

MY HIDDEN 121

Chapter 121: Third Master Helped

At midnight, Fu Hanzheng finished the work and came out of the study.

Then he found that she was really fast asleep on the sofa, curled up.

He carefully carried the girl back into the bedroom and then went to fetch his own pyjamas from his own bedroom.

The moment he opened the door, he saw Fu Shiqin playing a game in full spirit.

Seeing him coming in, Fu Shiyi said with a very happy smile despite him sitting in the bed, "Brother, you should thank me for giving you such a great opportunity."

Fu Hanzheng fetched the clothes and said expressionlessly, "No more of such a thing next time."

"So you better drive away Second Brother, he can do nothing other than being the third wheel." Fu Shiyi put down the phone and patted his own chest.

"But I am different. I am helpful and I can help you get the chance of having the girl every single day."

Fu Hanzheng squinted at him. "Are you so free?"

"Brother, in two months time, sister-in-law is going to be in the crew and after the film is shot, she will need to travel around to do the promotion of the film. Do you think that you are able to see her so often every single day?" Fu Shiyi reminded him kind heartedly.

Fu Hanzheng left after he found the clothes and said, when he was about to leave, "Your things are in the underground storage."

"Oh, I knew that you are my brother!" Fu Shiyi said as he hopped off the bed, getting ready to fetch his treasures back.

He had left the company and ran away and his brother then confiscated all of the sportscars he had collected and gave them, as well as the game company he started, to Second Master.

He had thought that he would never be able to get his treasures back.

After washing himself up, Fu Hanzheng got himself dressed in pyjamas and crept into Gu Weiwei's bed carefully.

He lowered his head and kissed the girl's forehead carefully and then fell asleep in satisfaction.

Gu Weiwei was a heavy sleeper. She did not know that she had been moved from the sofa to the bed and she had been dreaming happily throughout the entire night.

Fu Hanzheng normally got up early but for some reason, he did not get up today even when he woke up.

Instead, he had one hand against his head, staring at the sleeping girl with a gentle look.

A long while later, the alarm rang.

Gu Weiwei got up to press down the alarm with squinted eyes, and then climbed back to Fu Hanzheng drowsily.

As she pressed down the alarm, she saw the handsome man under her and said with a bitter face.

“Ah, why are you in my dream again?”

Fu Hanzheng raised his eyebrows... so she had dreamt about him before.

He brushed away her hair and tried to seduce her with a low voice.

“What did you dream of me?”

“I...” Gu Weiwei slumped down on his chest and was drowsily thinking over the question when Fu Shiqin banged on the door.

“Brother, we are late for the morning meeting.”

Gu Weiwei jerked upright. Then she looked back down at this laid-back and sexy man.

She let out a dry laugh, rolled herself away and went out of bed to put on her slippers.

She did remember going to sleep on the sofa, so what was she doing in bed?

Fu Hanzheng got up in a relaxed manner and reminded her, “Get dressed and eat breakfast. You shouldn’t be late for school.”

Having said this, he left and closed the door.

“Brother, the morning meeting...” Fu Shiqin urged as he saw him coming out and stuffed his breakfast into his mouth.

Before he finished the words, he saw his brother squinting at him. Startled, he was almost suffocated by the steamed dumplings.

He felt that his brother was not being very friendly to him.

Gu Weiwei got dressed, washed herself in the bathroom, grabbed her bag and ran off without breakfast.

Fu Hanzheng came out of the room, ate his breakfast and was about to leave when the servant came over with a lunchbox.

“Master, Miss. Mu has asked you to bring this with you.”

Fu Shiqin took it and opened the box. It was yam porridge in the second layer and fried thick omelette with some other stomach-friendly vegetables, as well as a box of stomach medicine.

“When did she make it?”

“Maybe last night. She said that you could just warm it at lunchtime. She just texted me.”

Fu Hanzheng squinted at Fu Shiqin and warned.

“Take it and don’t eat it.”

Chapter 122: Girlfriend’s Care Box

It was almost one at lunchtime.

Fu Hanzheng was still in a meeting with a group of top managers, discussing several significant projects with the Wilson Group.

Everyone was starving, but no one dared to utter a sound.

It was not until when Fu Hanzheng’s phone rang did he pause the meeting and pick up the phone.

