

## Bigoted 61

### Chapter 61: The Weird Professor

The students sitting below the podium looked at the class monitor, who had never been in charge of anything, in surprise. Why would the school bully help Qin Shu?

Jiang Yu thought that Fu Tingyan would at most smile when he saw this sentence, but he had not expected him to wipe it off the blackboard.

What the hell was going on?

At this moment, Qin Shu walked into the classroom and saw Fu Tingyan wiping the blackboard.

She was stunned.

Did the sun rise from the west today?

Fu Tingyan, who did not care about anything, was wiping the blackboard?

After erasing the words from the board, Fu Tingyan caught a glimpse of Qin Shu at the door. He only glanced at her before looking away. He turned around and casually threw the blackboard eraser on the desk with a bang. The students in the front row were so scared that they did not dare to breathe loudly.

Fu Tingyan walked down the podium and returned to his seat.

When Fu Tingyan sat down, Jiang Yu looked at him with a puzzled expression. "Tingyan, why did you wipe those words? Qin Shu hasn't seen it yet."

Fu Tingyan's expression was solemn. "It affected the look of the room."

"Ah? ? ?"

Before Jiang Yu could understand the meaning of this sentence, Fu Tingyan had already fallen asleep on his desk.

Jiang Yu glanced at the blackboard. It seemed to have a little effect, but why did he feel that something was wrong?

The students looked at Qin Shu, who suddenly walked into the classroom, and began to make all kinds of guesses and conjectures.

The class monitor suddenly helped Qin Shu. There must be a story behind it.

Could it be that Qin Shu had dumped Han Xiao because of the class monitor?

Qin Shu walked to her seat under the puzzled gazes of the students.

Before she sat down, she even looked at her desk a few times, afraid that someone wanted to mess with her.

In the end, she didn't find anything.

A trace of doubt flashed across her eyes. Why did the atmosphere in the classroom feel strange?

That was odd.

Qin Shu did not think too much about it. She took out her laptop and used the morning reading time to attend university courses. It was still a one-on-one online lecture by the professor.

It was just that the professor who was teaching her didn't show his face. He sounded young and his voice sounded pleasant.

However, she was not at a disadvantage because she had never shown her face either. Even her gender on the platform stated that she was male.

However, she liked the way the other party lectured. It was concise and he did not say a single unnecessary word.

It was just that the place where he taught her was very strange.

The kitchen.

The playground.

The rooftop.

The most ridiculous time was when he gave the lesson on a tree.

Qin Shu could not help but ask him once.

[Why do you choose such interesting places for your classes]

He replied.

[It's a coincidence.]

It meant that he had not picked the place.

It was just that he happened to be there during class.

Which meant one thing. He was improvising. He did not have to prepare for their class.

Qin Shu was also just curious, but her goal was to speed up and finish university classes in the shortest time.

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After the morning reading session-

Qin Ya could not wait to come to Class 305. She wanted to check on yesterday's results.

In the end, she saw Qin Shu sitting in the classroom like nothing had happened yesterday.

How was that even possible?

Fu Tingyu had seen the scarf embroidered with Shen Yaohui's name and had seen them meet. It was impossible for him to not lose his temper.

Fu Tingyu could do anything in his fury.

After class-

Qin Ya could not help but pull Qin Shu out of the classroom and asked her, "Sis, yesterday was Shen Yaohui's birthday. Did you guys go on a date?"

"Qin Ya, that was a strange thing to say. What does his birthday have to do with me? You clearly know that Fu Tingyu is my man. Even if I were to go on a date, it would be with him and not with Shen Yaohui," Qin Shu said.

Qin Ya looked at Qin Shu in surprise. "Sis, don't you like Shen Yaohui? You even prepared a birthday present for him..."

### **Chapter 62: It's From a Street Stall?**

Qin Shu interrupted her, "Qin Ya, do you want me to be a two-timer? Let me remind you, a woman who dates two men at the same time will sooner or later fall from grace and be disgraced."

Qin Shu glanced at Qin Ya. Her face alternated between green and white. She sneered in her heart and turned to walk into the classroom.

Qin Ya opened her mouth to explain, but Qin Shu left just like that. Qin Ya was so angry that she gritted her teeth. Qin Shu clearly liked Shen Yaohui, yet she still pretended not to.

Two-timing?

Qin Shu was envious that Qin Ya had so many pursuers and had a case of sour grapes.

During this period of time, Qin Ya always wore a mask, claiming that she had caught a cold. At the same time, she had also been taken care of by many boys.

She did not even have to carry her own schoolbag after class. There were always boys carrying it for her.

Qin Ya accepted it humbly and left them hanging.

Her requirements for choosing a partner were that he had to be like Fu Tingyu. A man with good looks, body, wealth, and power.

