

Mr. Gu 261

### **Chapter 261: Big Brother**

When Qiao Nian walked downstairs, she saw Matriarch Gu chatting with Wang Xuan.

The two of them chatted harmoniously. No matter what Matriarch Gu said, Wang Xuan would always continue the conversation.

Matriarch Gu liked Wang Xuan a lot. She felt that she was an experienced young lady.

Qiao Nian looked around and didn't see anyone else. Smiling, she sat down next to Matriarch Gu and asked curiously, "Grandma, didn't you say that there were guests? Why haven't I seen them?"

At this moment, footsteps came from the stairs.

Matriarch Gu smiled lovingly at the stairs and said, "Speak of the devil. Look, isn't he here?"

Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan followed Matriarch Gu's gaze.

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. She hadn't expected the distinguished guest Grandma was talking about to be the beautiful man she had just met in the room.

Sitting at the side, Wang Xuan couldn't help but gasp.

She had never seen such good-looking men in her life!

She even saw two of them at once!

One of them should be Qiao Nian's husband, who was rumored to be in poor health.

However, both of them seemed to be in high spirits. She didn't know which one of them was him.

Qiao Nian looked at Matriarch Gu and saw the love and indulgence in her smiling eyes.

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. Could that man be the missing eldest young master of the Gu family, Gu Yu?

Just as Qiao Nian was guessing who this person was, the man walked over and smiled at Matriarch Gu. "Grandma!"

When Qiao Nian heard the man call her that, she instantly understood. So this person was the eldest young master of the Gu family, Gu Yu.

Matriarch Gu nodded in agreement. She smiled at Qiao Nian and said happily, "Nian Nian, he's the distinguished guest Grandma told you about!"

Qiao Nian looked up at the man and greeted politely, "Brother."

When Matriarch Gu heard Qiao Nian's words, she was stunned.

Gu Zhou frowned as well.

Qiao Nian was sensitive enough to sense that the atmosphere in the room was a little off. She seemed to have mistaken him for someone else, but her words were like spilled water. There was no taking them back.

The flirtatious-looking man smiled. "I'm sorry. This is our first meeting. I accidentally took advantage of Sister-in-law."

When Qiao Nian heard the man's words, she smiled lightly and spoke to resolve the awkwardness. "I'm still young. How can I be taken advantage of by calling you big brother?"

Hearing Qiao Nian's words, the man couldn't help but glance at her.

This young lady had a high EQ and knew how to speak. Her eyes, in particular, were like those of a cunning fox. When she smiled, she looked like the little fox he had raised at home.

"Sister, you have a point," the man said with a smile.

In a simple sentence, they had temporarily acknowledged each other as sworn siblings.

Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian with a complicated expression. Why wasn't Qiao Nian usually so obedient?

At the thought of this, Gu Zhou's eyes darkened. He looked at Matriarch Gu and reminded her, "Grandma, it's time for the introductions."

A bright smile appeared on Matriarch Gu's face. She didn't expect Nian Nian to be in sync with him. She introduced formally, "Nian Nian, he's the Second Young Master of the Lu family, Lu Nian. You've met his older brother, Lu Zhu, before."

When Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan heard Matriarch Gu's words, they were both stunned.

There was another Second Young Master in the Lu family?

They had never heard of it before.

Matriarch Gu seemed to know what they were thinking. She explained, "Ah Nian wasn't in good health when he was young. Like Ah Zhou, he grew up with me, so not many people in the outside world know about him. This is normal."

"I see," Qiao Nian said thoughtfully. No wonder Matriarch Gu had looked at Lu Nian with such gentleness and affection.

No wonder Lu Nian called Matriarch Gu "Grandma" so easily.

Matriarch Gu smiled at Qiao Nian and said, "There's something else you didn't expect!"

Qiao Nian looked at Matriarch Gu in surprise.

## **Chapter 262: Chasing an Idol**

Qiao Nian's beautiful fox-like eyes revealed a trace of confusion. "What is it?"

"Do you still remember the violin I gave you?" Matriarch Gu asked gently, smiling at Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian nodded. "Yes."

“Lu Nian made that violin himself.” Matriarch Gu glanced at Lu Nian and gave him a loving smile.

When Qiao Nian heard this, a trace of surprise flashed in her eyes. She turned to look at Lu Nian’s fair and delicate hands.

It was hard to imagine that the exquisite violin was made by Lu Nian.

From Lu Nian’s appearance alone, he looked like a rich second-generation heir. Moreover, Lu Nian’s hands didn’t look like they were used in wood work at all.

Gu Zhou raised his wrist to look at the time. He had other things to do at the banquet, and did not have much time to waste. He looked up at Matriarch Gu and said helplessly, “Grandma, if you continue to keep us in suspense, when will we be able to have lunch?”

“Yes, yes.” Matriarch Gu covered her mouth and laughed.

