

## Bigoted 811

### Chapter 811: The Two Babe Were Given Away

Mu Shengwan said, "Yes we did. It's called Fu Nanxing."

"Nanxing, Nanxing!" Ye Huang repeated it twice and said with a smile, "Did you name it? It sounds pretty good."

Mu Shengwan looked at the man and said, "He did."

Ye Huang glanced at Fu Beichen and said, "Nanxing looks a lot like you."

"Mom" the voice came from the door, attracting the attention of the three people in the ward.

Fu Tingyan strode over and saw Fu Beichen. He called out, "Daddy."

Fu Beichen stared at his youngest son. "You've grown a lot taller."

Mu Shengwan saw her youngest son and waved at him with a smile. "Come to mommy quickly. Let mommy take a look."

"Mommy." Fu Tingyan walked to the bedside and sat down. It had been a long time since they last saw each other. Now that he saw her, he was especially excited. If it weren't for the fact that Mu Shengwan had just given birth, he would not have been able to resist hugging her.

Mu Shengwan had not seen her youngest son for a long time. When he came closer, she could not help but reach out to pinch his face. "It has been so long since we last met. My Little Yan has grown a lot taller. His facial features are clearly defined. He is a little adult now."

Fu Tingyan was unconvinced when he heard this. "Mom, I've been an adult for a long time. I'm almost 18."

"Come and hug your sister." Ye Huang took two steps forward and motioned for him to come over and hug her.

Fu Tingyan came over to hug his sister, so when he heard Ye Huang's words, he immediately stood up and carried the sister in Ye Huang's arms over.

With the experience of holding a baby, it was better this time.

"I'm going to see Little Yu's child." Ye Huang left with a smile.

Fu Tingyan saw a dark red, palm-sized dark red box in his sleeping bag. He walked up to Fu Beichen and asked in confusion, "Is this a gift from Uncle Ye to my little sister?"

Fu Beichen looked at his daughter's sleeping bag and found an exquisite dark red box. He hadn't noticed it earlier, but there was only Ye Huang that came to carry his daughter during that period of time.

"Let me have a look." He picked up the dark red box and sized it up in front of him. Then, he slowly opened it and saw a pair of ear studs inside. It was a seductive red colour, the same colour as Ye Huang's eyes.

Fu Tingyan's eyes flashed with surprise. "What a beautiful pair of ear studs."

Mu Shengwan looked at the dark red box in the man's hand in confusion. "Ye Huang gave our daughter a pair of ear studs?"

Fu Beichen replied in a neutral tone, "Yes. I heard that Ye Huang owned two precious things. One is a red spirit, and the other is probably this pair of earrings."

Mu Shengwan was stunned for a few seconds. "I had returned the red spirit to him. These earrings..."

"They're for my daughter." Fu Beichen closed the lid and put away the pair of earrings. He planned to give them to his daughter when she became an adult.

Fu Tingyan did not know about the affairs between adults. His attention was now on his sister. It felt good to be promoted to elder brother.

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When Ye Huang came in, he knocked on the door first.

Fu Tingyu opened the door and saw Ye Huang standing straight at the door. The mask on the bridge of her nose and the pair of red eyes were the ones he was most familiar with.

"Uncle Ye." It had been too long since they last met, so he was a little excited.

Ye Huang was rather emotional too. "Little Yu, it's been four years since we last met. I didn't expect to see you again when you are a father."

"It's been four years since we last met. I often think of the memories that Uncle Ye used to take me out to play. Uncle Ye, come in first." Fu Tingyu opened the door wider and turned his body sideways to let Ye Huang in.

Ye Huang walked in with a smile.

In Fu Tingyu's childhood, the greatest joy was waiting for his Uncle Ye to take him out to play and observe new things.

So their relationship was very good.

Fu Tingyu walked in front and looked at the person on the bed. He introduced, "Uncle Ye, she is my wife, Qin Shu."

It was the first time Qin Shu saw Ye Huang. He was wearing a silver mask and it was stuck on the bridge of his nose. His red eyes were flirtatious.

Ye Huang gave off a mysterious feeling. After so many years, no one had seen his face.

She smiled and called out, "Hello, Uncle Ye."

When Qin Shu was sizing up Ye Huang, he was sizing up Qin Shu too. Everyone who had seen her beauty had a look of surprise, especially her eyes, which were as bright as stars.

Why did he feel familiar?

He suppressed the doubts in his heart and said, "Little Yu has good taste."

It was a very simple sentence, but in fact, it was all praise for Qin Shu, including all aspects.

Hearing Ye Huang praises his wife, he smiled and said, "Uncle Ye, do you think that I've picked up a treasure?"

Qin Shu did not feel anything at first, but when she heard the man say this, she coughed lightly twice, indicating for him to stop talking.

Ye Huang glanced at Qin Shu and then replied, "Is it difficult for you to keep this as a secret?"

Because Ye Huang knew from Fu Tingyan that not only did Fu Tingyu have a wife, but he was going to have a child soon.

Therefore, he was sure that it was not only he who didn't know but Fu Beichen and Wan Wan too.

Fu Tingyu smiled. "I just want to wait until the relationship is stable."

"I can tell. It wasn't easy." Ye Huang smiled as he walked in front of Qin Shu, he took out something from his pocket and gave it to Qin Shu. "I've watched Little Yu grow up. I've always treated him like a son. This is a welcome gift for you. I wonder if you'll like it?"

Qin Shu was embarrassed as she took the thing that Ye Huang handed over. It was an exquisite small box. It was impolite to open a gift in front of someone, so she held it in her hand. "Thank you, Uncle Ye."

Ye Huang smiled and turned around in front of the crib. He looked at the little guy inside. At this moment, he was sleeping soundly.

Usually, babies would only be awake when they were drinking milk. The rest of the time, they would be sleeping.

This was because many of the babies organs had yet to develop, especially their brains. They needed sufficient sleep so that their IQ would be higher when they grew up.

However, some babies would cry non-stop. No matter how they were coaxed, they would cry non-stop.

Ye Huang bent down and carried the little guy out. He carried it carefully and looked at the little guy sleeping very soundly. He was not annoyed at all even though he was being carried.

He looked up at Fu Tingyu. "Have you decided on a name?"

Fu Tingyu said, "I haven't decided on a name yet. I plan to think about it when I go back."

Ye Huang stared at the little guy for a while. Then, he took out something from his pocket and gave it to Fu Tingyu. "This is a greeting gift for the little guy."

"Uncle Ye, you've spent a lot of money." Fu Tingyu was holding an exquisite small box. It was a dark brown box. The workmanship was very fine, especially the dark patterns on it. With one look, one could tell that it was not an ordinary accessory.

He opened it in front of Ye Huang. Just as the box was opened, a dark light flashed. When it was completely opened, he saw a ring inside. It was different from ordinary rings, this ring was made up of

flames that twisted into a circle. When it was worn on the middle finger, it was like a small flame winding around the knuckle. The word "Red Phoenix" was carved on the flame.

He raised his eyes and looked at Ye Huang with disbelief.

### **Chapter 812: Full Moon Party**

This was the symbol of the Crimson Phoenix, and only those at the helm owned it.

When he was young, he often played with it and asked Ye Huang curiously what it was used for.

Ye Huang told him that having this was equivalent to having the helm of the Phoenix sect, and it was a symbol of power too.

"Uncle Ye, this is?"

Ye Huang glanced at Fu Tingyu, the corners of his mouth curled into a faint smile. "I've always treated your son as my grandson. I have no children. "In the future, Crimson Phoenix can't be without a person in power. I see that his bones are unique and he will be good at martial arts. I'm looking forward to the time when he can stand on his own."

Ye Huang and Fu Beichen were about the same age. He was almost 50 years old. He didn't even have a woman, not to mention a wife.

He had been single all these years.

He had never taken off their masks.

Not even Mu Shengwan had seen him without the mask.

Mu Shengwan mentioned before that she wanted to see his true colours.

But ye Huang said, "If I show you, will you marry me?"

Mu Shengwan:"..."

Therefore, Fu Tingyu knew a little about the matters between the elders.

Fu said, "I'll take care of you until you die."

Ye Huang laughed out loud this time. " I didn't dote on you in vain with these few words."

Fu Tingyu said, "I've always remembered how good Uncle Ye was to me. I've never forgotten it."

Ye Huang stared at Fu Tingyu for a while, and the smile on his lips deepened.

After Ye Huang left.

Fu Tingyu put away the ring and said to the girl, "Uncle Ye gave all his wealth to our son."

Qin Shu was surprised. "Uncle Ye treated you nicely."

Fu Tingyu nodded. "Yes, I was unhappy when I was young. It was Uncle Ye who secretly took me out to play."

Qin Shu thought about that scene and found it very funny. She asked curiously, "Then how did he know that you were unhappy and came all the way here to pick you up to play?"

Fu Tingyu said, "I have the Red Spirit. The Red Spirit and Uncle Ye have a telepathic connection. I can feel it even from a thousand miles away."

Red Spirit?

