboo tube in front of her. It was about as wide as a bowl and had a stopper at the top. Long Xiao pulled out the stopper and took two cups from the tray. After filling them up, she picked up one of the cups and placed it in front of Qin Se, "Miss Qin, try this. My grandfather just sent someone over and said that he brewed it himself."

Qin Shu lowered her head and looked at the cup in front of her. It was also made of bamboo and matched with the bamboo tube. She picked up the cup with some hesitation.

After Long Xiao put down the bamboo tube, she couldn't wait to pick up the cup in front of her and put it to her mouth to drink. Her action was very graceful and elegant.

Long Xiao took a few sips. "It's really delicious. Please try it, Miss Qin."

Qin Shu raised her eyes to look at Long Xiao. Seeing that she was drinking again, she brought it to her mouth and took a sip. It tasted sweet and really delicious. She took a few more sips.

"If Miss Qin likes the drink, you can have some more. Grandpa gave me six of these bamboo buckets." After drinking, Long Xiao poured herself another cup. She raised her head and looked at Qin Se. "Why don't you move into the Long Manor, Miss Qin? It will be more convenient to discuss business plans with my uncle."

Qin Shu stopped drinking and raised her eyes to look at Long Xiao. She moved the cup in her hand away and smiled. "The Long Manor is certainly more comfortable than the hotel, but I can't stay in the Miao Capital for long. I'm afraid I'll be a disturbance."

"How can that be? You can chat with me when you stay in the Long Manor. It's also convenient to talk to my uncle. I'll let my brother and uncle know."

Long Xiao picked up the phone on the table and dialed Long Qingyue's phone. It didn't take long for the call to be connected.

"Uncle, I've invited Miss Qin to stay in the Long Manor. This way, she can chat with me, and it's also very convenient for Uncle to discuss business collaborations with her. What do you think?"

Long Qingyue said, "Of course, but what does Miss Qin think?"

"Miss Qin is drinking at my place. She's willing to stay for a few days," Long Xiao replied with a smile.

Long Qingyue said, "That's good. Shall I ask the butler to arrange a guest room for Miss Qin?"

Qin Shu listened to Long Xiao's conversation. She had wanted to refuse just now, but on second thought, it was more convenient to see Long Muyan if she stayed at the Long Manor. She could also inquire about the affairs of Long Size's youngest daughter. Hence, she decided to stay.

After Long Xiao hung up the phone, Butler Fu came not long after. "Please follow me, Miss Qin."

Qin Shu stood up and said to Long Xiao, "Let's chat again when you have time, Long Xiao." Then she looked at the butler. "Sorry to trouble you, Butler Fu."

"Miss Qin, you're most welcome." The butler walked in front to lead the way.

Qin Shu strode forward to follow.

Long Xiao watched Qin Se's back as she left. She raised her cup and took a few more sips.

The guest room that the Butler had prepared for Qin Shu was to the southwest. It was still some distance away from Long Xiao's Poria cocos.

"Miss Qin, there are maids outside the courtyard. If you need anything, just let me know." after Butler Fu finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Qin Shu glanced at the guest room. There was a private bathroom, a large hardwood bed, and an extremely large window. Outside the window was a small balcony, and below the balcony was a garden. The environment of the guest room was very good.

Ye Luo waited in the hotel for a long time and didn't see Qin Shu return, so he called her.

"Madam Fu, are you still in the Long Manor?"

Qin Shu: "Yes, I'm staying in the Long Manor now. You can stay at the hotel. How's the investigation going?" "Long Xiao was brought back from the outside by Yang Jin and his father. They brought her back because they suspected that she was a member of the Long Clan. It's confirmed that she is Long Size's granddaughter. She seems to have been brought back by sea," Ye Luo said.

"By sea?"

"Yes. Because Yang Jin and his father had gone out to sea two months ago," Ye Luo said.

A trace of doubt flashed in Qin Shu's eyes. If Fu Tingyu and Yan Shuang fell into the river, the river was connected to the sea. It was possible that the turbulent river water would lead into the sea.

Did that mean that Long Xiao was Yan Shuang?

Qin Shu hung up the phone and went to look for Long Xiao. She wanted to ask her what was going on, whether someone was forcing her, or other reasons.