Gu Zhou glanced at Lu Nian, who was standing beside him. His gaze finally landed on Qiao Nian’s face and he said, “Let me introduce you.”

Qiao Nian was a little stunned. Hadn’t Grandma already introduced them just now?

“He’s Mr. Dong Hua.” When Gu Zhou said this, it was as if he was saying that the weather was good today. His voice was extremely calm.

When Qiao Nian heard Gu Zhou’s words, the smile on her face froze. She looked at Lu Nian in disbelief.

He? Mr. Dong Hua?

Qiao Nian’s heart skipped a beat.

Wang Xuan’s mouth fell open in shock!

Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan looked at each other.

Qiao Nian felt as if she were in a dream. She tried hard to calm herself down, but her voice still revealed her excitement. “Is it really Mr. Dong Hua?”

Seeing Qiao Nian like this, Gu Zhou’s eyes gradually turned cold. He had known from the beginning that Qiao Nian liked Mr. Dong Hua, but he had not expected Qiao Nian to have such a big reaction. She had actually lost her composure.

This was the first time he had seen Qiao Nian lose her composure.

Qiao Nian could see disdain in Gu Zhou’s eyes. At the same time, she was certain that Lu Nian was Mr. Dong Hua.

To be honest, her current state was indeed quite embarrassing, especially for Gu Zhou.

But what did that have to do with anything?

This was Mr. Dong Hua!

Her idol!

How could she not be excited?

This was a chance to chase her idol!

Qiao Nian now understood why Grandma had said that she would definitely want to meet this distinguished guest.

She could no longer control her emotions.

Since she couldn't control them, she didn't try to.

Qiao Nian's beautiful fox-like eyes were sparkling. She asked directly, "Mr. Dong Hua, may I have your autograph?"

Lu Nian's gaze met Qiao Nian's sparkling eyes. He couldn't help but think of the little fox he had raised secretly eating meat.

Seeing that Lu Nian was silent, Qiao Nian thought that he was unwilling to extend a finger. She asked carefully, "Just one. Will that do?"

Lu Nian gasped.

Under such circumstances, who could withstand it?

However, before Qiao Nian could say anything, Gu Zhou had already walked up to her. Holding onto Qiao Nian's shoulder, he walked towards the dining room and said, "I'm hungry now. Let's eat!"

With that, Gu Zhou turned back to look at Lu Nian and said, "Sign your name on her violin."

"Okay."

Gu Zhou forcefully led Qiao Nian towards the dining room. Qiao Nian shifted her shoulders uncomfortably and turned to look at Gu Zhou, saying unhappily, "Put your hand down quickly. I can walk on my own."

Only then did Gu Zhou let go of Qiao Nian. In a low voice, he said coldly, "Mrs. Gu, I think you need to learn how to manage your expressions again."

### **Chapter 263: Light**

When Qiao Nian heard Gu Zhou's words, she instantly understood that Gu Zhou was reminding her of her status as Mrs. Gu.

Of course, Qiao Nian and Gu Zhou spoke very softly, so no one else could hear them.

Wang Xuan walked behind them. Seeing how loving Gu Zhou and Qiao Nian were, she instantly believed in love again.

In the past, Wang Xuan had heard from others that Gu Zhou was not in good health and was ill. He would not be alive for long, but looking at Gu Zhou's current state, she felt that the rumors were not credible.

When they arrived at the dining room, Zhao Qian and Jiang Yue were already waiting there.

Zhao Qian greeted her. "Grandma."

Jiang Yue arranged for the servants to serve the last dish. Smiling, she walked up to Matriarch Gu and shielded Zhao Qian behind her. "Grandma, the dishes have been prepared!"

"You've worked hard."

A sweet smile appeared on Jiang Yue's face. Her gaze fell on Lu Nian and she said, "Brother Lu Nian came to our house to play as soon as he returned to the country. Of course, we have to treat him well. How can it be hard work? Brother Lu Nian, don't you think I'm right?"

Without even looking at Jiang Yue, Lu Nian said unhurriedly, "How can you say that I'm a guest when I'm returning to my own home?"

Jiang Yue smiled and nodded in agreement. "I was wrong. Don't mind me!"

Matriarch Gu smiled and tried to smooth things over. "Yes, Lu Nian is also my god-grandson. Alright, let's all relax in our own home. Don't be so reserved!"

Jiang Yue still wanted to speak to Lu Nian, but Lu Nian walked up to Zhao Qian and asked, "Long time no see. You look better and better."

"Thank you for your compliment, Brother Lu Nian, but if only I could be as good-looking as you." Zhao Qian looked up at Lu Nian with a smile.

Lu Nian reached out and pinched Zhao Qian's nose, saying dotingly, "Nonsense!"

Everyone took their seats.

Qiao Nian could sense from Lu Nian's words that he didn't seem to like Jiang Yue. Compared to Jiang Yue, Lu Nian seemed to like Zhao Qian more.