She had heard it once in the capital last year.

"Is it so powerful that you can feel it from a thousand miles away?"

Fu Tingyu nodded. "Yes, the red spirit itself was given to my mother by Uncle Ye. When I was three years old, my mother asked Uncle Ye to take the Red Spirit Down. In the end, Uncle Ye gave it to me and said that I could ring the bell if I miss him."

Qin Shu could imagine the plot of thousands of words just by listening to these words. Uncle Ye liked Fu Tingyu's mother!

Uncle Ye never got married. Could it be that he couldn't forget Mu Shengwan, so he stayed single?

Fu Tingyu could tell from his wife's expression that she had guessed it. He said, "Uncle Ye likes my mother. He didn't get married not only because of my mother but for another reason too."

He saw that his son was sleeping soundly, so he walked to the bed and sat down, hugging his wife.

Qin Shu was unable to fall asleep, so she kissed the man on the cheek. "Tell me about it."

"Uncle Ye likes my mother very much, but he kept it in his heart and never mentioned it. When I was three years old, that was the year he took off the Red Spirit. "Uncle Ye brought me out to play, and there was a woman following behind him. Wherever Uncle Ye went, she would go. "When I was young, I didn't understand. I felt that there was a follower behind me. "Now I understand that she likes Uncle Ye, but Uncle Ye has no interest in her."

"But later..." Fu Tingyu seemed to be immersed in memories. "She died because of Uncle Ye. I was there at the time, and I only heard Uncle Ye say one sentence. Why are you doing this?"

After Fu Tingyu said that, he lowered his head and nibbled on his wife's lips. "Rest for a while. When you wake up, you can drink the chicken soup."

"Okay." Qin Shu was indeed sleepy. She let the man lay her down on the bed and covered her with a thin blanket.

When Qin Feng rushed over, Qin Shu was sleeping.

He didn't wake Qin Shu up. Instead, he gently picked up the little guy. The Little Guy's eyes were tightly shut, and he was sound asleep.

"I'm your uncle, Uncle."

Even though the little guy was asleep, Qin Feng still happily taught him to call him uncle.

As his uncle, he prepared a generous gift for the little guy too.

When Fu Tingyu received the gift, his expression was ugly. Other than some coins, there was a dagger too. This dagger was called Broken Moon, and it belonged to the ancient god of war. The blade was extremely sharp, and it was not an exaggeration to say that it could cut off the hair.

He raised his eyebrows. "You gave him a dagger?"

Qin Feng smiled and said, "In the future for self-defence, but I can give it to Ling Bao first."

He spent a few months to get this dagger, and he had finally gotten it.

Six days later, Qin Shu and Mu Shengwan were discharged from the hospital and went home to recuperate.

At night, after their son drank the milk.

Fu Tingyu lay on the bed with his wife in his arms.

During that period of time in the hospital, he slept alone because he was afraid of hurting her.

Six days later, Qin Shu's body had recovered. She nestled in the man's arms. Thinking of her son's name, she said, "Baby Yu, what do you think our son should be named?"

"In my generation, the Fu family is called the Ting, but in my son's generation, it is the Zhi. What about Fu Zhiheng?"

"Fu Zhiheng, that's pretty good. Let's call him that."

"Honey." The man rubbed the girl's neck and sniffed her unique scent. Then he kissed the girl's lips.

There was no lust.

It was as gentle as the moonlight outside the window.

He just wanted to kiss her.

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In the blink of an eye, on the day of the full moon, the Bright Garden was bustling with activity.

This time, the people invited were all who were familiar with each other and not those in the business world.

Han Xiao, Hua Wuyan, Jun Li, and their relatives from the imperial capital all came, including Uncle Mu Nianzhi's family, maternal grandparents Yan Ruoqing, Mu Liancheng, and so on.

Because there were many guests and important relatives who had come, Fu Tingyu accompanied Fu Beichen to greet the guests.

In the master bedroom.

Qin Shu rested for a month and was full of energy. It would not be a problem for her to get into a fight with someone.

She looked at her son in the crib. She had just fed him milk, so he had been sleeping.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Ning Meng pushed the door open and walked in. She looked at Qin Shu and said, "Young madam, someone wants to see you."

Ning Meng just finished speaking when two people walked in from behind. They were Jun Li and Lan Qi.

Qin Shu smiled and went up to greet them. She looked at Jun Li. His face was sickly pale, no different from before. It was just that... he seemed to have lost a lot of weight.

"When did you guys arrive?"

Jun Li sized up Qin Shu. Seeing that she looked so good and had recovered well, he was relieved. "We arrived yesterday, so we came earlier today. Where's the baby? Take us to have a look."

"It's inside." Qin Shu brought Jun Li in.

Lan Qi followed behind obediently.

Qin Shu brought them to the crib and looked at the little guy inside. Her eyes were full of gentleness. "His father just fed him milk and fell asleep. He sleeps almost every day and looks like he doesn't care about anyone."

Jun Li gazed at the baby. The one-month-old baby had changed a lot compared to a month ago. He had grown up a little.

### **Chapter 813: Has Your Leg Recovered?**

The sleeping little guy pouted slightly. His skin was white and red, making him very adorable.

Jun Li couldn't help but think about hugging him.

He turned his head to look at Qin Shu, and his voice was as soft as ever. "Can I hug him?"

"Of course." Qin Shu smiled lightly. She bent down to carry her son out and handed him to Jun Li.

Jun Li lowered his eyes and took the baby carefully. It was his first time carrying such a small baby, so his hands were stiff. He was afraid that he would hurt him if he used too much strength, but he was afraid that if he used too little strength, he would not be able to hold him properly and fall.

Looking at the little guy, the guy did not feel like he was being carried around.

His heart softened.

Lan Qi came over too and stared at the little guy for a long time. He could not help but poke the little guy's face with his finger. He did not dare to use too much strength and almost pulled back when he touched it.

After looking at it for a while, he asked curiously, "Jun Li, he's so big. How did she give birth to him?"

“...” Jun Li: “How would I know this?”

Qin Shu couldn't help but laugh. She didn't answer, and it was hard for her to answer.

No one answered his question. Lan Qi stared at the little guy for a while and said, “Let me carry him.”

Jun Li glanced at Lan Qi and nodded. “Okay, be careful. He's a little kid, not President Ba.”

“I know.” Lan Qi looked at the baby and felt that it was easy to carry him. However, when he carried him, he realized that it was really difficult.

His hands were stiff and he didn't dare to use any strength. It felt like he was holding a fragile babe in his arms. He was afraid that it would hurt him if he used too much strength, but if he used too little strength, he would break it.

Jun Li waited for him to hold it firmly before letting go. Then, he took out a silver box from his pocket and handed it to Qin Shu. “This is a gift for the little guy.”

The box was silver in colour, but its material was not silver. Its edges and corners were distinct, and it was the same size as the ring box.

“What a beautiful box.” Qin Shu took it curiously and felt that it was quite heavy. Then, she took it and sized it up a few times.

Jun Li just smiled at her.

When she had sized it up enough, she slowly opened the box. A cool and refreshing aura blew into her face, making her feel refreshed.

When the box was fully opened and she saw the items inside, she was stunned.

Inside was a rectangular jade token. It looked like a Hetian jade, but it was not when she looked carefully.

It was autumn, yet the weather was still hot.

The air conditioner was on in the room, but the temperature was suitable.

The coolness from the jade was even more effective than the air conditioner.

It was obvious that this jade token was not an ordinary jade.

She raised her head and looked at Jun Li in confusion. “What is this?”

Jun Li's gaze turned to the jade token in the box. “I'll tell you its use in the future. You can keep it well for now.”

Qin Shu was curious about what kind of jade this jade token was. Hearing Jun Li's words, she was even more curious about the use of this jade.

“Can't you tell me now?”

Jun Li smiled faintly and replied with two words: “No.”



The more Jun Li did not tell her, the more curious Qin Shu became. She could not force him to tell her, so she could only put away the silver box and wait for the answer in the future.

After putting away the silver box, she looked at Jun Li again. His expression did not look good, and he wanted to ask her how her body was. He opened his mouth, but in the end, he did not say anything.

Jun Li stared at the little guy for a long time before he brought Lan Qi, who was reluctant to put down the baby, to leave the master bedroom.

Not long after Jun Li left, Ning Meng knocked on the door and walked in again. "Young Madam, Young Master Han and Young Master Hua are here to see you."

Before this, she ran in without asking. This time, she learned her lesson and asked for his surname first.

Qin Shu paused. Was it Han Xiao, Hua Wuyan?

Immediately after that, Han Xiao and Hua Wuyan walked in one after another from the door.

She was stunned for a moment. She looked at Han Xiao and subconsciously looked at his leg. He was not in a wheelchair, nor was he holding a walking stick, nor did he let Hua Wuyan help him. Instead, he walked in on his own.

He walked in on his own.

Did this mean that his leg was healed?

Han Xiao walked in front. The moment he saw Qin Shu, his heart beat rapidly without any rhythm. It was probably because she knew that she was the Little Munchkin that made him so excited.

