

MY HIDDEN 141

Chapter 141: Marrying

She went back to Jinxiu Compound after two intensive days of exams.

The moment she came to the apartment, she saw Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian sitting on the staircase.

“Why do you have your phone off? Me and Qianqian have been looking for you so we can go celebrate.” Ji Cheng complained with lips pursed.

“I forgot to turn it on.” Gu Weiwei said as they went upstairs. “Let’s do the celebration here, I am home alone.”

“Great, let’s do it at your apartment today and then we can do the celebration tomorrow, at the place I booked.”

Ji Cheng started to sniff and touch things the moment she entered the apartment.

“Can you stop acting like a dog?” Luo Qianqian looked disdainful.

“I am trying to get the scent of my idol Shiyi!” Ji Cheng countered.

Gu Weiwei poured them two drinks and said ruthlessly, “Fu Shiyi has not been home for ages. And the apartment has been cleaned thoroughly. You must have only gotten the smell of antiseptic solution.”

Fu Shiyi was a little handsome and probably had an okay personality, but nothing else about him was so fascinating.

Ji Cheng slumped herself down into the sofa. “Weiwei, when is the Long Wind starting?”

“Next Wednesday, I am heading off for the Movie Town next Monday, so I won’t stay here for very long.” Gu Weiwei confessed.

“When are you coming back?” Ji Cheng asked pitifully.

They had just finished the exams and now they could go out to have fun, but she was going to film in a movie instead.

“Not sure, maybe two months. If it goes slowly, maybe three or four months.”

An outstanding movie required trimming, so the film cycle was never a certain thing.

“You don’t have time to play with us.” Luo Qianqian sounded disappointed.

“You can come and see me at the site... and, you can see your idol.” Gu Weiwei said with a smile.

Ji Cheng’s eyes sparkled when she heard the news.

“I am going, definitely.”

“You are going to see Shiyi instead, right?” Luo Qianqian snorted.

Gu Weiwei asked the servant to prepare the dinner, then they finished the food and went to have fun in Fu Shiyi’s training room for hours.

Then they went to the cinema to watch some movies for the entire night and did not fall asleep until dawn.

It was four pm when Ji Cheng woke the other two up.

“Get up now, I have booked dinner at seven pm, some great French chef is there. We must not be late.”

Luo Qianqian checked the time and said, “I need to get dressed at home, but we don’t have time for that.”

“You are as thin as me, you can wear my clothes.” Gu Weiwei said as she pulled open the wardrobe and asked them to pick anything they wanted.

When they saw the wardrobe full of the latest fashionable dresses, they became so excited.

“Weiwei, you have so many dresses, why are you always wearing cheap stuff to school every day?”

“What do you mean by cheap stuff? I bought them at the supermarket.” Gu Weiwei countered.

But compared to this wardrobe of famous-branded dresses, the ones she bought were truly cheap.

Soon she got dressed as well, whilst Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian kept changing their dresses, hoping that they could have all of those dresses.

Since they are going to a fancy French restaurant, they decided to wear a slightly formal dress.

Gu Weiwei found the key from the study and drove them to their destination.

Ji Cheng said with admiration at the sight of her proficient driving skills.

“Goddess, I wish you were a guy!”

She was a girl who could fight and drive in such a cool way.

She wished that she could marry her.

“Stop thinking about that, I won’t marry you.” Gu Weiwei teased.

They three had just arrived at the restaurant and went up to their reserved seats, when they saw a well-dressed Li Xing’er and Wei Ziting come into their sight.

Chapter 142: What A Hypocritical Person

Dressed in a light purple evening gown and wearing exquisite makeup, Li Xing’er looked gentle and pure. She was indeed a lady from a wealthy family.

“Weiwei, I kept calling you, I thought you had forgotten about Grandpa Wei!”

Wei Ziting had not recognized Mu Weiwei until Li Xing’er spoke but Mu Weiwei looked far away from the imprudent girl from his memories.

She looked prettier and more elegant than before.

“Weiwei, long time no see, has Ziqi talked with you recently?”