When she arrived at Poria cocos, she saw Long Xiao sitting on a grand armchair. She was reading a book in her hand. Her posture was elegant and graceful, and she looked as if she was enjoying her current life very much.

Qin Shu suppressed her impulsiveness.

Long Xiao raised her eyes and saw Qin Se walking in. She warmly greeted, "Miss Qin, you're here. Come and sit." Qin Shu looked at the joyfulness on Long Xiao's face. It didn't seem like she was faking it at all. She strode over to sit opposite Long Xiao She still couldn't believe that the person sitting in front of her was Yan Shuang.

Long Xiao picked up the bookmark from the coffee table and put it into the book before closing it. She then placed the book on the table before asking Qin Se, "Why have you come over, Miss Qin?"

Qin Shu thought of Long Muyan and said, "When I first came to the Dragon Manor, I got to know Long Muyan from the Heavy Wood Courtyard. I asked the Butler to meet him twice, but I didn't see him. Can you help me, Miss Long?"

At the mention of Long Muyan, a hint of unwillingness appeared on long Xiaoxiao's fair face. She lowered her eyes slightly and said, "My brother has a strange personality. I didn't dare to get too close to him. Do Miss Qin and my brother get along well?"

Qin Shu took in Long Xiao's frightened expression and said, "We don't get along well. I see that he doesn't know how to speak up and only minds his own business. It's as if he has locked himself up. It's a little pitiful."

"Is Miss Long afraid of him?" Her voice was filled with doubt.

Long Xiao looked up at Qin Se and nodded. "Since Miss Qin wants to meet my brother. I can inform Uncle."

"Thank you, Miss Long." Qin Shu thanked her with a smile.

Long Xiao went to look for Long Qingyue. Qin Shu didn't wait for long before Long Xiao came back and said, "Miss Qin, my uncle promised you to see my brother. Let Tao'er lead you."

She instructed, "Tao'er, bring Miss Qin to visit my brother."

Tao'er was a brilliant girl Long Qingyue had hired to take care of Long Xiao's daily life. "Thank you, Miss Long."

Qin Shu thanked her and followed Tao'er out.

After walking out of Poria cocos, they went to the warehouse after a few twists and turns.

Qin Shu glanced at the warehouse in front of her. She did not expect Long Muyan to be still locked up here and thought they would change his environment.

Tao'er said to the two guards, "The Second Master has given permission."

When the two guards heard this, they opened the warehouse door and let them in.

Chapter 999 You Like Long Muyan

Qin Shu walked into the warehouse. It was no different from the last time she was here. The only difference was that there was an extra bed and quilt.

At this moment, Long Muyan was sitting at the head of the bed. His hands were still tied behind his back, but his clothes had been changed, and he was no longer wearing rags.

His head drooped weakly. His back was pressed against the wall behind him. Almost all the weight of his body was pressed against it.

"How are you, Long Muyan?" Qin Shu strode over and sat down on the edge of the bed. She first checked his injuries.

When she lifted his clothes, she saw layers of white gauze wrapped around his body. She could also smell the strong smell of disinfectant.

Long Muyan noticed that his clothes were lifted up, and he subconsciously moved aside.

"Don't move. It won't be good if you pull on the wound." Qin Shu reminded him and put down the hem of his clothes. Long Muyan didn't move again. He raised his head to look at Qin Shu. His dark eyes reflected her figure, but he didn't say a word.

Qin Shu felt a little unfair over his circumstance. "The Long Clan is really ruthless. It's fine that they had punished you according to the family rules, but they still locked you here."

Long Muyan only listened and did not reply.

Qin Shu continued, "I've already seen that Long Xiao. She's very similar to someone I used to know. I'm guessing that it's very likely to be her. However, I don't have any evidence now. I'll wait for the news from Hao Ze."

Long Muyan continued to listen and did not speak.

Qin Shu was already used to Long Muyan's silence. She suddenly thought of something and asked him, "Do you have a photo or portrait of your aunt?"

Long Muyan shook his head.

Qin Shu nodded to show understanding. "That's understandable. Your aunt ran away from home when she was sixteen. You were only two or three years old. You won't remember anything or anyone."

At this moment, Long Muyan suddenly said, "Grandpa..."