He called out in a low voice, "Little Munchkin, it's been a long time."

Qin Shu quickly walked up and stopped less than a meter away from Han Xiao. She was so happy that even her voice was trembling. "Has your leg recovered?"

Han Xiao stared at Qin Shu for a long time and nodded. "Yes, they are recovered."

Han Xiao's leg had always been Qin Shu's concern. Now that they were healed, Qin Shu's heart was completely at ease. She smiled and said, "It's finally healed, it's really good."

Hua Wuyan raised his eyes to look at Han Xiao, then looked at Qin Shu and greeted her with a smile. "Qin Shu, long time no see. I realized that you're even more beautiful than before."

Qin Shu said, "I haven't seen you for more than half a year, but I feel that your ability to praise others is getting better."

Hua Wuyan smiled and said, "I never say anything that goes against my heart. I don't know what kind of virtue Fu Tingyu had in his past life to marry you."

At this time, Han Xiao asked, "Where's the baby?"

"He's still sleeping in the crib. I'll bring you to take a look." Qin Shu walked towards the crib.

Han Xiao and Hua Wuyan followed behind.

The crib was only a few meters away from the big bed, the little guy was still sleeping soundly.

Qin Shu walked to the crib and glanced at her son who was still sleeping. She couldn't help but smile.

Han Xiao walked over and looked at the crib. He saw that the little guy was sleeping inside. It was different from the photo. His eyes were closed before, so he didn't feel big. Now, it was obvious that his eyes were very big, his skin complexion was whiter than before too, the kind of white and rosy.

Qin Shu saw that Han Xiao was staring at her son, so she asked, "Do you want to hug him?"

Han Xiao turned his head to look at her. "Can I?"

Han Xiao's reaction made Qin Shu laugh. "What's wrong with that? Only someone who likes him would want to hug him, right?"

As she spoke, she stretched out her arms to carry her son out and put him in Han Xiao's arms.

She was used to carrying him. She knew that controlling the strength it would not make her son feel uncomfortable, so her movements were practised and she was not as careful.

However, this was Han Xiao's first time carrying him. Looking at the little fellow that was handed over to him, he was at a loss. Only when he held him in his arms could he truly feel that it was easy to fight, but it was not easy to carry a child. He was always afraid of hurting him.

Looking at the small and cuddly ball, his cold and calm expression gradually relaxed.

Hua Wuyan came over and stared at the Little Fellow for a while. At this moment, the little fellow just happened to pout. Not only did he smile, but even Han Xiao's expressionless face also seemed to have a smile on it.

Hua Wuyan said to Qin Shu, "The little fellow sleeps quite well. It was similar to when you were young. He is especially obedient when he sleeps."

Qin Shu asked uncertainly, "Was I so well-behaved when I was young?"

Hua Wuyan said, "Of course. Not only were you well-behaved, but you were very likeable too."

"Then why did my mother say that I wasn't well-behaved when I slept?" Qin Shu did not refute Hua Wuyan's words but was curious because her mother had indeed said that.

#### **Chapter 814: It Was About the Past When Fu Tingyu Was Kicked Out of Bed**

Hua Wuyan paused. He didn't know how to answer this question.

Han Xiao carried the baby and looked up at Qin Shu. "You looked very obedient when you slept in during the day. As for at night..."

Qin Shu asked, "At night? What happened at night?"

Han Xiao looked at her and said three words, "You fell to the ground."

Uh!

Qin Shu didn't remember falling to the ground when she slept. At most, she rolled up the quilt and kicked it.

Fu Tingyu heard Han Xiao's words when he came in and could roughly guess which time he meant when he said he fell to the ground.

This had to start from when Qin Shu went down the mountain with them to see the peach blossoms when she was eleven years old.

In the early spring of that year, although the temperature in Qishan was just nice, the temperature in Qishan was lower by several degrees.

The Master had a three-day holiday and was free to go down the mountain to play, but he had to return before sunset on the third day.

There was a peach blossom forest in the neighbouring county, in an ancient town. Every year, when the peach blossom season came, many tourists would come to play.

Qin Shu, Han Xiao, Hua Wuyan, and Qin Feng made an appointment to go to the neighbouring county to see the peach blossoms. Even they had booked a local speciality inn four sky-class No. 1 rooms in advance. It was based on the design of the ancient inn.

However, Fu Tingyu didn't know about this. It was in the afternoon after they left when he sent a message to Qin Feng that he found out that they had gone to the neighbouring county to see the peach blossoms.

He remembered that at that time, he went down the mountain in a bad mood.

When they arrived at the neighbouring county, it was night. They found their specific location through Qin Feng's phone's GPS.

The ancient town at night was covered with lanterns. It was very beautiful.

Qin Shu and the other three played in the ancient town until eleven o'clock before they returned to the inn.

He followed them to the inn.

At that time, the inn was full of guests, and all the places that could be occupied were vacated for the guests to stay.

When Fu Tingyu came, not to mention first-grade room No. 1, even the ordinary-grade room was gone.

He was not angry. Instead, he took advantage of the night to sneak into Qin Shu's room. He climbed in through the window.

He sat on the window and scanned the room. He did not see anyone.

Finally, his gaze fell on the bathroom wall. The bathroom wall was made of glass and was not transparent. He could only vaguely see a figure.

He did not see anything, but his face turned red unconsciously.

It was only now that he knew that Qin Shu was bathing in the bathroom.

He didn't go in either. He just sat on the side of the window and waited for her to come out.

After waiting for about twenty minutes, he heard the sound of the bathroom door. He looked up and saw that Qin Shu was wearing a T-shirt. The T-shirt was very big and just reached her thighs. Her hair was wet and her hands were not big. She was wiping her hair with a towel.

At the age of eleven, she was considered short for a girl.

It was fine if she was short, but she was thin too. He felt that he could easily break her arms.

Qin Shu, who was wiping her hair, did not notice that a person was sitting on the window and looking at her.

He just watched her walk to the bed while wiping her hair. Then, she sat on the bed with her legs crossed.

He could just see a smear of white.

Fu Tingyu did not make a sound. He was waiting for her to discover his existence on her own.

After drying her hair, Qin Shu stood up and was about to close the window to sleep. Only then did she see a person sitting on the window.

"Why are you here? No, why are you sitting on the window of my room?"

Qin Shu's surprised expression was unhappy in Fu Tingyu's eyes, "I've been sitting for half an hour, but you didn't realize. Master taught you to be alert. After eating a few pieces of Peach Blossom Crisps, your brain is full and your alertness is gone?"

Even now, she still remembered the few pieces of Peach Blossom crisps that Han Xiao bought for her. She was eating happily.

"I didn't eat yours." Qin Shu rolled her eyes at him. She walked over and was about to close the window. "I want to close the window to sleep. Hurry up and leave."

Fu Tingyu sat there without moving. "I have nowhere to sleep."

Qin Shu tightened her grip on the window frame. "Can't you get your room?"

"All the rooms here are full. There aren't any empty rooms."

"Then go to Ling Feng's place and squeeze in."

"He had bruxism in his sleep. It's very noisy."

"..." Qin Shu snorted. "You doesn't even have a place to sleep. Why are you still picking? You're full of young master's disease."

However, Fu Tingyu said, "I'm not picking, that's why I plan to squeeze in with you."

"Men and women shouldn't be intimate." Qin Shu acted as if she wanted to close the window.

Fu Tingyu said again, "Does you look like a girl?"

"Are you looking for a fight?" Qin Shu gritted her teeth in anger and reached out to push him down. However, Fu Tingyu did a backflip directly in front of her and landed steadily behind her.

He was handsome. He was very handsome in such a difficult position.

If it were any other girl, she would cover her mouth and scream.

But Qin Shu chased after him and started fighting.

Fu Tingyu defended and did not attack. "Let's make a bet. If I lose, I'll leave immediately. But if you lose, I'll stay."

"Okay."

Qin Shu was only eleven years old at that time, and she could not stand the provocation.

Half an hour later.

Qin Shu lay on the bed. Thinking about what Fu Tingyu had said just now, she was furious.

Fu Tingyu came out of the shower and put on his pyjamas. He went straight to the bed and slept.

Qin Shu saw him going to bed and immediately said, "You go and sleep on the sofa."

Fu Tingyu turned his head and looked at her calmly. "If you have a bed, why do you have to sleep on the sofa?"

Qin Shu said in a very serious tone, "Master said that boys and girls are different. We can't sleep on the same bed."

At the end of her sentence, she simply leaned close to his ear. "There will be a baby."

Qin Shu's voice was low and softer than before. It was like a warm breeze blowing past his ears and cheeks. It was hot and itchy.

Fu Tingyu was stunned for a moment before saying, "You're thinking too much." Then, he lay still.

Seeing that he ignored her, Qin Shu was anxious and angry. She raised her leg and kicked at his lower back, kicking him out of the bed.

Fu Tingyu was 16 years old, and he was over 1.8 meters tall. He was caught off guard and was kicked off the bed. When he fell to the ground, there was quite a loud sound.