“I got some food ready for you last night, did you bring it with you this morning?”

“Yes.” Fu Hanzheng replied gently.

The top managers who had just felt relieved, looked scared at their boss on the phone.

He who had looked so cold and annoyed suddenly had a different voice and expression on the phone.

This was a voice like a spring breeze in March, sounding very different from the one he used at the meeting a minute ago.

Could it have been the mysterious girlfriend of the president they had talked about?

...

“Did you eat it then?” Gu Weiwei asked. She called, because she was worried about him.

“I will eat it soon.” Fu Hanzheng sounded a bit guilty.

“And the stomach medicine, do remember to take it too.” Gu Weiwei reminded him.

Without anyone reminding him, he would have forgotten about the medicine.

“Okay.” Fu Hanzheng answered with a smile and asked. “What about you, have you eaten your food yet?”

“I’m in the middle of it.” Gu Weiwei said and repeated seriously again. “No matter what you are doing, do remember to eat the food and medicine first.”

“I get it, be sure to come home early this afternoon.” Fu Hanzheng said helplessly and ended the call.

The top managers looked at the president, who had never once shown a smile, dumbfoundedly. He was smiling sweetly and they could never believe what they had seen.

Fu Hanzheng checked the time. “Lunch first, let’s continue in half an hour.”

The break time was very short, lunch was normally delivered to the office so that they could continue with the meeting after lunch.

The top managers were so hungry that they started to eat very quickly.

Xu Qian carried the paper bag in and placed the hello kitty lunch box and a box of stomach medicine in front of Fu Hanzheng.

“Boss, here is your lunch and medicine.”

Fu Hanzheng nodded, drank the medicine and then opened up the lunch box.

It was a yam porridge with orange skin, a dish of wok vegetables and a dish of steamed pumpkin, as well as several lovely shaped rice balls in the lunch box.

The top managers looked at his lunch dumbfoundedly, and one of them even dropped his braised meatballs.

Was this a lunch for children?

Only Fu Shiqin did not find it strange. He bent over his lunch and did not even bother to take a look at it.

“Second Master, what is... President eating?” A director next to Fu Shiqin asked curiously.

“Lunch.”

“I know it is lunch, where did he get it?” The director was still looking at the exquisite and lovely lunch.

Fu Shiqin swallowed a mouthful of rice, took a look and said, “It’s his girlfriend’s care box.”

Several top managers finally realized what had made the president so happy today.

He did not even throw a temper at the three drawbacks of the plan in the morning but instead asked them to adjust the mistakes, incredibly friendly.

So the director tugged at Fu Shiqin’s sleeves and suggested.

“Second Master, for everyone’s sake, please ask President’s girlfriend to make him a lunch box every day, alright?”

As long as the boss was in a good mood, they would always have a wonderful day.

They were just in the middle of dreaming about the beautiful future when the door of the meeting room was pushed open.

Meng Ruya, who was dressed in a white professional suit, came in with a lunch box and came straight over to Fu Hanzheng.

“President Fu, Aunt has taught me how to make your favorite soup, please try it.” She said as she removed Fu Hanzheng’s porridge.

Chapter 123: Girlfriend’s Care Box 2

Within one moment, Fu Hanzheng was extremely annoyed.

“Put the porridge down.”

His voice sounded so cold that people just could not help but feel creeped out by it.

Startled, Meng Ruya, either accidentally or purposefully, dropped the porridge.

Fu Hanzheng looked sideways and stared at the porridge all over the floor, looking so lethal that the air of the meeting room was filled with cold anger.

But Meng Ruya did not realize how serious it was.

She picked up the lunch box and placed it upon the table and opened her own as she said, "You have been very busy, and it is not very good for you to eat such boring porridge. Aunt said that you barely go home these days, so she taught me how to braise the soup."

"Try it, maybe I am not as good as aunt."

....

Without looking at the soup in front of him, Fu Hanzheng said with suppressed anger.

"Take your things and get out!"

Fu Hanzheng had refused to help her when Meng Ruya ran into the MG matter, so she had to make the compensation herself.

So now, she had to try her best to enhance their relationship.

She had tried so hard to become his wife, and she was not going to give the position it to anyone else.

