

## Bigoted 341

### Chapter 341: It was trying to scratch Ye Qing, The autocratic man wanted to have babies with her

As Fu Tingyu opened the box, Qin Shu also saw the beautiful, pure, purple diamond, which its dazzling refraction was spectacular to witness, especially under the sunlight.

It had reminded her of Jun Li's eyes—they were purple too. Contrary to the diamond, his eyes were gentle, unpassionate, and not ostentatious in any way. Yet, they were captivating.

On the other side of the fence, Jun Li had his gaze fixated on the VIP lounge. When he saw the overlapping shadows of Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu in plain sight, he had pursed his lips. He turned his attention to their holding hands, and he watched them left the lounge, got into their car, and left the equestrian center. His purple eyes were locked in that direction, not moving an inch.

At this instance, a man in a black suit walked over and uttered softly, "It's time we left, Master Jun. You have to take your medicine."

Slowly, Jun Li withdrew his stare and glanced at Su Ying, then looked back in the direction where Qin Shu had headed, and he realized they had been long gone.

Only then did he focus his attention on Su Ying, his voice calm as he replied, "Drinking it won't have much of an effect."

Su Ying gasped out the words, "It is better than nothing, Master Jun. If you don't drink it..." He paused, and without finishing his sentence, he gulped and he lowered his gaze.

"Let's head back."

Jun Li retracted his stare, and he turned around to leave. Watching his frail figure from behind, Su Ying followed his steps.

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As Qin Shu got on the car, she took off her face mask. They were heading to the hotel, and she had been feeling lightheaded since they were at the equestrian, especially when she was horseriding—the discomfort feeling of breath shortness had been troubling her.

Fu Tingyu tilted his head sideways as he studied her. The flush on her cheeks and ears was visible after vigorous exercise, and he turned his attention to the red horseriding suit she was wearing. She had always loved wearing a red horseriding suit, he thought. Some things never change.

He met her gaze as he murmured, "When did you get this outfit?"

Qin Shu looked at the red horseriding suit on her. Its design was elegant, and it was different from what people usually wear at the equestrian.

"I got it when I was in Jiangcheng. How do I look?"

She had so much energy in her when she spoke, and Fu Tingyu was lost in admiration. "You look beautiful in everything you wear, Babe."

The corner of her mouth lifted into a smile. "Then can we go back to Jiangcheng now?"

Fu Tingyu nodded. "Yes. We'll get on the earliest flight tomorrow."

Qin Shu let out a sigh of relief when she heard that. They would be heading back to Jiangcheng tomorrow, and she could have Gu Yan check on him. Otherwise, she would not be able to loosen up.

When they were back in the hotel, Ye Qing was staring at Boss as it paced back and forth in the living room. From time to time, it would walk to the door of the room where Fu Tingyu was in, trying to scratch the door.

Ye Qing was startled. He hurried over to stop Boss by pushing its paw away.

"Lord Fu and Madam Fu are resting in the room. If you scratch the door, you'll disturb them. You won't get your fish if Lord Fu is upset."

Boss glared at Ye Qing and meowed in dissatisfaction.

Seeing that it was unhappy, Ye Qing persisted. "Anyway, you shall not disturb Lord Fu and Madam Fu."

"Meow." Boss's emerald eyes were flashing with a defiant glare. It was flexing its paw and waving, as it had the thought of scratching Ye Qing with its sharp claws.

Ye Qing was eyeing Boss as it repeatedly lifted its paw and put it down several times. It had looked like it wanted to grind its claws by scratching something—not just anything, but him.

Ye Qing broke out in a cold sweat. "We're on the same side. It'll be inappropriate if you try to scratch your ally, won't it?"

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Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu had holed up in the bedroom. As they had an early flight tomorrow morning to Jiangcheng, they had been resting in their room after dinner instead of walking around the city.

Fu Tingyu was sitting on the sofa chair on the balcony as he held Qin Shu in his arms, his chin rested on her head—he could feel the softness in her silky hair—and he was staring at the city's night view through the window.

Qin Shu had snuggled within his arms, and she was dozing off. She had shut her eyes and was still aware of her surroundings as she had not fallen into a deep sleep.

Fu Tingyu had enjoyed the peace in the room. He was cuddling his favorite person in his arms, they were nestled together on the sofa, and the world was calm. He had wanted to grow old together with the person in his arms until their hair turned gray, their faces had wrinkles. He would not have any regrets in life.

"Babe, I want a baby. With you."

Just as she was falling asleep, she had heard what Fu Tingyu was saying in his deep voice crystal clear. He was not asking her but rather telling her a demand. Qin Shu abruptly opened her eyes, and her fatigue had instantly vanished.

Fu Tingyu thought that having one was not enough—they should have at least two. He lowered his eyes to look at Qin Shu and added, “It would be best if we could have a boy and a girl. Then our family would be complete.”

Qin Shu could sense the excitement and anticipation within his words. She pursed her lips and answered, “Someday, we’ll have children.”

Fu Tingyu was holding Qin Shu’s hand when he heard her reply, and he tightened his grip. All of a sudden, he held her up. He seemed very excited as he stared at the girl with his pitch-black eyes. A look of anticipation flashed across his eyes. “Let’s do it now.”

Qin Shu was bewildered by his unexpected act. He had an eager look on his face, and she met his gaze as she comforted, “We have to be early tomorrow. We could wait.”

Fu Tingyu had stared at her longingly before he pulled her into an embrace again. He had thought that the timing was not right as well.

Only then did Qin Shu exhaled a sigh of relief. She had curled up within his arms, yet she was wide awake. Fu Tingyu had carried her to bed at 9.30 p.m., and it was only until midnight that she had fallen asleep lying against his chest.

Fu Tingyu was also sleepless. He was so excited about having a baby with Qin Shu, even if she had not fallen in love with him. If they had children, she would never leave him. Ever.

This idea was inspired by Mo Chengxu when they had this topic at the bar the last time.

On the next day, Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu woke up early. After the group had finished packing, they left the hotel and headed straight for the airport.

Everything went smooth when they boarded the plane. Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu took a nap during the flight, and then they had lunch afterward.

Before long, they had arrived at Jiangcheng. The air in Jiangcheng was much fresher compared to that of Xijin.

As they returned to Bright Garden, Fu Tingyu walked into the closet and changed into a new set of clothes—it was the same black suit he had been wearing forever.

Qin Shu was about to pick up her phone and call Gu Yan when she saw him dressed up formally.

“Where are you going?”

Fu Tingyu replied, “To the office.”

He had been away for a few days, and there was a lot of work piled up at the office, and he had to deal with them.

In her reflex, Qin Shu got up almost immediately and stood in front of him to stop him. She had a sullen look. “You can’t. Let Gu Yan come and examine you first. We’ll talk once he checked you.”

Fu Tingyu looked at the girl who was standing in front of him. Her face was only the size of a palm, yet her face was as long as a fiddle. He could not contain his smile. "I'll look for him after I've finished my business."

"I'm calling him. Right now."

Qin Shu held up the phone in her hand and showed it to him. She had dialed a number, and she was waiting for the other person to pick it up. As Fu Tingyu glanced at the caller ID, it had shown Gu Yan's number.

It was at this moment that the phone had connected.

"Hello. What's the matter?"

Qin Shu heard Gu Yan's voice, and she pulled the phone closer to her ear. "Please come to Bright Garden. Yu is badly hurt. It's urgent."

### **Chapter 342: She had looked mouthwatering to him, It would be hard for Gu Yan to not get mad**

Qin Shu hung up the phone after she said that, not giving any chances for Gu Yan or Fu Tingyu to interrupt her decision.

As Gu Yan heard her stressful tone in her words, he had thought that Fu Tingyu must have been in a critical condition—he had known his health conditions all this time. Therefore, once Qin Shu hung up the phone, he had put away his phone, walked to his medical office, retrieved his medical kit, and had Ji Fei drove the car.

After Qin Shu hung up, she threw her phone on the sofa beside her as she stood in front of Fu Tingyu. She had straightened her back, and she stared at him with her doe eyes.

"Once Gu Yan has checked on you and confirmed that there's nothing wrong with you, you can head to the office."

Fu Tingyu glanced at the phone that had been mercilessly thrown away and then looked back at Qin Shu. He took a step forward and closed the distance between them. He lowered his eyes and looked at the girl who was half a head shorter than him, at her very best attempt to stop him from going to work.

There was nothing he could do with her.

As Fu Tingyu was looking straight into her eyes and not uttering a word, Qin Shu had felt a little uneasy. He was staring at her, his eyes intimidating, just like he was looking at something mouthwatering—and she was that delicious meal.

She could not help but take two steps back.

Fu Tingyu, who had not spoken the whole time, took another few steps forward as she stepped back. Once again, the distance between them had shortened. He looked at her with a faint smile. "Are you afraid, Babe? Or did you get what's on my mind now?"

Qin Shu could tell what he was thinking. She had almost seen a fleeting glimpse of dim light in his eyes for a moment. She turned her attention to the kettle on the table. "Gu Yan will be here soon. Sit down and take a rest. I'll pour you some water."