Actually, Qiao Nian liked Zhao Qian more as well. Zhao Qian was more easygoing and lively.

Of course, Wang Xuan could sense it too.

Wang Xuan admired Matriarch Gu's child very much. She was very adaptable.

Just now, Lu Nian was very dissatisfied with Jiang Yue, but Jiang Yue could pretend to be stupid and not understand what Lu Nian meant.

After Qiao Nian sat down, it took a long while for her excitement from seeing her idol for the first time to subside.

Qiao Nian looked at Mr. Dong Hua, who was sitting opposite her. She still felt that she was dreaming.

Qiao Nian recalled that when she was ten years old, her aunt was cultivating medicinal herbs in her house. Her aunt walked out of the house with her phone and told her that she was talking to Su Xue.

At that time, all she could think about was her mother, so she was especially happy when she picked up the phone. However, when she picked up the phone, she felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

Su Xue had told her that she would never take her back.

Previously, when she was in the countryside, she had been wondering when her parents would be able to pick her up. That way, she could live by her parents' side, have their love, and lead a happy life.

The little fantasy she had of being doted on by her parents vanished in an instant.

After hanging up, she ran back to her grandfather's house with her head lowered. Just as she was feeling lost and didn't know where to go next, she heard Mr. Dong Hua playing a song on the radio.

That lazy, satisfied, and positive tune instantly lit up her entire world like a beam of light.

From then on, there was no longer only gloom in her world. There was only a colorful world bathed in sunlight.

At that time, Qiao Nian had looked down on kinship, but now she yearned for her future.

From then on, Mr. Dong Hua became her only idol.

#### **Chapter 264: Double Standards**

At that time, Qiao Nian had always felt that the person who could play such a healing song must be an old man who had experienced the vicissitudes of life.

But Qiao Nian had never expected Mr. Dong Hua to be a young man in his twenties.

When she was ten years old, Mr. Dong Hua was already famous all over the world. In other words, Mr. Dong Hua was only in his teens back then.

Mr. Dong Hua was a genius in the music industry.

Wang Xuan was eating her ribs seriously when she suddenly felt a cold gaze on her. The pressure of this gaze was so strong that her hand trembled in fear, and the ribs in her chopsticks fell into her bowl.

Wang Xuan subconsciously looked up and saw Gu Zhou's dark expression and cold gaze.

Wang Xuan was slightly stunned. She suddenly realized that Gu Zhou wasn't looking at her. Instead, he was staring at Qiao Nian, who had been staring at Mr. Dong Hua in a daze. She was just a pitiful soul who had been affected.

Wang Xuan's eyes darted to the side. She picked up a piece of meat and placed it in Qiao Nian's bowl, saying, "Nian Nian, you'll have to work hard to teach me the violin later. You have to eat more."

When Qiao Nian heard Wang Xuan's voice, she immediately retracted her gaze. Only then did she realize that she had lost her composure again.

Jiang Yue had already seen everything. Her gaze fell on Qiao Nian and Lu Nian, and a cunning look flashed in her eyes. She lowered her gaze thoughtfully.

When Qiao Nian came back to her senses, she realized that Gu Zhou was looking at her with a slightly unfriendly expression.

After all, she was Gu Zhou's wife in name.

As his wife, it was her fault for staring at another man in front of Gu Zhou.

However, she was really depressed. If only Mr. Dong Hua was an old man. Then, Gu Zhou wouldn't be staring at her like this. She would be able to stare at Mr. Dong Hua openly.

It was a pity that Mr. Dong Hua was such a beautiful young man.

Smiling, Qiao Nian picked up a piece of shrimp and placed it in Gu Zhou's bowl. Her brow relaxed and she said softly, "This shrimp tastes especially good. It's sweet and delicious. It's also nutritious. You can eat more."

Jiang Qian, who was sitting at the side, looked at Qiao Nian anxiously.

When Jiang Yue saw this, a trace of joy flashed in her heart. She pretended to be stunned. "Second Sister-in-law, Brother Ah Zhou..."

Jiang Yue had wanted to say that Gu Zhou had never eaten seafood.

However, she saw that Gu Zhou had already calmly placed the prawn in his mouth. He took his time biting it, and savoring it carefully.

Oh my god, when did Brother Ah Zhou eat prawns?

Jiang Yue and Zhao Qian weren't the only ones who were shocked. Even Butler Ye and Matriarch Gu were stunned.

Gu Zhou had never eaten seafood.

When did Gu Zhou start eating seafood? Why didn't they know?

Butler Ye looked confused. He tried hard to recall Gu Zhou's diet.

Matriarch Gu glanced at Qiao Nian, then at Gu Zhou. She understood now. Smiling, she said, "The food today is not bad!"