Gu Weiwei frowned speechlessly, and then she realized that it was Grandpa Wei’s birthday; the capital city was so big with so many restaurants, yet they still ran into each other.

Li Xing’er laughed happily, “Come and sit with us?”

“I am not here for the birthday banquet.” Gu Weiwei said coldly.

Li Xing’er pursed her lips with a dim expression and said sadly, “You still hate me for me being with Brother Ziting.”

Seeing this scene, Wei Ziting swept Li Xing’er into his arms and said with a sunken face, “I insisted on breaking off the engagement, don’t embarrass Xing’er if you want revenge.”

Gu Weiwei laughed coldly. As long as she was in front of Wei Ziting and the Wei Family, Li Xing’er would always be gentle and kind like a young and innocent girl, so that Mu Weiwei could look impolite and crass in comparison.

“Then move away and let us pass. I have no interest in your banquet.”

Although she was totally disgusted, Ji Cheng had made an effort to book a table so she must eat the meal with her.

“Weiwei, you are here already, what about greeting Grandpa Wei. He has been thinking about you a lot.” Li Xing’er smiled politely and said sincerely.

“I don’t have time for that.” Gu Weiwei looked at Ji Cheng, she had lost interest in eating here.

“My grandpa has treated you so well, what is so difficult in wishing him a happy birthday?” Wei Ziting glared at her unhappily.

Grandpa had always regarded Mu Weiwei as a granddaughter, and Xing’er had tried to make grandpa happy by letting her pass on the birthday wishes, she looked so polite when doing it.

Gu Weiwei said coldly, “So my Zhou Meiqin, who my mother regarded as a sister, still came and occupied my family!”

Li Xing’er suddenly burst into tears which caused Wei Ziting to feel concerned.

“Since you are not here for the birthday party, leave now and make sure my grandpa doesn’t see you.”

Ji Cheng understood more or less what was going. She took hold of Gu Weiwei and said, “What a hypocritical girl! I am so disgusted by them! Let’s leave.”

Seeing the three of them leaving, Li Xing’er said to Wei Ziting, with a gentle voice, “Brother Ziting, what about doing the engagement a bit later?”

“But didn’t we already agree about it?” Wei Ziting took hold of her hands in concern and said with a low whisper, “Mom and dad got married and Weiwei left home because she could not stand it. If we get engaged, I am afraid that she will be even sadder...” Li Xing’er said and forced some tears out.

It made her look so lovely and in need of care.

Wei Ziting sighed and swept her into his arms.

“You have always cared about her but she still regards you as nothing.”

Li Xing'er smiled with forced misery on her face. “We grew up together, and now that Aunt Mu is no longer here anymore, we should care more about her.”

Wei Ziting thought for a while and said helplessly, “Alright then, but don't let me wait for too long.”

“Brother Ziting, you are the best.” Li Xing'er said with a mild voice.

She needed a proposal that didn't just happen at a birthday banquet... She wanted a proposal after she was crowned with the Best Actress title at the Golden Phoenix Awards.

Chapter 143: Ling Yan's Interview

Since they did not want to share the same restaurant with Li Xing'er, they went to a private-house restaurant instead.

It might not be as fancy as the French restaurant, yet the room was still quiet and elegant and the food was also exquisite and tasty.

“For our graduation and for Weiwei's movie, let's drink the!” Ji Cheng suggested as she looked at them.

“It is totally worth the celebration, let's drink!” Luo Qianqian nodded.

“I am driving!” Gu Weiwei said.

“We can ask a driver to take us home.” Ji Cheng said as she ordered two bottles of foreign alcohol.

Luo Qianqian looked at Gu Weiwei and tried to console her, fearing that she was still hung upon Wei Ziting.

“Don't care about Wei Ziting, Uncle Fu is a hundred times better than Wei Ziting!”

“More than a hundred times, ten thousand times better, and a hundred million times better!” Ji Cheng stressed.

The difference between Wei Ziting and Fu Hanzheng was totally huge.

Gu Weiwei laughed seeing that the two of them were consoling her.

“Do you think I will be sad over that kind of man?”