"President Fu, the soup was braised for hours, much better than a bowl of boring porridge. Please drink it, then I can tell aunt about it."

Fu Hanzheng already looked extremely cold, the top managers who had not touched their food suddenly ceased their movements in fear.

Meng Ruya was causing them trouble!

President was in a good mood today because of his girlfriend's lunch box.

But now she was here smashing the porridge! They were not going to have an easy time this afternoon!

Standing there, Meng Ruya could tell that Fu Hanzheng was displeased. But she did not know why dropping a bowl of boring porridge would make him so annoyed.

"If you like porridge, I can get you porridge tomorrow! But don't eat such boring porridge any more, it is bad for you."

Fu Shiqin understood that something was wrong, so he informed Xu Qian to come and clear up the situation.

Xu Qian came in and poured the soup into her lunch box, put the lid on and said.

"Please, Manager Meng, please leave."

Fu Hanzheng snapped. "Give the box to the patrol dogs!"

“President Fu, that is just a bowl of porridge...” Meng Ruya’s face twisted.

She got up before dawn and spent the entire morning and afternoon braising the soup.

He might not need to accept it, but he had humiliated her in front of the top managers!

The director of the Planning Department urged Xu Qian to bring the woman out.

Just a bowl of porridge?

An ordinary bowl of porridge?

That was made by boss’ girlfriend, one that was full of love, a tool that could save all of them from being lectured.

“Also, don’t let Manager Meng appear on this floor again, apart from to do work tasks.” Fu Hanzheng ordered, leaving no space for her to feel sorry.

Meng Ruya walked out of the meeting room in tears and saw Xu Qian truly giving the soup to the assistant so the soup could be fed to the dogs.

“Manager Meng, you must have heard what the President said, so please don’t embarrass us.”

Shivering in anger, Meng Ruya walked into the elevator and understood that the lunch box was not from the delivery.

Could it have been because of that woman?

Rumors went around saying that Fu Hanzheng bought a ring and was about to propose to that woman.

Because of MG, she had not had the time to keep track of it. Now, it was time to move that b*tch out of the way.

Chapter 124: Sweetness

Without a doubt, the entire afternoon’s meeting was very depressing.

Every top manager stayed anxious and did not utter a sound.

The affable and kind President was gone, and he was again the workaholic who made everyone miserable.

So everyone decided to hate Meng Ruya who had ruined the President’s mood.

It was seven p.m when Fu Hanzheng’s phone rang.

He finished speaking and checked his phone.

[Are you coming home for dinner or attending a banquet?]

He replied quickly [Home].

One minute later, the girl texted again [Then let’s eat noodles tonight, good for your stomach].

Fu Hanzheng’s cold lips raised.

[Okay, you decide]

When the top managers saw him smiling, they suddenly felt so moved that they almost burst into tears.

Fu Shiqin rolled his eyes and complained inwardly – a man in love, so fickle!

The meeting lasted until eight p.m and then Fu Hanzheng dismissed the meeting. For the first time, he did not ask the staff to amend the plans or work over time.

Xu Qian checked through the schedule and reminded him, “Boss, in half an hour, you have a banquet with SV Group...”

Fu Hanzheng squinted at Fu Shiqin and said, “He will go.”

He had promised to eat dinner with her and not to drink any wine, so of course he would turn down going to the banquet.

Fu Shiqin and Xu Qian went to attend the banquet and he left for home alone.

The moment he returned to Jinxiu Compound, he ran into Fu Shiyi who had just finished a commercial shooting.

Seeing his own brother coming into the elevator with a bunch of roses, Fu Shiyi could not help but twitch his lips.

Was he here to help the two or watch them show off their love?

Fu Hanzheng entered the apartment and saw the girl, who was working over the homework, on the sofa.

He approached her and gave her the flowers.

“Thank you for your lunch.”

Startled, Gu Weiwei took the flowers and said, “Thanks, but don’t buy any more roses in the future, I don’t like them that much.”

She was trying to come up with an idea of how to break up with him but he acted as if they were really in a relationship.

Fu Hanzheng frowned. He remembered that she had liked roses before.

“Then what do you like?”

Gu Weiwei thought for a while and said, “Chinese wisteria, in large patches!”

This flower is not for sale, so he could not possibly buy a bouquet for her.