Qin Ya had been hoping that the scars on her face would disappear soon. However, the scars had not disappeared. Instead, the color became darker. It was still clearly visible after applying several layers of concealer and foundation.

Qin Ya looked at her pale face in the mirror. The three scars took up a large part of her face.

Qin Shu had only used it for three days and her scar had already faded a little. Why was her scar getting darker and darker?

Qin Ya couldn't help but start to panic.

The next day, as soon as she arrived at school, Qin Ya went to look for Qin Shu to ask for the reason why this had happened.

Qin Shu looked at Qin Ya who was rushing towards her. She was still wearing a mask, which meant that not only had her scars not healed, but they have also become more serious.

“Elder Sister, how did the scar removal ointment work for you?”

Qin Ya asked tentatively.

Qin Shu sneered in her heart, “You saw the effect, but I haven’t used it in the past few days. I want to use it after the college entrance examination.”

Qin Ya lowered her eyes guiltily. It turned out that Qin Shu did not know that the scar removal ointment was no longer in the drawer.

Qin Shu had seen many doctors and used various brands of scar removal ointment for the scar at the corner of her eye, but none of them had any effect.

If she knew that the scar removal ointment that had such a good effect was gone, she would definitely be anxious to the point of going crazy.

Qin Ya could not help but laugh darkly in her heart. Qin Shu, just be an ugly freak for the rest of your life.

She thought about how the scar removal ointment was effective for Qin Shu. In that case, it would definitely be effective for her as well. It was just a matter of time.

Qin Shu looked at Qin Ya coldly and said seemingly casually, “I originally had two bottles of inferior scar removal ointment in my drawer. I had planned to throw them away two days ago, but they disappeared in the end. It saved me the trouble of throwing them away.”

Qin Ya’s face turned pale, and she stared at Qin Shu with wide eyes. “You said the scar-removing ointment in the drawer was of low quality?”

“Yes, I saw it at a street stall a while ago. It was only a few dollars so I bought it on a whim. I had scooped it out to use it, but Gu Yan said it couldn’t be used. Qin Ya, why are you so anxious?”

Qin Shu’s voice was full of curiosity.

From a street stall?

A few dollars?

Qin Ya’s face was pale, and she was even more scared.

“I’m not, I’m not anxious. Then what will happen if I were to use it?” Qin Ya realized that her voice was trembling as soon as she said that.

“How would I know if I haven’t used it? If it’s serious, you might be disfigured, I guess.” Qin Shu said indifferently.

Qin Ya was so scared that she couldn’t speak upon hearing the word ‘disfigured’.

“Class is about to start. I have to go.”

Qin Shu glanced at Qin Ya, who was so scared that her face had turned pale, and turned around to leave.

She believed that Qin Ya would take the initiative to look for her again.

She would definitely get Linhai Villa back.

### **Chapter 63: An Ugly Face**

After a long time, Qin Ya finally emerged from her panic and fear.

That bi\*ch Qin Shu actually put street stall goods in the drawer, causing her to be disfigured.

Qin Ya didn't even attend afternoon classes and rushed to the dermatology department for a check-up.

The doctor concluded after the check-up that there were too many melanin stimulants in the scar removal ointment. The scar would not fade away for a few years.

Qin Ya was dumbfounded. How many years would it take for the scar to fade away?

How could this be? The best age for a woman was these few years.

She might as well die with this face.

No, she could not live with such an ugly face for a few years.

She wanted to get the scar removal ointment from Qin Shu's hands.

Qin Ya did not go back to school. Instead, she went straight home.

The moment she got home, Qin Ya opened her mouth and shouted, "Mom, my face is disfigured."

Mu Lan looked at her daughter who suddenly ran back and asked, "School isn't over yet. Why are you back?"

Qin Ya ran to the sofa and didn't bother to explain. She stretched out her hand and said, "Mom, give me the property deed for Linhai Villa. I'll go and exchange it for the scar removal ointment."

At the mention of Linhai Villa, Mu Lan's eyes tightened. "Ya, what exactly happened? Tell me."

Qin Ya took off the mask on her face and pointed at the scar on her face. She said, "Look at the scar on my face. The doctor said that it won't heal for a few years. I can't live with this face for a few years, Mom."

Qin Ya had been wearing a mask in and out of the villa for the past few days. Mu Lan had not expected her daughter's face to look like this, and she was also shocked.

"What does that have to do with Linhai Villa? "

"The scar removal ointment Qin Shu has faded her scar after she used it. She said she would only give it to me if I exchanged Linhai Villa for it." Qin Ya was about to cry.

"Ya, don't worry. Let me think about it. "

Mu Lan quickly comforted her daughter who was about to cry.