Ji Cheng opened the wine and poured each of them a glass, she stuck out her tongue after one sip.

“It tastes bad.”

“Why did you order Vodka when you have never tried any?” Gu Weiwei said helplessly.

Ji Cheng stuffed some food in her mouth and raised her glass. “Come on, for our graduation!”

The three of them clinked their glasses and forgot about the bad experience at the French restaurant. Then they started to share their summer plans.

Gu Weiwei was listening to them talking and compared to the colorful summer holiday they were going to experience, she was going to spend her summer holidays at the film site.

Also, she had to face Li Xing'er, it was going to be a terrible summer holiday.

"Oh yes, we need to congratulate our goddess getting the role of Tang Shaoqi of the Long Wind!" Ji Cheng once again drank one more glass excitedly, looking quite happy.

Luo Qianqian said, "Li Xing'er is the leading role, try your best to bring her down!"

Gu Weiwei said with a light smile, "I will try my best."

Although many fans for the Long Wind novel did not like Tang Shaoqi, it was different for her; if she could play the role well, she could attract fans.

They were just talking happily when Ji Cheng's phone received a text. She hopped up excitedly after reading it.

"Oh my gosh, the goddess has an interview." She said as she started to grope for the remote control of the TV and switched the channel to an international interview.

Gu Weiwei's hands shivered at the sight of the scene on the TV and she looked lethal and cold.

It was Ling Yan's interview.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian were both very excited, and they were staring at the interview on the TV without moving their eyes.

Ji Cheng looked at the lethal yet calm looking Gu Weiwei and explained excitedly, "Goddess, do you know Ling Yan's movie Dream of a Long Life? You must watch it if you haven't! I've watched it numerous times!"

"Ling Yan only made one movie, yet she gained numerous international awards with Dream of a Long Life, and created the legend of the box office billions."

A long while later.

Gu Weiwei said coldly, "I do."

Of course she knew Dream of a Long Life. No one knew about Dream of a Long Life better than she did.

It was a project she had spent three, four years upon, just to realize Ling Yan's dream.

Chapter 144: Not for Her Sake

On TV, Ling Yan was being interviewed at the mansion of the Gu Family, in the room she used to live.

Gu Siting had allowed her to move into the Gu Family and to stay in her room...

Seeing the familiar room on TV, Gu Weiwei felt that she was being stabbed by a thorn.

She lifted her glass and drank the spirit, only then did she feel more comfortable.

The hostess continued to ask her questions, "Ling Yan, you have been bothered by a heart disease for years and now the surgery has turned out to be successful, you can now live a normal life. How do you feel about it?"

Dressed in baggy pajamas, Ling Yan smiled softly.

"I feel that life is precious and we must cherish what we have right now."

The hostess continued. "Your blood type is Bombay and it is such a miracle that someone in this world is able to transplant their heart to you. What would you like to say to that kind-hearted angel?"

Ling Yan's smile stiffened. After a long moment of silence, she said with a smile, "I will live for her sake."

Gu Weiwei laughed coldly. For her sake?

She did not need her concern!

She drank some more alcohol to press down the distressing pain surging to the top of her heart.

After she was reborn, she often had a dream about her lying on a cold operation and her heart being dug out.

No one wanted to save her no matter how much she asked for help.

And Ling Yan, on the other hand, moved into the Gu Family and into her room.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian were watching the interview concentratedly, so they did not notice the strange look on her face.

When the hostess heard the reply, she said with a gentle voice too, "I think that she also expects that you can live on for her sake too. Do you plan to make a movie after you recover? Everyone looks forward to seeing your new work."

Ling Yan took a look out of the window helplessly and said, with a smile, "I will try my best to recover as soon as possible, but I am not sure when that will be. There is someone who will not allow me to go outside before I fully recover."

The camera went to the window and caught Gu Siting, who was talking with someone on the lawn, at a distance. Dressed in a navy outfit, he looked so dazzling that he was just like royalty.

Ji Cheng gasped. "That man is way too good-looking, almost as good-looking as Fu Hanzheng!"

Fu Hanzheng was lethal and noble, intimidating and powerful.

