

Big Shot 331

### **Chapter 331: Crying**

He had long since decided not to serve Lu Nian.

Hence, he wanted to sign Qiao Nian, this beautiful young lady. Firstly, Qiao Nian was indeed good at the violin. Secondly, her personality was also likable.

If Qiao Nian debuted, it wouldn't be long before she caught up to Lu Nian.

At this moment, the sound of a piano came from the stage.

Qiao Nian and Brother Cao both sat down.

The soothing music made one relax. Qiao Nian's gaze fell on Lu Nian's side profile.

He had a high nose bridge and a slight hunchback. His side profile was well-defined, just like a Western man's deep-set features, but not lacking in the handsomeness of an Asian man.

Qiao Nian looked at Lu Nian's side profile. For some reason, she had a strange feeling, as if she had heard the song before, or seen Lu Nian playing the piano for her.

Suddenly, a strange image flashed across her mind.

In the video, a young man in white was sitting next to the piano, playing this song. His warm and doting voice made her involuntarily lose herself in it.

She had dreamed of this scene more than once, so she had a deep impression of it.

When the song ended, everyone who heard it applauded. Everyone had a different feeling.

Lu Zhu and Lu Qi were the most touched. Lu Qi's eyes were red-rimmed. She knew that this song had been specially composed by Second Brother for his biological sister when he was young.

He had heard from Second Brother that his sister was very talented in music. Although she didn't know how to play the piano, she was very good at listening. She would always smile sweetly at beautiful songs.

Second Brother had always felt that he and his sister had written this song together.

It seemed that Second Brother still missed his sister.

Lu Qi wiped her tears with a tissue. It seemed that Second Brother regretted not coming back on the anniversary of his sister's death.

Lu Zhu felt terrible as well. In the past, he had always felt that this song was warm and cheerful, but today, he felt a trace of sadness.

Song Yu took out a tissue and wiped Lu Qi's tears. She said dotingly, "You've grown up. Don't cry so easily!"

“Sister Xiaoyu, I heard from Mom that Second Brother spent the most time with Sister in the past. I think he must be feeling terrible. That’s why he changed the song today!”

Song Yu was slightly stunned when she heard Lu Qi’s words.

For so many years, Lu Qi had always called her Sister Xiaoyu, but Lu Qi had never called her by her full name.

Actually, she could understand.

She had lived in the Lu family for so many years and had seen with her own eyes how much everyone in the Lu family cared about the eldest daughter of the Lu family. Even after so many years, her mother had yet to recover from her sorrow.

Moreover, in the hearts of the Lu family, family was the most important.

It was also because of this that she had never suffered any grievances in the Lu family. She was like a little princess.

Sometimes, Song Yu thought that if the eldest daughter of the Lu family was still alive, she would definitely be the most doted on.

During his five minute break, Lu Nian walked off the stage. He accidentally saw that Qiao Nian’s eyes were red. He frowned slightly. “What’s wrong with your eyes?”

Qiao Nian looked up at Lu Nian and said in a low voice, “This song touched me deeply. I couldn’t help but recall some of the past.”

This was the first time Lu Nian had seen Qiao Nian with a red nose. It seemed that her feelings were extraordinary. In his memory, Qiao Nian was always calm and composed.

“Will you be able to go on stage later?” Lu Nian asked with concern.

Qiao Nian nodded without hesitation. “No problem.”

Brother Cao made room for Lu Nian, who was sitting at the side.

“Do you think this song is bad?” Lu Nian asked.

“No...” Qiao Nian shook her head. Her gaze fell on Lu Nian’s face, and she inadvertently recalled the young man in white. At this moment, Lu Nian’s face overlapped with the young man’s.

### **Chapter 332: Familiar**

However, Qiao Nian could no longer remember the appearance of the young man in white in her dream.

Perhaps this was just an unimportant dream. Then, a similar song appeared, which made her feel a strange sense of familiarity and closeness with Lu Nian.

Qiao Nian closed her eyes to suppress this strange emotion. When she opened her eyes again, her expression had already returned to normal.

However, that dream was simply too realistic.

The sunlight in her dream, the people in her dream, the music in her dream. Everything felt so real...

Qiao Nian pursed her lips slightly and said, "I think I've heard something similar before."

Lu Nian raised his eyebrows slightly. "Huh?"

He didn't quite understand what Qiao Nian meant.

Qiao Nian met Lu Nian's surprised eyes and smiled. "Perhaps I remembered wrongly. Don't take it to heart."

If she told Lu Nian about her past dream, Lu Nian might find her childish and dislike her.