Linhai Villa was a villa by the seaside. It was worth more than ten million on the market.

She had only gotten it from Qin Hai after much difficulty.

How could she bear to give it back just like that?

“If the scar removal ointment really worked so well for Qin Shu, we can think of other ways to take it from her. Wouldn’t we make a loss if we exchange a villa for it?”

Qin Ya calmed down when she heard that.

“Mom, what method do you have to take Qin Shu’s scar removal ointment from her?”

Mu Lan patted her daughter’s hand and said, “Don’t worry, let me think about it first.”

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After school

Qin Shu packed her bag, picked it up, and prepared to walk out of the classroom. However, the homeroom teacher stopped her.

“Qin Shu, help me move some things. ”

The homeroom teacher used to see Qin Shu as weakling who was easily bullied. That was why she ordered Qin Shu around as if she were a maid.

She even made Qin Shu do her laundry.

Qin Shu’s only been in school for a couple of days and the homeroom teacher was ordering her around again?

At this moment, Lu Ming, the class duty monitor emerged from the classroom with his schoolbag on his back. He was tall and strong, which was also the reason why he became the class duty monitor.

Qin Shu raised her hand and pointed at Lu Ming. “I’m a girl with little strength. It’s better for you to ask the class duty monitor to help you carry the things.”

The homeroom teacher was stunned. This was the first time Qin Shu had dared to reject her request, and she was so angry that her face turned pale.

“I’m a teacher. I asked you for your help, but you pushed the task to someone else. Is this how you respect your teacher?”

“I do know how to respect my teacher. If you think that making students work like coolies is also a way of teaching, then, will you take responsibility if something breaks?”

Qin Shu sneered in her heart. In her previous life, the homeroom teacher had asked her to move things, but in the end, she accidentally broke something and was asked to pay for it.

The homeroom teacher was rendered speechless.

“Since you will not take responsibility for it, then I shall leave now.”

Qin Shu's lips curled up as she turned to leave.

#### **Chapter 64: A Surprise for the Man**

The homeroom teacher looked at Qin Shu and almost vomited blood.

Lu Ming was about to run away when he was stopped by the homeroom teacher. "Lu Ming, go and help me carry my things."

Qin Shu dared to say no to the homeroom teacher, but Lu Ming did not dare to. He only dared to bully the other students.

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Fu Tingyan was waiting for Qin Shu around the corner. He did not see her coming after waiting for a long time and he could not help but feel a little irritated.

Even if she was crawling, she should have crawled here by now, right?

Jiang Yu was seated in his car. When he saw Fu Tingyan's car parked by the roadside, he waved at him. "Tingyan, were you waiting for me?"

Fu Tingyan knew what Jiang Yu was trying to do the moment he heard Jiang Yu's tone. He picked up the phone and said while making a call, "I'm making a call. You can go first."

"Okay then."

Jiang Yu had wanted to ride Fu Tingyan's car home. But seeing that Fu Tingyan did not offer him a ride, he gave up the idea.

Qin Shu arrived some time later after Jiang Yu had left.

After Qin Shu got into the car, Fu Tingyan asked impatiently, "Why did you only come out? Don't classes end at the same time?"

Qin Shu said while putting on her seatbelt, "I was delayed for a while on the way out. You don't have to wait for me next time if I come out late. There's a bus stop at the school gate. I can take the bus."

Qin Shu also felt that it was not good to let Fu Tingyan wait for her every day. If her classmates saw them, it would be very troublesome.

But Fu Tingyan did not share the same thoughts when he heard that.

"My brother wants me to give you a ride on the way. If you take the bus, how am I going to explain myself?"

Qin Shu could not help but burst into laughter. "I'm not a child. It's not like I would get lost?"

Fu Tingyan snorted in his heart. It was true that she had never gotten lost before, but she had run away before.

Qin Shu took out her laptop and opened it. She asked casually, "Do you want to stay for dinner tonight?"

“No.”

He had to call Qin Shu ‘sister-in-law’ before his brother just for a meal.

He wouldn’t do that.

“That’s up to you.”

Qin Shu started to search for information online and didn’t speak anymore.

Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu, who had spoken as if she were the mistress of Bright Garden.

She used to not want to have anything to do with them at all.

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These days, in addition to studying university courses, Qin Shu also had a very important task, that was, the scarf.

The scarf has been knitted, and all it was missing was the embroidery.

Besides the word ‘Yu’ embroidered on the top of the scarf, she added something else as a surprise for the man.

It took more than two hours to finish the embroidery.

Qin Shu looked at the finished scarf and folded it in satisfaction.

Then she glanced at the bedroom and looked at the wardrobe.

She walked over and opened the wardrobe. She took out a clothes hanger and hung the scarf up before putting it in.