As she spoke, she had walked to the table and poured some water from the kettle.

Fu Tingyu looked at the girl who ran away in a hurry. He smirked, made his way slowly to the sofa, and sat down. As he watched her, he could almost imagine how a good, virtuous wife she would be in the future.

Qin Shu poured a cup of warm water, walked back to his side, and handed him. "Have some water first." Looking at Fu Tingyu's discolored face, she had thought why Gu Yan had not gotten there yet.

Fu Tingyu held the cup of water and took a sip. The temperature of the water was just right. Even when he drank water, he had maintained his graceful and elegant poise.

Qin Shu looked at the time on her watch again, wondering where Gu Yan was right at that moment and whether he was in a traffic jam. She was getting anxious.

Before long, Gu Yan had hurried over in the shortest time possible, all thanks to Ji Fei's fast driving—the ride had almost made him carsick. As he got off the car, he carried his medical kit and walked straight into Bright Garden. Everyone in Bright Garden had known who Gu Yan was, so there was no need to stop his car and check his identity.

Gu Yan went up to the second floor and strode to the door of the master bedroom. He took a deep breath, trying to recover from the intense walking before he knocked on the door.

Knock, Knock, Knock.

Qin Shu had guessed that Gu Yan was here. When she turned around to get the door, Gu Yan was standing there, holding his medical kit with him. His face was flushed as if he had run all the way here.

"What's wrong with Yu?"

"He's inside. Come on in and take a look first." Qin Shu moved to the side to make way for him.

Gu Yan hurriedly walked in with his kit. There he saw Fu Tingyu sitting on the sofa in a suit and tie, but his face was pale, and his lips were tinted blue.

His brows furrowed, and he marched over.

"Have you fought with someone?" Gu Yan's tone was harsh. "Have I not told you that you must not exert yourself?"

He placed the medical kit on the wooden table, making a noise that the people in the room could tell he was mad. As he opened it, he took out a pulse diagnosis pillow.

Fu Tingyu did not say a word. He revealed his wrist and placed it on the cushion.

Then, as Gu Yan stopped speaking, he quieted himself and started to take his pulse.

Qin Shu closed the door, turned around, and sat down across them. She turned her focus to the two people in front of her. As she studied Gu Yan's expression, she had hoped that she could figure out something from his microexpressions.

Fu Tingyu glanced at Qin Shu, who had sat at the table with him. He was relieved and even a little joyous to find that she looked nervous and was worried about him.

As Gu Yan had taken his pulse, he had a good look at Fu Tingyu's current condition—the poison had spread again, and he had suffered extreme internal injuries. It was a miracle that he had hung on, and it was almost impossible that he had not yet fainted.

Looking at the couple in front of him, he knew he had to be careful with his words. He let out a slight cough, "He has suffered internal injuries. He needs to get treatment immediately."

Qin Shu always felt that Gu Yan's words were too ambiguous. Of course, he would have suffered internal injuries when he fought with others. The crucial question was that she wanted to know his physical condition. And the poison—had it spread again?

"Can't you be more precise? The extent of his internal injuries and the nosebleed was even more serious than the last time." Qin Shu had raised her voice a little because she was concerned about Fu Tingyu.

Even if Qin Shu had not spoken, Gu Yan had known that if Fu Tingyu had a nosebleed again, it would have meant his condition had turned critical. "Yu's internal injuries are severe."

Fu Tingyu frowned, but he was out of words.

Qin Shu had the feeling that Gu Yan something seemed to be on his mind, and he was hesitant to speak about it. If his internal injuries were light, he would not have trouble walking. He also suffered from daytime drowsiness and had started sleeping more than before.

She took a look at Fu Tingyu and noticed his unpleasant look to infer that he must have limited Gu Yan from talking about his condition in front of her. So she did not ask any further.

"I'll prescribe some medicine first. I'll have Ji Fei send them over, do take it every day."

Gu Yan had emphasized his last sentence, and Fu Tingyu had known that he had to take it seriously.

"Okay." Fu Tingyu replied.

Gu Yan looked at Fu Tingyu when he agreed, yet because Qin Shu was there, he had so much he could not say. He had wanted to yell at him for going back at his words every time after he had examined him. A gentleman ought to have his boundaries, and crossing the line did not indicate he would remain calm.

Gu Yan had nothing else to say, and he packed up his kit and left the room.

As Qin Shu stared at his back while he left, a bad feeling had manifested within her heart.

Gu Yan could not take it anymore when he got out of Bright Garden, "This j\*rk is always going against my advice." He muttered, "Even if I succeed in formulating the antidote in time, he would have screwed himself up."

Ji Fei had been following Gu Yan all the way, wondering why he was not his usual gentle and poised self every time he nagged about how Fu Tingyu was a pain in the a\*s.

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Not long after Gu Yan had left, Fu Tingyu went to his office as he had a lot of piled-up work waiting for him. Qin Shu was understanding in this matter because being in a higher-up position in the company meant that he had an equally heavy workload. It was impractical to ask him to stay home, so she told him to come home early in the evening.

As Fu Tingyu left, Qin Shu took out her phone and dialed Gu Yan's number. She had to ask him about the condition of Fu Tingyu's health.

Gu Yan was sitting in his car, sulking. He had held his phone within his hand the whole time because he thought he should call Fu Tingyu and shout at him. But he refrained from doing so because he had wondered if he should go to his office and do it face to face. That would be more useful.

At that instance, his phone rang. He thought it was Fu Tingyu. But when he looked at the caller ID, it had shown Qin Shu's name.

What else could it be if she was not calling to ask about Fu Tingyu's injury at this time? Gu Yan thought.

### **Chapter 343: Are you lovesick, Boss? Lord Fu is not a good-for-nothing**

Gu Yan hesitated for a few seconds, but he still answered the phone. As he held it close to his ear, he heard Qin Shu's slightly anxious tone.

"When you were at Bright Garden, you hadn't spoken the whole truth, right? I need to know the details."

Gu Yan had felt his head hurt as he used his fingers to pinch his eyebrows. He was in a bit of a dilemma.

Seeing that he was silent, Qin Shu guessed, "He didn't want you to say it, did he?"

Gu Yan sighed, "The poison has spread. His internal injuries are also critical. I wouldn't recommend him to be involved in any fighting anymore."

Hearing that the poison had spread, Qin Shu's heart tightened. It was as if her heart was being grabbed by a hand, and she had felt difficult to breathe. The more she feared, the more likely it would happen. She knew too well what the consequences were even if Gu Yan did not mention it.

After quite a while, she finally came to her senses. "Do you mean that if he performed martial arts, it would result in the poison spreading?"

Gu Yan nodded. "Yes."

Hearing Gu Yan's answer with her own ears, Qin Shu was stunned. Fu Tingyu's martial arts strength had already exceeded any other person's level. If he had to stop using it, having someone to always protect him would be unpleasant.

"In the absence of an antidote, what will be the consequences of the poison spreading to a certain extent?" This was what she wanted to know the most.

Gu Yan knew the impact better than anyone else—that was why he was mad at him. He knew too well.

“I won’t let such a thing happen.” Gu Yan said firmly.

As Gu Yan said those words, Qin Shu’s breathing seemed to have stopped for a few seconds as if she was trapped in an ice cellar. Her whole body was stone-cold, freezing.

She did not dare to continue asking—she was afraid to hear something she was reluctant to know.

After hanging up, she sat on the sofa as she pondered for a long time. Qin Shu clenched the phone in her hand. Neither Gu Yan nor she would let such a thing happen to Fu Tingyu. She had to think of something.

As Qin Shu stood up and went to the study, she found Boss had curled up on the sofa, its head drooping on its forelimbs, looking like it was not in spirit and lethargic.

Boss had looked listless since they were back in Xijin. Could it be that it was not acclimatized to the surroundings there?

She walked to the sofa and squatted down in front of Boss, then she reached out her hand and rubbed its head.

“What’s wrong, Boss? Are you feeling unwell?”

Boss lifted its eyelids and stared at Qin Shu with its emerald eyes. It sounded lazy when it let out a meow.

“I’ll get Ning Meng to ask the vet to come over and take a look at you.”

After saying that, Qin Shu got up to her feet and left the bedroom. Ning Meng was walking upstairs when she saw her, “Ning Meng, get the vet to take a look at President Ba.”

“Yes, Madam.” Ning Meng turned in the opposite direction and walked down the stairs in light steps.

Half an hour later, Qin Shu was sitting on the beanie in the living room with Boss in her arms. On the coffee table in front of her was the fish cooked by the chef in Bright Garden. Just by the smell, one could tell that it was mouthwatering. Yet, Boss just stared at it, having no intention of digging in. Instead, it remained to lie on Qin Shu’s lap—it was slothful—and it did not want to move.

At this instance, Ning Meng had brought along a vet with her as they entered the living room.

The veterinarian was a woman who was younger than thirty. She wore a white coat and carried a medical kit over her shoulder, and it was the first time she had entered such majestic and classical residence. She felt like a country bumpkin walking into a city.