Seeing that Qiao Nian didn't want to say anything else, Lu Nian fell silent.

After another two minutes, Lu Nian turned to look at Qiao Nian and asked, "It's time to go on stage. Can you do it?"

"Yes." Qiao Nian smiled and nodded. "I'm always ready."

The next piece was played together with a violin and cello. Qiao Nian wanted to play the cello.

This song was the theme song for Song Yu's new movie, Chess Soul. However, the movie had yet to be released, and this song had only been released for a short while. This concert was the first time this song would be played.

If this happened to anyone else, they might feel a little pressured, but Qiao Nian wouldn't feel any pressure.

Qiao Nian flicked her fingers, and a pleasant tune resounded throughout the entire stadium.

Everyone's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face.

Although Qiao Nian was tall, she looked exceptionally petite in front of the cello. When she closed her eyes and immersed herself in playing the cello, she looked like girl who was not familiar with the world.

Some people were immersed in the music, and their eyes closed as they enjoyed the image brought about by the music.

Of course, there were not only musicians in the stadium, but also some producers and managers. All of them looked at Qiao Nian with burning eyes, as if they were looking at a mountain of gold.

If they could work with Qiao Nian, they believed that Qiao Nian would become the most dazzling person on screen in less than a year.

At this moment, Brother Cao naturally noticed their gazes. He glared fiercely at them, his eyes seemingly spitting fire.

Qiao Nian belonged to him!

No one could snatch her from him!

The two-hour concert ended very quickly. When Qiao Nian walked down from the stage, her hands were already numb. She sat lazily on the sofa.

Seeing Qiao Nian like this, Lu Nian recalled how valiant and heroic Qiao Nian had looked when she played the violin on stage. He smiled and asked, "Are you tired?"

Qiao Nian nodded. "Yes."

"Then you'll have to work harder later. There's a celebration banquet tonight!"

Qiao Nian's little face instantly fell. She blinked her fox-like eyes in confusion and asked pitifully, "Can I not go?"

Her voice trailed off, giving off the impression that she was complaining.

After that song, she had already treated Lu Nian as the young man in white in her dream. She couldn't help but feel closer to him.

Music had such a magical effect. It would allow two unfamiliar people to approach each other slowly. It would also allow the two of them to have a tacit understanding.

Of course, Qiao Nian didn't realize that her tacit understanding had already become cordial.

Lu Nian was slightly stunned when he saw Qiao Nian's face. There was a hint of doting in his eyes. So this little fox knew how to behave in a spoiled manner.

He had a feeling that Qiao Nian treated him like her older brother.

Brother Cao had been with Lu Nian for some years. Seeing Lu Nian like this, he instantly knew what he meant. Just as he was about to stop him, he heard Lu Nian say, "Then we'll cancel the banquet!"

### **Chapter 333: Teasing**

Brother Cao's fragile heart instantly shattered. Lu Nian was depriving him of time to interact with the future big shots of music.

However, what surprised Brother Cao was that this was the first time Lu Nian had canceled the banquet!

Just because of Qiao Nian's words.

Lu Nian was too abnormal.

When Qiao Nian heard this, she couldn't help but smile. Her mood instantly improved and she said sweetly, "Thank you, Brother!"

She seemed to have called him brother many times. It was intimate, natural, and a little playful.

Seeing Qiao Nian like this, Lu Nian couldn't help but laugh.

Brother Cao's heart began to race. At this moment, he was in a mess.

Brother Cao hurriedly pulled Lu Nian to another room and closed the door warily. He asked mercilessly, "What exactly do you mean?"

Lu Nian was slightly stunned. He asked, "What do you mean?"

Brother Cao's expression darkened. "What exactly do you want from Qiao Nian?"

"What can I want?"

When Brother Cao heard Lu Nian's words, he almost exploded on the spot. He tried hard to calm himself down and took a deep breath. With a serious expression, he said, "Do you know that Qiao Nian is the Second Young Madam of the Gu family? You're very close to Young Master Gu. How can you steal his woman? Aren't you afraid of being punished by the heavens???"

Seeing Brother Cao's exasperation, a trace of mockery flashed in Lu Nian's eyes. He shrugged and asked casually, "What's wrong with that?"

"Lu Nian, are you crazy? She's married! Married! Married!" Brother Cao was so angry that he was about to go crazy. He really didn't expect Lu Nian to have such thoughts.

"She can still get a divorce after she gets married, right?" Lu Nian asked.

Brother Cao was about to explode in anger. Speechless, he said, "You're Mr. Dong Hua, and you're a musician. If the scandal of you seducing a married woman gets exposed, what will happen after your fans commit suicide?"