Jiang Yue rolled her eyes and hurriedly nodded. She picked up another prawn and placed it in Gu Zhou's bowl, saying ingratiatingly, "Brother Ah Zhou, Second Sister-in-law is right. Shrimp is very nutritious. I didn't know you liked it..."

"Butler Ye." Gu Zhou interrupted Jiang Yue, frowning slightly.

Butler Ye walked over to Gu Zhou and asked softly, "Second Young Master, what's wrong?"

Gu Zhou put down the chopsticks in his hand, glanced at his bowl, and said, "Ask the kitchen staff to help me change the cutlery!"

Jiang Yue was speechless.

Jiang Yue's face turned pale. Awkwardly, she tried to find a place to hide.

Qiao Nian had also picked up some prawns for him. Why wasn't he willing to eat the prawns she had picked up?

Could a marriage certificate be so special?

At this moment, Jiang Yue finally understood that Gu Zhou didn't want to eat seafood. He just didn't want to reject Qiao Nian's good intentions.

But why would Gu Zhou reject her?

How was she inferior to Qiao Nian?

Gu Zhou had double standards.

During this period of time, she had been especially obedient. Usually, she would be filial to her grandmother at home.

The housekeeper at home had not found anyone suitable as a replacement. Now, she had to help manage the servants every day.

She had already tried hard to make up for her previous mistakes.

But why did Brother Ah Zhou still treat her like this?

Now that there were outsiders in the family, Brother Ah Zhou did not give her any face at all.

### **Chapter 265: Husband**

Zhao Qian, who was sitting beside Jiang Yue, ate her meal slowly, as if what had just happened had nothing to do with her.

Wang Xuan also sensed the tension on the table. She lowered her head and continued eating, not wanting to provoke anyone.

Of course, this was just a small interlude. After that, no one cared anymore.

After dinner, Qiao Nian remembered the autograph. Apart from that, she also wanted to play the violin in front of Mr. Dong Hua.

She had even thought of a track. She would play her favorite song from before, "Missing".

Actually, she wasn't trying to show off in front of Mr. Dong Hua on purpose. She simply liked this song too much.

If Mr. Dong Hua could give her some pointers, her violin playing abilities would definitely improve.

With this thought in mind, Qiao Nian hurriedly walked upstairs. When she went downstairs again, she was holding a violin. Panting, she walked up to Mr. Dong Hua, her hair slightly disheveled.

Qiao Nian's actions instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Jiang Yue stood at the side, looking at Qiao Nian with a complicated expression. She lowered her gaze slightly, deep in thought.

Zhao Qian looked at Qiao Nian worriedly, worried that Gu Zhou would get angry.

This time, Qiao Nian felt Gu Zhou's cold and sharp gaze on her. She didn't distance herself from Mr. Dong Hua just because of Gu Zhou's gaze. Instead, she handed the violin in her hand to Mr. Dong Hua and tried hard to calm herself down. She said, "Mr. Dong Hua, you've just promised my husband that you'll sign the violin."

Gu Zhou's dark expression instantly froze. He walked over to Qiao Nian and looked at her smiling face. His throat moved involuntarily.

Since when did Qiao Nian have such a high EQ?

She had taken the initiative to call him her husband.

Yes, this title was not bad!

Zhao Qian and Wang Xuan, who were standing at the side, couldn't help but secretly laugh.

Jiang Yue's face froze.

Husband?

How could Qiao Nian say such a mushy greeting so lightly?

Qiao Nian seemed to have long been used to this form of address. Had she already addressed Brother Ah Zhou this way in private?

Jiang Yue's eyes darkened. She clenched her fists tightly, her nails digging into her palms. Only pain could keep the smile on her face.

Qiao Nian had spoken so casually just now, but now she was getting nervous. Her ears couldn't help but turn red.

Fortunately, when she was shy, her ears would only turn red. Most people wouldn't notice this.

She really had no choice.

She was Gu Zhou's official wife, and she wanted to be taught by her idol.

If she wanted to achieve her goal, of course, she had to please Gu Zhou first. Then, she had to make Gu Zhou and Mr. Dong Hua look good. That way, the chances of her receiving guidance from Mr. Dong Hua would be higher.

Lu Nian looked at Qiao Nian, who was standing in front of him. Her expectant eyes were exactly like his younger sister's.

Speaking of which, it had been a long time since he had seen Lu Qi.

In a daze, Lu Nian felt that Gu Zhou's wife looked a little similar to Lu Qi. The only difference was their auras.

Seeing that Lu Nian was silent, Qiao Nian called out softly, "Mr. Dong Hua?"

Lu Nian came back to his senses. His thin lips curved up slightly, and a flirtatious smile appeared on his face. He said, "Actually, you don't have to treat me like an outsider. Just call me by my name. Dong Hua is just my stage name."

When Qiao Nian heard this, she frowned slightly and shook her head. She said firmly, "No!"