As she saw the girl sitting on the beanie, a glimpse of surprise flashed through her eyes.

“Madam, the vet is here.”

Qin Shu raised her head and saw the woman in the white coat behind Ning Meng. “It hasn’t been in good spirits since the past few days. Please take a look at him.”

“Okay.”



The veterinarian walked towards Qin Shu and placed the medical kit on the coffee table. She opened the box and took out a stethoscope.

Boss was resting with its eyes closed, but as it sensed a stranger closing in, it suddenly got up, leaped off Qin Shu's lap, and sprinted out. It was not before long that it disappeared from the doorway.

The vet was perplexed, and so was Qin Shu. Boss had run faster than a rabbit, and the contrast was too big from the lethargic look it had before. It would not have dashed away just at the sight or touch of a stranger.

The vet had thought that the black cat was in good condition, and it looked healthier than any of the cats she had seen.

"I think it's in good spirits. It doesn't look like it's sick." She deduced, "Maybe it's not in a good mood." As she had examined countless house pets of all kinds, she could make a rough assumption.

Not in a good mood? Could it be because Ye Luo was not at home? Qin Shu thought.

Seeing that it was as healthy as a horse, she did not force Boss to have the vet look at it. She had paid the fees and let Ning Meng see her out.

Qin Shu walked out of the living room and headed to the ginkgo tree in the backyard. She had hoped that Boss was at its usual spot, resting under the swing at the tree—she was right—and there it was as the tree was in sight, looking dull. She had guessed that it was in low spirits because it was sad.

Qin Shu looked at Boss for a while, then walked in front of it and crouched down. She reached out to pick it up and rubbed its head.

"Let's head back to the bedroom. Ye Luo will be back the day after tomorrow. I'll have him play with you then."

Boss did not make a sound.

As they returned to the bedroom, Qin Shu put Boss back into its pillow bed, and she noticed the silver business card. It had belonged to Jun Li. It was a surprise to her that Boss had not lost it and thrown it out, and it had let the card remain in its bed.

Boss was even lazier to move around when it got back to its bed. It had stretched its limbs, then continued to curl up in a crescent.

"Do take a nap in your bed. I'll go read."

Qin Shu rubbed its head, then stood up and walked into the study.

The pharmacology of medicinal plants was the hardest among medicine, and it was even more difficult for Qin Shu, who did not have the basics. Not only that she had to go through everything, but she also had to memorize them all.

She would categorize anything that possessed similar characteristics with the missing herb under the same group. She had eliminated the need to look at commonly used herbs because Gu Yan, being a genius in traditional Chinese medicine, would have already tried them all. Not to mention, many of the

herbs mentioned in the Compendium of Materia Medica were no longer available in the market. Qin Shu had written down all of them, as well as their general appearance.

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Gu Yan had arrived at the penthouse office of Fu Enterprise, and he pushed the door open and marched straight in. As he saw Fu Tingyu standing in front of the dark brown desk, he made his way towards him.

Fu Tingyu heard the noise and looked towards the direction of the door. It was Gu Yan, and he did not seem surprised to see him hear. He was expecting him.

“Did I not tell you the last time that you must not perform martial arts anymore? Are you taking my words for granted? If things continue like this, you won’t even last two years.” Gu Yan stood in front of his desk and looked at Fu Tingyu. He was glaring, scowling at him. He had lost his usual gentle and refined temperament.

If his time left was lesser, they would have a lesser chance to have him cured.

Fu Tingyu raised his eyes, and he held the pen in his hand tightly. He met Gu Yan’s gaze and let out a humorless smile. “What else could I do? Hide behind my people and do nothing like trash?”

Gu Yan had known the person in front of him since they were young. He was reckless and had always flaunted his superiority, and he had always addressed issues in using force whenever he could.

“It’s still not a reason to overexert yourself. Nothing is more important than your health.” He continued, “You should bring Ye brothers along with you wherever you go. Do not involve yourself in any unnecessary.”

#### **Chapter 344: It’s no fun if he’s not sharing the candy, Mm...**

It was rare for Gu Yan to speak to him in such a tone. Fu Tingyu could tell that he was infuriated. Seeing Gu Yan, who had always been gentle and refined that he spoke to him so furiously that he lost his usual demeanor, he chuckled. “What a pity that you hadn’t learned martial arts back then.”

How could he still make a joke of this at such a time? Gu Yan thought, and he repeated the words in a higher tone. “Did you hear what I said?” He was almost yelling.

Fu Tingyu knew the seriousness in this matter before he mumbled, “Got it.”

Only then did Gu Yan nod his head in satisfaction. “If you hadn’t mentioned it, I would have forgotten. You had been away a few years to learn martial arts, and when you got back, you became an entirely different person. You weren’t so quiet in the past.”

The corners of Fu Tingyu’s mouth twitched, but he did not utter a word.

Gu Yan pulled over a chair and sat down. Seeing that Fu Tingyu was silent, he continued, “Didn’t you mention that you had wanted to go back and have a look? Why haven’t I seen you gone back before this?”

Fu Tingyu replied indifferently, “Those who had left couldn’t go back in.”

“Well, there is no surprise in that.” Gu Yan smiled, “The rules are strange, but it’s reasonable. It’s different from any martial arts dojo, and many had tried—and failed to get in. Such a rare place with high entry requirements would have set up stricter rules.”

The corners of Fu Tingyu’s mouth curled up.

Before Gu Yan left, he reminded Fu Tingyu again, “Do remember to take the prescribed medicine every day.”

After Gu Yan had gone back, he asked Ji Fei to deliver the medicine to Bright Garden and handed it directly to Housekeeper Shi.

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Qin Shu had sat in the study for the whole afternoon. It was not until evening that she stretched and relaxed for a bit. Looking at the time, Qin Shu realized that it was almost dinner. Then, she walked out of the study room.

Fu Tingyu had returned to Bright Garden at the agreed time. When Qin Shu got downstairs, she saw him making his way to the house. It had saved her a phone call to remind him to come home.

After dinner, Fu Tingyu went to the study room.

Qin Shu called over Ning Meng. “Let me know when the medicine is ready. I’ll bring it to him.”

Ning Meng’s eyes were curved into a crescent shape. “Understood, Madam.” She walked briskly to the kitchen and started to brew the medicine.

At 9 p.m., Ning Meng scooped up the medicine into a white porcelain bowl and placed it on a tray. Then, she carried the tray into the living room.

“Madam, the medicine is ready.”

Qin Shu looked up and turned her attention from the book in her head towards Ning Meng, who was walking over with the tray. She placed her read on the sofa, stood up, and walked up to her. She reached out and took the tray from her.

Ning Meng glanced at the dark-colored medicine in the bowl. “Madam, the medicine seems to be bitter. Do you want me to prepare some candies?”

“I have it.”

Qin Shu had recalled that she had bought some candies in Xijin. She had two in her pocket, but she was unsure if Fu Tingyu would like them. Qin Shu carried the tray up to the second floor and headed towards the study. She raised her hand and knocked lightly on the door, then pushed the door open and walked in.

The light in the study was gentle, and Fu Tingyu was sitting in front of the desk. He had a well-defined side profile. Under the shadow, Qin Shu had her focus on his high nose bridge and his tightly pursed lips, and he had looked tenderer under the effects of the warm light.

Fu Tingyu heard the noise and turned his head. He noticed Qin Shu walking towards her, and in her hands, she was holding a tray. The rich scent of Chinese medicine had followed after her.

Qin Shu had carried the tray to the desk and placed the tray on the side. She picked up the white porcelain bowl with one hand and handed it to Fu Tingyu.

“This is the medicine that Gu Yan had designated. I had Ning Meng boiled it gently. It seemed a little bitter, but I have some candies with me if you want.”

Qin Shu took out a piece of candy from her waist pocket with her unoccupied hand and handed it to him.

Fu Tingyu took the bowl, and as he heard her saying that, he had noticed her taking out something from her pocket. The wrapper on the candy had indicated that it was not local but manufactured in Xijin. He looked up at Qin Shu with a faint smile at the corner of his mouth. “How did the sweets in Xijin Taste?”

Qin Shu reflected a genuine smile, “It’s sugary. It’s almost the same as the fruit candies we have here in China.”

“How much did you buy?” Fu Tingyu’s eyes were lit up when he saw Qin Shu held up the piece of candy. With his slender fingers, he brought the white porcelain bowl to his mouth, and he could sniff the strong, unpleasant smell of Chinese medicine. He frowned slightly, raised his chin, and emptied the bowl in a gulp. Most Chinese medicines tasted horrible in general as Confucius said, “Good medicine tastes bitter.”

Qin Shu blinked her lovely eyes in awe. She was surprised that he could tell that she had gotten the candy from Xijin with merely an exchange of words—he was sharp as a needle, cunning as a fox.

Seeing that he finished the medicine in one go, his brows had furrowed, and his jaws clenched, she could tell how unpleasant the remedy had tasted. She hurriedly peeled the candy in her hand and handed it to him. “Here, have a candy to cleanse your palate.”