But this man was mild, extremely elegant and handsome.

Although the camera was on Gu Siting for just a few seconds, Gu Weiwei's heart seemed to have been crushed by something.

Nothing had changed at the Gu Family, except that she was no longer there anymore.

No one knew that she had died, and no one knew that Ling Yan had taken her heart. No one even knew how she died.

Having finished the interview, Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian turned to Gu Weiwei and found her looking scarily pale... and the bottle of spirit next to her was almost empty.

“Weiwei, how much have you drunk?” Luo Qianqian grabbed the glass from her hands and asked worriedly.

Gu Weiwei let out a long sigh as she leaned against the back of the chair and then suddenly got up.

“I want to go home...”

However, she was not able to move after drinking half a bottle of Vodka. She staggered the moment she stood up.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian supported her instantly. “Why did you drink so much? You just told us not to drink that much...”

They helped her to sit down and Gu Weiwei’s phone rang on the table.

Luo Qianqian picked it up and saw that it was from Fu Hanzheng. She took a look at the girl who could not move, took a deep breath and answered the call.

“Fu... Mr. Fu, Weiwei, Ji Cheng and I, are out for dinner and she seems to have drunk way too much...”

The man on the other side of the phone stayed silent for a moment and said, “Give me the address.”

Luo Qianqian had just finished telling him the address when the phone was hung up.

Chapter 145: Breakup!

Almost half an hour later, Fu Hanzheng came rushing into the restaurant and frowned as he saw the girl who was totally drunk and leaning against Ji Cheng’s shoulders.

“Why did she drink so much?”

She never drank any spirits so why was she so drunk, when the other two were totally sober?

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian exchanged a look and said worriedly, “We are just here for a graduation celebration but we ran into Weiwei’s ex fiancé. Then she started to drink after we came here for food.”

They just could not think of any other reason apart from this one.

She had been doing well the day before but today, they had ran into Wei Ziting and Li Xing’er.

They were, after all, childhood friends and she might be very upset that her fiancé was stolen away, even if she did not say it to them

Fu Hanzheng’s face sank. Then he took off his coat and wrapped her up in it, he then picked her up and left the room.

Fu Shiqin helped to bring down her phone and handbag, and rushed out in front to open the door of the car.

“She has just finished the exams and she is like a horse let off its reins.”

Fu Hanzheng went into the car and urged him coldly.

“Drive.”

He had just got off the plane and called her to see if she had already fallen asleep, but what he found was that she had gotten herself so drunk because of her ex fiancé.

Gu Weiwei did not know where she was. As she leaned herself against Fu Hanzheng, she fell asleep.

Fu Hanzheng, however, looked at the urgent files Fu Shiqin had just given to him whilst holding onto the drunk Gu Weiwei next to him.

“Don’t we have a project with the Wei Family?”

Fu Shiqin was startled and said honestly, “Yes, we will sign it next week.”

“Drop it.” Fu Hanzheng snapped.

“...”

Startled for a moment, Fu Shiqin just thought of how Luo Qianqian had told them about Mu Weiwei running into her ex fiancé today and it seemed that the fiancé seemed to come from the Wei Family.

“You told me not to get personal emotion involved with work, and look at what you are doing?”

“Sign it to Hongyuan instead.” Fu Hanzheng snapped.

“You...” Fu Shiqin got so annoyed – you dumb-headed king!

That was a project that had been going on between the Wei Family and the Fu Family for a long time and the signing was just around the corner but he got jealous and lost the mood to sign it, and turned to Hongyuan which was the Wei Family’s worst enemy instead.

“You have a problem with it?” Fu Hanzheng threw a look at the man in front of him.

Fu Shiqin said sarcastically, “Anything that pleases you.”

After all, the Wei Family’s company and Hongyuan were almost equal in capabilities and it did not matter which company the Fu Family signed the project to.

After all, the master of the Wei Family made his brother’s girlfriend displeased, and when his brother’s girlfriend was displeased, he would be displeased too.

When his brother was displeased, he would not allow anyone else to be pleased.

As the car drove into the garage of Jinxiu Compound, Fu Hanzheng had already read through the urgent files.