This wardrobe was only used for sleeping gowns in the season, so it was very empty.

The man would see the scarf when he returned to take a shower and opened the wardrobe to get his clothes.

Qin Shu closed the closet and turned to take a class.

There was a class every night, and this class was the longest.

Qin Shu put on her headphones and started the video. The first thing she saw was a japanese-style checkered bed sheet. A thin quilt was folded neatly on the side, and it was also checkered.

On the bed?

Just as Qin Shu was surprised by the professor’s strange teaching location, a figure sat up in the video.

Qin Shu heard the young professor’s voice beside her ear. She knew that the class had begun.

As usual, there were no opening remarks. The teacher dived straight into the main topic.



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Fu Tingyu went back to the old house tonight, so he returned home a little late.

He pushed open the bedroom door and did not see the girl. He glanced at the small study next door. The light was still on.

### **Chapter 65: Just Nice**

Fu Tingyu walked over and pushed open the door of the small study. He saw the girl sitting in front of the desk wearing her earphones. She looked very serious.

He did not go in to disturb her. Instead, he turned around to open the closet. When he reached for his robe, he saw a red scarf hanging on the clothes rack. His hand paused.

A look of surprise flashed across his pitch-black eyes.

The hand that was going to get the robe moved to the scarf and took it off the clothes rack.

The scarf was made of pure wool and felt especially soft and comfortable.

He looked at the word 'Yu' embroidered on the top of the scarf. The radical meaning 'fire' was deliberately elongated. There was also a very small character for 'treasure' embroidered above it, looking as if it was being hugged by the 'fire' radical.

He touched it with his slender fingers and felt the big and small characters embroidered with golden silk threads.

It was as if he could imagine how serious the girl was when she was sewing.

On the scarf were his name and his nickname for her.

He was even more surprised than the last time he saw the word 'Yu' alone.

He took the scarf and walked into the small study next door.

Qin Shu had just finished her class. She took off her earphones and closed her laptop.

Suddenly, she was hugged from behind. A familiar male scent surrounded her.

Who else could it be other than Fu Tingyu?

Fu Tingyu pulled the girl into his embrace and handed the scarf in his hand to her. His voice was filled with unconcealable excitement. "Babe, I like this scarf very much."

Qin Shu turned her head and smiled at the man's happy look. "I'm very happy that you like it."

Fu Tingyu lowered his eyes and looked at the girl's fair face. His eyes were as bright as the stars. He looked down and his gaze landed on her lips. The man called out in a low voice, "Babe."

Qin Shu blinked. "Huh?"

Fu Tingyu's eyes darkened and he lowered his body over hers...

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Fu Tingyu sat on the bed after taking a shower. He still held the scarf in his hand and could not bear to sleep. He looked at the words embroidered on it and raised his eyebrows slightly.

This was the second-best gift he had ever received.

The first gift was to be able to marry Babe as his wife.

He turned his head and looked at the person beside him who was already sound asleep. Under the light, the girl's eyes were tightly shut and her cheeks were rosy. After falling asleep, she was like an obedient cat that one could not help but dote on.

Fu Tingyu looked at her for a long time before he looked away. He looked at the scarf in his hand, folded it, placed it on the bedside, switched off the lamp, and hugged the girl to sleep.

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The next day

Qin Shu, who was still sleeping, felt very stuffy and that she couldn't breathe. She frowned and subconsciously raised her hand to swat at it.

There was a smacking sound, and Boss was suddenly slapped and rolled down from Qin Shu's chest. Fortunately, it reacted quickly and didn't land badly.

"Meow" Boss mewed unhappily.

Qin Shu slowly woke up then. When she opened her eyes, she saw Boss's aggrieved expression. Only then did she realize that she had subconsciously slapped Boss.

"Why did you climb into my bed so early in the morning?"

Usually, Boss would stay in his own bed. He would not come out and wander around, much less in front of Fu Tingyu.

This was because he had been frightened by Fu Tingyu on the first day he was brought home. He was very much like Little Wimp.

Boss meowed and jumped onto Qin Shu's body again, extending his claws at her.

Qin Shu looked at Boss's extended claws in confusion. The flesh-colored claws looked like high-grade white jade, sparkling and translucent.

The sharp claws were dripping with transparent liquid. It was a bit like milk, with a hint of stickiness.

Qin Shu's eyes widened as she looked at the claws that were dripping with liquid. For a moment, she was a little confused.

**Chapter 66: Like A Panacea**

Boss moved his paw in front of her again and meowed. He sounded even more urgent than before.

Qin Shu looked at Boss' actions and recalled that her scar had gradually disappeared after she had been scratched by his claws.

Did it have something to do with the liquid flowing from his claws?

"Don't tell me you want me to take a bottle and put it under your claws to catch what's flowing out." She guessed.