Just as Long Muyan opened his mouth to speak, Qin Shu heard footsteps. She suddenly reached out to cover his mouth, blocking his unfinished sentence.

Long Muyan shut his mouth tightly and stared at Qin Shu.

Qin Shu made a silent gesture before she moved her hand away.

Outside the window, Long Xiao walked over quietly and stuck her head out to look inside the warehouse. She saw Qin Se sitting on the bed. The two of them seemed to be just chatting

"You don't say anything all day long. If you're wrong, admit it. Isn't being locked here torture?" Qin Shu sighed helplessly as she spoke.

Long Muyan lowered his head and didn't speak anymore.

Qin Shu continued, "Miss Long is a beautiful and kind person. She's also a pretty decent person. I'll go out later and plead with her to let you out."

A trace of doubt flashed in Long Xiao's eyes.

Qin Shu stared at Long Muyan for quite a while. He lowered his head slightly, and his long bangs covered most of his facial features. His nose bridge was high and straight, and his eyes were dark. Even if he lowered his eyes, she could still see his dark eyebags under his long eyelashes.

Although she had seen his facial features the last time, she had not been able to see them clearly.

She suddenly reached out her hand and reached for his forehead, lifting up his bangs. Long Muyan suddenly raised his head. It made him a little unaccustomed when his bangs were suddenly lifted up.

Long Muyan's raised head allowed her to see his face clearly. His facial features were very well defined, his brows and eyes were deep, and his skin was very pale. He looked a little like a mixed-blood.

The ink-colored flower mark on his right cheek looked a little like... she could not recall it at the moment.

Because he did not like having his bangs lifted and others staring at him, Long Muyan's dark eyes shifted uncomfortably from side to side. In the end, he simply lowered his eyes.

The more she looked at him, the more familiar he felt.

"You're quite handsome. It'll be better if you trim your bangs. It'll also be much better if you talk more often."

Long Muyan raised his eyes again with doubt.

Knowing that there were still people outside the warehouse, she didn't say much. "You stay here. I'll go find Miss Long and let you out as soon as possible."

Outside the warehouse, Long Xiao turned around and left with a doubtful mind.

Qin Shu also walked out of the warehouse at the same time. She turned around and took a glance. The two guards closed the heavy warehouse, making a rather loud noise.

She retracted her gaze and walked away.

Qin Shu went straight to Poria cocos. Long Xiao was still lying on the armchair reading a book when she entered. There was a pot of tea on the coffee table, and the top of the cup was emitting wisps of steam. The fragrance of the tea permeated the air. There was an incense burner on the cabinet not far behind her, and a faint aroma drifted out.

"Miss Long seems to be very relaxed." She walked over and sat down on the chair opposite her.

Long Xiao smiled faintly. She put down the book in her hand and raised her eyes to ask her, "You're back, Miss Qin. How is my brother?"

"What's good about being locked in the warehouse? I've said so much, but he hasn't said a single word. It feels like talking to a wall." Qin Shu smiled somewhat helplessly.

Long Xiao said, "Miss Qin still dares to talk to my brother. I don't even dare to talk to him."

"He just closed himself off from the world and doesn't allow anyone in, so you would think he's very closed-off."

"Miss Qin understands my brother very well."

"I've only read articles that have similar autistic tendencies."

Qin Shu glanced at Long Xiao. "Miss Long, can you help Long Muyan plead for forgiveness? He won't say a word with his personality, and he won't admit his mistakes. After all, he's the eldest grandson of the Long Clan. The Leader of Long Clan will definitely feel sorry for him if he's locked up there."

"Could it be that Miss Qin has taken a liking to my brother?" Long Xiao covered her mouth and laughed after she said that. Qin Shu was stunned for a moment before she laughed out loud as well. She made use of her misunderstanding and answered ambiguously, "Long Muyan is rather nice, apart from the fact he doesn't speak."

Swert

"That means you like him, right?" Long Xiao smiled and lifted the fox fur blanket on her leg. "Then I'll look for Grandfather to plead for him."

Qin Shu did not explain herself. She only said, "Thank you, Miss Long." As she watched Long Xiao walk out gracefully, her way of speaking was slightly different from Yan Shuang's. However, from the fact that she was brought back from the sea by Yang Jin and his father, she could confirm that Long Xiao was Yan Shuang. After returning to her room, she received a call from Hao Ze.

