

## Bigoted 121

### Chapter 121: She Heard Everything

Ning Meng knew she had made a mistake and had said something she shouldn't have. She was afraid that Madam would misunderstand Sir again.

"Madam, that pill really isn't poison. Sir wouldn't harm you," Ning Meng explained hurriedly.

Qin Shu glanced at Ning Meng. Of course, she believed that Fu Tingyu wouldn't harm her.

How could a man who was willing to give up his life for her harm her?

She just wanted to know why the man would do this.

Or was there something he was hiding from her?

"Madam, Sir truly loves you. I dare to bet my life on it. That pill is definitely not poison."

Seeing that Qin Shu did not speak, Ning Meng thought she was suspecting Sir. Their relationship had finally improved recently. Ning Meng could not let Qin Shu return to the way she was and hate Sir because of the harmless pill.

Qin Shu ignored Ning Meng and walked out of the kitchen.

Qin Shu walked quickly on the way out. She wanted to ask Fu Tingyu if he was hiding something from her.

Or, had she accidentally hurt him again?

But, his injury should not have anything to do with her eating this thing, right?

Then why?

The more she could not figure it out, the more anxious she became.

She quickened her pace and walked into the living room. Then, she went up to the second floor.

As she walked up the stairs, she suddenly remembered that Gu Yan had come tonight.

He had visited without any warning. He must have had an appointment with Fu Tingyu.

Also, Gu Yan had studied medicine and his medical skills were outstanding.

Many medical schools had wanted to invite him to teach, and even foreign medical schools had sent invitations.

But very few managed to invite Gu Yan.

What was he doing at Bright Garden tonight?

Qin Shu had already walked to the door of the study room. She looked at the tightly shut door and wondered if Gu Yan had left.

Was he here because the man had been injured again?

Or was he injured in the first place but was hiding it from her?

Qin Shu looked at the doorknob. She thought about it and decided not to knock. She just walked in.

She held the doorknob and slowly twisted it. She pushed the door open and realized that there was no one in front of the desk.

She walked in and looked at the lounge. She found that the door was also closed.

Fu Tingyu must be in the lounge.

At this time in the lounge-

Gu Yan observed Fu Tingyu's expression and saw that his forehead was covered in sweat. His face was also a little pale. Gu Yan frowned. "How do you feel?"

"I'm alright. I'll go to your house next time." Fu Tingyu gritted his teeth and endured the strange feeling. He was afraid that if Gu Yan came too often, the girl would grow suspicious.

"Alright." It didn't matter where they were. It was all the same to him.

Fu Tingyu said again, "Give her a check-up in a few days."

"Yeah, her problem isn't big. She should be fine after taking that bottle of medicine. It's mainly you. You got stabbed to save her and the poison entered your blood directly. It'll be troublesome to clean it up. If it doesn't succeed this time, it means that those herbs are essential."

Gu Yan said thoughtfully. Deep down inside, he thought to himself that those herbs were extinct and could not be bought on the market.

Qin Shu, who was standing at the door of the lounge, heard the conversation between the two people in the lounge and her heart lurched.

So it really had something to do with her.

Did he get poisoned when he had saved her?

Why was she always the one dragging him down?

If it wasn't for her, he wouldn't have been injured.

Then, the poison wouldn't have entered his blood.

He wouldn't have suffered so much to test the antidote.

Qin Shu's heart felt like a sharp blade had cut off a piece of it. It was so painful that she couldn't breathe.

At this moment, the door to the lounge suddenly opened. The people inside were stunned.

The study room suddenly became unusually quiet.

**Chapter 122: He's Too Silly**

The door to the lounge suddenly opened. Qin Shu looked up at the man in front of her with tears streaming down her face.

The man's handsome face was very pale, and his lips had lost their color.

She felt sorry for him.

She felt bad that he had borne the pain all on his own.

And he didn't let her know anything.

In her previous life, he had hidden it so well that she never found out.

She had not known in her past life, even until she died, that he had been infected with the virus when he had saved her.

Gu Yan saw Qin Shu who suddenly appeared at the door. He saw that her face was covered in tears, looking as if she was extremely sad.

He glanced at his friend and found that Fu Tingyu looked very gloomy. His lips were tightly pursed. He must have been caught off guard by his woman.

After all, he had not wanted Qin Shu to know about the injury and the virus.

But Gu Yan felt that it was good for Qin Shu to know.