"Meow". Boss sounded like he was praising her.

Qin Shu immediately understood. She got up from the bed and went to the dressing table to find a clean glass bottle. She placed it under Boss' paw and let the liquid drip into the bottle.

The sparkling liquid dripped into the bottle drop after drop.

Boss moved his paw away. Qin Shu counted a total of six drops.

The liquid in Boss' paw could remove scars. It was even more effective than a panacea.

Qin Shu only knew then that Boss had scratched right at her scar because he had wanted to apply the liquid in his paw on her scar.

She had still been worried yesterday about where to find a very effective scar-removing ointment. She did not have to worry about it now.

It would be able to deal with Mu Lan and her daughter when they come looking for her.

She would take the villa back first and then deal with them.

Qin Shu looked at Boss and stretched out her hand to smooth his fur. "I've decided to have Ning Meng prepare a different fish every day as well as deep-sea fish that you've never eaten before to reward you."

"Meow" Boss' eyes flashed, expressing his anticipation for the meal.

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Ever since school hunk, Fu Tingyan had erased the words slandering Qin Shu on the blackboard, no one dared to write anything about Qin Shu again.

Fu Tingyan's title as the little tyrant was not just for show.

Xia Yihua spent a lot of money to get people to write worse words, but no one dared to write them either.

And now, the school was filled with rumors about how Qin Shu had broken up with Han Xiao because of Fu Tingyan.

After Xia Yihua heard it, she was so angry that she gnashed her teeth. "You don't even have a clear idea of what kind of person you are like. You are not even worthy of carrying Fu Tingyan's shoes."

Qin Ya, who was seated in the front, heard Xia Yihua's words. If Fu Tingyan and Qin Shu were flirting with each other, would Fu Tingyu blow up?

Fu Tingyu would definitely suspect that Qin Shu had seduced Fu Tingyan because Fu Tingyu would definitely believe that his brother would not do such a thing.

This matter could be considered.

The most important thing now was to get the scar removal ointment from Qin Shu. She wondered if her mother had already thought of a plan.

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"Qin Shu, the chemistry teacher wants you to go to the laboratory."

Qin Shu was taking notes. When she heard the person speaking, she looked up at the door of the classroom. She only saw the figure in uniform disappear at the door, but she did not see the person's face.

Why did the chemistry teacher want her to go to the laboratory?

She thought about it for a while. Then, she capped her pen, stood up, and walked out.

The laboratory was diagonally opposite the teaching building, near the corner of the school wall.

There were four teaching buildings between the laboratory and where Qin Shu was. It was a little far.

Qin Shu looked at the laboratory building that was a distance away. She thought for a moment before turning around and walking toward the teacher's office.

The teacher's office.

The instructor's impression of Qin Shu had changed greatly because of the previous incident. His tone when he spoke had also softened a little.

"Did you see who it was?"

"I didn't see who it was clearly either." Qin Shu lowered her eyes and said.

The instructor waved his hand. "Forget it, I'll go and take a look."

The instructor happened to be free, so he got up and went to the laboratory to take a look.

Qin Shu followed him with large strides.

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Class 305

“Young Master Jiang, I guarantee that I can get Qin Shu this time.” Lu Ming had a fawning smile on his face. He could get revenge on Qin Shu while also currying favor with Young Master Jiang. It was akin to killing two birds with one stone.

Jiang Yu glanced at him. “What did you plan this time?”

Fu Tingyan, who was sleeping on the desk, heard this and his eyebrows twitched.

### **Chapter 67: Effortless**

“I found a few hooligans outside the school to scare her.”

As for how to scare her, the hooligans had no boundaries.

When Jiang Yu heard about the hooligans outside the school, he frowned. “Don’t go too far.”

When Lu Ming heard it, he knew what Jiang Yu meant. “Young Master Jiang, don’t worry. Qin Shu doesn’t look that good, so they won’t be interested”

His brother had asked him not to let others bully Qin Shu, and he had agreed.

What if those hooligans did something that would tarnish his brother’s reputation?

Fu Tingyan opened his eyes and suddenly sat up straight. He grabbed the front of Lu Ming’s uniform and said in a cold voice, “Where did you arrange to Qin Shu?”

Lu Ming was so scared that he couldn’t speak properly. “Young, Young Master Fu, what are you doing?”

Jiang Yu looked at Fu Tingyan, who had suddenly lost his temper, in confusion. “Tingyan, why are you so agitated?”

Fu Tingyan ignored Jiang Yu and tightened his grip, lifting Lu Ming up into the air. His voice was even colder than before. “I’m asking you, where is she now?”

Lu Ming was so frightened by Fu Tingyan’s imposing manner that his legs felt like jelly. He quickly said, “She, she is in the laboratory.”