Fu Tingyu placed the bowl on the desk and looked at the candy in her hand. He was not fond of sweets since he was young. In fact, he was less sensitive to sugary food. Yet, Qin Shu had always loved handing sweets over to him. He was appalled by her consistency, and it had become a habit since. He would have some occasionally now and then.

His gaze had remained on the candy on her hand, and his slender fingers reached out to grab the candy. He removed the candy wrapper and put it into his mouth. His taste buds had access to the new sweet sensation, and the bitter residual taste had gradually disappeared.

He raised his eyes to look at Qin Shu. The candy was still in his mouth, and his eyes looked a little dark. “It’s not sweet enough when I’m the only one tasting it.”

Qin Shu was not sure what he meant, “Hmm?”

Just at the next instance, the world began spinning. Qin Shu had felt something cool on her lips, and it was followed by a sweet flavor. This was when Qin Shu had comprehended what Fu Tingyu had meant a while ago.

He was still a little unsatisfied when he broke the kiss and whispered. “Now it’s pretty sweet.”

Qin Shu was locked into his stare, and she could notice his complexion was better than before. Was it something to do with her?

She had turned her head to look at the desk and found that there were accumulated contracts that needed to be processed, reviewed, and signed. She met his gaze, "You go ahead with your work and don't stay up too late. I'll be waiting in the bedroom."

Fu Tingyu let out a sigh. "Alright."

As he let go of his hands, Qin Shu took the chance to get up as she glanced at him, taking the bowl and the tray with her as she left the room, wondering why he was sighing just now.

Fu Tingyu watched Qin Shu left the study, and the closed-door had blocked his sight of the girl. He withdrew his gaze as he touched his lips with his long fingers. Then, he looked at the two fondant figures on the right side of the desk, and he could still feel the sweetness of the candy lingering within his lips.

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It was 10 p.m., and Qin Shu had taken a shower and was sitting on the bed. She had her laptop with her, and her attention was focused on the screen. Her beachy waves were cascading down her side because of her lowered head, covering her exquisite side profile.

The bedroom door had opened out of nowhere, and Fu Tingyu had entered the room before he closed the door. His gaze caught Qin Shu on the bed, yet her face was not visible. He could only see her long, sleek hair reflecting the warm luminescence of the table lamp. Yet, she had not noticed him as she was attracted by something on the screen.

Though he was curious to know what she had been looking at, he was not in a rush. He got his clean clothes and strode straight into the shower. He was done half an hour later, and Fu Tingyu walked out of the bathroom in a bathrobe. Qin Shu's eyes were still stuck at the screen, and he frowned as he paced forward.

### **Chapter 345: Was the weeds more attractive than Lord Fu? She had accidentally bumped into someone**

In the bedroom, it was so quiet that one could hear the chirping of the crickets outside of the window.

Qin Shu had been staring at the pictures of the two medicinal herbs on her laptop screen for a long time, but she could not tell the difference between them. They looked so alike, and it was difficult to tell them apart from the naked eye.

A big hand had reached towards her out of nowhere, and she had noticed a delicate fragrance, smelling like perfume. Before she knew it, it had taken away the laptop in front of her. She turned her head to look at the owner of the hands—Fu Tingyu—and he was standing at the bedside, holding her laptop and looking at it.

He was wearing a light-colored bathrobe, and his belt was tied casually. He had just taken a shower, and his cheeks were still flushed. As he stood not far from Qin Shu, the scent of the shower gel was still lingering in the air, and she could smell it.

When did he come in? She thought. He had taken a shower, but she was not aware of that.

Fu Tingyu moved the laptop away and stared into her eyes. “Are you so engrossed in looking at the two weeds that you hadn’t noticed me?” He had wondered how his charms had lost to the two grass she was looking at.

Weeds? Qin Shu wondered. She guessed he had no understanding of medicinal herbs.

“I’m trying to see what the differences are. They look so similar that I can’t tell them apart.”

“So are they this attractive?” Fu Tingyu shut the laptop, feeling displeased, and he leaned down to put it on the bedside table. Then, he took the opening to sit down on the edge of the bed.

Qin Shu was confused.

Fu Tingyu took off his slippers and moved closer to Qin Shu. He was a little annoyed when he thought about how she was moving to the Imperial City in two days.

Qin Shu pulled up the blanket, covering them both. She tilted her head to look at Fu Tingyu and saw that he was spacing out. “Aren’t you going to sleep?”

Fu Tingyu turned his head to look at her. The hair that had fallen from her forehead had covered most of her features. He stretched his arm over and tucked her hair behind her ears, revealing her attractive face. Then, he turned off the lights in the bedroom, leaving the bedside lamp on.

The next day, Qin Shu was still comfortably cuddled within her sheets when Fu Tingyu had already woken up. He waited until she was awake to ask, “Are you going to live on campus or rent an apartment?”

“I’m going to live on campus. Renting an apartment is a little troublesome. I’ve checked online and found that the dormitories in the Imperial College are nice.”

She had considered this question beforehand, so she had a quick answer.

“Okay.” Fu Tingyu replied and rubbed her head with his slender fingers. Her hair was soft and fluffy, and it felt nice touching it.

“You should stay in bed a little longer.” He lifted the blanket and got out of bed, then he put on the robe beside him and headed to the bathroom to wash up.

Looking at his impeccable figure, Qin Shu could tell that he had gone through a lot of training from his apparent muscle lines. And his body was flexible.

She squinted and rubbed her eyes, and she went back to sleep.

Fu Tingyu walked out of the closet after putting on his clothes. He stopped and looked in the direction of the bed. Qin Shu’s eyes were shut, and her breathing was even—this meant that she had fallen asleep. He withdrew his gaze and walked out of the room.

When Qin Shu woke up again, her first reaction was to check the time on her phone—it was already 9 a.m. She had promised she would meet up with Ye Xue and go shopping with her to get groceries for staying on campus. She also planned to get some new clothes that she could wear in her new college. The clothes that Fu Tingyu had gotten her were tailor-made were too high-profile and luxurious.

Especially after the incident with Xia Yihua, she had learned the price and worth of these tailor-made clothes. Before then, she had only known that the price was not low, but she did not expect it to be that expensive. She was still a student, so it was better to keep a low profile.

She hurriedly lifted her quilt and got out of bed, put on her slippers, and went to the bathroom to wash up. After that, she walked into the closet and picked out a relatively casual-looking dress. She had bought this dress herself at an affordable price.

After breakfast, she carried her backpack and hurried out of the door.

Ye Qing had driven the car because Ye Luo would only return this afternoon.

She and Ye Xue had agreed to meet at the intersection near Bright Garden.

As the car reached their meeting place, Qin Shu saw Ye Xue standing at the intersection from afar. She was wearing a white shirt and a pair of short jeans, and she was carrying a black backpack and tied her hair in a high ponytail. Her originally chubby cheeks were gone, and her bone structure was more visible. Compared to the last time they had met, she seemed to have lost some weight and became more appealing.

After the car came to a stop, Ye Xue opened the door and got in. She then closed the car door. She was so excited the moment she saw Qin Shu. "I can't believe it. We're finally going to college! I was so excited when I received the admission notice, and I couldn't wait to experience campus life."

Seeing Ye Xue so excited, Qin Shu had reciprocated her anticipation. After all, college life was different from high school, and they would be meeting new people and dealing with brand new challenges from now on.

"So am I. I'm looking forward to campus life too."

She had never gone anywhere on her own except for the two places she went with Fu Tingyu. She had felt like she was narrow-minded, and she had only seen the tip of an iceberg of the world.

Going to the Imperial City alone was also the beginning of her independence.

"I don't know if we'll be assigned to the same dormitory. It would be great if we were. Then I'd have company." Ye Xue did not like to get along with strangers. She felt that she did not fit in because of her inferiority complex, and she was a little introverted.

"We'll know when the time comes."

Although Jun Li could have easily solved this matter, Qin Shu did not like causing trouble to others.

Ye Xue nodded and could only pray in her heart that they would be assigned to the same dorm.

While Qin Shu and Ye Xue were chatting, Ye Qing was driving. After twenty minutes, they had arrived at the mall. As Qin Shu and Ye Xue got off the car, they went straight into the mall and did not intend to have Ye Qing followed them around.

Before getting out of their car, Qin Shu thought for a while and decided to put her mask on.

Ye Qing and Ye Luo had different personalities. Qin Shu did not have to talk him into it, and he had not followed them once he was being told.

Qin Shu and Ye Xue started shopping for clothes first. Ye Xue had not had any plans of buying any clothes, so Qin Shu picked out a few very quickly. If she liked the style and the size was right, she would immediately take it to the counter and pay for it.

The sales assistant was fond of customers like Qin Shu because she was unlike the other customers, who would try on endless outfits and still not pick one they liked. This was why the sales assistant had a friendlier attitude towards Qin Shu compared to her other customers.

“Have a nice day. Please come again.”

In the end, Qin Shu bought four sets of clothes, and the prices were relatively economical.

As they left the ladies’ section, Qin Shu had seen the milk tea store, and she could not resist the urge to walk over. She took out her phone, and she asked, “I’ll treat you to something. What flavor of milk tea would you like?”