He wanted her to know that Yu would give up his life for her. She should cherish Yu.

Don't let Yu wait for nothing.

Fu Tingyu lowered his eyes and looked at the girl whose face was covered in tears. His eyes were deep and serene.

Was his babe pitying him, or...

The man pursed his lips and then said. "You heard everything?"

Qin Shu threw herself into the man's arms and hugged him tightly. Her tear-stained cheeks clung to the man's navy blue shirt, soaking the thin fabric.

"Yeah. Why didn't you tell me? You kept everything from me. How could you be so stupid?" Her tears never stopped because she felt so sorry for him that she couldn't control them.

He wasn't stupid, he was too silly.

He would never say how much he loved her, and he would never say how much he had sacrificed for her.

He was so silly. He would just behave domineeringly and he would say that she could only be his.

That was why every time she had a good impression of him, it would be swept away because of his domineering attitude.

Gu Yan raised his hand and touched his nose. He felt a little awkward.

This was such a sentimental scene, but he was too big of a gooseberry.

He felt that if he didn't leave now, he would be forced to watch them flirt with each other.

As a pitiful single person, he really couldn't afford to be hurt like that, couldn't afford to be hurt like that!!

Gu Yan didn't even say goodbye and just left the study like that. He even kindly closed the study door before he left.

Then he went downstairs.

Just as he walked into the living room, he saw Ning Meng standing there, pacing around in circles like a cat on hot bricks.

When Ning Meng saw that Gu Yan had come downstairs, she knew that the study room must be in chaos right now.

She went up to him with a worried look and asked, "Young Master Gu, does Madam suspect that Sir is trying to hurt her?"

Gu Yan's eyes flashed with a trace of doubt. "Why would you think so?"

Ning Meng lowered her head and looked at her toes like a child who had done something wrong. She grabbed the hem of her clothes with both hands and said softly, "Madam saw me putting the pill in her milk. She thought that someone was trying to harm her. I didn't mean to say that it was Sir's orders. It's just that Madam put a knife to my face. I was afraid... So I confessed."

A complicated look flashed across Gu Yan's eyes when he heard that. He raised his hand and patted Ning Meng's shoulder. "It's okay. Go to sleep."

After saying this, he turned around and left.

Ning Meng's face grew red. She turned around and stared blankly at Gu Yan's retreating back.

Young Master Gu was so gentle...

Meanwhile

In the study room

Fu Tingyu looked down at the girl in his arms. The girl was still crying soundlessly. However, the front of his shirt was soaked with tears and was slowly spreading until the wetness reached his heart.

It made his heart hurt as well.

"Don't cry anymore."

### **Chapter 123: You Are My Woman**

The man's deep and attractive voice came from above her head. There was a hint of dominance to it.

Qin Shu did not want to cry either, but her tears could not be controlled and they flowed down her cheeks. It was as if she wanted to use them to express her heartache.

However, the more she cried, the more her heart hurt.

It was because the pain he had suffered for her was something she couldn't take on for him.

It was precisely because of this that her heart ached even more.

She turned her back to Fu Tingyu and raised her hand to wipe away the tears at the corner of her eyes.

Fu Tingyu did not seem to like seeing her cry.

She could not continue crying because crying would not solve the problem. On the contrary, it would make him feel even worse if he saw it.

She had to find the person who hurt him and return it to that person tenfold or a hundred times over.

Her eyes, washed by tears, flashed with a determined coldness.

Fu Tingyu watched the girl suddenly turn around and secretly wipe her tears with her back to him. He felt as if he had been thrown back in time when she had turned her back to him and secretly wiped her tears as if she was afraid that others would see her crying.

The man's eyes darkened. He stretched out his strong arms and pulled her into his embrace. His smooth chin pressed against the girl's soft hair. He tightened his arms as if he wanted to mold her body into his and to meld the two of them into one.

Qin Shu's body froze at first, then slowly relaxed. Her back was pressed against his chest. She could clearly feel the man's strong heartbeat.

Nothing made her feel more secure than this.

Because in her previous life, she had seen with her own eyes how he had leaned weakly against her shoulder and felt his heartbeat slowly stop. She felt his body temperature turn from warm to cold. However, there was nothing that she could do. She could only look at the blooming flames in front of her.

It was as if the sky had collapsed. Her mind was blank and she could not think at all.

The pain in her heart was worse than death.

Those who had not experienced it firsthand would never know how that felt.

"Babe, you are my woman. All of this is nothing."