Han Xiao had just passed by outside and heard the sound. He thought that something had happened to Qin Shu, so he knocked on the door.

Dong Dong

"Little Munchkin, are you okay?"

Qin Shu and Fu Tingyu were both stunned. This was the first time that their minds were connected, and they did not want Han Xiao to see them.

Before Qin Shu could react, Fu Tingyu immediately flipped onto the bed and slept inside.

Only then did Qin Shu react. She wanted him to hide outside.

After pulling for a while, Qin Shu pulled up the blanket and covered Fu Tingyu's entire body.

The room door was pushed open by Han Xiao at this time. He looked at the bed and saw Qin Shu sitting on the bed, looking at him.

The bed in the inn was designed according to the ancient bed. The bed was carved out of solid wood and had a bed top. The bed frame was surrounded by a bed curtain. If one didn't look closely, one wouldn't be able to see that a person was hiding in the bed.

"What's wrong with you? What was that sound just now?"

Qin Shu's heartbeat was faster than usual, probably due to her guilty conscience. In addition, there was a dishonest person behind her who had been making small movements..

### **Chapter 815: They Were the Dowry Given to Her**

Qin Shu tried her best to suppress the urge to hit the person behind her. She smiled at Han Xiao. "I fell asleep just now and accidentally fell on the ground. Why aren't you asleep yet?"

Han Xiao said, "I'm looking for Ling Yan. I passed by your room and heard the noise. I was worried and came to take a look."

He stepped forward to walk in.

Qin Shu was afraid that he would see Fu Tingyu behind her, so she hurriedly said, "I'm fine. Didn't you say to go to the Peach Blossom Forest early tomorrow? Go back and sleep. I'm going to sleep too."

Han Xiao stopped in his tracks. "I want to see where you fell. Do you want to apply medicine on it?"

Qin Shu smiled. "How could you forget? I'm a martial artist. It's like being scratched by a mosquito. It doesn't hurt."

Han Xiao saw that she wasn't trying to be brave, so he said, "That's good. Go to sleep early. I'll come and ask you for dinner tomorrow."

Qin Shu nodded. "Okay."

Thinking back to his teenage years, Fu Tingyu wanted to go back and teach himself how to speak properly.

He knew that girls were soft-hearted and would not listen to force.

There was nothing wrong if he said something soft.

However, he had a sharp tongue and did not say anything nice.

Fu Tingyu walked to the girl's side and looked at Han Xiao. "When senior brother was here, I was busy and did not take good care of you. Please forgive me."

Han Xiao looked up. "So, I came directly to see her and the baby."

At this moment, the little guy who had been sleeping for a few hours suddenly woke up. Before he opened his eyes, his small mouth started to pout.

Han Xiao didn't know what was wrong with the little guy when he saw this. He thought that the little guy was not feeling well, so he changed his position and the strength of his hands became lighter.

The little guy didn't stop pouting. Instead, the more he pouted, the more anxious he became. Seeing that he was about to cry, he looked up at Qin Shu and asked, "What's wrong with him? He keeps pouting."

His son had always been taken care of by Fu Tingyu, so when he heard Han Xiao's question, he said, "Let me take a look."

Han Xiao moved the little guy in his arms in front of Fu Tingyu.

Fu Tingyu saw his son pouting and smiled. "He is hungry and wants to drink milk."

Han Xiao looked at Fu Tingyu in surprise.

Hua Wuyan couldn't help but ask, "How do you know that he is hungry?"

Fu Tingyu said, "He's always like this when he's hungry. If he doesn't drink the milk for quite some time, he'll cry."

As soon as Fu Tingyu finished speaking, there was a small crying sound in the room, and the sound became louder and louder.

Fu Tingyu turned around and went to make the milk for him.

During this one month, as long as he was around, the milk was made by him. He could be said to be skilled and neat.

The little guy kept crying when he couldn't drink the milk. Han Xiao didn't know what to do, so he could only shake him back and forth to prevent him from crying.

Unfortunately, the little guy didn't appreciate his kindness and continued to cry.

After a while, the milk was ready.

Fu Tingyu walked over with the milk bottle. "Give him to me."

Han Xiao glanced at Fu Tingyu and finally handed the little guy in his arms to him.

Fu Tingyu carried his son and turned around to sit down in front of the sofa. He held his son in one hand and fed him the milk bottle with the other hand. His movements were very skillful.

This scene vividly portrayed the nanny father.

Han Xiao and Hua Wuyan were stunned.

Who would have thought that a character like Fu Tingyu would know the little guy was hungry, and even knew how to make the milk.

Even the way he fed the milk powder looked good.

Hua Wuyan could not help but exclaim, "I didn't know that you have such skills."

Han Xiao was quite surprised too. After looking at it for a while, he saw that the little guy was eating happily with his eyes closed, which meant that he was indeed hungry previously.

He withdrew his gaze and took out two things from his pocket and handed them to Qin Shu. "This is a greeting gift for the baby. The other one is for you."

Qin Shu took them over and looked at them carefully. Both of them were small copper boxes. During this period of time, most of her son's greeting gifts were boxes made of various materials. The things inside were unusual.

Now, looking at the two small copper boxes in her hands, she opened the box with curiosity and saw a pair of Ruyi jade buckles lying quietly inside.

Although she didn't know much about antiques, she still knew about this pair of Ruyi jade buckles.

Ruyi jade buckles were the necessary dowry for an ancient emperor's family to marry a princess.

And this pair was the only pair since ancient times.

She raised her head and looked at Han Xiao. "Is this a family heirloom of yours?"

Han Xiao paused and said, "No, the Han family doesn't have a daughter, so it's in my hands. I treat you like a sister. Now that you're a wife, I'll give you the dowry."

Qin Shu was stunned. There was an indescribable feeling in her heart. There was sadness, doubt, guilt, and so on. All of these were for Han Xiao.

If Han Xiao had not said those words before, there was something she did not know.

Perhaps, she believed his words.

But now, she didn't even know what to say.

How much courage did it take for Han Xiao to say those words?

She did not remember the memories of Qishan.

This was something that made her even more anxious.

Fu Tingyu, who was sitting on the sofa feeding milk, looked up at Han Xiao and then at the girl. He pursed his lips and did not say a word.

Hua Wuyan felt that the atmosphere was not as lively as before. Instead, it was depressing. He took out the two gifts he had prepared and handed them to Qin Shu.

He smiled and said, "Don't be so touched first. I have prepared a dowry for you too. You have to be touched too."

Hua Wuyan's words successfully attracted Qin Shu's attention. She looked at the box in front of her. It was made of silver crystals, but she couldn't see what was inside.



She took out two silver crystal boxes and opened one of them curiously. She saw a bracelet lying inside. The color looked like jade, but if she looked carefully, it didn't look like it.

Hua Wuyan didn't understand Qin Shu's question, so he said, "It's just a bracelet. Try it on."

Qin Shu glanced at Hua Wuyan. Did he treat her like a three-year-old child?

Just a bracelet?

At one look at this bracelet and one could tell that it wasn't an ordinary bracelet.

It was high-grade jade. One could tell that it was an extraordinary item by its craftsmanship.

Seeing that she didn't move, Hua Wuyan said, "This is a dowry for you. It's a token of my appreciation. You won't mind it, right?"

Hua Wuyan's tone was like he was her relative. His gaze also seemed to say that even if she didn't like it, she had to wear it.

Qin Shu shook her head. "No, why would I dislike it? Thank you for the gift."

Hua Wuyan continued to ask, "I selected the gift. Are you touched?"

Initially Qin Shu was quite touched, but when she heard Hua Wuyan's tone, she stopped.

She smiled. "Thank you for your kindness. I am very touched."

Fu Tingyu had finished feeding the milk. He put his son, who had fallen asleep again, into the crib and let him continue sleeping alone.

After Han Xiao and Hua Wuyan left, Fu Tingyu walked over and looked at their dowry, a pair of Ruyi jade buttons, and a bracelet.

With just a glance, he knew that these two things could not be bought with money.

It showed how important they regarded her.

He looked up and looked at the girl without a word..

### **Chapter 816: After Yan Shuang Found Out About Ling Bao**

As a business partner and a member of the Qi mountain martial arts school, Yan Shuang rushed over too.

She was the last one to know that Fu Tingyu had a wife. Not only did he have a wife, but he had a son too.

It was normal for her to be surprised.

When she came, she was brought in by the butler. She barely knew any of the guests in the hall.

However, as the successor of the Yan family, she was well-educated and had a strong ability to adapt. She was able to adapt easily to different situations and people she did not know.

Soon, she saw a few familiar figures in the crowd.

Years passed, the youth transformed into a mature and steady man. Although they were all 24 years old or above, they were clearly different from when they were 15 or 16 years old.

The most joyous thing because they met each other again after such a long time.

She walked over with a smile and shouted behind them, "Senior brothers, it's been a while to see you all."

This call attracted the attention of the three of them. They saw a mature and knowledgeable woman standing behind them.