"I've sent someone to North Star. The Yan family has a daughter named Yan Shuang. She fell into the river two months ago and went missing. Until now, she has not been found. The Head of the Yan family could not take the blow and was hospitalized. I've seen Yan Shuang's photo. She's very similar to long Xiao. You knew about this before, didn't you?"

Hao Ze emphasized the last sentence.

"Yes, I was just confused before. Now, I can confirm that Long Xiao is Yan Shuang."

Hao Ze frowned when he heard that, "I understand."

Qin Shu wanted to say something else, but Hao Ze hung up the phone.

She felt that Hao Ze was very concerned about this matter.

In the evening, Tao'er, the maid taking care of Long Xiao, sent a message. "Miss Qin, Young Master Yan has been sent back to the Heavy Wood Courtyard."

Qin Shu felt that it was a little unbelievable when she heard this. It had only been less than two hours, and Long Xiao was already able to persuade Long Size. She had also found some relevant information about Long Size.

Long Size had married two wives in his lifetime. The first wife was a political marriage and passed away shortly after giving birth to his eldest son.

The second, his most beloved wife, gave birth to two sons and a daughter but died from blood loss while giving birth to the youngest daughter.

Chapter 1000 Saw Something He Shouldn't Have

The death of his beloved wife made him dote on his youngest daughter even more, pampering her in all ways.

He had also made it clear that a Long Size's daughter, they are not allowed to be married off, and neither allowed to marry someone less capable. They could only find someone to marry into the family, and the requirements for the son-in-law were also very high.

Long Xiao was able to persuade Long Size so easily, which showed how much Long Size doted on this granddaughter of his.

Otherwise, why would he be so ruthless to his eldest grandson?

After Tao'er finished reporting the news, she turned around and left.

Qin Shu looked at Tao'er's back as she left. She had specially come to notify her, probably because she wanted to see how much she cared about Long Muyan.

She called Ye Luo to order Chinese food and also asked him to buy some candy.

Candy was something Qin Shu had to eat every day, especially after Fu Tingyu went missing. She consumed an excessive amount of candies every day, hoping that the person who had prevented her from eating candy would remind her to eat less candy and be careful of getting a toothache.

Ye Luo was very efficient. An hour later, Qin Shu received a call and went to the door to collect her things.

Like her, Ye Luo was also in disguise. He stood at the door with a food box and a convenience bag in his hand.

When Qin Shu took the things, Ye Luo lowered his voice and said, "Madam Fu, I'm being followed."

Then, Ye Luo said, "There were no other flavors of candy in the nearby shops. Only pineapple and milk flavored candy were available."

"As long as you have them." Qin Shu also lowered her voice. "Let them follow you. If you have nothing to do, stay in the hotel."

"Okay." Ye Luo answered.

"If anything happens, send an email."

After saying this, Qin Shu carried the two bags and turned around to walk into the Long Manor.

Ye Luo also turned around and got into the car, driving to the hotel.

At this time, a figure walked out from the side door. He glanced at Qin Shu, who went in, then looked at Ye Luo, who had already driven away and then hurriedly walked in.

Poria cocos

On the dining table, there were all kinds of delicious looking and smelling dishes.

Long Xiao was elegantly eating her dinner with her chopsticks when she heard the sound of footsteps behind her. Then, she stopped to see the person who came and said, "They didn't say anything. Miss Qin just took the food and returned."

Long Xiao stopped chewing. "With the food?"

"It's Chinese food," the person said.

"Is she not used to the food here?" "Miss Qin took the food box and went to Heavy Wood Courtyard."

Long Xiao slowly chewed the food in her mouth. She was deep in thought. Did Qin Se really like Long Muyan?

She ordered, "Continue to keep an eye on her."

"Okay." The person silently turned around and left.

Qin Shu took the food box and walked straight into the Heavy Wood Courtyard. The courtyard was still the same. When she walked into the living room, it was already cleaned up.

She placed the food box in her hand on the dining table and opened it. She took out the food boxes and placed them on the table one by one. Then, she opened the lid of the food box, and the aroma of rice wafted out from inside.