She could hear his voice in her ears. His tone was domineering but there were a subtle tenderness and love in his voice.

Qin Shu was stunned.

Only matters that concerned her were considered major matters, and everything that concerned him, no matter what, was a trivial matter that could be ignored.

Her heart began to thrum with uncontrollable pain, and tears filled her eyes. She did not know how much self-control she had used to prevent them from flowing from her eyes.

She had said that she would not cry.

Because crying could not undo what had already happened.

She took a deep breath. There was a lump in her throat. Her heart lurched and a pang of pain hit her heart.

“Were you trying out the antidote just now? Was it effective?”

As soon as she said that, she realized how hoarse her voice was. There was also a slight tremble in it.

What she was most concerned about now was whether the antidote was effective this time.

From what she had seen last time, she could tell that he was in great pain every time he tried to use the antidote.

If the antidote did not work this time, then wouldn't that mean that he had to continue to suffer?

“Of course it worked. No one can match Gu Yan's medical skills.” Fu Tingyu's voice was deep and full of confidence.

Even if there was no one he could trust, he could still trust Gu Yan.

At the very least, Gu Yan would do his best to save his life.

Qin Shu nodded hard. “Gu Yan's medical skills are very good. He has succeeded no matter how difficult the surgery or the illness. I believe in him too. I believe that he will definitely help you get rid of the virus.”

Qin Shu said this as if she was trying to soothe her uneasy heart.

However, she still wanted to ask Gu Yan in person about this virus.

#### **Chapter 124: Too Scary**

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at the time on his watch. It was almost eleven o'clock. The girl should already be sleeping at this time.

He let go of her and said in a low voice, “Go to sleep.”

Qin Shu was afraid that he would see her swollen eyes from crying. She turned her back to him and nodded. “Okay, don't stay up too late.”

After saying that, she walked out of the study.

Fu Tingyu stood there, his dark eyes looking at the girl's thin figure disappearing at the door of the study.

After a long time, he looked away and walked to the desk. He sat down on the leather chair.

He rested his elbow on the armrest of the chair, his slender fingers supporting his chin. He looked at the fondant figurine on the right side of the desk.

His pale slender fingers reached under the base of the switch. The signal light that was the size of a bean lit up and the fondant figures began to dance.

The speed the fondant figures were dancing at was very slow. One could clearly see their features. The two figures were both smiling and they smiled very sweetly.

Fu Tingyu sat there quietly and watched the two figures for a long time.

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Meanwhile, in the bedroom's ensuite,

Qin Shu looked at himself in the mirror. Her eyes were red and swollen. Tear tracks were clearly visible on her pale cheeks. There was only one word to describe how she looked right now- Ugly.

She hates seeing herself like this, not to mention him.

She patted her face with her hands, looking as if she had made up her mind. "Don't cry in front of him next time."

No, it should be that she should never cry so easily.

She took a deep breath and tried to calm down from the sadness she had felt earlier.

Then, she started to take off her clothes and went to take a shower.

The shower didn't take long.

She came out of the bathroom wearing a light pink nightgown that Fu Tingyu had prepared for her.

It should be said that Fu Tingyu had prepared dozens of nightgowns for her in all styles.

She walked to the side of the bed, took off her slippers, and laid down. She only fell asleep after a long while.

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The next day-

When Qin Shu brushed her teeth and washed her face, she looked at her reflection in the mirror and found that her eyes were still swollen.

It was because she had cried very hard last night.

Luckily, her hair was down and no one could see her face.

Qin Shu washed up and went downstairs.

Ning Meng had been waiting at the staircase since morning. When she saw Qin Shu coming down, she tugged at the hem of her clothes with both hands and asked softly, "Madam, are you still angry? Sir really doesn't have any intention to harm you."

Qin Shu glanced at Ning Meng who lowered her head. She looked as if she was a little afraid and a little worried.

Her actions last night must have scared Ning Meng.

There was nothing she could do. If she hadn't been more ruthless, Ning Meng definitely would not have told the truth.

"I'm not angry. Don't think too much about it. Go do your own thing."

After Qin Shu said that, she walked across the living room and sat down at the dining table. Then, she started eating breakfast.

Ning Meng stood at the staircase in a daze as she watched Qin Shu leave. Qin Shu had been so fierce last night and had almost scared her to death. Now, it was as if nothing had happened.

She still liked Qin Shu the way she was now.