She was wearing a light brown fashionable suit with a chiffon dress underneath. She was wearing seven-centimeter high heels, which made her figure look even more slender.

Hua Wuyan sized her up, and his voice was filled with surprise. "You are... Ling Shuang?"

Yan Shuang smiled, and her voice was filled with surprise. "Yes, you are senior brother Ling Yan, right? I didn't expect that after not seeing you for so many years, you'd become more and more handsome."

Hua Wuyan was not modest at all. "Of course."

Yan Shuang looked at Han Xiao again. Just by looking at his expressionless face, she could almost know that he was Ling Han. Compared to the fifteen-year-old, he was now more composed, with sharp edges and sharp eyes.

"Are you senior brother Ling Han, you are still composed as before."

Han Xiao glanced at Yan Shuang, and recalled the question that Qin Shu had asked him that time. He said, "Ling Han, long time no see."

Yan Shuang smiled, and then looked at Qin Feng. That handsome face changed, but the only thing that did not change was probably the scar on his brow bone.

Because Qin Feng had just had his hair cut a few days ago, the front part of his hair had been cut a little shorter, and that scar could be vaguely seen.

"You are Ling Feng, the Ling Feng who has always followed Ling Bao."

Qin Feng's hand subconsciously stroked his brow, and he said with a smile, "Am I too easy to recognize?"

Yan Shuang laughed. "Why didn't you remove the scar?"

Qin Feng smiled. "I think this is pretty good. I'm used to it."

He had always kept the bottle of scar removal ointment that Qin Shu gave him.

It was the same for Han Xiao. The scar at the corner of his eyes was there too. He did not care about these things, so he kept the scar removal ointment.

Yan Shuang looked at the three handsome men in front of her with completely different personalities, she could not help but sigh. "After so many years, everyone has not changed much. Otherwise, I would not be able to recognize you all so easily. "However, to be able to meet again means that we are very fated. Don't you think so?"

Hua Wuyan and Qin Feng laughed.

Yan Shuang looked at them in confusion.

Qin Feng said, "No matter how fated we are, there are no other two people who are fated. Ling Bao, do you know her?"

"Ling Bao is here too?" Yan Shuang subconsciously looked at Han Xiao. "You found Ling Bao? where is she?"

Han Xiao's expression was calm. "I have found her."

"Then why haven't I seen her? I haven't seen her for so many years. I wonder if she has changed much? Back then, she was the shortest." Yan Shuang said with a smile.

"Ling Bao is not short now. She is at least 1.73 meters." Qin Feng even deliberately drew the height difference between Qin Shu and himself, then he said, "But that is not the point. The point is Ling Yan and Ling Bao. No one thought of the two of them at that time, right?"

"1.73 meters. She is not short." Yan Shuang stared at Hua Wuyan for a while and said, "Could it be that the full moon party this time is Ling Yan and Ling Bao's child?"

Qin Feng asked her in puzzlement, "Yes, don't you know?"

Yan Shuang paused and said, "There was no explanation on the invitation, and Ling Yan didn't mention it, so how would I know? Anyway, this is a happy occasion."

Qin Feng said, "So, in terms of fate, Ling Yan and Ling Bao's fate is deeper than ours."

Yan Shuang smiled and nodded. "Yes."

Qin Feng seemed to remember something and asked her, "Did you just rush over? Do you want to sit down and rest?"

Yan Shuang's lips curled into a faint smile. "No need. I'm going to visit Ling Bao and their baby. We haven't seen each other for so many years. I'm looking forward to meeting them."

"Then you go ahead. It's on the second floor. The one standing at the stairway is Ning Meng, who is taking care of Ling Bao. Let her take you there." Qin Feng glanced at Ning Meng at the stairway and signaled for him to go look for her.

"Okay, you guys talk first. I'll go over and take a look."

Yan Shuang smiled and turned around to walk towards the stairway.

Qin Feng glanced at Yan Shuang and then turned his gaze back to Hua Wuyan and Han Xiao. "We're still lacking two more senior and junior brothers. I wonder if we'll have the chance to meet again in the future?"

Hua Wuyan reminded him, "Do you still remember Ling Mu?"

At the mention of Ling Mu, Qin Feng thought about it for a while and said, "You said Ling Mu, who has a withdrawn personality and interacts with poisonous insects every day and never talks to anyone?"

"Yes. Every time after I see him with poisonous insects, I can't even eat lunch." Hua Wuyan still remembered the scene of a poisonous insect falling into the soup while eating.

The corner of Qin Feng's mouth twitched involuntarily. He didn't mention Ling Mu anymore. He was quite a strange person.

...

Ning was the same as before. She knocked on the door first, then pushed it open and reminded, "Fourth master, Young Madam, Miss Yan is here to see young master."

Hearing Miss Yan, Fu Tingyu and Qin Shu both thought it was Yan Shuang. They looked in the direction of the door and saw Yan Shuang walking in with even steps.

As the successor of the Yan family, Yan Shuang had received a very strict education since she was young.

Even when she walked, she carried the aura of a strong woman. It was impossible to ignore her powerful background.

Unlike some of the daughters of wealthy families, Yan Shuang was not just an empty shell.

She was well-versed in both literature and martial arts. Her IQ and EQ were not weak, and her adaptability was much better than those daughters.

Qin Shu knew this the first time she saw Yan Shuang in North Star.

Yan Shuang walked in and saw two people inside.

She had seen Fu Tingyu a few times. She could recognize him just by looking at his back.

She looked at the woman beside Fu Tingyu, and a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes. Following that, there was also a sense of familiarity.

And this sense of familiarity automatically made her think that she was Ling Bao.

She was amazed because she was even more beautiful than when she was young.

Her facial features had changed quite a lot. In the past, she still had baby fat, and her cheeks were quite fleshy.

The only thing that didn't change much was her pair of lively eyes. The baby fat was gone, and her facial features became more exquisite and three-dimensional.

This was probably what happened when the little girl transformed into a woman. Whether it was her looks or her charm, they all increased with age..

### **Chapter 817: Gentlemen Took Revenge by Making Him Drunk**

And her height has grown quite a bit.

She smiled as she walked in front of them. She looked at Qin Shu and generously stretched out her hand. "Ling Bao, long time no see."

Qin Shu looked at the hand in front of her and smiled too as she stretched her hand out. She held Yan Shuang's hand and said, "Long time no see."

The handshake lasted for two to three seconds.

Yan Shuang looked at the hand that was held and then retracted it. "I didn't expect to see you again. You are a wife and a mother now. Congratulations."

Qin Shu replied, "Thank you."

When Yan Shuang turned her head to look at Fu Tingyu, she smiled and teased, "Why didn't you tell me that you found Ling Bao? Are you afraid that Ling Bao will be snatched away?"

Fu Tingyu neither admitted nor denied it. Instead, he said, "She doesn't remember what happened at Qishan."

Yan Shuang was stunned. She looked at Qin Shu in disbelief. Her voice was filled with surprise. "You don't remember what happened on the mountain?"

Qin Shu admitted, "Yes, I don't remember."

Yan Shuang was still a little surprised. "You don't remember when Ling Yan found you?"

Qin Shu nodded with a smile. "Yes."

Yan Shuang nodded and seemed to understand. "Just now, the senior brothers said that they never thought of the two of you together. In the end, both of you ended up together. This means that you are fated. I think the same way too. By the way, this is my greeting gift to the baby."

Yan Shuang opened her handbag and took out an exquisite small box and handed it to Qin Shu.

"Thank you for preparing a gift," Qin Shu said politely. Then she reached out to take the box, but she didn't open it in front of Yan Shuang.

Yan Shuang knew that Qin Shu didn't remember the past, so she didn't mind her polite words. Instead, she asked, "Where's the baby? I'm curious about who the baby looks like."

"He's sleeping after drinking the milk. I'll take you to have a look." Qin Shu handed the box to the man and then walked to the crib with Yan Shuang.

Yan Shuang held a handbag in one hand and followed her. After a few steps, she stood in front of the crib and looked at the little guy in the crib. Perhaps he had just drunk the milk that he was sleeping very soundly.

“The way the baby sleeps is really cute. Judging from his eyebrows and eyes, he is very similar to Ling Yan. His parents are good-looking. When the baby grows up, he will definitely be more good looking than Ling Yan.”

Qin Shu nodded in agreement. She felt that her son was like Fu Tingyu. He would definitely be a beauty that would bring disaster to the country and the people in the future.

Yan Shuang raised her head and asked Qin Shu, “I saw you guys putting the baby in the room. Isn’t it inconvenient for the maid to take care of him?”

Qin Shu said, “During the day, the maid will come to take care of him on time. At night, he will feed the milk. The baby is very obedient and only sleeps at night.”

Yan Shuang looked at Fu Tingyu in surprise. “Does a man like him know how to do that?”

Qin Shu smiled and said, “He’s even better than me. Every night, he gets up at the right time to feed the milk to his son. At night, he just needs to drink the milk once.”