Having said those words, she put the flowers into a vase and put them in the living room as decoration.

“Look at this, this is Chinese wisteria, and the language of the flower is ‘your persistence is my happiest moment’. Fu Shiyi had searched the flowers of Chinese wisteria for him and gave him the information.

“But flower stores don’t sell the flowers.”

Fu Hanzheng thought for a moment and then went to answer the call in the study after his phone rang.

When he had finished the call, Gu Weiwei had already finished the noodles and put the bowl down in the dining room.

The servants had already made the noodles and the soup this afternoon and all she needed to do was boil the noodles and finish the job within a couple of minutes.

Fu Shiyi put a spoonful of chill into the bowl and ate as he said, "My brother needs your help in regaining his health. He Chi said that he doesn't have a good stomach, liver or kidney..."

Before he finished his words, he instantly changed them when he saw Fu Hanzheng glaring at him.

"No, I mean, his kidneys are great, nothing else is good."

Alright, he was a man and his kidneys should be good.

Gu Weiwei sized up Fu Hanzheng who stayed silent – was he that sick?

In the following days, President Fu continually ate the lunch box, just as he had wished for a very long time.

Chapter 125: Big Love

After dinner Fu Hanzheng received a call and went back into the study and worked for a very long time.

Gu Weiwei made the lunch box for him and rested when she went back into the study.

Early in the morning, the four of them got up.

They ate breakfast and some went to work and some went to school.

Gu Weiwei needed to take the bus to school so she didn't follow them into the garage but instead, walked through the garden to the bus stop.

The moment she exited the building, she was startled by the Chinese wisteria which looked like patches of clouds.

When she had returned from school the day before, the garden was not like this!

Was she dreaming or...

Standing below the Chinese wisteria, she turned around to see the man who was smiling elegantly.

"This..."

"You like it?" Fu Hanzheng approached and asked with a chuckle.

Fu Shiyi and Fu Shiqin were also leaving and after seeing their brother following Gu Weiwei, they went over to him curiously.

They two felt heart broken when they saw the changed garden.

This was not a garden for them, but an overbearing display of love for them!

“No wonder he gave me so much work last night so that I barely slept! He was instructing someone to do this in the study...” Fu Shiqin was so annoyed that he wanted to cry.

He was instructing people to rebuild a stupid garden so he, the brother, had to work throughout the entire night.

And now, he was showing off his love in front of him!

Fu Shiyi squinted at his brother’s bitter expression and sang in a sneering tone, “Oh, look at how they are showing off their love, so that we are driven to tears...”

It seemed that their cold and serious brother had learnt how to flirt with a girl.

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Gu Weiwei looked at the Chinese wisteria and walked under the branches, showing a very complicated look on her face.

She said that she liked Chinese wisteria, because she didn’t want him to buy her any more flowers, not because she wanted him to plant Chinese wisteria in the garden.

“You will disturb the neighbours!”

“Don’t worry, we are the only ones living in this building.” Fu Shiyi explained it in his brother’s place.

They would not allow anyone to share the place they wanted to live.

Fu Hanzheng asked again. “You like it?”

Gu Weiwei looked up at the Chinese wisteria and said, “Yes...”

She had to say yes for his efforts!

Fu Hanzheng reached out for a flower and gave it to her.

“It’s good that you like it.”

Fu Shiyi shouted happily, “Kiss him if you like it!”

Gu Weiwei flushed out of shyness. “Oh well... it’s getting late, you should leave too.”

Fu Hanzheng sighed out of disappointment as if he had been seriously injured.

“Your boyfriend spent the whole night preparing you your present and you are so sure that you won’t give him a reward?”

Fu Shiqin rolled his eyes – you spent the whole night pleasing your girl but I spent the whole night dealing with work.

Have you ever thought about your own brother?

Gu Weiwei saw the man who had leaned forward, asking for a reward and started to vividly blush.

But with Fu Shiqin and his brother around, she couldn't just kiss him.

Fu Hanzheng squinted and Fu Shiyi turned around as he turned Fu Shiqin around too.

"We can't see you now, kiss now, or we will all be late."

Chapter 126: Not the First Time

The fragrance of the flowers was spreading across the garden and as the warm sunshine shone through the Chinese wisteria branches it graced the figures of the two people standing underneath.