Ye Xue was a little embarrassed. “I’ll have red bean.”

“We’ll have two cups of red bean milk tea.”

After saying that, Qin Shu held up her phone and started to scan the code. But someone had bumped into her arm, and the identification had failed. She needed to do it again.

She turned her head to see who hit her, and she had realized it was someone she knew.

#### **Chapter 346: Hua Wuyan Not Letting Him Go. You’ll Get Beaten Up If You Act Like A Hooligan**

If he was a stranger, she would have just glanced at him.

When she realized that he was someone she knew, she paused for a moment.

Hua Wuyan’s bag slipped down. He bumped into the girl next to him when he was trying to lift his bag.

He turned his head to apologize to the person whom he bumped into. When he saw the lady who had been bumped into and her beautiful eyes, he was stunned.

Time seemed to have stopped. He stared at that pair of eyes and did not manage to regain his composure for a while.

This pair of eyes were similar to the little girl’s eyes.

Qin Shu blinked her eyes in confusion. She felt a little awkward to be stared at by Hua Wuyan. She retracted her gaze and continued to scan the code. After she paid successfully, she stood there and waited for her milk tea.

However, someone suddenly grabbed her wrist, causing her to frown. She was still a little confused because she knew who was the person who did it.

She turned her head to look at Hua Wuyan. She tried to break free from his grip but the other party was grabbing her too tightly. His strength was also very great so she was unable to break free for a moment.



Hua Wuyan grabbed the lady's wrist. He was too excited and was afraid that she would leave like last time so he used extra strength.

He stared at the lady's eyes several times. Even the way she frowned was very similar to the little one.

Qin Shu did not expect Hua Wuyan to be the kind of person who would act like a hooligan. Her gaze turned cold. "Hey, it's time to let go. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

Hua Wuyan smiled instead. Even her temper was similar to the little one.

When Hua Wuyan smiled with his handsome face, it was comparable to the blooming of a peony. It made the handsome men and beautiful women around him lose their radiance. This beauty was enough to make young ladies cover their mouths and scream.

However, in Qin Shu's eyes, his smile and action made him seem like a cultured scum.

Her forehead was instantly filled with black lines: ...

Hua Wuyan did not notice the girl's impression of him had already reached the stage of a cultured scum. His gaze was filled with the girl's eyes, as well as the expression when she was angry and frowned. They were all very similar to the little guy.

He was only able to see her eyes because the girl was wearing a black mask and only her eyebrows and eyes were exposed.

Mask?

Hua Wuyan's gaze shifted towards the mask on the girl's face. His well-defined fingers reached out, trying to take off the black mask on her face. Her eyes were so similar. He wanted to see if the little girl's face was still the same after she grew up or has it changed.

It was said that a girl changes fast in physical appearance from childhood to adulthood. Could she have grown prettier?

Just as Hua Wuyan's hand was about to touch the edge of the black mask, Qin Shu forcefully slapped away his hand using her hand that was holding the phone.

She used the back of the phone and the strength of the slap was enough to make people feel a wave of numbness and pain.

However, to Qin Shu's surprise, Hua Wuyan did not reveal any painful expression after the hit. Instead, he raised his eyebrows and he had an excited smile on his face.

"..."

Qin Shu and Hua Wuyan had met more than once. The Hua Wuyan today felt like someone who had forgotten to take his medicine before he went out. Not only was he acting like a hooligan, he even giggled foolishly...

Hua Wuyan was excited. That was why he automatically blocked out the pain after his hand was hit.

After being excited for a long time, he called out with anticipation, "little one."

Just as Hua Wuyan finished speaking, the waitress in the milk tea shop shouted with a professional smile on her face, "Beauty, this is the red bean milk tea you ordered."

Qin Shu glanced at Hua Wuyan, who was still smiling. She held her phone tightly with her other hand and directly hit the hand that was grabbing her wrist. Moreover, she wasn't using the back of the phone, but the side. The instant she hit the wrist bone, it would cause his hand to go numb and he would lose his feelings in his hand for a short period of time.

Hua Wuyan's attention was all on the lady in front of him so he wasn't paying attention. When he was hit by the phone, he frowned due to the pain. He released his grip because his hand was numb and his hand became empty.

Qin Shu took the opportunity to retract her hand. She stopped looking at Hua Wuyan. She reached out for the milk tea in the waiter's hand and then turned to look at Ye Xue beside her.

Ye Xue was in a state of shock. She seemed to be in disbelief.

Ye Xue didn't know Hua Wuyan but she had heard of him because she had seen his photo on the forum.

Most of the comments on him were very good. He was friendly and had never displeased anyone.

The most important thing was that he was handsome, elegant, and kind to people. He also treated his fans very well so many girls liked him.

However, seeing him in person today made Ye Xue question those comments.

Qin Shu's beauty was full of vigor. Her beauty was the kind that made it impossible for people to shift their gaze away once they saw her.

Even if she wore a mask, it didn't hide her beauty.

However, the moment Hua Wuyan saw her, he started to touch her. He even smiled like he saw a treasure. What was the difference between him and a hooligan?

"Ye Xue, milk tea."

Ye Xue recovered from her shock and looked at Qin Shu. She looked at the milk tea in her hand and reached out to take it.

She really admired Qin Shu. She was good at her studies and good at her martial arts. Even if she met a hooligan, she would not be bullied.

Hua Wuyan looked down at the wrist that had been hit. There was a red mark on his fair skin with a tinge of purple and red. The numbing pain was still ongoing. It showed how powerful that hit was.

He rubbed his wrist and looked up at the girl in front of him. The smile on his handsome face had never disappeared.

He called out again. "Little one."

Qin Shu: ...

Little one?

Hua Wuyan must have mistaken her for someone else, right?

Hua Wuyan thought of Han Xiao, who was waiting for him in the resting area. He should go and tell Han Xiao that he had found her.

“Stay here and wait for me. I’ll go and find Brother Han.”

After Hua Wuyan finished speaking, he turned around and ran towards the resting area without even taking his fruit tea. Brother Han would definitely be very happy to see her.

“...”

Qin Shu watched Hua Wuyan leave like a gust of wind. In order to avoid trouble, it was better to leave this place.

She retracted her gaze and looked at Ye Xue. “Let’s go. He must have mistaken me for someone else.”

Ye Xue finally came to a realization. “Oh, no wonder he grabbed you the moment he saw you. I thought he was trying to tease you.”

Qin Shu initially thought that Hua Wuyan was trying to tease her but when she heard him calling her ‘little one’, she knew that he had mistaken her for someone else.

Qin Shu and Ye Xue walked towards the snack shop.

The rest area was less than ten meters away from the milk tea shop. Hua Wuyan quickly ran in front of Han Xiao with his long legs.

The tall Han Xiao was sitting on a wooden bench. When he saw Hua Wuyan rushing over, he asked, “Why are you running?”

Hua Wuyan took a deep breath and said, “I saw her. She looks very similar to the little one.”

When Han Xiao heard this, he stood up from the chair excitedly. He grabbed Hua Wuyan’s arm and asked, “Where is she?”

Hua Wuyan pointed in the direction of the milk tea shop. His voice was still very excited. “She’s right over there.”

Han Xiao’s gaze followed the direction Hua Wuyan pointed at. There was a corner in front so he couldn’t see the milk tea shop from this angle.

He ran towards the direction Hua Wuyan pointed at a very fast speed.

His running speed was not slower than Hua Wuyan’s. On the contrary, it was a few times faster.

Hua Wuyan ran over too.

### **Chapter 347: Han Xiao, Who Was Walking Over, He Had Never Give Up**

The two of them were extremely fast. With their long legs, they quickly covered the few meters and arrived in front of the milk tea shop.

There were several young men and women at the entrance of the milk tea shop. All of them were dressed fashionably.

Han Xiao glanced around him but he did not see any ladies who looked similar to the little one.

Hua Wuyan arrived after him. His gaze only swept across the milk tea shop and he knew that girl was not among them.

“Why did she leave? I told her to wait here for a while.” Hua Wuyan muttered to himself as if he did not dare to believe what happened. She disappeared in the blink of an eye. He felt that the coincidental encounter just now was like a dream.

Should he have asked her for her phone number just now? WeChat was fine too.

He was too excited just now so he forgot about it.

He wasn't sure if she was the little one but her eyes were very similar. Even her temper was similar. There was a high chance that she was the little one.

Han Xiao scanned his surroundings. There were quite a lot of customers in the shopping mall. Since they met again, he wouldn't give up so easily.

“Let's look again.”

Han Xiao began to search through the crowd after he finished this sentence. He would also go in and take a look inside the shops when he passed by.

Hua Wuyan watched as Han Xiao's figure shuttled through the crowd quickly. Brother Han had been looking for the little one for seven years. Should he have grabbed onto her and not let her go just now? That way, perhaps she wouldn't have left.

He could also confirm if she was the little one.

Hua Wuyan lowered his gaze and looked at the purple-red mark on his wrist. Until now, the numbing pain still hadn't disappeared and he wasn't able to exert any strength on his wrist.