Qin Shu’s words were true. She slept soundly at night. She didn’t even know that Fu Tingyu got up in the middle of the night to feed the milk to his son.

She made milk for him, but her son seemed to dislike it as well. This was why she was depressed.

Weren’t they all milk?

How could he taste different flavors?

Yan Shuang couldn’t help but admire him. “Then he’s too amazing.”

...

At the full moon party.

As the three people who doted on Ling Bao, they saw that Fu Tingyu was beaming with joy. Not only did he marry Ling Bao, but he had also gotten a marriage certificate even though they hadn’t held a wedding banquet yet. Now, he even had a son.

Therefore, they pulled Fu Tingyu over to drink.

Hua Wuyan did not believe that the three of them could not beat Fu Tingyu who was alone.

Hua Wuyan was the first to pick up the wine bottle and pour a full glass of wine for Fu Tingyu. He also poured himself a glass of wine and then raised his glass. “Congratulations, you have a son.”

It was said that people were in high spirits when celebrating a happy occasion. Fu Tingyu was very happy today and was in the mood to drink. He picked up the wine glass in front of him and said, “Thank you.”

Then, he raised his head and drank it all in one gulp.

After Hua Wuyan finished toasting, Qin Feng raised the wine cup that was filled with wine too.

When Hua Wuyan saw this, he immediately picked up the wine bottle and filled the empty wine cup in front of Fu Tingyu with wine.

Only then did Qin Feng open his mouth and say, "You are married to my sister. You are not allowed to bully her. Moreover, you have to prepare a grand wedding for her."

Even if Qin Feng didn't say it, Fu Tingyu would still prepare a grand wedding. He would let the whole world know that Qin Shu was his wife.

"Of course." He picked up the wine cup in front of him and glanced at Hua Wuyan who was sitting at the side. He smiled and drank it all in one gulp.

Hua Wuyan felt guilty for some reason after being glanced at by Fu Tingyu.

Even Yan Shuang smiled at Fu Tingyu. "You've been hiding the fact that you're with Ling Bao. Shouldn't you punish yourself with a cup?"

Hua Wuyan didn't put down the wine bottle in his hand at all. When he saw that Fu Tingyu's wine cup was empty, he immediately filled it up.

"I'll punish myself." Fu Tingyu was in a good mood, so he picked up the wine glass and downed it in one gulp.

When Fu Tingyu finished drinking and put down the wine glass, Hua Wuyan filled it up for him. He was considerate.

Only then did Yan Shuang raise her wine glass. "I didn't have a good drink before. This time, I must drink."

After saying that, she drank first as a toast.

Fu Tingyu didn't say anything. He picked up the wine glass in front of him and downed it in one gulp.

Hua Wuyan raised the wine bottle again and filled it up for him.

This time, Han Xiao raised the wine bottle with a calm expression. "Remember what you said."

Fu Tingyu obviously knew what he was referring to. He picked up the wine glass and clinked it with Han Xiao's. "I'll never forget it in this lifetime."

Then, he raised his head and downed every single drop of wine in the wine glass.

Han Xiao drank up all the wine in the glass in one go.

The full moon party didn't end until nine o'clock at night.

During this period, many relatives came to visit the two little guys and they received a mountain of greeting gifts.

Qin Shu classified the greeting gifts into two categories. One was given by a very good friend, and the other was given by an elder relative.

There was a secret cabinet in the room, and she sorted these very precious greeting gifts into categories.

The only thing she left behind was the dagger, Broken Moon.

This was Qin Feng's gift to his son. This dagger was unisex and didn't have any fancy decorations. Under the light, the blade of the dagger flickered with a cold light.

A real cold weapon was different from a knife.

Qin Shu sized up this Broken Moon. She thought of the legendary hair that could be blown and cut through iron like mud, so she gave it a try.

She first took a strand of her hair and placed it twenty centimeters above the blade. Then, she let go.

The strand of hair slowly fell down until the blade didn't encounter any resistance. However, one strand turned into two and fell to the ground.

This meant that the rumor was true.

After everything was over, Fu Tingyu walked in from outside. He saw his wife holding the broken moon in her hand. Her star-like eyes were shining with excitement.

It meant that she liked this dagger very much.

Qin Shu looked up and saw the man come in. She put the dagger away, pulled open the drawer, and put it in.

"I like the Broken Moon very much."

Fu Tingyu drank a lot tonight. When he walked over, his steps were weak..

### **Chapter 818: The Man Was Persistent Like a Child**

He came behind the girl and pulled her into his arms. His smooth chin rubbed against the girl's soft silky hair.

When the man came closer, Qin Shu smelled a strong smell of alcohol. Thinking that it was his son's full moon party today, it was normal for him to be happy and drink.

"Hmm, it's much better than the dagger I am carrying."

The man pursed his lips. He thought of how the girl's martial arts value had recovered to 90% of its original level, but the value of his martial art still had not recovered. The recovery speed was as slow as a turtle's crawl.

Even if he spent time practising martial arts every day, the recovery speed was still very slow.

It made him worried. If the value of his martial art could not recover, how could he protect his wife and son?

Recovering own martial arts value had always been Fu Tingyu's worry.

Qin Shu felt that the man behind her stopped moving. She raised her hand and patted the man's hand. "Go take a shower first. After you're done, go to bed."



“Okay.” The man remembered that he had drunk a lot of alcohol. The smell of alcohol was very strong. He was afraid that it would stink up his wife, so he immediately turned around and walked into the bathroom.

Qin Shu brewed eighty millilitres of milk for her son. Then, she carried her son out of the crib and sat on the sofa. She waited until he was ready to drink the milk before she handed the pacifier to her son’s mouth.

The little guy closed his eyes. It was fine if he didn’t open his mouth, but he even turned his head to avoid her. He looked like he was disgusted by her. Qin Shu couldn’t help but ask, “Doesn’t it smell good when mom feeds you milk? Hmm?”

She passed the pacifier to her son’s mouth, but her son avoided her again in disgust.

It was ten o’clock when Fu Tingyu came out of the shower.

At this time, it was time for her son to drink the milk.

He had just taken a shower and was not sober. Instead, he was drunker than before he took a shower.

However, he still remembered to feed his son the milk.

Before he came out, he washed his face with cold water and felt slightly better.

He turned his head and saw his wife sitting on the sofa, holding his son and feeding him the milk.

He smiled and walked over. He sat down next to his wife and hugged her from the side. He heard her say, “Why doesn’t your son drink the milk that I fed him?”

“Let me try.” The man reached out his hand from the right side and held the girl’s hand. “Control the angle. Raise your left hand higher. If it’s too flat, your son will feel uncomfortable.”

This time, his son obediently held the pacifier in his mouth and did not turn his head to avoid it.

Qin Shu could not help but be surprised. “What’s going on? Is there a difference?”

The man smiled but did not say anything.

From the moment his son was born, to prevent his son from sticking too closely to his wife, Fu Tingyu had to do it himself.

Even babies would get used to a certain way. They would get used to being in a person’s embrace.

Therefore, when his son cried occasionally, it was useless for Qin Shu to comfort him. Once Fu Tingyu hugged him, he immediately stopped crying.

Qin Shu felt that the man had the potential to be a nanny.

By the time the little guy finished drinking the milk, he was almost asleep.

Qin Shu put her son back into the crib and covered him with the blanket.

The man walked over and hugged her from behind with a hint of drunkenness. He leaned against her earlobe and called out, “Honey.”

He had washed up, and the hot air he exhaled was much lighter. The smell of alcohol was too weak to be smelled without careful sniffing.

“Huh?”

The man rubbed against the girl’s neck. He was a little drunk, and his voice was hoarse.

“When did you start to like me?”

She could not answer this question for a moment, because she did not know when she began to like him.

Maybe it was when she disappeared, he went crazy to find her.

Maybe it was the first time when she was kidnapped, he appeared in front of her and desperately tried to save her.

The scene of a hero saving a damsel in distress, although old-fashioned, was very easy to make a woman’s heart soften.

It could also be that when he was teaching her to play the piano, he was serious and responsible, but at the same time, he would flirt with her from time to time.

As for the specifics, she didn’t know either.

After waiting for a long time, he didn’t get an answer. The man felt that his heart was empty. He said, “It’s fine as long as you like me now. The past isn’t important.”

For Fu Tingyu, he just had to make sure that the person in her heart was him.

But the only thing he couldn’t be sure of was if she remembered what happened on Qishan and knew some things, would she continue to like him?

The more Qin Shu listened, the more she felt that there was more to the man’s words. She pried open the man’s arm and turned to face him. She wrapped her arms around his neck and leaned over, giving a kiss on his lips. “Why is the past not important?”

The man was excited by the kiss, but when he heard this sentence, he immediately stared at her nervously.

“A person will not like a person for no reason. There will always be some reason to have a favourable impression of a person. Only when the favourable impression rises in value will one like a person. But when a person becomes dependent on a person, I guess that should be love. “Dependence does not happen overnight. It happens after a long time when one gets used to a person’s existence and everything about him. “Sometimes it is not scary to like a person, but to rely on him is the scariest.”.”