Fu Tingyan pushed Lu Ming roughly with his hands. Lu Ming crashed into the wall behind him as Fu Tingyan hurriedly ran out.

He couldn’t help but grumble to himself. How troublesome.

Jiang Yu’s gaze turned to Tingyan who hurriedly ran out. He had never meddled in other people’s business, so why would he help Qin Shu?

The doubt in Jiang Yu’s eyes disappeared in a flash, and he immediately chased after Fu Tingyan.

At the same time-

Qin Shu followed the instructor all the way up the stairs of the laboratory. When they rounded the corner, three young men suddenly walked out. Their clothes were very gaudy, and one could tell at a glance that they were hooligans.

The instructor asked imposingly. “How did you guys sneak into the school?”

The three hooligans were stunned when they saw the instructor.

“What’s going on? Why is there another man here?”

“Is he just passing by?”

Just as the three of them tried to wrap their mind around the situation, Qin Shu whispered, “Could it be that they are here to steal equipment to sell for money? Could it be that there are accomplices in the school?”

When the instructor heard that, he thought that it was possible. Otherwise, why would the three hooligans come to the laboratory?

There might be a lot of equipment in the laboratory that could be sold for some money.

The instructor’s martial arts level was already above silver rank. Dealing with three hooligans would be a piece of cake.

Qin Shu watched from the side. She just needed some snacks to complete the whole experience. When the three hooligans were dealt with and were lying on the ground and wailing in pain, she even cooperated and praised the instructor, saying “Sir, you’re so powerful.”

The instructor looked coldly at the hooligans on the ground and asked, “Who told you guys to come?”

One of the hooligans could bear the pain and confessed, “It was Lu Ming. He was the one who asked me to climb over the wall to get in.”

Qin Shu knew that someone had deliberately lured her to the laboratory.

Lu Ming had wanted to take revenge on her, so he had asked the hooligans to deal with her.

The sound of footsteps came from the stairs.

Fu Tingyan was the first to run up. When he saw the scene in front of him, he was stunned.

What was going on?

Jiang Yu followed closely behind.

Qin Shu turned around and saw Fu Tingyan who had suddenly appeared. Her eyes were filled with confusion.

Why was he here?

Fu Tingyan saw that Qin Shu was fine. If he had known, he wouldn’t have come.

He looked at the instructor and greeted politely, “Second Uncle Jiang.”

Jiang Yu glanced at the three hooligans by the instructor’s feet and looked at the instructor in confusion. “Second Uncle?”

The instructor turned around and saw Fu Tingyan and Jiang. “What are you two doing here?”

Jiang Yu put one hand on Fu Tingyan’s shoulder and smiled awkwardly. “We’re just here to hang out.”

## Chapter 68: He Asked for It

The instructor looked at the time on his watch and said with a serious expression, "It's almost time for class. What's so fun about coming here? Go back."

"Second uncle, we'll be leaving then."

Jiang Yu smiled at the instructor, hooked his arm around Fu Tingyan's neck, and walked away.

Before leaving, Fu Tingyan glanced at Qin Shu and the thugs on the ground and thought, did anything happen just now?

Qin Shu followed behind them with even steps, thinking to herself, why had they suddenly come here?

She didn't understand this question until she walked into the classroom.

Lu Ming watched as Qin Shu returned safe and sound. Although he was angry, he didn't dare to say anything.

Jiang Yu approached Fu Tingyan and asked in confusion, "Why were you so nervous just now?"

Fu Tingyan's actions just now were too abnormal. The key person involved in this was Qin Shu.

Fu Tingyan's answer was, "I'm the class monitor. My classmates are being bullied by people outside the school. Should I have pretended that I didn't hear it?"

"Why didn't I realize that you were a busybody in the past? At most, you could have gotten other students to go." Jiang Yu didn't believe that Fu Tingyan had gone to the laboratory because he was the class monitor.

"Because the college entrance exam is coming up."

Fu Tingyan gave a perfunctory reply. Then, he rested his head on his arms and went to sleep.

Jiang Yu looked at Fu Tingyan, who had already closed his eyes. What did this have to do with the college entrance exam?

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Not long after class started, the instructor arrived. After greeting the teacher, he looked at Lu Ming and said, "Come out for a while."

After the previous incident, Lu Ming's legs went weak whenever he saw the instructor because he had done 200 push-ups in a row.

He still had to clean the toilet for one more month.

Lu Ming walked to the instructor at a slow speed and asked weakly, "Is there something you want to talk to me about?"

"If there's nothing, would anyone come and look for you? Let's go."

Lu Ming had a feeling that nothing good would come out of this if he were to leave.

However, he had no choice but to follow the instructor.

After the instructor led Lu Ming away, the classroom returned to its normal state.