But all this told him that what he saw was not a dream. It was real.

He collected his thoughts and began to look for the slim figure he saw just now.

In the snack shop

Qin Shu bought some snacks that she liked to eat to eat on the way.

Ye Xue also picked some snacks that she liked to eat.

When they paid the bill, the two of them did it together.

After paying the bill, Qin Shu and Ye Xue walked out of the snack shop.

Looking at the shops in the mall, Qin Shu asked Ye Xue, “Do you have anything else you want to buy?”

Ye Xue remembered the purpose of coming out this time. “I want to go take a look at the computers.”

“Go ahead then. I’ll help you pick to take a look while I’m at it.”

Qin Shu was quite good at choosing a computer. When she was in university, she couldn’t do without a laptop.

Ye Xue had seen how Qin Shu played on her laptop. With one look, she could tell that Qin Shu was especially good at it. Qin Shu’s omnipotence image had already been deeply embedded in Ye Xue’s heart.

Therefore, when she heard Qin Shu saying that she wanted to help her, she nodded happily. “Okay.”

Qin Shu and Ye Xue took the enclosed elevator directly to the floor that specialized in selling computers.

The instant Qin Shu and Ye Xue walked into the elevator, Han Xiao arrived at the entrance of the snack shop. He saw many ladies walking into the snack shop.

He remembered that the little one loved candy so he turned his head to look at the snack shop. There were many customers inside. Most of them were ladies.

He walked in with large strides, wanting to try his luck.

Han Xiao was like a portable air conditioner. Wherever he went, he brought his coldness along with him. He was so cold it felt as though he was rejecting any interaction with other people.

But, at the same time, his good looks were very attractive.

It made people want to approach him but they did not dare to approach him. They wanted to strike up a conversation but they were afraid that they would profane him.

His cold and stern face was angular and sharp. His eyes were as black as ink and his gaze was reserved.

He stood tall and straight in the snack shop. His noble aura was embedded in his bones. The aura was reserved but he would still exude it unknowingly.

The lady who was choosing snacks stopped what she was doing. She was stunned when she saw the man who suddenly walked in.

The small snack shop instantly became quiet.

The snack shop was not big. Standing in the middle, Han Xiao could tell if she was inside just by looking around.

Outside the shop, the ladies who were passing by saw Han Xiao inside the snack shop. They were all attracted by his good looks. They walked in and used the excuse of buying snacks to look at Han Xiao.

Han Xiao glanced around but did not see any ladies who looked similar to the little one. He withdrew his gaze and did not stay any longer. He turned around and walked out.

Following Han Xiao’s departure, the coldness also disappeared. The snack shop suddenly became lively.

“That man just now was so handsome. He’s a celebrity, right?”

“He’s not one of the famous and handsome male celebrities who just debuted recently..”

“No way, I have to find him.”

The lady hurriedly took out her phone from her bag. She wanted to take a photo of the handsome man so that she could start her investigation of his identity.

However, when she lowered her head to look for her phone, turned on the camera function, and looked up again, Han Xiao’s figure had already disappeared in the crowd. It was as if he had never appeared.

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Qin Shu brought Ye Xue to the shop where she bought her computer last time because she felt that the computer was not bad.

After entering the computer shop, Qin Shu and Ye Xue walked to the counter.

Immediately, the salesperson began to introduce his products.

Qin Shu walked to the counter and chose a computer. This computer was slightly inferior to the model of her computer. Ye Xue did not need such a high configuration. She pushed the computer to Ye Xue.

“You can try this computer first.”

“Okay.” Ye Xue looked at the computer in front of her. She wasn’t familiar with computers so she didn’t know how to try the computer.

Qin Shu noticed that Ye Xue didn’t know how to do it so she taught her by the side.

After Ye Xue tested the computer for a while, she felt that it was not bad. She looked at the price again. She could accept it.

During the summer vacation, she worked and earned some money. Along with the money given by her father, it was enough to buy a computer.

Ye Xue made up her mind to buy it so she did not hesitate. She asked the cashier to write an invoice and paid for the computer.

After she bought it, Ye Xue ticked one thing off her checklist. Her parents did not know much about computers. Neither did she. She was able to make up her mind to buy it because Qin Shu was beside her and explaining to her.

They walked out of the computer store

Qin Shu and Ye Xue took the elevator downstairs and went straight to the first floor.

The two of them walked around the first floor casually again.

Han Xiao and Hua Wuyan sat in the resting area. They had almost searched the entire second floor but they could not find a lady who looked similar to the little one.

Sometimes, when you wanted to find someone who was clearly not far away, you could not find him no matter how hard you tried.

They didn't even manage to get a fleeting glance of her at all.

Hua Wuyan saw her twice and even spoke to her but Han Xiao had never seen her face to face.

It was as if she was deliberately avoiding him, not letting him see her and not letting him find her.

This was precisely the reason why he must find her. He wanted to let her know that he had never given up.

Hua Wuyan took a deep breath. "Brother Han, let's go to another floor to look around. You can go to the first floor. I'll go to the third floor."

Han Xiao nodded. "Okay."

Hua Wuyan took the elevator to the third floor.

Han Xiao took the elevator to the first floor.

Qin Shu and Ye Xue strolled around the first floor but they didn't find anything.

Qin Shu's calf was injured so she couldn't shop for too long. When she realized that she had almost bought everything, she said, "Let's go back."

Ye Xue nodded. "Okay."

Qin Shu carried her handbag and walked towards the entrance of the mall with Ye Xue.

Han Xiao's tall and straight figure came down from the elevator. He walked in Qin Shu's direction.

Across the stream of people, his line of sight shifted over.

### **Chapter 348: Could Be Seen When Head Is Lowered. He Wanted To Trick Her To Sign It**

Han Xiao was nearly 1.9 meters tall. Along with his good looks and noble temperament, he stood in the crowd and was particularly eye-catching.

It also allowed him to be able to look into the distance where others could not see easily.

At this moment, a cell phone suddenly rang.

Qin Shu took off her backpack, unzipped it, lowered her head, and reached into her bag to look for her phone.

Han Xiao's gaze swept over and paused in Ye Xue's direction for two seconds. Then, he moved his gaze away and looked elsewhere.

When Han Xiao's gaze brushed past her, Qin Shu raised her head and looked at the caller ID. It was Qin Hai.

Even if she didn't hear what he had to say, Qin Shu could guess his motive for calling at this time of the day.

She pressed the answer button and removed the black mask on her face. When she placed the phone by her ear, she heard Qin Hai saying, "Little Shu, I heard that you managed to enter Imperial College. Let's have dinner together. Daddy wants to celebrate for you."

In fact, Han Xiao only needed to lower his eyes and he would be able to see Qin Shu's exquisite face as well as that pair of eyes that were similar to the little one's.

He walked far away in a short while with his pair of long legs.

When Qin Shu heard Qin Hai's words, the corners of her mouth curled up into a sneer. Celebrate for her?

If he really wanted to celebrate with her, why didn't he call her in the beginning?

Last time, used the excuse of him getting injured and wanted her to visit him. However, he didn't get what he wanted.

This time, he used the excuse of celebrating her admission to Imperial College.

Qin Hai didn't care whether she got into Imperial College or not.

She didn't get into Imperial College in her previous life but he didn't say a single word to her.

To him, she was a dispensable daughter.

If it weren't for the company's shares she possessed, which was 40%, she might have been kicked out of the house by Qin Hai in a fit of rage before Fu Tingyu came back.

"Sure," Qin Shu replied indifferently.

"I've booked a table at Fu Manlou. You can come to Fu Manlou directly."

"Okay."

Qin Shu hung up the phone and put the phone back into her bag.

Ye Xue glanced at Qin Shu and realized that she didn't seem very happy.

"What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Qin Shu didn't want to ruin her good mood while shopping today because of her father. She gave Ye Xue a gentle smile. "It's nothing. Let's go back."

Ye Xue was simple-minded and didn't think too deeply about things. Hence, when she saw Qin Shu smiling, she didn't think too much about it. "Okay."

The two of them walked out of the mall.

Ye Qing drove the car over, opened the car door, and got out. He walked straight to the backseat and opened the car door. He blocked the top of the car door with one hand.

Qin Shu and Ye Xue got into the car one after another.



After waiting for them to get into the car, Ye Qing closed the car door. He went around the back of the car, sat in the driver's seat, and drove away.

Ye Qing drove the car to the street where they picked Ye Xue up.

After Ye Xue said goodbye to Qin Shu, she pushed open the car door and got out. Then, she closed the car door with force.

Only then did Ye Qing drive away.

Qin Shu's gaze turned to Ye Qing who was in the driver's seat. "Go to Fu Manlou."

Hearing that, Ye Qing didn't ask any more questions. He drove the car to Fu Manlou.

Ten minutes later

Fu Manlou

Qin Shu got out of the car, looked up at Fu Manlou's signboard, and walked in.

This time, she didn't let Ye Qing follow her.

When she reached the door of the reserved room, she pushed the door open and saw Qin Hai sitting in front of the dining table. There were a few dishes on the table.