Seeing Brother Cao like this, Lu Nian finally laid his cards on the table. "Alright, tell the truth!"

When Brother Cao heard Lu Nian's words, he sighed helplessly. He raised his hand to his forehead, worried that he would die from a cerebral hemorrhage.

Lu Nian walked out of the room and looked at Qiao Nian, who was lying on the sofa. She seemed to have fallen asleep. His lips curved up slightly as he asked, "Don't you think she's more suitable to be my sister than Song Yu?"

When Brother Cao heard Lu Nian's words, he looked up into his eyes.

His eyes were filled with affection and pure admiration.

But this kind of look was definitely not romantic.

In that instant, Brother Cao understood that Lu Nian wanted to be her older brother.

The staff backstage were still busy, making ear-piercing noises from time to time.

Lying on the sofa, Qiao Nian frowned slightly. She turned around and fell asleep again.

Lu Nian knew very well that Qiao Nian wasn't so tired because of this concert, but because of her preparations.

It was not easy for her to practice many songs in two days and familiarize herself with the music.

Qiao Nian had been extremely tense the entire time. The dark circles under her eyes seemed to indicate that she hadn't slept the entire night.

Lu Nian waved at everyone, signaling for them to stop making noise and disturb Qiao Nian's rest.

The staff hurriedly nodded and left.

Lu Nian walked to the sofa and was about to cover Qiao Nian with a small blanket when footsteps came from the door.

Lu Nian turned around and saw Gu Zhou walking in indifferently.

Gu Zhou walked over to the sofa and took off his suit jacket, carefully covering Qiao Nian with it.

Qiao Nian, who had been sleeping, smelled the faint fragrance. She moved slightly and gripped her suit jacket tightly. This fragrance seemed to have a calming effect, and she slept even more comfortably.

This time, she dreamed again.

In her dream, she seemed to be a little girl being carried by a young man in white.

### **Chapter 334: Ambiguous**

The young man in white carried her into a music room and placed her on the sofa, away from the piano. He said gently to her, "Second Brother will play the piano for you, okay?"

This voice was extremely gentle, and it warmed her heart.

Then, a familiar melody began to play.

This melody seemed to be played by Mr. Dong Hua, but it also didn't seem to be. There was no trace of sadness in this song, only happiness and hope.

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. Was this really a dream?

For the first time, she could not distinguish between reality and a dream. Anxiety and panic welled up in her heart. She wanted to open her eyes and see the young man sitting beside the piano clearly, but she could only see his thin lips curving up slightly.

Qiao Nian instantly grew anxious. She felt her body move.

Suddenly, she smelled Gu Zhou's unique scent.

Vaguely, she felt as if she was climbing the stairs.

Then, Qiao Nian seemed to hear the door open.

Then, she felt herself being placed on a comfortable bed. Only at this moment did she realize clearly that she was not dreaming.

Suddenly, Qiao Nian felt a burning glow on her face.

Qiao Nian's heart began to race.

Why did he keep staring at her face?

Was it because there was something dirty on her face?

At the thought of this, Qiao Nian's body tensed up involuntarily.

In the next moment, Qiao Nian felt his hand land on her eyebrow, caressing it again and again.

The atmosphere was too strange. It made one feel uncomfortable.

His hand trailed down the bridge of her nose and finally landed on her lips.

The touch of his hand reminded Qiao Nian of that night five years ago...

For a moment, she felt that that person was exactly the same as him.

Qiao Nian's heart jumped to her throat.

Qiao Nian could vaguely sense that he was getting closer and closer to her. His light breath landed on her face.

At this moment, Qiao Nian couldn't help but open her eyes.

She raised her hand to push the person away, but the man was one step ahead of her. He pulled away from her.

Qiao Nian looked up and met Gu Zhou's phoenix-like eyes.

Gu Zhou raised his eyebrows slightly. He looked at Qiao Nian with interest and asked, "Are you no longer pretending?"

Qiao Nian was speechless.

At this moment, Qiao Nian finally understood. The man had known for a long time that she was awake, so he had been teasing her.

Just now, she had thought that Gu Zhou was going to kiss her secretly, causing her to feel a little uneasy.

Qiao Nian sat up in bed and coughed lightly. She glanced around and realized that she was already home.

"How long have I been asleep?" Qiao Nian skipped the sensitive topic.

"About four hours."

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. Puzzled, she asked, "Then why didn't you wake me up?"

"Is there anything important?" Gu Zhou asked.

Qiao Nian shook her head gently and continued, "No, I just slept for too long!"