Qin Shu twirled the pen in her hand and watched the instructor take Lu Ming away. It would be a little difficult for him to come back once they left.

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The cafeteria was packed to the brim during lunchtime.

Qin Shu finished buying her food and looked for an empty seat with the tray in her hand.

Xia Yihua was also carrying a tray. When she saw Qin Shu looking for a seat, she brushed past her and intentionally nudged Qin Shu's hand with her elbow. Her goal was to make all the dishes on the tray spill onto Qin Shu, making her look bad in public.

Qin Shu could guess what Xia Yihua was up to with just a glance. When Xia Yihua nudged her elbow, she dodged to the side and at the same time, raised her foot to step on the back of Xia Yihua's foot.

Xia Yihua missed, and the plate in her hand fell on her chest. Her white shirt was instantly stained by greasy food.

Then, she felt a sharp pain in her foot, and she lost her balance. She fell on two students at the next table and pressed their faces into their plates.

These two people were also born into wealthy families. How could they bear such anger?

"Ah! ! !"

"Don't you have eyes?"

"Do you want to die?"

For a moment, there were screams and curses.

Not only was Xia Yihua covered in greasy food, but her face was also covered in greasy food. She looked very miserable.

She didn't even have time to glare at Qin Shu. She left in a hurry amid the curses.

Qin Shu was already sitting at the side and eating her lunch leisurely, as if the situation just now had nothing to do with her.

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On her way back to the classroom after lunch, Qin Shu saw Qin Ya walking towards her. Qin Ya had not taken off the mask on her face since she had put it on.

If Qin Shu had guessed correctly, Qin Ya was here for the scar removal ointment.



Qin Ya walked up to Qin Shu and held Qin Shu's arm warmly. Her fake smile was hidden behind her mask.

"Elder Sister, mom is here to see you. I'll take you to see her."

### **Chapter 69: Continue your Performance, Joker**

Qin Shu quietly pulled her hand out of Qin Ya's grasp. Hearing Qin Ya saying 'mom' left and right made it sound as if Qin Ya's mother was Qin Shu's mother.

Qin Ya's hands were empty after Qin Shu drew her hand away. However, she could not be bothered to think too much about it. She just hoped that Qin Shu would meet her mother soon so that she could get the scar removal ointment.

Qin Shu followed Qin Ya all the way to the small pavilion by the school lake.

Mu Lan was sitting there in a light purple dress. Her long hair was tied up, making her look very gentle.

She was 40 years old but only looked like she was 30 because she had taken good care of herself.

She was also beautiful, which was why Qin Hai held back and did not cheat on her.

After Qin Shu's mother had passed away, Qin Hai couldn't wait to bring Mu Lan and her daughter back from outside.

If it wasn't for Qin Ya's words before she had died, Qin Shu would have thought that Qin Ya was her stepsister.

Mu Lan saw Qin Shu and immediately stood up. She warmly welcomed her, "Shu, let mommy take a look at you."

She sized up Qin Shu and said with a look of heartache "Shu, you've lost weight."

Qin Shu watched on as Mu Lan behaved pretentiously. It was as if she were watching a clown, and Qin Shu quietly watched her performance.

"You have a lot to study in your senior year. Quickly sit down, standing is too tiring."

Mu Lan said some things to express her care and concern for Qin Shu and wanted to pull Qin Shu to sit down in the pavilion.

Qin Shu quietly avoided her hands and said plainly, "Auntie Mu, you also know that seniors are very busy, so I shan't sit. I'm going back to class soon and there's still a lot of homework waiting for me to do."

Mu Lan did not manage to touch Qin Shu. When she heard Qin Shu call her name, she was stunned and looked at Qin Shu in confusion. "You used to call me mom, why did you change after you left home?"

"I don't think it's appropriate to call you mom now. It's better to call you Auntie Mu. If Auntie Mu has nothing else to say, I'll go back to the classroom first."

Qin Shu's voice was indifferent. No one could figure out what she was thinking at this moment.

“Elder Sister, it’s rare for Mom to come to visit you. Aren’t you going to talk to Mom for a while?” Qin Ya was also very confused. Qin Shu had suddenly changed the way she addressed Mu Lan.

She thought to herself, Qin Shu was a lousy student who had repeated her senior year twice. Did she still have a lot of studying to do?

Even if she repeated her senior year two more times, she would still not be able to get into college.

“Shu, I know that you have a lot of studying to do.” Mu Lan did not care about how she was addressed anymore. She continued, “The scar on Ya’s face has been there for many days. I heard that you have a scar removal ointment. You have been a kind and considerate child since you were young. You definitely wouldn’t want Ya to have a scar on her face. Give Ya a bottle since you still have another one.”