Then he carried Gu Weiwei out of the car and all the way into the apartment and placed the girl down on the sofa.

Gu Weiwei looked and caught a vague glimpse of Fu Hanzheng.

She looked at him with narrowed eyes for a long time and pointed at him.

“Fu Hanzheng!”

Fu Hanzheng frowned as he saw her moving when he was on the phone.

“You are awake?”

It seemed that she was not too drunk and could still recognize him.

Gu Weiwei burped and pointed at the shadow in front of him and said loudly, “Fu Hanzheng, I want to break up with you!”

Chapter 146: Breakup 2

“...”

Fu Hanzheng calmly finished the call and approached the sofa, looking down at this drunk girl from a commanding view.

“What did you just say?”

Hearing the voice, Gu Weiwei looked up and said to him again, “I want to break up with you!”

“What is the reason?” Fu Hanzheng asked with a deeper voice.

Gu Weiwei leaned herself against the sofa, took hold of the pillow and mumbled.

“I don’t like you, I can’t like you...”

Fu Hanzheng’s eyes turned cold. “Why?”

Could it have been because of the fiancé she ran into today, so that she felt drawn by an old flame?

Holding the pillow tightly in her arms, Gu Weiwei squinted.

“Because you are... Fu Hanzheng!”

Having said that, she fell asleep with the pillow in her arms on the sofa.

Fu Shiqin glanced at his brother’s face that was thunderous and went to hide himself inside his room, shivering from fear.

Was Mu Weiwei just saying drunken words or spilling out the truth?

How bold she was to have dumped his brother right in his face.

He locked the door and reported the situation to the strategist Fu Shiya.

Standing in front of the sofa, Fu Hanzheng felt misery surging forward as he saw this drunk girl who had spilled out hurtful words and fallen asleep.

He understood that these were not her drunken words, but the words she had not dared to tell him.

Although she could be docile, deep within she had never accepted him.

And she had spilled the truth because she was influenced by alcohol.

He let out a helpless sigh, he carried the girl back into her room. But he did not feel assured to let her sleep alone, so he brought the work he needed to deal with into the room as well.

While he was taking care of the drunk Gu Weiwei, he was bending over the desk and working.

Gu Weiwei was not having a good sleep because she had run into the nightmare that she could hardly get rid of.

In the dream, she was lying in a cold surgery room, and Ji Fang and Ling Yan were opening her chest and taking out her heart.

Scared, she curled herself into a ball and cold sweat trickled down her body, making her shiver.

“Help me...”

Fu Hanzheng heard the voice and put down the files he was working on.

“Weiwei?”

What was this girl dreaming about, she had one hand over her heart.

She was fully curled up and the sweat had wet her hair which was now tightly clinging to her cheeks.

“...It is so painful, so painful, help me!” Gu Weiwei was shivering, begging for help between whimpers.

Fu Hanzheng had thought that she was having a problem with her heart, so he picked her up and was about to take her to the hospital.

However, when he had just picked her up, she gripped onto his arm.

She acted as if she were a girl who was about to drown and had found some floating wood to hold onto, she managed to calm down.

Seeing that she was feeling better, Fu Hanzheng realized that she had just had a nightmare and gave up on the idea of taking her to the hospital.

He took a look at the files in a pile on the bedside cabinet and then at the arm to which she was holding onto tightly, he decided to give up on his work.

Then, he wiped off the cold sweat on her forehead, and kissed her forehead softly.

He covered her with a blanket and allowed her to fall asleep, curled up inside his arms.

However, he then thought of the daring words she had said earlier on and started to think deeply.

He had always had sharp senses towards people and he could tell what a person was like very easily. However he realised that he had never been able to see through her.

He had thought that after such a long time, she could have more or less started to like him even though he had forced her into a relationship.

But it seemed that things were not what he had expected – she had way too many hidden thoughts going on in her mind.

Chapter 147: Breakup 3

The consequences of a hangover was that she did not wake up until the afternoon and her head felt like it was exploding.

She tossed around and felt something hard digging into her.