The man looked handsome and cold, and his thin lips were pulled into a gentle smile as he looked at the girl expectantly.

Gu Weiwei pursed her lips and thought inwardly – it is not going to be the first time kissing him anyways.

She took a deep breath, stood on her tiptoes and approached that man's smiling lips.

Due to the large height difference, she did not reach his lips even when she stood on her tiptoes.

With a seconds pause, she looked at the handsome face that was close to her in embarrassment.

Fu Hanzheng chuckled and lowered his head to kiss the girl's soft lips.

It was a gentle and continuous kiss.

Gu Weiwei felt her heart skipping a beat, and for a second, she felt a little bit dizzy.

Was it her heart or Mu Weiwei's heart that was beating so fast in this moment?

After a short while, Fu Hanzheng released her lips unwillingly as he touched her supple hair.

"Be careful."

Gu Weiwei came back to herself and dashed off.

She wished that time could go faster, so that she could start the film shoot that was happening after the exams, as soon as possible.

If she continued to live here and spend her days being flirted with by this man, it would be very difficult for her to endure so calmly.

Seeing her leaving, Fu Hanzheng went back to the car and headed towards work in a good mood.

Fu Shiqin was furiously driving the car, after he was forced to work overnight and witness his brother's love show.

"So she liked Chinese wisteria, and you made the garden full of the flowers."

"What if she said she liked the stars in the heavens, are you also going to buy a spaceship and fly there to get one for her?"

Fu Hanzheng was going through the files delivered to him last night and said indifferently,

“Why not, if she likes it?”

“...” Fu Shiqin felt that he was severely damaged inside and he failed to utter a single word in reply.

Fu Hanzheng was just reading the files when his phone rang.

He picked it up and found that it was a message from Fu Shiyi who had sent him three pictures.

One was when he plucked the Chinese wisteria and gave it to her, one was when she stood on her toes and failed to kiss him and the last was when he lowered his head and kissed her. Each of the pictures was well taken.

[Brother, look, am I your best brother?]

Fu Hanzheng looked at the three pictures repeatedly and saved them into his own phone album.

Then he replied with a ‘yes’ to Fu Shiyi.

When Gu Weiwei came up to the school, her face looked flushed and Luo Qianqian and Ji Cheng asked in surprise, “What happened to your face? Are you having a fever?”

Gu Weiwei touched her own face. “Is it really red?”

“Look.” Ji Cheng brought out her small hand mirror for her to check.

Gu Weiwei laughed dryly, “It’s probably because I ran too fast and got too hot.”

She wondered if it was because her soul was reborn in Mu Weiwei, so that she kept feeling bothered by Fu Hanzheng’s sweet words these past few days.

“What are you holding?” Luo Qianqian saw the bunches of blue and purple flowers and asked curiously.

Gu Weiwei took a look at it and realized that she had brought with her the flowers, that Fu Hanzheng had plucked down for her, to school – she must have been feeling really dizzy.

She saw the dustbin next to her but eventually put the flowers into her pocket after some contemplation.

“The art test results are out today, I am so nervous.” Ji Cheng said.

“You must have done a good job, I am sure.” Gu Weiwei chuckled.

Ji Cheng took a hold of her arm and said, “Then let’s go and celebrate when the result comes out this afternoon?”

“Let’s celebrate after the college entrance examination, we need to revise in the next few days.” Luo Qianqian said.

Gu Weiwei agreed. Apart from revising, Gu Weiwei had to read the script of the Long Wind. After all, she had never really been a big fan of Wuxia movies or novels before.

The three girls had just entered the campus when a very handsome man popped up out of nowhere with a bunch of roses.

“Mu Weiwei, please be my girlfriend!”

Chapter 127: Stay After School

Ever since the livestream competition last time, Gu Weiwei often received many love letters and presents.

Sometimes, she would run into people who made confessions to her right there and then.

But without saying a word, Luo Qianqian’s face had already sunk and she reached over to pinch the boy’s ears.

“Xie Lin, are you running away from classes to confess your love?”

“Please, release me, cousin!” The boy suddenly lost all of his handsomeness after having his ears pinched by Luo Qianqian.