The Qin Shu from last night was too f\*cking scary. Sobs...

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After breakfast, Qin Shu left the house.

Fu Tingyan's car was outside.

In order not to let Fu Tingyan see her swollen eyes, and have his mind run wild, she turned her head away after getting into the car and did not look at Fu Tingyan.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu and found that she had turned her head sideways as if she did not dare to look at him.

He subconsciously looked down at himself and did to find anything wrong with himself. He was neatly dressed and he had looked in the mirror before he left the house.

### **Chapter 125: Falling into a Trap**

Fu Tingyan looked at Qin Shu once more and saw her take out her notebook from her bag and putting it on her lap before flipping it open.

Her long hair cascaded down her shoulders because of the way she tilted her head. Her hair was soft and smooth and it reflected the sunlight brilliantly.

It was such a hot day. Wasn't she afraid that it would be hot if she wore her hair down?

In the past, he had thought that Qin Shu chose to wear her hair down because she was ugly.

However, after seeing her without makeup yesterday, he felt that it wasn't the case.

Fu Tingyan looked away, started the engine, and drove to school.

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At the same time...

At the Qin residence...

Mu Lan had not slept well the whole night. When she woke up in the morning, she found that both of her eyes were swollen and there were serious dark circles under her eyes.

After all, she was old and couldn't afford to stay up late.

Last night, she had wanted to wait for Qin Hai to come back and cry before him so that he would pay the compensation for her.

In the end, she had waited until three o'clock in the morning, but Qin Hai did not come back.

His phone was still turned off. He must have gone to attend a social gathering.

To put it nicely, it was a social gathering. In other words, he might have been fooling around somewhere.

Last night, she had gone to the police after she found that the money was gone. The police took her statement and asked for relevant information. Then, they told her to go home and wait.

Mu Lan picked up her phone and wanted to make another call. She saw an unread message. It was from a loan company. She thought about it and tapped on the message to take a look. She figured that the interest for taking a loan for a day was still affordable.

She exited from her message inbox and called Qin Hai's phone. When she realized that it was still switched off, she couldn't help but feel a little anxious.

At this moment, her phone rang.

Mu Lan glanced at the caller ID. It was the person-in-charge of the auction. Her heart trembled.

She really didn't want to answer the call, but she had no choice.

As soon as the call connected, she heard the person in charge of the auction say, "Bring the antique over. The auction will start in three hours."

Mu Lan said with difficulty, "I'm not selling the antique anymore."

"What? You're not selling it again? Are you toying with me on purpose? Do you really think we're so easy to bully and will let you play around with us?" The auctioneer was really angry this time. Mu Lan was treating him as if he were a monkey.

"Both times I renege on the sale were accidental..."

Before Mu Lan could finish speaking, the person in charge of the auction said harshly, "We can't afford to offend a partner like you. You will be placed on our blacklist from now on. Since you're not selling, I'll let you know how much you should compensate us. Please transfer the money to us immediately, or else we'll see you in court."

Mu Lan wanted to say something else, but the other party had already hung up.

She could not help but curse silently. What a scumbag. He was just trying to intimidate others because he had a strong backer.

There was a mysterious person behind the auction. Outsiders only knew that this person could not be offended, but they did not know anything else.

There was a rumor that he was one of the four big families in Jiangcheng.

Not long after, she received a message. It was a message about the amount of compensation. [The amount of compensation is 2, 814, 888] The message also stated that they would see her at court if she did not pay the compensation today.

When she saw the amount, Mu Lan immediately cursed, "This is a f\*cking robbery."

Mu Lan hurriedly dialed Qin Hai's cell phone again, but it was still turned off.

Where did this scumbag go to fool around? Why didn't he reply to her message?

In her anxiety, Mu Lan opened the message about the loan again. She read the detailed introduction and saw that there was a phone number on it.

She tried to call the number and found that the person who answered the call was a man. His voice was deep and pleasant to the ears.

Mu Lan was someone who liked people with nice voices. When she heard such a pleasant voice, she quickly started chatting with him.

They chatted for two hours before hanging up.

Moreover, all they had talked about over these two hours was Mu Lan taking a loan.

And naturally, Mu Lan listened to what the other party had to say and borrowed a sum of money. She even signed a contract.

### **Chapter 126: Looking for Gu Yan**

Mu Lan also did not think too much. She took the money and transferred it to the auctioneer.