This room was for four people. It wasn't big but it was very elegant.

There were bamboos printed on the shutters. It felt as if a cool breeze was coming in through the bamboo leaves.

Qin Hai had just gotten anxious from all the waiting when he heard the door open. He turned his head to look at the door and saw Qin Shu standing there. He instantly changed his expression and put on a smile that only a kind father would have. He kept his look of worry.

"Little Shu, come and sit down. I ordered the dishes according to your taste."

Qin Shu sat opposite Qin Hai and glanced at the dishes in front of her. None of them were her favorites.

After her mother passed away, the only person who knew her preferences was Fu Tingyu. He was also the only person who would pay attention to her at all times because he wanted to know what she liked and what she didn't like to eat.

Qin Shu had no intention of moving her chopsticks. In the past, she would eat what she didn't like in order to cater to Qin Hai.

But now, why would she make things difficult for herself for the sake of this heartless person who had never cared about her?

When she was young, she didn't understand why other people's fathers would accompany them to play, carry them behind their backs, and give them gifts and surprises on their birthdays.

Why did she have any of these?

In her memory, there wasn't even a hug.

“I’ve already eaten. I appreciate your kindness.”

She didn’t even want to call him father.

Qin Hai frowned when he realized that Qin Shu didn’t call him father. What was wrong with this child? She didn’t even call him father.

Could it be that she was angry that he didn’t celebrate for her earlier?

“Little Shu, my arm was broken a while ago and I stayed in the hospital for a period of time. I called you the moment I felt better. You won’t blame daddy, right?” Qin Hai probed.

Qin Shu looked up at Qin Hai and replied casually, “I’ve been staying with Yu for the past two years but you never came to see me. I’m doing well so, you don’t have to explain.”

When Qin Hai heard this, he knew that Qin Shu was blaming him. He said awkwardly, “It’s dad’s fault. I’m busy with company matters every day and don’t have time to visit you. Fu Tingyu is the fourth Master of Jiang City. I don’t dare to offend him. Sorry to make you suffer.”

Qin Shu laughed coldly. “But I heard from my younger sister that your family of three is just the right size. I’m the extra one. Even if Fu Tingyu didn’t come to pick me up, you would have chased me out. If I stayed at home, I will not only embarrass you, but it would also be a waste of food.”

When Qin Hai heard this, he slammed the table and said angrily, “How could I possibly find you embarrassing? That girl, Qin Ya, must be spouting nonsense. I’ll teach her a good lesson after I go back.”

Qin Hai flared up in anger. In his heart, he was also extremely furious. He wished that he could go back and reprimand Qin Ya right now. All she knew was to spout nonsense. She even said the truth.

He still wanted to take back the 40% of shares from Qin Shu. He also wanted to get back the Linhai Villa.

Qin Shu looked at Qin Hai’s angry appearance and laughed softly. Her laughter was almost inaudible. “But, she sounded as though she was saying the truth. She also said that the company will belong to her in the future, her alone. I won’t even get any scraps. She told me not to think about it at all.”

Qin Hai clenched his fists and almost died from anger. He quickly comforted his daughter. “Little Shu, don’t listen to Little Ya’s nonsense. She gets jealous easily and said these on purpose. You are my eldest daughter, the eldest young lady of the Qin family. How could you not have a share of the company?”

Qin Shu looked at Qin Hai’s indignant expression calmly. It was not hard to imagine that Qin Hai would definitely fly into a rage when he returned home this time. The one who would suffer would be Qin Ya.

She would let Qin Ya enjoy all the sufferings she went through in her previous life.

When Qin Hai noticed that Qin Shu was not speaking, he thought that she believed his words. He opened his briefcase and took out a document. He looked at Qin Shu and gave a fatherly smile. “Little Shu, I have a document that I need you to sign. Can you help daddy sign it?”

### **Chapter 349: Two Slaps Is Not Enough, Fourth Master Is Extremely Afraid**

Qin Hai had a smile on his face. His slightly loose skin was already sagging so when he smiled, his nasolabial folds formed a crease.

His body was already getting slightly plump. When she remembered the scene that she saw when she went to his office, she felt a little disgusted.

Qin Hai stood up with a big smile on his face. He took the so-called document and placed it in front of Qin Shu. Then, he took out a pen from his briefcase and even helped her to take off the pen cover. He placed it in front of Qin Shu and waited for her to sign.

Even his service was very considerate.

Qin Shu glanced at Qin Hai indifferently. Then, she lowered her eyes and looked at the so-called document in front of her. She saw the words written on it – transfer of shares.

She scoffed in her heart. Was he treating her like a three-year-old child? How could she be so easily fooled?

He called the transfer of shares agreement a document. As long as she signed it, the 40% of shares she possessed would be Qin Hai's, which meant that Qin Hai would become the largest shareholder.

Unfortunately, her scumbag father was going to be disappointed.

She was no longer the stupid Qin Shu from before.

Qin Shu picked up the pen placed on the piece of paper and prepared to sign her name.

Qin Hai looked at Qin Shu with anticipation. He was waiting for her to sign her name. As long as she signed it, the transfer would be effective.

At that time, he would be the real largest shareholder. Even if he didn't have the 15% of the shares, it didn't matter.

Qin Shu held the pen tightly in her hand and looked up at Qin Hai. She saw the anticipation and greed in his eyes clearly. He displayed them without hiding.

Qin Hai was waiting for Qin Shu to sign so he didn't expect her to raise her head suddenly. He didn't have time to hide his expression. He laughed awkwardly and said, "Little Shu, sign it quickly. This is very important to daddy."

Qin Shu put down the pen in her hand and curled the corners of her lips. "Mom told me before that I cannot anyhow sign my name, especially on this kind of document."

Qin Hai was stunned. The anticipation in Qin Hai's eyes vanished instantly. It was replaced by disappointment and suppressed anger.

She was already dead. Yet, she still stopped him from getting the shares.

"I'm your dad. I'm different from others. I won't hurt you. Little Shu, be obedient. Sign this document." Qin Hai forced a smile and coaxed her.

Qin Hai was extremely anxious. On the other hand, Qin Shu sat calmly on the chair. Her gaze was indifferent. "I don't want to sign it."

Qin Hai suddenly clenched the hands he placed on the dining table. He tried his best not to get angry. "Why? Little Shu, don't you want to help your dad?"

Qin Shu looked down at the watch on her wrist. "It's not that I don't want to help you. It's just that what Qin Ya said made me feel very wronged. I should be going back now. I have to get up early and take the car tomorrow. I haven't been pack my luggage yet."

After saying that, Qin Shu stood up. She thought for a moment before she reminded her father kindly, "By the way, I heard Qin Ya's friend saying that you hit Qin Ya and made her very angry. You'd better coax her properly when you go back. It won't be good if she has resentment in her heart." After saying that, she walked away directly.

She just wanted to see the so-called family of three getting suspicious of one another and fighting to the death for their own interests.

In the end, it was all for naught.

Qin Hai watched Qin Shu leave. His gaze landed on the unsigned share transfer letter on the dining table. When he thought of what Qin Shu said, it was like adding fuel to the fire. The more he thought about it, the bigger the flame of anger became.

It was all because of Little Ya. Otherwise, she would have signed the share transfer letter, and he would not have to be so troubled.

The more Qin Hai thought about it, the angrier he got. He carried the ball of anger and went home.

He thought about how Little Ya hated him because he beat her up and went against him all the time. He coaxed her like what Qin Shu told him to do.

Instead, the moment he returned home and saw Qin Ya sitting on the sofa, he slapped her two more times. Qin Ya was instantly stunned by the slaps.

Qin Hai's two slaps were done in a fit of rage. Qin Ya's face instantly swelled up. Blood flowed out of the corner of her mouth.

After Shen Yaohui's kidnapping, Qin Ya had been depressed for a period of time had just gotten better in the past few days. She couldn't regain her senses after the sudden two slaps for a long time.

Mu Lan was also shocked. When she saw her daughter being hit, as her mother, it was normal that her heart ached. She glared at Qin Hai with bloodshot eyes. "Are you crazy? She's your daughter, how can you hit her like this? Are you still human?"

"Can't you see what she has done? Sooner or later, I will die of anger because of her."

Qin Hai glanced at Qin Ya and felt that the slaps were too light. He had originally planned to unfreeze her bank card but now it seemed that he should continue to freeze it. Otherwise, she wouldn't even know that the money she used for her daily expenses was his money.

Qin Hai went to the study on the second floor furiously. Qin Shu didn't sign the transfer of shares so he had no choice but to think of other ways.

Mu Lan watched Qin Hai's back view as he left. The hatred in her heart grew stronger. Her daughter was right. He still missed that woman and give the entire company to Qin Shu.

She had to fight for the best interests of herself and her daughter before this incident happened. Otherwise, she would have wasted her time following him for so many years.

The family of three had their own thoughts and interest. They were all suspicious of each other.

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A pure black luxury car was driving on the asphalt road at a constant speed.