She felt for what it was and discovered that it was a luxurious cufflink from the sleeve of a dress shirt and it seemed to belong to Fu Hanzheng.

But what was his button doing in her bed?

Could it have been because she was so drunk that she went through his things?

Gu Weiwei scratched her head and remembered that she went out to celebrate with Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian.

Then she ran into Wei Ziting and Li Xing'er and then she went to the restaurant.

When she thought of the restaurant, she thought of the interview she had watched the night before. Dimness dominated her eyes.

She had not been calm enough. She lost control when she saw them on TV so what was she going to do if they met in real life in the future?

She looked at the phone next to her and Ling Yan's name had apparently become the hottest search on all the websites.

Some posts were about her return to the screen and more were about her relationship with Gu Siting.

Many fans thought that since she had moved into the Gu Family, then it meant that she was definitely going to be Mrs. Gu in the future.

She took a deep breath and shut off all the entertainment news.

She was about to put down her phone when her agent Jolin called.

"Weiwei, I just booked the plane tickets on Monday, we need to get to know the environment better so we need to be there one day ahead of time."

"Okay." Gu Weiwei massaged her temples.

“You better get ready for the film site. It is very dry and the site is not in the city, so buying things is not that easy. Just try to get as many things ready as possible, if you can.” Jolin said.

“Okay, I will do that over these next two days.” Gu Weiwei ended the call and went to wash herself in the bathroom.

When the servant heard her rising, she carried the lunch into the dining room and boiled one bowl of soup for a hangover.

She finished the lunch alone and started to make a list of the things she had to bring with her.

Then she went to the supermarket to do some shopping in the afternoon. She bought some daily things like coffee and tea as well as two large suitcases so that she could carry whatever she needed to bring with her for the filming.

It had already turned dark when she finished shopping, and then she spent the last half of the day packing one of her suitcases. At this hour, the phone that was being charged, rang.

She pulled out the charger and asked.

“What is it?”

“Seems that you are not so badly treated.”

“Badly treated?” Gu Weiwei poured a cup of water, took a sip of it and said, “Only I treat others badly, it doesn’t happen the other way around!”

“Yes, you did treat my brother badly.” Fu Shiyi felt much sympathy towards his brother, who had been suffering a great deal in this relationship.

“Your brother?” Gu Weiwei was confused.

Fu Shiyi was confused too, so he asked in a testing tone.

“So you don’t remember how you came home last night, after you got drunk?”

“Didn’t Ji Cheng accompany me back home?” Gu Weiwei asked.

Fu Shiyi sighed and said straightforwardly, “My brother picked you up and drove you home.”

“...” Gu Weiwei became lost for words.

Wasn’t Fu Hanzheng in S Land?

“Fu Shiqin said that after my brother brought you home, you said that you wanted to break up with my brother. You remember none of that?” Fu Shiyi felt concerned for his brother, so he asked her in an interrogating tone.

“...”

Before Gu Weiwei was able to understand what was going on, she heard the door of the apartment being opened.

She looked into the direction of the door and saw a noble-looking man pushing the door open, he entered with a pile of files, walking in front of Xu Qian and Fu Shiqin.

Fu Hanzheng looked a bit cold when he saw her face. He removed his coat and placed it on the sofa.

“Not drunk now?”

“...No.” Gu Weiwei let out a dry laugh.

Fu Hanzheng sat down and crossed his long legs.

“Did you mean what you said about breaking up last night?”

Chapter 148: Inside His Hand

Fu Shiyi ended the call when he heard the voice from the other side of the phone.

Gu Weiwei drank a mouthful of water and nodded with a determined look.

“Yes, that is the truth.”

Fu Shiqin who had just put down the files and heard her words, almost burst into tears.

Because of her breakup with his brother, they had a very hard day in the meetings.

And he had thought that if she then explained it to him clearly enough, they would have a pleasant day the next morning, but she did want to break up with him.

Fu Hanzheng’s eyes sank but he still looked calm.

“Since you don’t like our current situation, then we can change it to another kind of relationship.”

Gu Weiwei felt that something bad was about to happen. “Another kind of relationship?”