After solving this matter, Mu Lan heaved a sigh of relief. She would find a way to get some money from Qin Hai when he returned home at night so that she could repay the loan.

Maybe, the cops will get her money back in a couple of days and her little treasure trove will still be hers.

With this in mind, Mu Lan no longer felt dejected. She dressed up nicely and went to meet with other wealthy ladies for tea.

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The students were all relieved after the mock exam.

Qin Shu wrote a note on a post-it and rolled it into a ball before throwing it to Fu Tingyan.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu doubtfully. Then, he picked up the note on the table and opened it.

[You can leave after school. Don't wait for me. I have something on.]

Fu Tingyan did not throw the note away. Instead, he put it away to prevent others from seeing it by accident.

Jiang Yu, who was sitting at the side, turned his head and happened to see Qin Shu throwing the note to Fu Tingyan.

The thing was, Tingyan didn't throw it away?

Instead, he opened it and read it. He had even put it away after reading it?

What the hell was going on?

After school-

Fu Tingyan carried his school bag and walked out of the classroom with even steps.

Jiang Yu thought of the scene where he saw the note being thrown to Fu Tingyan and the scene where he saw Qin Shu getting out of Fu Tingyan's car.

Something must be going on between the two of them.

Therefore, he decided to follow Tingyan.

Since Fu Tingyan didn't have to wait for Qin Shu, he drove straight out of the school gate after getting in the car.

Jiang Yu also got in his car. He looked at Tingyan, who had already driven far away. He patted the back of the driver's seat. "Xu, follow Tingyan from afar."

"Young Master, why are you following him?"

Xu still followed Tingyan's car even though he had questioned Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu stared at the car in front and replied, "Don't ask so many questions. Just follow the car."

When they drove out of the school gate, they turned a corner and found that Tingyan was already far away.

They had seen Qin Shu get out of the car here last time.

Could he have guessed wrong?

Didn't Tingyan drive Qin Shu to and from school?

"Young master, do you still want me to follow that car?" Xu asked.

"Stop tailing it. Let's go back." Jiang Yu looked away and looked at the seat next to him. He took out his mobile phone and got ready to play games on it.

Xu shook his head helplessly and sped up.

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Qin Shu carried her schoolbag out of the school and hailed a taxi to Gu Yan's villa.

She had never been to Gu Yan's villa, but she knew where it was.

After getting into the car, she made a phone call to Gu Yan.

It was a piece of cake for a hacker like her to get Gu Yan's phone number.

"Who are you?"

"It's me, Qin Shu. I have something to talk to you about."

The person on the other end of the phone paused. "I can't leave right now. Come to my villa."

"I'm already on my way."

The person on the other end of the phone was obviously stunned. After a while, he replied, "Okay."

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Half an hour later-

There were actually only five villas in the estate. Each of them occupied a large area.

Moreover, the landscape here could be said to be meticulously designed. Every place was a scenic spot.

Even a tree by the side of the road cost more than a million.

Those who could live here must be from a wealthy and noble family.

Qin Shu carried her schoolbag and walked to the entrance of the villa. She reached out and pressed the doorbell.

After a while, the door opened from the inside. The person who opened the door was a man in his mid-twenties. He was about 1.78 meters tall and was thin.

He was Gu Yan's assistant, Ji Fei.

Qin Shu said politely, "Hello, I'm here for Gu Yan."

Ji Fei turned sideways. "Come in."

Qin Shu walked in.

After closing the door, Ji Fei glanced at Qin Shu. "Young Master is upstairs. I'll take you there."

### **Chapter 127: No Turning Back**

Qin Shu followed Ji Fei all the way to the second floor. She glanced around the villa. The decor was simple and low-key, and the furnishing looked very ordinary. These were all superficial.

In fact, every piece of furnishing here was worth quite a lot.

Ji Fei stopped at a door and reached out to push it open. "Young Master is inside."

"Thank you."

Qin Shu thanked him and walked in. As soon as she walked in, a strong smell of herbs assaulted her nose.

When she walked in, she realized that the medicine cabinet was placed against the wall in the room. It had drawers of the same size and was comparable to a cabinet in a traditional Chinese medicine store.

Gu Yan was standing in front of the counter with herbs in his hands. When he saw Qin Shu, he asked, "Are you here to ask about Yu?"

"Yes, I want to know his current physical condition." Qin Shu walked to the counter and looked at the herbs in front of him. They all looked the same.