She had asked Ye Luo to order some light dishes because Long Muyan was injured.

She licked her lips. She had not eaten dinner, so she was a little hungry when she saw the food.

Long Muyan was injured, so he should be in his room.

She turned around and walked to the door of the room. When she realized that the door was open, she walked straight in and saw Long Muyan sitting on the bed. The clothes on his upper body were completely removed. There were whip marks all over his body, from his shoulders to his slim waist, and blood could be seen everywhere.

There was also the whip mark on his lower jaw. If it had gone any higher, half of his face would have been disfigured.

Long Muyan was changing his dressing and did not expect someone to come in suddenly. For a moment, he was stunned and forgot about his hand in the air.

Long Muyan's body was full of whip marks. It was impossible for him to change the dressing by himself.

There was not a single servant in the Heavy Wood Courtyard.

"Let me help you." Qin Shu walked over and stood in front of Long Muyan. She looked at the medicine on the bedside table at the side, picked up a cotton swab, dipped it in the medicine, walked to his back, and applied the medicine on the wound with caution.

Long Muyan's back stiffened, and he didn't dare to move. For so many years, he had been doing everything by himself. He felt a little embarrassed and uncomfortable when someone suddenly helped him.

He didn't even dare to raise his head, and his back was stiff.

Sensing Long Muyan's uneasiness and nervousness, Qin Shu said, "When I was young, my mother went missing unexpectedly. My father married the mistress and brought his illegitimate daughter. From then on, not only did I lose my mother, but also my father; he only cared about the mistress and his illegitimate daughter. He didn't care about me and would sometimes hit me."

Long Muyan moved, and he looked up at Qin Shu.

Qin Shu continued, "That's all in the past. He didn't treat me as a daughter, and I didn't treat him as a father. I'm doing very well now. Look at me if you don't believe me."

She grinned at him. Although her skin was a little darker, her smile was very bright, and it was even warmer than the sunshine in March. Long Muyan was stunned. He had forgotten that Qin Shu was still applying the medicine for him. The feeling of nervousness and uneasiness was instantly blocked out, and he just listened quietly. "At that time, I had a scar on my face, and it was even worse than yours. I didn't speak or communicate with others at that time. Being isolated by my classmates was the least of my problems."

scar 0

"Later on, I ignored them completely. She wanted to embarrass me and make me cry, but I had to laugh for them to see. They said that I couldn't get into a university, but I insisted on going to Imperial College."

"When I had nothing to do, I went online, watched movies, and went on a trip. Being happy is very important."

As Qin Shu spoke, she bandaged his wound.

As for his lower jaw, Qin Shu used Boss's scar-dispelling ointment, and the effect was instant.

Seeing Long Muyan staring at her, dark eyes full of sympathy, she was a little embarrassed. She said this story not to gain sympathy but to let him know that there is light after darkness.

"People have to look forward. I have long forgotten the past." The moment she knew that her mother was not dead, she was relieved. As long as her mother was still alive, it was better than anything.

Seeing that Long Muyan was still sitting there without moving, she urged, "Alright, put on your clothes and go eat. I've asked someone to order Chinese food." Only then did Long Muyan realize that he was not wearing his clothes. He hurriedly picked up his clothes, put on his coat, and followed Qin Shu out.

After Qin Shu sat down, she made herself home and picked up her chopsticks to eat.

Long Muyan glanced at the food in front of him, picked up the chopsticks on the table, and also began to eat slowly.

Long Muyan stayed in the Heavy Wood Courtyard all year round and did not even walk through the gate of Heavy Wood Courtyard, much less the main gate of the Long Manor.

Therefore, he had never eaten the food from the outside. Every day, the food was delivered to the courtyard on time.

"You have injuries on your body, so you can only eat bland food. I don't knowwhat you like either."

Qin Shu ate a few mouthfuls of rice and asked him, "Do you like hotpot? There's both spicy and non-spicy flavors."

Long Muyan nodded.

Qin Shu saw that he only nodded and didn't say anything, so she said, "Don't just nod, you have to speak up. If you speak up, I'll bring you to eat it next time."

Long Muyan opened his mouth and said two words, "I like it."

Qin Shu nodded in satisfaction. "Then, when you've recovered, I'll bring you to eat it."