“Lovers.” Fu Hanzheng said.

“...” Gu Weiwei was startled. What was the difference?

“Or we can say – a friendship with benefits. If you don’t obey me, Shiyi Culture will keep you behind the scenes and you will have no resources in Hua Land.” Fu Hanzheng said formally.

Gu Weiwei gritted her teeth. He was threatening her.

He could help her to have a very smooth life in Hua Land, but he could still make sure she had nowhere to go with just one order.

She could not fall for him, but she could not run away from him either.

She had been thinking that if she could become Fu Hanzheng’s woman, she could achieve her purpose very quickly.

But that was like making a deal with a tiger and she might be seen through before she reached the end goal.

So she had to carefully obey him and stop herself from falling for him... but at the same time, she was also using the Fu Family to find a position in Hua Land and take revenge for herself by bringing down Ling Yan.

Fu Shiqin was very confused. Why did he not notice that his noble brother could be so shameless?

Seeing the girl still struggling with difficulty, Fu Hanzheng stayed silent for a moment and asked, "Do you still want to break up with me?"

Gu Weiwei instantly shook her head and showed a flattering smile. "No, no, I was just drunk..."

He was a man that was not to be irritated.

She could finish the plan and leave this country after she had completed it.

Fu Hanzheng smiled with satisfaction and looked at her as if she were just a pet who had thrown a temper. He did not really care when she mentioned that she wanted a breakup.

"I don't want to hear anything more about breakups. And you can't break up with me anyways."

"..." Gu Weiwei had no words to counter him.

Fu Hanzheng took a paper bag that Xu Qian had brought in and placed it on the table.

"Here is a present for you, open it."

Gu Weiwei approached and opened the paper bag and then the box inside.

It was a pair of expensive and exquisite purple earrings made of crystal in the shape of Chinese wisteria. He must have had it custom-made.

"Like it?" Fu Hanzheng asked.

"...Yes." Gu Weiwei had a smile on her face but was cursing inwardly.

She felt that she was like a high grade pet that was trapped by a demon, who was trying to turn her into someone he preferred before eating her up.

Fu Hanzheng could tell that she did not truly like it, but just said that to appease him.

"What are we eating for tonight?"

Gu Weiwei looked sinister and said with a smile, "Hotpot!"

I could make your stomach suffer.

Fu Hanzheng frowned and objected. "Not today."

"I want to eat hotpot, very spicy ones today!"

Helpless, Fu Hanzheng stood up and went into the study.

"Suit yourself."

Gu Weiwei went into the kitchen and brought out all kinds of chilli and made an extremely spicy hot pot.

Chapter 149: A Bed With Me

She and Fu Shiqin both loved spicy food, so the two of them had a very pleasant time eating their meals.

Fu Hanzheng looked displeased. He kept washing off the food with water and gave up eating with them after a few bites. Then he went and continued with his work in the study.

But soon afterwards she was punished, even though she had just taken her revenge.

That hotpot did not torment Fu Hanzheng, but instead Gu Weiwei herself. She had a bad stomach ache because of the hotpot and the alcohol from the night before.

She kept tossing back and forth, before getting up and searching for medicine for stomach aches.

Fu Hanzheng had just finished his work when he saw her groping over the first aid kit. He came over to her.

"I reminded you not to eat hotpot today."

He had remembered how she had drunk alcohol the night before, so he objected to the idea of her eating hotpot today.

But in order to take revenge on him, she forced the hotpot onto herself.

However, she was now suffering from a stomach ache.

Gu Weiwei was startled and turned towards him as she said resolutely, "I had a good time too."

Having said this, she ate the medicine and went back to her bedroom to get some sleep.

Fu Hanzheng stopped her.

"Sleep with me."

"..."

Startled, Gu Weiwei shook her head constantly, "I can't sleep on anyone else's bed. I need to sleep in my own bedroom."

Didn't he say that he was not going to do friends with benefits with her? So what did he mean by asking her to sleep with him?

"I don't think that's true." Fu Hanzheng revealed her lies ruthlessly.