"Why don't you ask Yu?" Gu Yan picked up one of the herbs and sniffed it before putting it down.

"I wouldn't have to come to you if he was willing to tell the truth." Qin Shu said a little helplessly.

Gu Yan asked, "Then what did Yu tell you?"

"He said that the medicine this time was effective."

Gu Yan sighed to himself. He knew Yu would say that.

Actually, he did not understand why Yu had to hide his condition from Qin Shu.

Wouldn't letting her know about his condition make her heart soften and make her think of him more?

There was one more thing he didn't understand. What did Yu see in Qin Shu?

In terms of beauty, talent, and wits, Qin Shu didn't seem to have any of them.

Gu Yan didn't speak, and Qin Shu couldn't help but feel a little anxious. "That medicine, is it effective?"

Gu Yan turned his head to look at Qin Shu and answered concisely, "It's not very effective. I'm missing a medicinal herb."

To be able to make Gu Yan say that he was missing a medicinal herb meant that this medicinal herb was not as simple as being rare.

"Is it difficult to buy that medicinal herb?" Qin Shu asked cautiously.

Gu Yan replied, "It's not available on the market."

Although she had expected it, Qin Shu could not help but feel afraid when she heard Gu Yan's words.

After a long time, Qin Shu finally found her voice. "Is there any other medicinal herb to replace it?"

"Not at the moment." Gu Yan looked up at Qin Shu. Seeing her pale face, he added, "I will do my best to find that medicinal herb for him."

There was one more thing he did not say. The longer the poison stayed in the body after one was poisoned, the more dangerous it would be.

Qin Shu looked at Gu Yan gratefully.

Sensing Qin Shu's gaze, Gu Yan said, "He is my friend. This is something that I should do."

Gu Yan paused after he said that. "I have never seen him fall in love with any girl other than you. He may be a little paranoid, but he really risked his life to love you. You should try to get along well with Yu. He is a really good person."

"Actually, I also hope that you can leave Yu. Because of you, Yu doesn't even care about his own life. As his friend, I don't want to see him risk his life for a woman who is not worth it."

Gu Yan sighed again. "But he's a person who will continue down a dark path and will not even turn back even if he hits a dead end. He will not let go once he is sure of his feelings. So, please treat him well."

On the way back, Qin Shu recalled Gu Yan's words.

If Fu Tingyu was someone who would not turn back even if he hit a dead end, his life would not have ended up like this.

He was a person who would walk down a dark path and continue on no matter what was before him as long as she was by his side. He would continue to walk on regardless of his own safety.

After returning to Bright Garden, Qin Shu went straight to the study on the second floor with her backpack on her shoulders.

### **Chapter 128: Babe Has Something to Say?**

Fu Tingyu wasn't back yet at this hour.

Qin Shu walked to the door of the study, grabbed the doorknob, pushed the door open, and walked in.

The study was very quiet, and the light was very dim because the curtains were drawn tightly.

Qin Shu looked at the two fondant figurines on the desk. He had placed the fondant figures in the most conspicuous position on the desk the day she had given them to him. He would be able to see them as long as he looked up.

She walked to the desk and sat on the leather chair that Fu Tingyu would sit on every day.

His desk was just like him. There was only a computer, a mahogany pen holder beside it, a stack of folders, and the fondant figures.

The tabletop was clean and tidy.

Qin Shu opened her bag and took out a pink post-it. She took a pen from the pen holder, pulled the pen cap off the pen, and wrote a sentence on the note.

In death or life separated and far apart,

With you I made an agreement,

I grasped your hand,

Together with you I was to grow old.

— Qin Shu

After she finished writing, Qin Shu capped the pen and returned it to the pen holder. She picked up the note with her fair fingers and looked at the poem on it. The corners of her mouth rose.

After reading it, she tore the sticky note from the pad and pasted it on the computer in front of her.

Fu Tingyu would sit here when he entered the study. Then, he would be able to see this note.

After doing all this, Qin Shu stood up and walked out of the study. She closed the door and returned to her small study.

She sat in front of her desk, turned on her computer, and began to check Qin Hai's location.

She looked at the computer screen and saw the location services indicating that Qin Hai was in Yanbei.

She spent some time to find out the details of the hotel room Qin Hai stayed in, as well as the surveillance footage.

From the records, Qin Hai was traveling with a boss of a large company. They were accompanied by beautiful women.

This was the so-called social gathering.

Qin Hai and Mu Lan had met at a social gathering as well before getting together.