Qin Shu looked at the shops that were speeding by outside the window. All she could think of was Fu Tingyu. He remembered her preferences more clearly than his own. He couldn't bear to see her get hurt or suffer any grievances. This was a man who loved her with his life.

Knowing that there was such a person who loved and doted on her, the so-called fatherly love became unimportant as she thought of Qin Hai's hypocritical face.

She was going to the Imperial College so she would not be able to see him every day. Suddenly, she felt a little melancholic.

She was already used to sleeping next to the man. Without him by her side, she would feel weird.

When the car reached the corner of the road, a car suddenly crashed into them from the side. The speed was a little fast so Ye Qing did not have time to evade the car. Hence, he could only swerve to avoid the car.

In a flash, an ear-piercing screech of the brakes was heard, followed by a violent crash.

Qin Shu was deep in thought when the sudden violent crash happened. It was accompanied by the sound of glass shattering.

Before she could react, she felt a sharp pain in her head and fainted.

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Fu Corporation

In the office on the top floor

Fu Tingyu looked down at the purple pure diamond in his hand. He sized it up for a while before putting it back into the box.

He had to settle everything today because he wanted to personally send his love to Imperial College the next morning.

Therefore, he didn't have time to think about the pure purple diamond now.

When he had the time, he would slowly design it personally.

The office door was pushed open without any warning. Shi Yan walked in with big strides. His footsteps were urgent.

“Fourth master, the car that Ye Qing was driving was in a car accident.”

Fu Tingyu’s gaze froze.

Shi Yan added, “Young Madam is in the car.”

Fu Tingyu’s pupils constricted. His heart seemed to have stopped beating. His entire body turned cold from extreme fear.

He stood up abruptly from his chair and hurriedly walked out with quick footsteps

“Where is she?” The moment he said that, he realized that his voice was trembling violently. However, he did not dare to ask which hospital she was in because he hoped that the girl was fine and only suffered some abrasions.

### **Chapter 350: Exchange With Gu Yan, Being Spied On**

No, he wouldn’t even allow her to get grazed.

Shi Yan quickly caught up. He knew the severity of the situation and hurriedly said, “When Ye Leng and the others rushed over, they only saw Ye Qing. He was heavily injured. They didn’t see young madam.”

Fu Tingyu stopped in his tracks and suddenly clenched his hands that were hanging by his side. He turned back to look at Shi Yan with a cold gaze. “What do you mean?”

Shi Yan felt a chill run down his spine when he was swept by the cold gaze. Even though he was facing Fourth Master’s oppressive aura, he still answered, “Young madam might have been kidnapped.”

Fu Tingyu’s heart tightened. He knew better than anyone what being kidnapped meant. If it was just for money, it would be fine. But if it was a grudge, the consequences...

He tried his best to remain calm. He had to save the girl using the fastest speed possible. Only then would there be less danger.

The man’s pitch-black eyes were fuming with rage. It was like a wildfire, unstoppable.

If anyone dared to touch her, he would bury his entire family.

“Ask the Ye brothers to do their best to find her. No matter who it is, anyone who dares to touch her dies.”

At this moment, Fu Tingyu’s entire body was emitting an eerie aura. He was like a devil from hell, filled with killing intent.

His eyes turned red from anger.

“I understand, Fourth Master.”

Shi Yan secretly wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and walked out quickly.

Fu Tingyu did not stop for a moment either. He walked out quickly.

Ten minutes later, Shi Yan's phone call came.

Fu Tingyu was sitting in the car. When he saw the name on the caller ID, he immediately picked up the call.

"Fourth master, young madam has been kidnapped. The other party told us to use Young Master Gu to exchange for her."

Fu Tingyu was stunned. Trade Gu Yan for Qin Shu?

Gu Yan grew up with him since they were children and their relationship was as deep as that of brothers.

He would not even bat an eye if he needed to risk his life for his brother.

Now they wanted him to trade his brother for his beloved?

But Qin Shu was his life.

"Fourth master, I've already sent people to search for their exact location. They should be able to confirm it very soon."

Fu Tingyu hung up the call and held the phone tightly in his hand. He was afraid that he would drop the phone in the next second because of his anger.

Ye Luo had just returned to Jiang City when he learned that Qin Shu had been kidnapped. He immediately rushed to Fu Tingyu's side from the station.

The other party also sent Gu Yan a message, probably for insurance's sake.

[ Qin Shu is in our hands. If you want to save her, use yourself to exchange for her. ]

Gu Yan was drinking tea when he saw the message on his phone. Qin Shu had been kidnapped again, but this time, the target was him.

He put down the tea in his hand and quickly dialed Fu Tingyu's phone number.

While he was anxiously waiting, the call was picked up.

"Do you know that Qin Shu has been kidnapped?"

Fu Tingyu held his phone tightly. "Yes, I'm looking for her."

Gu Yan asked again, "Then do you know what they want?"

Fu Tingyu said a single word, "Yes."

"Then why didn't you come looking for me? Where are you? I'm going to look for you." Gu Yan stood up and walked out hurriedly.

Fu Tingyu replied, "I can handle it myself."

"Let's not talk about this for now. Where are you? I'm going to look for you. Just in case we have no other choice, if I went, we might still have some leeway."

Gu Yan knew that Fu Tingyu was concerned and troubled so he said it out straightforwardly.

Fu Tingyu pondered for a while and said, "I'll get Ye Luo to pick you up."

Gu Yan hung up the phone and walked out of the villa.

Ji Fei followed behind him silently.

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When Qin Shu woke up again, she only felt waves of pain in her head. She might have suffered a slight concussion from hitting the car door.

She raised her hand and rubbed her temple, trying to relieve the headache. But, she realized that her forehead was sticky.

When she put her hand down, she found that it was covered with bright red blood.

She frowned slightly and glanced at her surroundings. She found that this was a warehouse. Because it was not ventilated, it was very stuffy and hot. It made her feel sticky all over and very uncomfortable.

She didn't know if it was her imagination but she felt as if there was a pair of eyes watching her.

This familiar environment made Qin Shu realized that she had been kidnapped.

Perhaps it was because she had been kidnapped in her previous life so she was a little calmer when she got kidnapped once again.

She thought of Ye Qing and wondered how he was doing?

The incident happened so suddenly that she fainted before she had the time to take a look at Ye Qing.

She recalled the last time when she was kidnapped. The kidnappers did it because they wanted to threaten Fu Tingyu.

Could it be the same this time?

Qin Shu couldn't help but feel shocked. She didn't know how they threatened Fu Tingyu the previous time but she could imagine what the scene looked like.

She couldn't just sit here and wait for death. She needed to escape.

She mustn't continue dragging him down.

He had already suffered too many injuries because of her.

Qin Shu couldn't care less about her dizziness. She supported herself on the ground with both hands and tried to stand up from the ground. When she tried to use her legs, she realized that her legs were injured. She couldn't exert strength on her legs.

She stood up by supporting herself against the wall. She glanced at the enclosed warehouse and realized that there wasn't even a window. It was impossible to escape through a window.



There was only a vent in the upper right corner and... the surveillance camera.

Qin Shu's gaze landed on the mini surveillance camera beside the vent in the upper right corner.

The red signal indicated that someone was watching her every move.

No wonder she felt like she was being watched. It turned out that someone was keeping a close eye on her every move.

Her gaze only swept past the camera. She did not stop to look at the monitor. Instead, she shifted her gaze elsewhere as if she was sizing up the warehouse.

She turned her body. Because her leg was injured, it was a little inconvenient for her to move. She slowly moved her feet and walked toward the warehouse door.

Now, she could only find an excuse to go out.

She raised her hand and knocked on the door of the warehouse. The door was made of aluminum alloy and the sound it made was relatively loud.

After about five minutes, the door opened from the outside. A tall man was standing at the door with a straight back. His facial features were normal-looking but his gaze was very cold. It was as if he would kill her in the next second.

It also allowed Qin Shu to know that these people were not ordinary kidnapers.

"What's the matter?" The kidnapper's voice was cold and emotionless.

Qin Shu shrank back and took a step back too. However, because it was inconvenient for her to walk, she bumped into the door at the side, making a loud noise.

"I, can I ask, why did you kidnap me? Are you looking for money?"

Qin Shu's reaction and clumsy actions made her seem weak and vulnerable in the eyes of the kidnapper. He felt that she was as timid as a mouse.

Her alluring appearance, pale face, and blood stains on her forehead made her look more like a sick beauty.

The kidnapper lowered his vigilance.

"You don't have to care about this. You just have to pray that Fu Tingyu will do as we requested."

Qin Shu lowered her eyes and looked frightened. "Then, then can I go to the washroom for a while?"

However, in her heart, she was wondering what they asked Fu Tingyu to do?

Was it the same as last time?

Qin Shu secretly clenched her fists. She couldn't let that happen again.

The kidnapper saw that the girl was very scared so he didn't think too much. "Yes."

Qin Shu asked in a low voice, "Then, where is the toilet?"

“I’ll take you there.”

Qin Shu looked up at the kidnapper in front of her and then lowered her head again, pretending that she was very scared.

The kidnapper walked in front of her

Qin Shu walked a little slower because of her leg injury.