After Qin Shu finished speaking, she took the initiative to offer a kiss.

In fact, Fu Tingyu didn’t completely understand what the girl said. He wanted to carefully reflect on what she said, but because of this kiss, he couldn’t find his bearings for a moment.

Fu Tingyu: “... who can withstand it?”

Fu Tingyu had self-control over everyone, but when he met Qin Shu, his self-control seemed to have been turned off and disappeared in an instant.

On the bed.

Fu Tingyu pulled the girl into his arms, not forgetting what the girl had said just now. "Did what you said just now count as a confession?"

At this moment, Qin Shu was extremely tired. Her eyes were closed, and she did not hear what the man was asking. She nodded subconsciously.

When the man saw the girl nodded, the corners of his mouth could not help but curl up. "Then when did you have a good impression of me?"

Qin Shu was half-asleep. "Hmm?"

The man repeated, "Good impression? When did you have a good impression of me?"

The reason why he asked this was because he wanted to know when the girl had a good impression of him in the past four years.

He waited for a long time, but there was no answer.

He looked down and saw that the girl's eyes were tightly shut and her breathing was even. She was asleep.

Thinking back to the things that happened in the previous hours, he knew that she was tired. He did not open his mouth to ask but picked up the phone to look at the time. It was time for her son to drink milk at night.

So he got up to make milk powder for his son.

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Today, the sun is shining.

A few people gathered around for tea.

There are eight brothers, two are not here yet.

Qin Feng took a sip of tea. "Let's take some time to go back to Qishan."

Yan Shuang said, "Last time, Ling Yan and I went back once, but when we reached the ancient city, we couldn't see the shadow of Qishan, not to mention to find the way to enter the mountain."

Hua Wuyan said helplessly, "Brother Han and I went back once too, and we reached the ancient city. I wonder where the way to enter the mountain is?"

Qin Shu held a teacup in her hand and took a sip. She wanted to go back to Qishan to take a look.

But she didn't even know where the ancient city was.

Fu Tingyu put down the Teacup in his hand and turned his head to look at the girl. "Let's go back and take a look. Maybe we can find a master and help Babe to recover her memory.."

### **Chapter 819: How About Erasing His Memory?**

He stared at the girl for a long time.

In fact, he did not want the girl to regain her memory.

He always felt that she cared about too many people.

He glanced at Jun Li who was not far away. He was sitting in the shade. His pale face could not hide his sickness.

He knew from Gu Yan that Jun Li's physical condition was bad. As he was taking strong drugs, not only was his body weak but he was severely affected by the effect of the drugs.

Now that he had been taking Gu Yan's new prescription to recuperate, no one know how long he will live.

He was curious, what was the relationship between Jun Li and the girl?

Jun Li did not seem to be interested in the content of their conversation at all. His gaze was on the little guy in the crib. The little guy was sleeping very soundly, and the baby fat on his cheeks made him look cuter.

If the little guy wasn't asleep, he would have wanted to hug it and play with it for a while.

The few people on the table looked at Qin Shu as if waiting for her answer.

Qin Shu glanced at the few people in front of her and moved the porcelain teacup away from her lips. "I want to go back too and have a look at what Qishan looks like. I'm curious about the master that you guys often talk about. What does he look like?"

What she was more looking forward to was that she wanted to remember Qishan's martial arts training as soon as possible.

Han Xiao paused and stared at Qin Shu for a while. "Then let's go back to Qishan again."

Qin Feng had long wanted to go back to Qishan to take a look, so he decided to go back to Qishan. He said, "Let's find one day. How about tomorrow?"

Hua Wuyan smiled. "I'm free during this period of time. I can go back anytime."

Han Xiao said, "I'm fine too."

Hua Wuyan looked at Han Xiao and subconsciously looked at his legs. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

"I'm fine too. I've always missed learning martial arts at Qishan. If I can see my master again, I'll be very happy too. Most importantly..." Yan Shuang looked at Qin Shu, "It's best if Ling Bao can recover her memory."

Qin Shu looked at Yan Shuang and smiled, but she didn't reply.

Yan Shuang smiled at her too and looked at Fu Tingyu.

Fu Tingyu looked at the girl and saw that she was looking forward to going back. "You're planning to go with me?"

Qin Shu looked at the man. "Since you're all going, why don't I go with you?"

Fu Tingyu said, "What about the son?"

Qin Shu paused for a moment and then remembered her one-month-old son. "Then, bring the son with us?"

Fu Tingyu: "Do you think it's appropriate?"

Qin Shu thought for a while and said, "Then let Ning Meng take care of him."

Seeing that his wife didn't understand what he meant, Fu Tingyu simply said, "I want to say, wait till we found Qishan and are lucky enough to see Master, then you can go."

If there weren't so many people watching, Qin Shu wanted to roll her eyes at him. It was obvious that he didn't want her to go.

When there were only two people left...

Qin Shu stared at the man for a few seconds. "Didn't you say that there might be a formation near Qishan? Do you know how to solve it?"

Fu Tingyu replied with two words, "No."

Qin Shu wanted to say that she knew a little, but before she could say anything, she heard the man say, "So, I plan to find my father later and learn how to break the formation."

Qin Shu: "..."

After Fu Tingyu left, Qin Shu sat in front of the crib and play with her son.

The little guy had just drank some water, and a pair of pitch-black eyes stared straight at her. If she was to say that he looked like the man, it was probably this pair of eyes that looked very similar to him.

In the guest room.

Hua Wuyan walked out of his guest room and came to the door of the guest room next door. He raised his hand and knocked on the door.

After waiting for a while, the door opened from the inside. It was Han Xiao who opened the door.

"Brother Han."

“Come in first.”

Hua Wuyan walked in and closed the door at the same time.

“Brother Han, your leg...”

Before Hua Wuyan could finish his sentence, Han Xiao said, “It’s fine.”

Hua Wuyan continued, “But the Doctor said that you can’t use too much strength on that leg. When we go to Qishan Tomorrow, walking is unavoidable. I was thinking that when we arrive tomorrow, you should stay in the ancient city first. I will go up the mountain with them.”

Han Xiao did not care about Hua Wuyan’s words. He walked to the sofa and sat down.

Only Hua Wuyan knew that Han Xiao could walk freely because his right leg had a support tool that could reduce the weight on his right leg. This way, when he walked, he would be no different from an ordinary person.

The support tool was wrapped in black suit pants. The pants were loose, and the support tool could not be seen at all.

The injury to the right leg was the most serious. In addition, the efficacy of the orchid grass was only half of it, thus the recovery of the right leg was not very good. If one did not have the power tool, he would have to rely on the cane to walk.

Seeing that Han Xiao ignored his words, Hua Wuyan could not help but feel anxious. He walked over and sat down opposite Han Xiao.

“Brother Han, have you not moved on yet?”

Han Xiao raised his eyes and looked at Hua Wuyan for a few seconds. “What do you want to say?”

Hua Wuyan hesitated and said, “I’m thinking, do you want to erase the memory of Little Munchkin? Without that memory, I think you will feel more relaxed.”

Han Xiao coldly rejected, “There’s no need.”

Knowing that Han Xiao was angry, Hua Wuyan did not say anything more. “I’m only suggesting, you can consider it.”

Han Xiao: “Don’t do this again in the future, I won’t consider it.”

Hua Wuyan felt helpless. Perhaps it was because he knew Han Xiao too well that he did not bring up this matter again.

Night fell.

Jun Li walked out of the guest room and saw a tall and straight figure standing in a pavilion not far away. With the help of the light, he could see that the person was Han Xiao.

He walked over.

This was the northwest corner of Bright Garden, which was a guest room.

In the middle of the guest room was the garden. From his place to the opposite guest room, there was a stone arch bridge in the middle. Under the stone arch bridge was the lotus pond, and beside the lotus pond was a six-sided pavilion.

In the quiet night, the sound of insects could be heard.

Jun Li walked into the pavilion and heard light footsteps. Han Xiao's body moved, then he turned around and saw Jun Li. "What's the matter?"

"I wanted to come out for a walk, and I happened to see you, so I came over to chat." Jun Li smiled and walked to the Stone Table and sat down. He looked at the lotus pond.

At this moment, the lotus flowers in the lotus pond were in full bloom. The fragrance of the flowers spread out in the pavilion along with the Night Wind. The fragrance was faint, but it was not easy to ignore.

Han Xiao stared at Jun Li for a while, then walked over to the stone table and sat down.

Back in the imperial capital, the two of them were teacher and student.

Now, it was because of Qin Shu that they were gathered together.

Han Xiao asked, "You knew her before?"

Jun Li did not deny it. "Yes, but I recognized her before you did."

Han Xiao paused. He recalled that when he met Qin Shu on Hua Feng several times, he did not recognize her. When he arrived at the Imperial capital, he could not recognize her either.

He could not help but doubt if he knew her. Otherwise, how could he not recognize her?

Jun Li seemed to see through his thoughts and smiled. "She has changed too much. Understandably, you did not recognize her."