Qiao Nian didn't mind at all. Instead, she stretched lazily.

Seeing Qiao Nian like this, Gu Zhou suddenly felt that Qiao Nian looked like a cat.

Gu Zhou felt his mouth go dry. He looked away indifferently and handed Qiao Nian's bag to her, saying calmly, "I think someone called you on WeChat just now!"

Qiao Nian took out her phone and saw several WeChat calls. She hurriedly turned on her phone. So it was Gu Qi.

She hurriedly typed a paragraph. "I'm sorry, Gu Qi. I was busy just now!"

Then, an exclamation mark appeared in her chat box. This meant that she had not sent the message. The other party might have blocked or deleted her.

Qiao Nian was speechless.

This child's temper was too bad.

Seeing Qiao Nian frowning and typing non-stop, completely ignoring him, Gu Zhou's expression darkened. "Is it a very important call?"

### **Chapter 335: Aggrieved**

Qiao Nian hurriedly nodded. All she wanted now was to get Gu Qi back.

Gu Zhou's eyes darkened. He reached out and snatched Qiao Nian's phone away.

Qiao Nian reached out to snatch the phone away, but Gu Zhou avoided her hand. She looked at Gu Zhou unhappily and frowned slightly. "Why are you taking my phone?"

"You should rest early. There's an auction tomorrow that I need you to attend."

Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou in confusion. Puzzled, she asked, "What auction?"

Moreover, in her memory, Gu Zhou had never liked such occasions.

Gu Zhou seemed to be able to read Qiao Nian's mind. He said unhurriedly, "It's just a charity auction. Grandma has always been a philanthropist, so she has accepted the invitation from the organizers. However, she's not in good health. I want to attend on her behalf."

When Qiao Nian heard this, she lowered her gaze slightly, thinking seriously.

Charity...

Could it be that Qin Chuan had held the auction she had prepared for in advance?

That shouldn't be possible.

She remembered that the auction should be next month.

At this thought, Qiao Nian looked up at Gu Zhou and asked, "Who's the organizer?"

"Qin Chuan!"

It was really him.

What the hell was Qin Chuan doing? Didn't he say that he would wait until the sixth of next month?



She had been preparing for this auction for two whole years, and there were still some priceless items that she had yet to prepare. Why had Qin Chuan started early?

“Aren’t you going?”

Just as Qiao Nian was thinking about why Qin Chuan had brought forward the auction, she heard Gu Zhou’s question. She said, “I’m just thinking about what my identity will be when I attend it.”

“Then what identity do you want to have?”

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. She looked at Gu Zhou in surprise.

Had she gone silly just now? Why did she ask that?

Fortunately, Gu Zhou did not dwell on her question. He continued, “This auction is different from the previous ones. Everyone can take out a precious item for auction. Of course, you have to prepare one yourself.”

Hearing Gu Zhou’s words, Qiao Nian smiled. “Alright, I understand.”

Just as Gu Zhou was about to return the phone to Qiao Nian, he accidentally saw a familiar WeChat profile picture on her phone.

His brow furrowed slightly.

Qiao Nian noticed Gu Zhou’s gaze and hurriedly stood up to snatch the phone back from him. Smiling, she said, “Since it’s getting late, you should rest early!”

Gu Zhou didn’t answer Qiao Nian immediately. Instead, he was still thinking about the WeChat profile picture he had just seen.

That profile picture was identical to Gu Qi’s.

He didn’t think it was Gu Qi.

It was impossible for Gu Qi to add Qiao Nian on WeChat. Even if Gu Qi had accidentally added Qiao Nian on WeChat, it was impossible for Gu Qi to call Qiao Nian on WeChat. Gu Qi had autism and rarely spoke to outsiders.

More importantly, Gu Qi had never called him on WeChat. He was the closest person to Gu Qi.

Perhaps that person just had Gu Qi’s WeChat profile picture.

Gu Zhou no longer hesitated. He picked up his bathrobe and walked towards the bathroom.

When Qiao Nian snatched her phone back, she realized that Gu Qi had already added her. She heaved a sigh of relief and couldn’t help but smile. Then, she sent an aggrieved emoji.

Soon, Gu Qi replied.

“Auntie, I wasn’t the one who deleted you just now.”

Qiao Nian frowned slightly and asked, “Then what happened?”

Actually, she was also puzzled just now. Gu Qi was a little boy who was willing to treat her to a meal. How could he delete her WeChat just because she didn't reply immediately?

Moreover, even if Gu Qi was on guard, he was an honest child. Even if he deleted her WeChat, he would return the money to her first.

At this moment, Gu Qi replied.