Gu Weiwei thought of what Luo Qianqian said about her cousin who had helped with the voting, and it seemed that Xie Lin must be that very man.

Xie Lin complained after he was released.

“It’s your fault, you did not give the love letters, so I have to come to express my feelings in person!”

After the livestream, he had written many love letters yet his cousin had never delivered one for him.

So he had to ask for leave so that he could come to Yingcheng High School to express his love.

“I will call your mother right now!” Luo Qianqian threatened.

“My mom says that as long as the girl is pretty, then early love is allowed.” Xie Lin said proudly.

Teeth clenched, Luo Qianqian found that the mother and the son were really similar to each other.

Xie Lin passed Luo Qianqian and came to her side.

“Mu Weiwei, please be my girlfriend.”

Gu Weiwei laughed dryly. “Thank you for your help last time...”

“Then be my girlfriend.” Xie Lin continued before she could say anything more.

Luo Qianqian grabbed his phone and said as she stood behind his back, “I will count to three, if you don’t get out of here, I will send the pictures of you dressed in girls’ clothes to your fan club.”

Xie Lin glared at his cousin standing behind him.

“Luo Qianqian, are you my cousin or not?”

“Three.”

“Luo Qianqian, I will break all ties with you!”

“Two.”

“...”

Seeing that she was being serious, Xie Lin pointed at Luo Qianqian and dashed off with the flowers still in his arms.

Soon, he disappeared from sight.

Seeing him running away, Luo Qianqian smiled coldly.

“Let’s go, don’t mind him.”

He was just a stay at home gamer who did not need a girlfriend.

The three of them were heading towards the classroom when Ji Cheng said happily, “Did you guys see the school forum? Weiwei has been voted as the best-looking girl of Yingcheng now!”

“Isn’t that Zhou Linna’s title?” Luo Qianqian asked.

“Zhou Linna was voted for by herself and her fans, but Weiwei was voted for by the guys.” Ji Cheng said as she brought up the forum page and showed it to them.

Mu Weiwei barely appeared in school after she was transferred here, so not many people knew about her.

But after defeating Zhou Meiqin in piano and Zheng Yuan in ballet, she was now the best-looking girl in the view of the guys at Yingcheng High School!

“And she is now also the enemy of every girl!” Gu Weiwei said with a smile.

She was getting more and more love letters these days and there were more girls regarding her as the enemy.

“They are just jealous!” Ji Cheng snorted.

Gu Weiwei had just taken a seat after she entered the classroom, when a blonde, tall girl wearing multiple earrings came into the classroom with several others and said to her fiercely, “So you are Mu Weiwei?”

Gu Weiwei replied impatiently, “Yeah?”

The blonde haired girl squinted at her and then snorted.

“Stay behind after school!”

Chapter 128: To the Office

Sure enough, just before Gu Weiwei was about to leave the campus, the blonde haired girl with some other girls stopped her.

“I told you not to run after school!”

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian understood that they were in danger, they then asked as they exchanged glances, “Weiwei, who are they?”

They were not actually worried about Weiwei’s safety, after all Mu Weiwei saved them last time from the kidnapers.

“Don’t know.” Gu Weiwei said.

“You may not know me, but you may know Cheng Hao from Class Five. He is my sister’s boyfriend, shame on you!” Blonde haired girl snorted fiercely.

Luo Qianqian thought for a moment and then said with a low whisper, “I know, one of the love letters you asked me to throw away is from Cheng Hao.”

Mu Weiwei never took a look at the letters in her desk, of course she was not stealing anyone’s boyfriend.

What was more, Cheng Hao was not even half as good-looking as her gamer cousin.

The blonde girl cursed fiercely.

“If you are not the one going around seducing guys, no men would be seduced by you!”

Nowadays, all the guys on the campus crowned her as ‘the best- looking girl in Yingcheng’ on the school forum.

Gu Weiwei stopped Ji Cheng who was about to lunge at their opponents, gave her bag to Luo Qianqian and whispered to her before then saying, “It is not a good place for a conversation. Let’s find somewhere else quieter to talk.”

Seeing that she wanted to leave with the gang, Ji Cheng wanted to follow her when Luo Qianqian stopped her.