She liked Mr. Dong Hua, not Lu Nian, who was standing in front of her.

Even though they were the same person, the way she addressed him was completely different.

Lu Nian didn't correct Qiao Nian anymore. He lowered his head and wrote his stage name on the violin.

Qiao Nian looked at the name on the violin, and her slightly furrowed brow gradually relaxed. The corners of her mouth curved up slowly, revealing a bright smile.

### **Chapter 266: Signature**

In the past, she had never dared to imagine that she would be able to get Mr. Dong Hua's autograph.

Qiao Nian's hand gently caressed Mr. Dong Hua's signature. She still felt as if she was in a dream.

Wang Xuan stood at the side, extremely envious.

She had already received many surprises when she arrived at the Gu residence today.

She met the legendary Mr. Dong Hua.

She had initially thought that Mr. Dong Hua was a white-haired old man who had spent his entire life composing so many beautiful songs. She had never expected Mr. Dong Hua to be such a beautiful man.

Oh my god!

Wang Xuan also felt as if she was in a dream. Everything around her was too unreal.

Qiao Nian looked down at the name on the violin, her heart filled with gratitude.

Ever since she turned 23, the Goddess of Luck seemed to have descended on her. She had gained too much happiness and beauty.

Gu Zhou, who was standing at the side, looked at the smile on Qiao Nian's face. This was the first time he had seen happiness in Qiao Nian's beautiful fox-like eyes.

He had never seen Qiao Nian like this before.

Qiao Nian seemed to love music more than he had imagined.

Gu Zhou's eyes flickered. His gaze fell on Lu Nian's face and he said, "Grandma isn't in good health. She's been thinking about you. This time, you'll stay here for a while longer."

Lu Nian looked at Gu Zhou in surprise. Why did he feel that something was wrong? Logically speaking, Second Brother should have chased him away after the meal.

In the past, every time he came back and had a meal, no matter how thick-skinned he was, Second Brother would chase him away without hesitation.

Gu Zhou's reason was simple. He was too noisy.

Could it be that Second Brother no longer found him noisy?

Jiang Yue, who was standing at the side, looked surprised. Her gaze finally landed on Qiao Nian's face and she narrowed her eyes. Could it be that Brother Ah Zhou wanted Lu Nian to stay because of Qiao Nian?

Zhao Qian, who was standing at the side, had long seen through the truth of the matter. She pursed her lips and smiled. Seeing that Wang Xuan was still looking confused, she moved closer to Wang Xuan and explained softly.

After that, Zhao Qian and Wang Xuan looked at Gu Zhou with stars in their eyes. They had always thought that Gu Zhou and Qiao Nian were a couple. These two people were simply too sweet!

Without waiting for Lu Nian to speak, Gu Zhou said to Butler Ye, "Butler Ye, go and arrange his room now."

"Yes." After agreeing, Butler Ye turned around and left.

Lu Nian came back to his senses and tried hard to suppress the joy in his heart. He nodded and said, "I came back this time to spend more time with Grandma. I've also specially composed a song for Grandma to be released on the day of the concert."

When Matriarch Gu heard Lu Nian's words, she smiled lovingly. "Really?"

"Of course!"

When Qiao Nian heard Lu Nian's words, her eyes instantly lit up. She asked carefully, "Mr. Dong Hua, can you let Grandma listen to this song first?"

At this moment, Wang Xuan was also looking at Lu Nian with starry eyes. She was a hardcore fan of Mr. Dong Hua. If she could hear Mr. Dong Hua's performance today, she would have no regrets in her life.

Matriarch Gu glanced at Qiao Nian. Qiao Nian was usually dignified and elegant, but she had never looked so expectant. Matriarch Gu's heart softened. She didn't want Qiao Nian to be rejected, so she smiled at Lu Nian and said, "That's good. I want to hear it too."

Lu Nian's sexy thin lips curved up slightly. Smiling, he said, "Since Grandma wants to hear it, I'll play a song for you now."

With that, Lu Nian's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face. "Can I borrow your violin?"

Qiao Nian hurriedly nodded and handed the violin to Lu Nian with both hands.

Then, Qiao Nian walked over to Wang Xuan and sat down with her and Zhao Qian. Like a good student quietly listening to class, she waited quietly for Lu Nian to play the violin.

### **Chapter 267: Joy**

Lu Nian placed the violin on his left shoulder and played it gently. After tuning it, he began to play seriously.

A gentle tune came from the strings of the violin, instantly bringing everyone into a warm atmosphere.

After the pitch gradually rose, the rhythm suddenly became very brisk, like a child surrounding his grandmother.

Gradually, the rhythm of the violin slowed down. It was like the warmth of the afternoon sun, making one feel as if they were enjoying the embrace of a loved one. It was gentle and comfortable, and one would be unable to extricate themselves from it.

At the end of the song, it softened as if it was filled with helplessness and sorrow, but also with a healing warmth.