"Just now, when the teacher saw me playing with my phone, she got very angry. She said that I didn't want to play with my friends because I didn't want to improve myself. She said that she wanted to help me correct my bad habits, so she took my phone and deleted all my friends on it. I just got my phone back."

### **Chapter 336: Care For Him**

When Qiao Nian heard Gu Qi's words, she was slightly stunned. Did a four-year-old child not want to improve just because he was using WeChat?

In school, it was normal for teachers to confiscate phones, but for a teacher to delete a WeChat contact without permission? What was going on?

"Then which kindergarten are you in?"

"An City Kindergarten."

When Qiao Nian heard the name of the school, her eyes turned cold. This kindergarten was the most famous elite school in An City.

The fact that Gu Qi could go to this school proved that Gu Qi's parents were very capable.

Moreover, most four-year-olds went to kindergarten to play. They would cultivate a lively and cheerful personality so that they could integrate into groups as soon as possible.

Even if children were to play games on WeChat, in the eyes of the teachers, they would only fully develop their hands-on abilities. How did it become that they didn't want to improve?

"Then when can you return the money you owe me?"

"Tomorrow will be fine!"

"Then I'll look for you at your kindergarten tomorrow morning, okay?"

"Alright."

Qiao Nian closed the chat window with Gu Qi, then opened Qin Chuan's WeChat and sent a voice message.

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"What time did you arrange for the charity auction?"

"Ten in the morning."

“Set the auction for tonight!”

Qin Chuan replied very quickly. “This won’t do. The notice has already been sent. If we delay it now, many people won’t be able to keep up with their schedules. If they don’t come, the losses will be huge!”

Qiao Nian frowned. If it was just a small matter, she would have relented. But for some reason, she felt that Gu Qi’s matter was a big deal to her.

Whenever she thought about how that young child, Gu Qi, had been bullied by a teacher in school, she would feel faintly uneasy.

At the thought of this, Qiao Nian sent a voice message. “Do you want us to calculate how much of a loss it will be for me if you bring the charity auction forward by a month?”

After a minute, Qin Chuan reluctantly sent a voice message. “Alright, let’s change it to eight o’clock tomorrow night.”

Qiao Nian closed WeChat and narrowed her beautiful fox-like eyes. She had to meet Gu Qi’s teacher tomorrow and see what kind of mentality he had.

At this moment, her phone rang. It was a message from Wang Xuan.

Qiao Nian opened it and gasped.

“Nian Nian, Gao Lin is dead!”

Qiao Nian frowned. This news was a little sudden. She hurriedly typed, “What’s going on?”

“Ye Ran was the one who killed her. Ye Ran had been waiting at the entrance of the stadium for you but ran into Gao Lin instead. Hence, she and a group of hooligans dragged Gao Lin to a small alley and killed her without hesitation. When she killed Gao Lin, she even called your name!”

Qiao Nian understood now. “Did Gao Lin help me fend off the disaster?”

“You can’t say that. From what Ye Ran said, not only does she want to kill you, but she also wants to kill Gao Lin. However, she bumped into Gao Lin first. Looks like Ye Ran won’t have a good time in the future.”

Qiao Nian smiled coldly. Wang Xuan was indeed clear-headed.

Qiao Nian changed the topic and said, “It’s getting late. You should rest early.”

“Will you be affected by this?” Wang Xuan asked worriedly.

“This is the sin of the two of them, and they will still be punished by the law. The two of them will have nothing to do with me. How can I be affected by them?”

“That’s true. Then go to bed early. Goodnight!”

...

The next day, Qiao Nian went to An City Kindergarten at half past nine.

This timing was just right for Gu Qi to arrive at school.

Moreover, last night, she had already hacked into the kindergarten's security system in advance and wrote her information in Gu Qi's parent's information.

### **Chapter 337: I'm Here to Look For Gu Qi**

However when she walked into the school, the security guard saw that her face was a little unfamiliar and hurriedly stopped her.

However, after the system identified her as the child's parent, she was allowed to enter.

Qiao Nian passed through the rockery and fountain and arrived at a dream-like castle. She walked to the door of Gu Qi's class. Instead of knocking, she stood outside the classroom window.

Qiao Nian glanced around but didn't see the little child.

However, her gaze was attracted to a little boy sitting by the window.

The little boy had his head lowered the entire time, so she couldn't see his face clearly. His hands were long and slender, and he was nimbly playing with nine Chinese rings.

In just a few minutes, he had already unlocked six rings.

Qiao Nian looked at the little boy in disbelief.

How could a child play with the nine Chinese rings so smoothly?