In fact, the reason why Mu Lan couldn't get through to Qin Hai's phone was that Qin Shu had set up a call transfer in Qin Hai's phone.

Qin Hai won't be back for three to five days.

Mu Lan would definitely grow frantic over this.

Qin Shu closed her laptop. An intelligent glint flashed in her eyes.

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During dinner-

Qin Shu's mind wandered as she ate because she was thinking of the missing herb.

She looked up at Fu Tingyu, who was seated across her. She couldn't help but wonder why he didn't like to talk at the table?

He usually didn't speak unless he had to.

Feeling the girl's gaze on him from time to time, Fu Tingyu looked up at the girl and asked softly, "Babe, do you have something to say?"

Qin Shu bit her chopsticks and looked at the man. "I treated the mock exam this time very seriously. The results should be out tomorrow."

What Qin Shu meant was that she had studied hard at school and had done nothing else. She had nothing to do with Scum Shen. Her results were the best proof of that.

Fu Tingyu thought that Qin Shu had said that because she was afraid that he would not teach her how to play the piano.

He nodded thoughtfully. "Yes, I understand."

"I'm glad you understand." Qin Shu picked up a delicious piece of fish fillet and placed it into the bowl in front of him.

Fu Tingyu looked at the fish in the bowl in front of him and then looked up at the girl. Did she learn how to curry favor in advance?

He picked up his chopsticks and picked up the piece of fish in his bowl. He put it into his mouth and chewed slowly before swallowing it.

After dinner-

Qin Shu followed Fu Tingyu upstairs.

However, when they reached the stairs, Fu Tingyu went to the study, and she went back to her own small study.

Qin Shu watched his straight back as he walked into the study. She didn't enter the bedroom until he disappeared around the corner.

## **Chapter 129: Something Unexpected Happened**

At the same time

Outside the window

Boss strolled along the top of the wall. When he passed by the window of the study, he poked his furry head in. His black nose twitched and he smelled a familiar smell. His dark green eyes sparkled and he jumped in.

Boss followed the scent and came to the desk. He jumped onto the chair and then onto the desk. He saw the pink note on the computer.

Boss went up to sniff at the note. Then, he opened his mouth and bit the note, tearing it off the computer.

Just then, Boss's ears twitched. He heard footsteps approaching and immediately jumped off the desk. With the note in his mouth, he jumped onto the windowsill and left.

Fu Tingyu pushed open the study door and turned on the light. The dark room instantly lit up. He walked to the leather chair in front of the desk and sat down.

He turned his head to the side and took a look at the fondant figures.



Then he looked at the computer. His deep-set eyes turned to look at the dark screen. There was a mark on it. When he placed his slender fingers on it, it felt a little sticky.

His straight eyebrows furrowed slightly. A hint of doubt flashed through his dark eyes.

Knock knock~

The door of the study was pushed open from the outside. Shi Yan walked in from the outside with a few documents that needed to be signed in his hands.

Fu Tingyu retracted his hand when he heard that and turned on the computer.

Shi Yan walked to the desk and placed the stack of documents on the desk.

“Sit, Li Shang said that they hope to start construction at the beginning of June.”

Fu Tingyu pondered for a moment and said, “Just say that there’s no problem.”

Shi Yan said, “Okay, I’ll let him know right away.”

Fu Tingyu looked at the computer screen. He still had some doubts in his heart. Why was the screen a little sticky?

Meanwhile, Boss had made his way back to his little nest. He put the note in his mouth on the side, looking as if was a bit tired from walking around. Boss yawned and huddled in the nest, ready to sleep for a while.

The post-it, with the poem written on it, was stuck on top of the Boss’s head, sticking to his shiny black fur.

Boss stretched lazily in his sleep and the pink note moved along with him as well.

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During class-

Qin Shu looked at the time on the lower right corner of the computer screen. It was 9:20.

Class ended at 9:30.

She still wanted to wait for Fu Tingyu to come back so they could sleep together.

What she was actually thinking of was how the man would react when he saw that poem in which she confessed her love.

Before the class ended, she said to the young professor-

“If you are not busy, we can have another hour of class. I happen to be free.”

The young professor’s hand was already gripping the mouse tightly, ready to turn off the video. When he heard this, he replied,

“I’m not busy”

What he meant was that he could continue with the class.

Qin Shu realized that this cold and quiet young professor was quite easy to talk to.