After the song ended, Matriarch Gu's eyes welled up with tears. She understood what Lu Nian meant.

Seeing this, Qiao Nian gently patted Matriarch Gu's back, silently comforting her.

Matriarch Gu said with a moved expression, "This song is really nice. I like it very much."

"It's good that Grandma likes it." Lu Nian smiled. He looked at Matriarch Gu, and his gaze inadvertently fell on Qiao Nian's face. He could see the admiration for his idol in her eyes.

Lu Nian had seen his fans before, but this was the first time he had seen such a sincere fan. His eyes flickered as he asked, "I heard from Grandma that you're studying at the music academy now?"

"Yes." Qiao Nian nodded.

Lu Nian recalled that when he first met Qiao Nian, she was holding this violin. He asked tentatively, "Then do you know how to play the violin?"

"Yes!"

"Can you play a segment?"

Qiao Nian's eyes lit up. Previously, she had been thinking about how to consult Mr. Dong Hua. Now, she finally had a chance.

"Sure!" Qiao Nian took the violin from Lu Nian.

At the same time, Gu Zhou sat up straight without anyone noticing.

Everyone's gaze fell on Qiao Nian.

Jiang Yue smiled at Qiao Nian. She was a little curious about how talented Qiao Nian was.

She stole a glance at Gu Zhou, who was sitting not far away. Seeing that there was nothing wrong with his expression, she thought to herself that if Qiao Nian didn't play well, then Gu Zhou would definitely not like Qiao Nian anymore, because Qiao Nian had stolen the violin that Grandma had treasured for many years.

Qiao Nian straightened her back and placed the violin on her left shoulder. She slowly closed her eyes and began to play.

Seeing that Qiao Nian's posture was not bad, Jiang Yue snorted in her heart. Qiao Nian must have pretended to steal Grandma's violin!

Suddenly, a pleasant sound rang out from the strings.

When Lu Nian heard this familiar sound, he was stunned.

This familiar melody pulled him back to the music he had heard in the practice room that afternoon.

Lu Nian stared unblinkingly at Qiao Nian, his expression slightly complicated.

Jiang Yue, who was sitting at the side, looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief. She had never expected Qiao Nian to know how to play the violin. "Missing" was one of the more difficult songs in violin music.

Even though Jiang Yue was an outsider, she knew that without more than ten years of cultivation, it was impossible for Qiao Nian to perform this song perfectly.

Qiao Nian played the violin calmly. She had handled every detail perfectly. Her rhythm was very good.

At times, she would frown slightly, and at other times, her brow would relax. It was as if she was already deeply immersed in the song. She exuded an aura unique to artists, even though she was only a young girl in her early twenties.

Lu Nian sat at the side and slowly closed his eyes. This song was identical to the one he had heard in the training room that day. In fact, it was even more pleasant to the ear.

His eyes flew open, filled with joy.

He was completely certain that Qiao Nian was the female musician he had been looking for!

### **Chapter 268: Imposter**

After finishing the last note, Qiao Nian slowly opened her eyes, looking as if she hadn't had enough. She seemed to be still immersed in the song.

Wang Xuan had been immersed in her thoughts. When she came back to her senses, she looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief and said in amazement, "Nian Nian, even your violin skills are better than our violin teacher's. I think your violin skills are even better than your zither skills! You're simply too amazing!"

Qiao Nian gave a faint smile and said, "There are many people who can play the violin better than me. This is nothing!"

"Okay." Wang Xuan nodded. She understood that not every musician was as humble and polite as Qiao Nian. This was probably why Qiao Nian had been improving non-stop.

Because of Qiao Nian's personality, she had a good impression of her.

After all, no one would dislike outstanding people.

Wang Xuan had heard Xia Xue play the violin at the welcoming banquet, but the difference between Xia Xue's violin and Qiao Nian's was too great.

Xia Xue played the violin like a toddler.

Qiao Nian played the violin like an outstanding model.

Wang Xuan turned to look at Lu Nian and found that his eyes were filled with surprise and amazement. It seemed that Mr. Dong Hua also liked Qiao Nian's violin music.

Wang Xuan's eyes darted to the side. She mustered her courage and turned to look at Lu Nian, asking curiously, "Mr. Dong Hua, I heard from the officials that you invited Senior Xia Xue from our faculty to participate in your concert. I want to know if Senior Xia Xue is better at the violin, or if Nian Nian is better."

Wang Xuan's question was very direct. In her opinion, Xia Xue's violin skills could not compare to Qiao Nian's at all.

Hearing Wang Xuan's question, everyone looked at Lu Nian. They wanted to hear Lu Nian's answer.

Qiao Nian looked at Lu Li nervously. She was curious about what flaws her violin playing had. Moreover, she was also curious about how good Xia Xue was at the violin.