When Gu Weiwei went into the quiet forests with the gang, another girl stepped out and stood by the blonde girl and said proudly, “Mu Weiwei, kneel down and apologize to me.”

“Why should I?” Gu Weiwei snorted.

“You seduced my boyfriend, and you must apologize.” The girl was so furious that she wanted to grab her hair.

Gu Weiwei dodged sideways, stretched out a foot and tripped the girl over, who consequently fell against the trees, her nose started to bleed heavily.

With her hands over her nose and mouth, the girl bellowed furiously, “How dare you hit me!”

Seeing that her sister was injured, the blonde girl reached out to claw her face but Gu Weiwei dodged her easily too.

The moment she dodged, she gave a kick to her knees and the blonde girl flopped onto the ground unsteadily.

Furious, the blonde girl pulled out a blade from her pants pocket as she stood on her feet.

“You are seducing guys with that face of yours. I will ruin your face so you have nothing to show off.”

Gu Weiwei took two steps backwards and the blonde girl bellowed at her friends, “Get her!”

That girl who wanted to force her to kneel down lunged at her and took hold of one of her arms, as other girls came lunging at her too.

The blonde haired girl approached with the knife, and the moment the knife swung down, Gu Weiwei suddenly got rid of the holds on her.

That knife did not connect with her face, but on the arm of the girl who was holding her.

The sharp blade ripped through the clothes, making her bleed.

The blonde haired girl panicked and dropped the blade.

At this moment, Liu Jin, the director, arrived from around the corner.

“What are you doing?”

Together with Liu Jin came Zhu Xiaoqin and two girls, who all pointed at Gu Weiwei and said, “Director Liu, we saw Mu Weiwei in a fight with someone else!”

Hearing the words, Liu Jin glanced at Gu Weiwei strictly.

“Mu Weiwei, and everyone else come to my office!”

Chapter 129: Boyfriend as the Parent

The injured student went to the school hospital, and Gu Weiwei and other girls went to the office.

Without asking anything, Liu Jin lectured her directly.

“Mu Weiwei, we are at school, this is not a place for you to start a fight and now you are injuring people with a blade! We must call your parents.”

...

“I didn’t use the blade, and I did not injure anyone.” Gu Weiwei said with a sunken face.

The blonde girl and her friends said together, “You did it, and you dare to deny it! You hit people after stealing Chen Ying’s boyfriend.”

“You are truly speaking highly of me when eight of you are against me.” Gu Weiwei snorted.

“Director Liu, Mu Weiwei hit people, I was watching all the time when Zhu Xiaoqin came to get you.” The girl pointed out standing next to Zhu Xiaoqin.

Gu Weiwei let out a sigh feeling speechless – so she was going to be wrongfully accused

“Why are you still denying it when so many people witnessed your attack?” Liu Jin struck the table furiously.

“I did not hit anyone.” Gu Weiwei said calmly.

I just kicked.

“No more words, call your parents here and write me a self-examination paper. No one is allowed to go home until the paper is done.” Liu Jin did not believe what she said.

He was sure that she had hurt the girl when every witness present testified against her.

Zhu Xiaoqin laughed proudly at the sight of this.

This girl had made Linna very upset and now everyone was testifying against her, then later on the Li Family could just donate a few buildings to the school after Linna’s aunt gave the go ahead.

Gu Weiwei would be heavily punished even if she was not expelled. The Film Academy had strict admission rules and if the applicant made mistakes at school, she would not be accepted either, although she might have good results in art tests and other subjects.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian rushed in seeing Gu Weiwei being wronged.

“Director Liu, Weiwei did not do anything, these girls came to her first and the blade was theirs!”

“You are her friend, of course you are defending her, but so many people have seen her picking the fight and someone is now injured at the school hospital.” Zhu Xiaoqin said.

Gu Weiwei looked at the time and said directly, “Since you all think that I hit and injured people with the blade, then call the police, let the police check the fingerprints on the blade then we will see who owns the blade.”

“Police?” The blonde girl’s face turned pale.

Seeing Gu Weiwei denying the mistake and insisting on calling the police, Liu Jin looked even worse.

“Mu Weiwei, who do you think you are, you have no rights to do what you want, call your parents now.”

Zhu Xiaoqin snorted, Mu Weiwei had no parents!