Qin Shu sneered in her heart. A kind and considerate child?

Mu Lan was trying to say that she was stupid!

“Since Auntie Mu has heard from my sister, she should know that if you want the scar removal ointment, you can exchange it with Linhai Villa. Oh right, Linhai Villa originally belonged to my mother. This can be considered as returning the villa to its owner. This bottle of scar removal ointment can also be considered as a gift from me to my younger sister. It’s not a loss, right?”

Mu Lan looked at Qin Shu in front of her. How long had it been since they last met? This girl had become so sharp-tongued?

She continued, “Shu, we’re all family. Linhai Villa will be yours sooner or later. If I give it to you now, you won’t be able to help it if someone takes it away from you. We’re family and I won’t harm you.”

“Elder Sister, Mom has doted on you since you were young. She definitely won’t harm you.” Qin Ya chimed in support.

“I’m an adult now. I have the ability to distinguish right from wrong.” Qin Shu looked at the time on her watch. She could not be bothered to talk nonsense with them.

She looked up at Mu Lan. “There’s not enough time. I’ll go back to the classroom to review my homework. I’ll talk to you again when I’m free.”

Mu Lan saw that Qin Shu was about to leave, so she hurriedly stopped her. “Do you know how your mother passed away? “

## **Chapter 70: Just Flattery**

Qin Shu stopped in the middle of turning around. Her mother had been in a car accident when she was on a business trip. The car had suddenly burst into flames. By the time the firefighters got her out, the car had already been burned beyond recognition.

Judging from Mu Lan’s tone, could it be that it was not an accident, but that someone had planned it?

She looked up at Mu Lan. “What do you mean by that?”

Mu Lan went forward and held Qin Shu's hand. "Shu, after I entered the Qin family, I treated you like my own daughter. I didn't hit you or scold you. I made good food and drinks for you every day. Now that Ya has a scar on her face, you don't want her to be unhappy every day when she sees her face, right?"

Qin Shu sneered in her heart. She didn't hit or scold her, but she had made good food and drinks for her?

She had praised Qin Shu even when she did something wrong.

She had praised Qin Shu even when she didn't do her homework, didn't study, and skipped class.

She had not stopped her from going to some chaotic and messy entertainment venues.

Otherwise, how could her grades have plummeted?

She would give her soda immediately after she drank milk.

Combined, the two would produce a substance that was curdled and was bad for the stomach and the body.

There were countless such incidents.

It was common for people with weak physiques to catch a cold and have a fever.

"Are you trying to say that my mother's death was not in an accident, but that someone planned it? Or do you know who it was?"

A cold light flashed in Qin Shu's clear eyes.

Mu Lan felt a chill run down her spine. She pretended to be calm and said, "Shu, aren't you curious why Fu Tingyu suddenly took you away? You two didn't know each other before. You can say that you two are strangers."

Qin Shu was shocked.

Fu Tingyu had brought her straight back to Bright Garden the first time they had met.

The first time she saw Fu Tingyu, she felt that he was like a person who had walked out of a painting. It was a little unreal.

He was incomparably handsome, and every movement he made exuded a natural nobility.

But he was a very powerful man. He was a man people thought was celibate and they addressed him as Sir.

They were clearly from two different worlds, but he took a fancy to her.

Could this be the legendary love at first sight?

Mu Lan saw that Qin Shu didn't speak, so she continued, "Your mother went to the neighboring city on a business trip, and Fu Tingyu was also there at that time. They even stayed in the same hotel. There was relevant information in the news reports that day. If you don't believe me, you can go and check it out. I won't lie to you."

Qin Shu was stunned again. Today was the first time she had heard about this matter. It didn't seem like Mu Lan was lying to her, and the news reports couldn't be fake either.

"You mean that my mother's death is related to Fu Tingyu?"

"I'm just guessing. You're with him now, and Linhai Villa was left behind by your mother, so I'm keeping it for you now just in case." Mu Lan acted as if she was doing it for Qin Shu's own good.

Qin Shu stared at Mu Lan for a few seconds. In the end, she was still unwilling to exchange Linhai Villa for the scar removal ointment.

Fu Tingyu falling in love with her at first sight was indeed a very unbelievable thing.

Perhaps that man had really only looked at the heart and not the appearance?

However, it was true that man loved her, and he had also been the only one who doted on her. For her, he did not even care about his life.

How could such a man harm her mother.

Did Mu Lan think that she was still as gullible as before?

"I will investigate the cause of my mother's death. As for my sister's face, there's nothing I can do. Moreover, I met that old Chinese doctor by chance when I went out to play. It's like looking for a needle in a haystack. There's only just that little bit of scar removal ointment in that bottle. The scar on my face hasn't healed yet, so I shall keep it for myself."