At this moment, Lu Nian didn't answer Wang Xuan directly. Instead, he looked at Qiao Nian intently and asked, "Did you go to training room 23 yesterday afternoon?"

Qiao Nian lowered her gaze slightly and took out her phone from her pocket. Yesterday, for the sake of peace and quiet, she had specially chosen a relatively remote training room.

She opened the school map on her phone and found the training room. Looking at the number 23 written on the training room, she nodded and said, "I've been there."

"What time?" Lu Nian asked.

Qiao Nian thought for a while. Her memories of yesterday were a little blurry. She said, "I can't remember the details, so I played a song in the training room and rushed back before class."

Wang Xuan recalled how Gao Lin had strutted around in front of them this morning. Moreover, Gao Lin had also mentioned that Brother Cao had heard Xia Xue playing the violin in that training room. That was why he had asked Xia Xue to be the female musician at Mr. Dong Hua's concert.

Suddenly, Wang Xuan's heart began to race uncontrollably. She had a bold thought.

Could it be that Xia Xue had impersonated her yesterday afternoon?

At the thought of this, she hurriedly helped Qiao Nian recall the past. She said, "Nian Nian only had a 4.30 p.m. lute lesson yesterday afternoon. Did you walk back to the classroom on your bicycle or on foot?"

"Walk."

Wang Xuan lowered her gaze and calculated the distance from the classroom to training room 23. She said, "If you walk, the journey will take at least half an hour. If you have class at 4:30 p.m., that means you'll leave that training room at 4:00 p.m. at the latest."

Qiao Nian nodded in agreement. After Wang Xuan's reminder, she suddenly recalled something and said, "After I finished playing the violin, I took a look at the watch on my wrist and realized that it was already 3:28 p.m.. I left the training room in a hurry and prepared to return to class."

### **Chapter 269: Scheming**

When Lu Nian heard Qiao Nian's words, his long eyelashes drooped. After the violin music stopped that afternoon, he looked through the window and saw the clock on the other school building. The clock showed 3:30 p.m.

Actually, there was no need to ask this at all. When he heard Qiao Nian play the violin just now, he was already completely certain that the person he was looking for was Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian looked at Lu Nian and immediately understood.

If she wasn't wrong, the person in the training room yesterday afternoon should have been Mr. Dong Hua, not Brother Cao.

Following this line of thought, she would be the female musician Mr. Dong Hua was looking for.

At the thought of this, Qiao Nian was very excited. It wasn't because she had been chosen by Mr. Dong Hua as a female musician, but because her violin skills had been recognized by Mr. Dong Hua.

Mr. Dong Hua was her idol. It was a matter of pride for her to be recognized by her idol for playing the violin!

Xia Xue probably lied to Brother Cao. She had impersonated her to become Brother Cao's official female musician.

Hehe!

Xia Xue was quite good at scheming. She had already schemed against her.

Qiao Nian's beautiful fox-like eyes narrowed. They were 30% cunning and 70% cold.

Xia Xue actually dared to use her name to deceive her idol, Mr. Dong Hua. Shouldn't she pay a price?

Wang Xuan now understood. She knew that Mr. Dong Hua was a smart person. There was no need for her to remind him of anything else. She guessed that the female musician Mr. Dong Hua had taken a liking to from the beginning was Qiao Nian.

Since neither of the parties involved had spoken up, there was no need for her to continue speaking. Everyone probably had their own opinions.

Everyone present was very smart. Listening to their conversation, they vaguely understood what they meant.

Qiao Nian put away the violin and glanced at the time on her wrist. Smiling, she said to Matriarch Gu, "Grandma, it's getting late. We still have a class in the afternoon. Xuan Xuan and I will return to school to prepare for class."

"Go!" Matriarch Gu smiled at Qiao Nian. She turned to Butler Ye and said, "Get someone to send them back!"

"Yes, sir."

"Thank you, Grandma!" After Qiao Nian spoke to Matriarch Gu, her gaze fell on Lu Nian again. When she was in pain, Lu Nian's song had saved her from her pain.

Now that Qiao Nian had the opportunity to get close to Mr. Dong Hua, she couldn't help but feel a little nervous. "Mr. Dong Hua, I hope that I can ask for your guidance in the future!"

"Okay." Lu Nian smiled at Qiao Nian.

Holding Wang Xuan's hand, Qiao Nian left the living room.

When the two of them were in the car, they did not speak. By tacit agreement, they walked towards the classroom.

There was no one on the road now. When Wang Xuan thought of Gao Lin's arrogant words in the classroom, she felt disgusted.

She didn't understand how Gao Lin and Xia Xue had the cheek to impersonate Nian Nian. How dare they show off in front of Nian Nian herself!

His face was thicker than a city wall.