The little girl sitting next to the little boy kept staring at the nine consecutive rings in his hand. Seeing that several of the nine consecutive rings had already been unlocked, she reached out to snatch them away.

The little boy avoided the little girl's hand slightly and shielded the nine Chinese rings in his arms.

When the little girl saw this, she immediately began to cry.

The little girl's cries instantly attracted the teacher's attention.

At this moment, a young and beautiful female teacher walked over. She looked like she had just graduated from school.

When the little girl saw the teacher walking over, she immediately ran to the teacher and hugged her leg, complaining in a childish voice, "Teacher Qin, he bullied me. He stole my nine Chinese rings and still wants to hit me. Sob..."

The young and beautiful female teacher looked at the little boy coldly and questioned sternly, "Gu Qi, why do you always bully your classmates? You even snatched their toys this time!"

When Qiao Nian heard the teacher call the little boy's name, she froze.

Could he be the young lady from that night?

But it didn't feel like it.

The little boy stood there motionless, as if he was very unwilling to bother with the teacher.

The teacher had no patience. In a rage, she walked up to the little boy, grabbed his collar, and pulled him over forcefully. "Are you mute? If you're mute, then go to a school for disabled people. Don't come here. Get your parents to bring you back now!"

Qiao Nian's gaze turned cold. Regardless of whether this child was the young lady from that night, Gu Qi, this teacher had maligned this child without distinguishing between right and wrong. This was too much!

Qiao Nian walked over and knocked on the classroom door.

When the teacher heard the knock on the door, she immediately changed her appearance. With a gentle smile, she looked toward the door. At this moment, the little boy, who was being held by the teacher, also turned to look.

This time, Qiao Nian saw the little boy's face clearly. Wasn't this the young lady from that night, Gu Qi?

So he was not a young lady, but a little boy.

When Gu Qi saw her, his beautiful eyes sparkled like the stars in the night sky.

In her high heels, the teacher elegantly opened the door for Qiao Nian and asked gently, "Hello, parent. Which child are you looking for?"

Qiao Nian's gaze swept over the teacher. Her figure was very good, and she was wearing a strapless dress. Her fair and sexy collarbone was exposed.

Even though she was a woman, she couldn't help but take another look at this teacher.

In addition, this teacher was quite beautiful and had exquisite makeup on. When she smiled, she looked very approachable.

What made Qiao Nian uncomfortable was that this teacher seemed to look like she was on a blind date instead of teaching.

Qiao Nian frowned. She had always been a good judge of character. If she wasn't wrong, this teacher might just want to get to know some people of high status through the children.

"I'm here to see Gu Qi."

### **Chapter 338: Fury**

When Qin Lu heard Qiao Nian's words, the smile on her face instantly disappeared, and was replaced by an impatient tone. "So you're Gu Qi's mother?"

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. So Qin Lu didn't know Gu Qi's mother.

However, it wasn't appropriate for Qiao Nian to be Gu Qi's mother. She was afraid that she would expose herself later. She casually came up with an identity and said, "I'm his aunt."

When Qin Lu heard this, she instantly understood. She said coldly, “Madam Gu, your child has a particularly bad temper. She steals his classmates’ toys, doesn’t do his homework, and has autism. His behavior will affect the other children.”

Qiao Nian’s eyes turned cold. Without changing her expression, she asked, “So, Teacher Qin, what do you think we should do?”

Qin Lu glanced at Gu Zhou, then at Qiao Nian. Seeing that Qiao Nian seemed to genuinely want to listen to her suggestion, a cold smile flashed in her eyes.

What a stupid parent.

No wonder. This child was just a security guard’s child. How smart could his parents be?

Qin Lu pretended to look helpless. He sighed and said, “I suggest that you send him directly to a school for the disabled! The teachers there will give him some special education. This way, Gu Qi’s little habits will be cured. In another three to five years, his IQ will also be as high as a three-year-old’s!”

Qiao Nian bit her lip. In the end, she couldn’t help but slap Qin Lu without hesitation.

Qin Lu’s face instantly burned with pain. She looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief. She couldn’t understand why this woman would suddenly fly into a rage and hit her.

“How... how dare you hit me?”

The crisp sound of the slap attracted all the children in the classroom. They looked over.

Especially Gu Qi. His eyes were shining with a strange light. He couldn’t believe that someone would protect him. He tried hard to keep his eyes open, worried that this was just a dream. What if everything was fake when he woke up?

Gu Qi involuntarily tightened his grip on the nine Chinese rings.