Having spoken, Liu Jin heard Gu Weiwei’s phone ringing – it was Fu Hanzheng.

“Why are you still not home?” The man’s elegant and low voice rose.

Gu Weiwei pursed her lips. “Still at school, will be home late.”

Hearing her tone, Liu Jin reached out towards her and said, “Give me your phone, I will invite your parents to come here.”

“This is not...”

Before Gu Weiwei finished speaking, Liu Jin gripped hold of her phone and snapped.

“Mu Weiwei’s parents, right? Your child hit people here, you must come to the office.”

Fu Hanzheng stayed silent for a minute and lowered his voice.

“Is she injured?”

Liu Jin was startled by the lethal voice of the man, losing his fierceness.

“No, she injured someone else.”

“Okay, I will handle it.” Fu Hanzheng rang off.

“...”

Gu Weiwei was very annoyed inwardly after taking back her phone from Liu Jin.

That was her boyfriend, not her parent!

Chapter 130: Bad Framing Skill

Zhu Xiaoqin looked at Gu Weiwei suspiciously. As far as she knew, Li Jiacheng of the Longsheng Enterprise had refused to regard her as his daughter.

Everyone from the Mu Family had died too. Who would be her parents?

Gu Weiwei wasn't happy knowing that Liu Jin had asked Fu Hanzheng to come to school as a parent.

If he were really to come to school, then she would no longer be able to have a good time in school any more.

Luo Qianqian came over to her side and whispered, “I have called the police. They are on their way.”

There was a police station near the school and within ten minutes, they should be here.

Gu Weiwei nodded and hoped that she could solve the matter before Fu Hanzheng arrived.

Zhou Linna must have been the one pulling the strings behind Zhu Xiaoqin's back in this framing scheme. She had expected to get her in trouble and leave a bad record on her school files or even get her expelled.

In this way, she would not be able to make it into the Film Academy but it was not very nice of her to frame her.

Five minutes later, three police officers came to the office and asked at the door, “We got a call that told us a fight was going on at school, and a knife was involved. Who made the call?”

Luo Qianqian raised her hands and said, “I did!”

“Who injured people with the blade?” One police officer glanced at the girls and asked.

Zhu Xiaoqin and the blonde haired girl were startled for a moment, yet still raised their hands and pointed at Gu Weiwei.

“It was her! She hurt people with the blade and injured us!”

“Oh really, one of us hit all eight of you.” Ji Cheng said ironically.

Instead of fighting with others, Luo Qianqian said, as she pointed at the blonde girl,

“She brought her friends over to Mu Weiwei and stopped her from leaving school. She hurt the girl too!”

“Luo Qianqian, we have witnessed Mu Weiwei holding the blade, you must not lie here!” Zhu Xiaoqin said.

As long as they all said that Mu Weiwei was the culprit, there was no way for her to turn the tables around.

“We can take the fingerprints on the blade and see who held it.” The police officer said and asked about the blade.

Liu Jin pointed at the blade that was covered in blood to the police officers, who ended up getting nothing from the handle.

“Only blood is there, no fingerprints.”

Ji Cheng thought of Zhu Xiaoqin who brought the blade here and said furiously, “It was you who erased the fingerprints on the way here!”

The police officers inquired about the wounded girl and said, “Since the one who is wounded is not seriously injured and no fingerprints are on the blade’s handle, it is very difficult for us to see who held the blade. So we will leave the case with the school.”

Hearing their words, Zhu Xiaoqin and her girls exchanged looks with one another and wore matching prideful expressions.

Now Director Liu was already convinced that Mu Weiwei had started the fight, so Mu Weiwei wouldn’t be able to escape the punishment if she was left at the mercy of the school.

If Linna’s aunt insisted on it, then she could be expelled.

“I still have proof to show that I did not hurt anyone or hold the blade.” Gu Weiwei said firmly.

Seeing that there were no fingerprints on the blade, the blonde girl was no longer inwardly feeling fearful and snorted in a provoking tone.

“Then show the proof to the police and we will see who was the real culprit!”

“Yes, show us!” Zhu Xiaoqin snorted with her chin raised up.

The police would not help if there was no evidence.

Gu Weiwei glanced at Luo Qianqian and showed a lethal smile.

“Qianqian, show them the proof!”