Han Xiao was not relieved by Jun Li's words.. He asked, "Then how did you recognize her?"

### **Chapter 820: How Do I Subdue My Wife When She Becomes a Demoness?**

"Of course, I have my methods." A faint smile drew an arc over Jun Li's thin lips as he looked up at Han Xiao. "You are regretting that you recognized her too late, aren't you?"

Han Xiao neither admitted nor denied Jun Li's words. Instead, he stared at him in puzzlement.

Jun Li was the first to break the silence and continued, "You're more than three years late. No. To be more precise, it's been more than three years."

There was a subtext to Jun Li's words; of that, Han Xiao was certain. "What do you mean?"

"My meaning is clear." Jun Li stood up and walked out of the pavilion.

Before they parted, however, he offered Han Xiao a few words, "Although it's autumn, there are still mosquitoes."

How was he more than three years late?

Han Xiao looked over his shoulder, his eyes trailing Jun Li's departing figure. No matter how he rolled the words in his mind, Han Xiao could not understand what Jun Li was trying to say.

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Qin Shu's son woke again after his short nap. Seeing that Fu Tingyu had yet to return, she carried her son out of his cot and played with him.

Qin Shu knelt in front of the bed, peering at her son with her hands drawing circles in the linen. "Son, if your father dares leave your mother behind, shed a tear or two for him to see, won't you?"

Naturally, the little tyke did not understand a word his mother had said to him. His pair of obsidian eyes stared at her innocently. Now and then, he would squeal. "Yiya!"

Qin Shu's heart turned into putty. Her son was the cutest little creature in the whole wide world. "No, no. Ignore what your mother just said. How could I bear to see you cry?"

At this moment, she heard the door creak open. The man who entered was tall and straight-backed. It was Fu Tingyu.

It had been noon when he left; now, it was nine o'clock.

Fu Tingyu hung up his coat on the clothes rack by the door. The first thing he noticed upon his return was the sight of his son lying on the bed. Indulgently, he asked, "Is our son still awake?"

"I've been waiting for you to come back and coax him to sleep." Qin Shu supported her head with one hand as she glanced at Fu Tingyu.

Fu Tingyu knelt beside his wife. He traced her every contour with his eyes. When that was not enough, he hooked an arm around her, drawing her into his embrace. With his free hand, he tickled his infant son, who was still awake. Life had never felt as complete as it did, then and there.

Qin Shu inclined her head and looked at him. Fu Tingyu had changed; he was not the man he once was. In the past, there was a certain sharpness to his eyes, a glint promising violence. Now? Now, had mellowed.

A smile bloomed on her delicate lips, "How's the progress in breaking the array? Is it working?"

Fu Tingyu was the sunflower to the incandescent rays of Qin Shu's sun. "We've made some progress, but it is merely the tip of the iceberg; there's more we still need to do if we want to break the array."

He was not downplaying his abilities or trying to act humbly. He had barely scratched the surface of the art and was nowhere close to fully comprehending its intricacies. Learning how to break an array in a short time was a fool's errand.

Qin Shu stared at Fu Tingyu for a while, her slender fingers caressing his handsome face. Softly, she called out to him, "Hubby."



Fu Tingyu stiffened. He could feel his blood surging through his veins like a wild horse running rampant in a field. Mustering every ounce of his self-control, he asked, "My wife, dearest, is there something you'd like to say?"

Qin Shu wrapped her arms around Fu Tingyu's neck, closing the distance to plant a kiss on his lips.

"Hubby, let's go for a bath together. What do you think?"

Fu Tingyu... who could resist such temptation?

Before he followed his temptress of a wife into the bathroom, Fu Tingyu prepared a bottle of milk for his son and gently coaxed him to sleep.

"Promise me you'll take me with you tomorrow, please?" Qin Shu's wheedling voice sounded so pitiful that any man would have found it difficult to refuse her.

Fu Tingyu...

"Yes!"

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Qin Shu nestled in Fu Tingyu's arms, drifting off into a peaceful sleep.

On the other hand, Fu Tingyu was still trying to process what had just transpired. Staring at his wife, who was sleeping so soundly in his arms, he shuddered. If things continued the way they were, his wife would become a witch before long. Not even he would have the power to shake off her bewitching charm.

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The next day...

Qin Shu eyed her son, who was crawling within the confines of his crib, and back again at Fu Tingyu. "Are we bringing our son along?"

"It's not convenient to go to Mount Qi with him. I'll bring him home." Fu Tingyu shook his head helplessly as he noted the sleeping form of his son.

Qin Shu was a little reluctant to leave her son at home, but she had to go back to Mount Qi; there was no question about that. There were too many secrets buried in the mountain – secrets she needed to uncover.

Fu Tingyu saw how reluctant his wife was at the thought of leaving her son by himself. Reassuring her, he said, "We'll be back in a few days."

Qin Shu nodded. "Your right."

Once he had settled all the fine details regarding his trip, Fu Tingyu instructed Ning Meng to take care of Zhiheng before leaving with his wife.

Han Xiao, Hua Wuyan, Qin Feng, and Yan Shuang were waiting at the door.

Jun Li and Lan Qi stood to one side. When they saw Qin Shu exit, Jun Li stepped forward and stood in front of Qin Shu. "I'm heading back. If there's anything you need, give me a call."

Jun Li's sudden action startled her. For a second, Qin Shu did not know how she ought to react. Then it hit her. Jun Li was leaving. She had thought that he would follow her to Mount Qi.

Sending the man behind Qin Shu a penetrating look, he said, "Take good care of her."

Fu Tingyu smiled in response. "That's not something you have to tell me. Of course, I'd take care of my wife."

"That's good." Jun Li turned to Qin Shu, stroking her soft, black tresses.

Qin Shu looked up at Jun Li. Her throat seemed to be blocked, and she could not say a word.

Suddenly, Jun Li leaned over and whispered something into Qin Shu's ear.

Qin Shu gasped.

Fu Tingyu's face darkened.

After saying his piece, Jun Li stood straight and said with a smile, "I'm leaving."

He withdrew his hand and got into the car.

Lan Qi's eyes lingered on Qin Shu. "Remember to visit Jun Li." His muted words hung in the air, leaving much unsaid. Without giving Qin Shu a chance to respond, Lan Qi hopped into the car with Jun Li, the door snapping shut behind him.

Qin Shu stared at the white car as it drove further and further away. Her mind replayed the scene of their parting like a record stuck on repeat.

Fu Tingyu walked up to Qin Shu's side and squeezed her shoulder. "What did he say to you?"

Qin Shu jolted at the sound of Fu Tingyu's voice. She saw Yan Shuang staring in their direction and noticed the bewildered look in his eyes. "You already have a wife and children... Stay away from other women..." Qin Shu parroted uncertainly.

Fu Tingyu burst into laughter when he heard the nonsense Qin Shu spouted. Grinning, he playfully tickled Qin Shu's nose. "Have you ever seen me with other women? You are my one and only."

Qin Shu seriously considered Fu Tingyu's words. It was true that there were not many women around him. He hardly spoke to any member of the opposite sex outside of her.

"No matter how good a woman is, no woman is even one in ten-thousandth as good as you." Fu Tingyu spoke with such unwavering confidence that it was hard to doubt him.

Blushing, Qin Shu smacked his arm lightly. Fu Tingyu was sometimes quite the flirt. If he had always spoken so nicely in the past, she would have surrendered long ago; a victim of his glib tongue.

The four others, standing a few feet away, witnessed the intimate interaction between the two lovebirds with varying degrees of hostility.

Qin Feng smiled and said, "From the looks of it, Ling Bao and Ling Yan are quite a good match. Moreover, Ling Yan seems to have changed quite a bit since we knew him. In the past, his mouth always got him into trouble because of how caustic it used to be. The difference is that of night and day."

"He's just a black-bellied young master. Completely and utterly shameless. Otherwise, how could he have abducted Ling Bao and brought her home with him?" Hua Wuyan snorted.

Yan Shuang looked at Hua Wuyan in confusion, "What do you mean? How did he abduct Ling Bao?"

"Ling Bao doesn't remember her past. Ling Yan took the opportunity her amnesia presented to seize and make her his wife." Hua Wuyan ground his teeth in frustration but forged on, "Ling Bao is such an innocent woman... This pig of a man cheated her."

Yan Shuang's mouth twitched.

"As long as Ling Yan treats Ling Bao sincerely, I shall refrain from making comments. However, if he dares bully Ling Bao, I won't let him off." Qin Feng emphasized his position regarding the matter with some vehemence.

Hua Wuyan echoed his counterpart's sentiments. "Neither will I!"

Han Xiao glared at Fu Tingyu coldly. Although he did not make an overt proclamation like the others, his eyes conveyed his thoughts. If Fu Tingyu harmed her in any way, he would face a reckoning beyond his wildest imagination.

Seeing the uncertainty in Qin Shu's eyes, Fu Tingyu quickly cut in, "Babe, you have to believe me.. I guarantee that I have no eyes for any woman but you!"