Qiao Nian sneered and said, “I’ve already hit you lightly. What right do you have to accuse my child of having autism? What right do you have to say that my child doesn’t speak? What right do you have to say that my child’s intelligence isn’t high? If you didn’t abuse him, why wouldn’t he speak? You useless teacher!”

Qin Lu’s face turned pale. He said in exasperation, “Of course I’m saying this for Gu Qi’s sake. He’s clearly a mute who doesn’t know how to speak. You’re too much. Aren’t you going to let me speak the truth?”

Qiao Nian raised her eyebrow and said coldly, “If our Gu Qi goes to a special school, his future will be tainted. He will also be labeled as a retard. This will affect his reputation for the rest of his life. I’ve already hit you lightly, yet you still have the cheek to refute me?”

Qin Lu was so angry that she laughed. She questioned, “He’s a retard and a mute to begin with. As a parent, aren’t you being too unreasonable? Why won’t you let me speak?”

“Gu Qi, come here!” Qiao Nian ignored Qin Lu’s anger and spoke to Gu Qi, who was sitting in the classroom.

Gu Qi ran up to Qiao Nian and looked up, his eyes sparkling. He greeted sweetly, “Aunt.”

Gu Qi’s greeting shocked everyone. Qin Lu’s face instantly turned pale, and cold sweat broke out on her back.

How was this possible?

No, this was impossible.

Gu Qi should be a retard.

Gu Qi should have been mute.

Qiao Nian’s anger dissipated. She smiled at Gu Qi and said gently, “Gu Qi, tell Auntie what happened just now.”

Gu Qi stood there and explained clearly, “That classmate tried to snatch the nine Chinese rings from me just now. I didn’t want to give them to her, so she cried. She even said that I bullied her. Then, when the teacher came over, she scolded me without distinguishing between right and wrong. She even forced me to return the nine Chinese rings to that classmate.”

### **Chapter 339: Take Action**

When Qin Lu heard Gu Qi’s words, her face instantly turned red. Not only was Gu Qi good at speaking, but his ability to express himself was also much clearer than other children.

However, Qin Lu didn’t want to admit her mistake. She said furiously, “You said that Student Zhang stole your nine Chinese rings, but she said that you stole his nine Chinese rings.”

“But Teacher can’t prove that I stole Student Zhang’s nine Chinese rings!” Gu Qi said calmly.

“You...”

Qin Lu was about to say something when Qiao Nian interrupted him. “Teacher, I’ll give you a chance now. If you don’t want to blow this matter up, go and explain the situation to the principal. You’d better pack up and leave as soon as possible!”

Qiao Nian no longer wanted to listen to Qin Lu’s next words. When she thought about how Gu Qi’s teacher looked, she realized that Gu Qi was clearly so smart and adorable. He had almost been let down by such a teacher. She wondered how many children had been let down by such a teacher.

The attitude of a kindergarten teacher had a huge impact on a child’s growth.

She could not let this fool delay the child’s growth!

When Qin Lu heard Qiao Nian’s words, she couldn’t help but laugh. With disdain written all over her face, she said, “You want me to get lost? Do you have the ability to do so? Also, do you know who runs this school? How can you, lowly mongrel, decide whether I stay or leave?”

Qiao Nian squatted in front of Gu Qi and helped him straighten his clothes. Only then did she say, "Be good. Go to the classroom and wait for me for a while. Also, you can lend the nine Chinese rings to your classmates for a while, okay?"

Gu Qi nodded. "Okay."

Gu Qi understood that his auntie did not want him to hear the rest of the conversation. Hence, he walked into the classroom, not forgetting to close the door.

Qiao Nian's expression instantly darkened. Her expression was like winter frost, exuding a cold aura. She pulled Qin Lu to the blind spot by the classroom window and slapped her again without hesitation.

Slap!

Qin Lu spat out blood. She looked at Qiao Nian in shock and questioned, "Is there something wrong with your brain? How dare you behave atrociously here? Ah..."

Before Qin Lu could finish speaking, Qiao Nian kicked her away.

Qin Lu fell heavily to the ground. The pain was unbearable.

"I'm a mutt, right? I'll tell you now what happens to teachers who can't set a good example for their children!"

With that, Qiao Nian slapped Qin Lu's face.

Qiao Nian wasn't an impulsive person. This time, Qin Lu had crossed the line. She couldn't hold back any longer.

Qiao Nian grabbed Qin Lu's hair and forced her to look at her. "Do you think you can bully my child just because he doesn't have a backer?"

Qin Lu felt as if her scalp was about to be pulled off. It was so painful that her tears were about to fall, but her words were still unforgiving. "I'm telling you, if you dare to touch a hair on my head, my aunt will never let you off!"