The more Wang Xuan thought about it, the angrier she became. She couldn't help but complain, "Nian Nian, Xia Xue and Gao Lin are too shameless. Xia Xue took advantage of you to participate in the concert. Previously, I thought that she might drag Mr. Dong Hua down, but now I'm 100% sure that she will. Not only that, if the news of her impersonation is exposed, her character will be questioned. She will probably ruin Mr. Dong Huang's concert. The only solution now is to expose her true colors and resolve her hidden danger as soon as possible!"

Qiao Nian smiled at Wang Xuan. Wang Xuan had hit the nail on the head. She was indeed her good friend. Their hearts were connected.

Seeing Qiao Nian's smile, Wang Xuan instantly understood. She asked curiously, "Have you already thought of how to deal with Xia Xue?"

Qiao Nian smiled at Wang Xuan and said lazily, "Do you think we should go to practice the violin in practice room 23? We'll practice 'Missing'."

Hearing Qiao Nian's words, Wang Xuan smiled until her eyes narrowed into a line. She gave Qiao Nian a thumbs up. "This is amazing. She'll definitely be scared to death!"

Qiao Nian's red lips curved into a wicked smile. Her fingers elegantly tucked her hair behind her ear as she said casually, "It's so boring to scare someone to death. When a cat catches a mouse, it always has to tease the mouse. Only then will it be fun!"

### **Chapter 270: Is This Necessary?**

Wang Xuan looked at Qiao Nian's smile and was momentarily stunned.

For some reason, she actually felt that Qiao Nian looked a little like Lu Nian.

Wang Xuan hurriedly threw this strange thought to the back of her mind.

"There's still an hour and a half before class starts. Let's go over there to practice!" Qiao Nian smiled at Wang Xuan.

"Okay."

...

At the Gu residence.

Lu Nian sat by the French window of the study on the second floor and stared blankly at the fountain in the courtyard.

Qiao Nian's voice and smile kept flashing in his mind.

For some reason, he felt that Qiao Nian looked a little familiar. He couldn't help but want to get closer to her.

When he first saw Qiao Nian, he saw her suppressing her anger. She looked exactly like his mother.

Moreover, Qiao Nian's back view was extremely similar to her.

Lu Nian lowered his eyes in disappointment. His long eyelashes fell, hiding the longing in his eyes.

If her sister was still alive, then she should be about the same age as Qiao Nian.

He wondered who his sister would look like when she grew up.

He didn't know what hobbies his sister would have. Would she be a businessman like his father and eldest brother, or would she like musical instruments like him, or flowers and plants like his mother?

He still remembered how she looked when she was a child, with her hair tied up in two buns. She was so soft and cuddly, like a doll in a New Year painting. She was so adorable that one could not take their eyes off her.

Lu Nian's eyes teared up.

He raised his head and opened his eyes indifferently, as if as long as he raised his head, his tears would not fall.

Suddenly, Lu Nian's phone rang.

Lu Nian took out his phone and glanced at the caller ID. He couldn't help but frown.

With a helpless expression, he answered the call. Holding the phone to his ear, he called out lazily, "Brother."

Lu Zhu's voice was very low, and he seemed to be very unhappy. "You're just looking for a female musician. Why did you log into my Weibo account and repost Brother Cao's post? You're simply wasting my resources!"

When Lu Nian heard Lu Zhu mention Xia Xue, his eyes instantly darkened. He hated that lying woman. Coldness appeared in his eyes. "The higher you are, the harder you fall!"

Lu Zhu was slightly stunned. He instantly understood Lu Nian's intentions and asked, "What exactly are you planning to do?"

"I just helped your school clean up the residue. You should be thanking me!" Lu Nian said bluntly.

Lu Zhu had initially come to interrogate Lu Nian. When he heard Lu Nian's words, he said angrily, "Just don't go overboard!"

"Got it," Lu Nian said nonchalantly. Just as he was about to hang up, he heard Lu Zhu speak again.

"Why didn't you come back on the anniversary of your sister's death?"

Lu Nian's eyes turned red. He pretended to be calm and questioned coldly, "Is that necessary?"

Lu Zhu's voice trembled. "Don't let me hear such words again, or I'll break your legs!"

Lu Nian wiped the tears from his eyes and questioned coldly, "Sister is already dead. Why are you guarding a dead person? Why must you torture yourself day and night? What's the point?"

"Shut up!" Lu Zhu's voice was choked with emotion.

Lu Nian stood up and gripped his phone tightly. He frowned and said, "Ever since Sister left, Grandma has been washing her face with tears every day. Her eyes are getting worse by the day."

Lu Nian swallowed and continued, "Mom and Dad will no longer return to the country because of this matter. What about you? You dream of Sister every night, but so many years have passed. Why won't you let yourself off? How long more do you want to torture yourself? I'm sure Sister won't want to see you like this..."

After a long while, Lu Zhu's voice came through the phone.

"Since you don't want to come back, don't come back again. Don't say these words again."

Lu Zhu's voice was low, no longer filled with anger.