Just as the one-hour class was about to end, the young professor suddenly asked.

“Why are you in a hurry to study university courses?”

Qin Shu heard this and felt that this question was really a little difficult to answer.

She had repeated her senior year of high school twice. It was embarrassing to say it out loud...

“Because I want to save time and learn more things to make myself stronger.”

Qin Shu replied with an answer that she thought she was very satisfied with.

“That’s not a bad idea.”

The young professor turned off the video right after he said that.

Qin Shu blinked. The young professor seemed to be very satisfied with this answer.

She closed her computer, stood up, switched off the lights, and walked out.

By the time she finished showering, it was already eleven o’clock.

Qin Shu lay on the bed and took out her phone. She was going to check her Wechat moments while waiting for Fu Tingyu to come back.

She opened her Wechat moments and scrolled through it. Then, she saw Qin Ya’s post.

### **Chapter 130: Haven’t Done Anything Wrong**

Qin Ya’s post was a selfie.

The scar on her cheek was almost healed. Her scar was no longer visible under the filter.

Every photo was taken beautifully, and her smile was also very sweet.

It was not surprising that she was in such a hurry to take selfies. After wearing a mask for so long, her classmates all suspected that she was wearing a mask for another reason.

Who would catch a cold and not recover after such a long time?

Qin Shu ignored the selfie. Her WeChat moments were even emptier than Fu Tingyu’s.

In her previous life, she didn’t have many friends because of her inferiority complex and personality.

At this moment, the bedroom door was pushed open from the outside. Fu Tingyu’s slender figure walked in from the outside. When his gaze landed on the bed, he realized that she was still awake and frowned slightly.

He walked in. “Why aren’t you sleeping?”

Qin Shu put down her phone and turned to look at him. Her eyes were filled with undetectable anticipation. "I was waiting for you."

"Don't wait up for me. Go to sleep if you are tired."

Fu Tingyu walked to the wardrobe and opened it. He looked at the scarf on the clothes rack. He suddenly wished that winter would come earlier so that he could wear the scarf that Babe had knitted for him.

"I'm not sleepy yet."

Qin Shu resisted a yawn. She watched as he went to get his clothes. She was still looking forward to what he would say next.

Fu Tingyu took out his robe and turned his head to look at the girl. He found that her eyelids were a little droopy. She was obviously very sleepy.

"Be good. Sleep first." Then, he turned and walked into the bathroom.

The door closed.

Qin Shu looked at the man's handsome face. It had not changed much. Why didn't he have any reaction when he saw the confession poem?

Or did he think that she was just writing it for fun?

Qin Shu felt a little disappointed. She placed her phone on the bedside table and lay down.

She thought that she should wait for the man to come out of the shower.

In the end, her mind was a little tired because she had expended brain cells for the extra hour of class. She fell asleep just a short while after her head hit the pillow.

When Fu Tingyu came out, he saw that the person on the bed had already fallen asleep.

He thought of how the girl had looked so sleepy but insisted that she was not tired. She really was a little cute.

And he was the only one who could see that side of her.

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The next day

The morning light grew stronger.

Fu Tingyu has the habit of getting up early every day. He would go to the gym to exercise for at least an hour.

There were a few pieces of fitness equipment in the quiet and empty gym. They were all custom-made and were very expensive. They were made from the very best materials.

Fu Tingyu ran on the treadmill for an hour before he walked out of the gym. He was ready to go back to the bedroom to take a shower and change his clothes.

Boss also had the habit of getting up early because he didn't have to catch mice at night.

Boss walked out of his little nest with graceful steps. There was a pink note stuck to his shiny black fur. The note was particularly eye-catching.

Boss heard footsteps just as he reached the door. He didn't care because he hadn't done anything wrong.

The bedroom door was pushed open from the outside. Fu Tingyu's slender figure entered, emanating a powerful and domineering aura.

Boss stopped in his tracks, looking as if he had not expected someone to come in. What he was even more shocked at was that the person who had entered was Fu Tingyu.

Ba feared Fu Tingyu the most out of everyone in Bright Garden.

The second person was Qin Shu.

Fu Tingyu also paused in his steps. He looked down and saw Boss. What caught his attention was the note on Boss's head. It was pink and had words written on it.

Boss wanted to escape, but he did not dare to move.

This was because Fu Tingyu's slender figure had already bent down, covering Boss with an invisible pressure.

His slender fingers grabbed the note and tore it off Boss's head before he stood up.