When Qiao Nian heard Qin Lu's words, her lips curved up slightly. She kicked Qin Lu aside and took out her phone to make a call.

In less than a second, the call went through.

Qiao Nian's voice was cold as she questioned, "Qin Chuan, what kind of bullsh\*t teacher did you hire in your kindergarten?"

"Oh, what's wrong with my Young Mistress again? Let's talk things out nicely. Don't get angry again!"

Qin Lu, who was lying at the side, froze when she heard the principal's name. She looked up at Qiao Nian, surprise flashing in her eyes.

How dare this woman call the principal by his name?

She was definitely putting on an act.



The principal was such a big shot. Her aunt had to bow down to the principal.

“Do you think you can make me leave with just a phone call? Let me tell you, don’t even think about it!”

Qiao Nian didn’t even bother giving Qin Lu a glance. She glanced at the name of the class and continued, “The form teacher of the kindergarten’s Little Sunflower Class 3, Qin Lu. She’s abusing a child. How do we settle this?”

#### **Chapter 340: Apologizing**

“Oh, my dear Young Mistress, calm down. I’ll issue a notice to fire her right now! Don’t be angry. Don’t ruin your health!”

Qiao Nian gave an indifferent reply. Just as she was about to hang up, she heard Qin Chuan ask, “Miss, did you ask me to reschedule the charity auction to tonight because of this?”

“What else could it be?”

Qin Chuan smiled and said, “Alright, I understand now. Don’t be angry anymore!”

“Find a teacher with better morals to teach the children of this class. Don’t send any animals to this class!” Qiao Nian said indifferently.

When Qin Chuan heard Qiao Nian’s words, he was slightly stunned. He asked curiously, “May I ask who’s in this class? Why are you so nervous?”

“Just do as I say!” With that, Qiao Nian hung up without hesitation.

Qiao Nian’s gaze fell on Qin Lu’s face. She narrowed her beautiful fox-like eyes. “There’s only one type of person in this world who is the lowest of the low, and that’s someone who doesn’t have a shred of respect for anyone.”

When Qin Lu heard Qiao Nian’s words, her expression froze and her eyes darkened. She hated the word “lowly”.

She had no choice but to choose her family background. If she had been the daughter of an ordinary family, she would not have been so delusional. However, her mother’s family was a well-known family in An City, but her mother’s family was unwilling to acknowledge her.

Only the auntie took pity on her, so she arranged for her to teach here.

She was used to seeing upper-class people. She really wanted to become one.

“Who are you scolding?”

Qiao Nian gave a cold smile and continued, “One idiot just can’t hold her breath. Why would she still ask such a stupid question? Looks like your IQ isn’t that high either. Do you want me to send you to a disabled school? The teachers there will teach you well!”

When Qin Lu heard Qiao Nian’s words, she got up from the ground in a rage and raised her hand to hit her.

Without hesitation, Qiao Nian kicked Qin Lu away.

Qin Lu fell to the ground again, her face pale from the pain. Just as she was about to curse, her phone suddenly rang.

Qin Lu took out her phone and realized that the call was from the auntie. Tears of grievance rolled down her face as she said tearfully, "Auntie, come over quickly. There's a parent in our school who's hitting me right now. You have to help me..."

However, Qin Lu did not hear her aunt's comforting voice. "Tell me, did you provoke some big shot?"

Qin Lu stopped crying. "No, I didn't provoke anyone. He's just a brat with no background!"

The person on the other end of the line was stunned. She said meaningfully, "Are you out of your mind? Do you think a child who can attend this kindergarten doesn't have a powerful background? Do you know that the less obvious a child's background is, the more influential he is? I worked hard to get connections and send you here so that you can work hard. I didn't do this for you to offend people!"

"Auntie really doesn't have any background. His father seems to be a security guard in a neighborhood."

When Qiao Nian heard Qin Lu's words, she was completely certain that Qin Lu was only doing this because of the children's background. Such a snobbish person should have been kicked out long ago.

No wonder Qin Lu had deleted the WeChat contact on Gu Qi's phone yesterday and scolded Gu Qi today. It seemed that she felt that Gu Qi had no background.

"Shut up. I told you to apologize. Hurry up and apologize!" Qin Lu's aunt said in exasperation.

"But she hit me. I'm in so much pain now. She should be the one apologizing to me!"

Qin Lu's aunt also knew what kind of person Qin Lu was. She couldn't be bothered to say anything else.

"Do whatever you want. Just wait and see!"

When Qin Lu heard this, his expression froze. "Auntie, what do you mean?"