"Sometimes, I just can't. I will sleep in my own room." Gu Weiwei said and went into the bedroom and locked herself inside.

After washing himself and getting changed into pajamas, Fu Hanzheng did not go to his own room but knocked on her door instead.

Gu Weiwei got up and asked discreetly as she opened the door, "Anything else?"

"I will stay with you instead." Fu Hanzheng said and went into her room before she could react.

If she did not want to go to his room, then he would come to hers.

Looking at this man who had laid himself down upon her bed, she asked him, "What do you want?"

Fu Hanzheng said calmly as he laid down comfortably, "If I was really up to something, you wouldn't be able to resist me."

Gritting her teeth, Gu Weiwei laid down next to him as if she were going into a deadly battle.

Just as he said, if he truly wanted to do something to her, she would not be able to resist him at all.

Fu Hanzheng turned on his side and asked with a low voice as he watched this girl who was trying to fall asleep.

"What did you dream of last night?"

Gu Weiwei suddenly thought of the cufflink that she had picked up from the bed and asked, with eyes that were wide open, "You were here last night?"

"You did not want me to leave." Fu Hanzheng said.

"..." Gu Weiwei's lips quivered.

She would always keep having that nightmare of her past. After it played out she would startle awake from the dream.

But it seemed that last night she did not dream, could it have been because of him?

"What did you dream of?" Fu Hanzheng asked again. She seemed to have had a bad dream last night.

Gu Weiwei turned around and had her back towards him and said, "I dreamt that I was being hunted and that I almost died."

Fu Hanzheng took her into his arms and said, "You can sleep with me from today onwards."

"..."

Shivering, Gu Weiwei felt her hair standing up.

She took a silent deep breath and after a long time had passed, she decided to creep out of his arms thinking that he must have fallen asleep but the moment she moved, the arms on her waist tightened.

"Maybe we can do something else, if you can't fall asleep." The man's low and dangerous voice sounded by her ears.

Gu Weiwei did not dare to move any more. She gritted her teeth in silence.

Okay, she could deal with it... because in a couple of days time, she was leaving here for the film site.

Chapter 150: No Kisses?

She had been drunk last night, so she had no idea that he was in her bed with her but now she clearly knew that Fu Hanzheng was in her bed and now she couldn't just simply fall asleep.

She had her eyes closed throughout the entire night, but she got so worked up that she just could not go to sleep.

Then dawn broke and she woke Fu Hanzheng up.

“Get up now, it is time for work.”

Fu Hanzheng raised the corners of his lips and slowly opened his eyes as the morning sun shone in through the window, making the entire room warm.

The girl looked drowsy, but she had a pair of eyes that shone brighter than the sunlight.

This was a morning view that made him feel amazingly fantastic.

Therefore, Fu Hanzheng did not have the intention of rising from the bed and instead said with a lazy smile, “My girl, I think you should give me a morning kiss.”

“...” Gu Weiwei’s lip corners twitched.

What she wanted was to give him a kick so that he could go to work and she could sleep.

“My breath stinks because I haven’t brushed my teeth.”

“I don’t mind.” Fu Hanzheng waited patiently.

Seeing him having no intention of getting up just because he hadn’t received a kiss, Gu Weiwei became very annoyed and irritated.

“What if I refuse?”

“Then I will kiss you.” Fu Hanzheng said with a smile.

After a sleepless night, Gu Weiwei was very annoyed, especially when this man asked for kisses from her in the morning but what else could she do, if she could not break up with him.

She moved her elbows and gave a small kiss upon that man’s beautifully-shaped lips.

Satisfied, Fu Hanzheng reached out for her head.

“Get up now for breakfast.”

Having said this, he finally got up to get changed.

Gu Weiwei threw herself down into the bed and punched the bed to vent out her displeasure.

After a very long time, she got up, with dark-circles under her eyes, for breakfast.

The hotpot yesterday made her stomach suffer way too much, so she finished the entire bowl of vegetable porridge served by the servant.

After breakfast, she went back to sleep before Fu Hanzheng went out.

Without Fu Hanzheng next to her, she quickly went to bed and slept all the way into the afternoon.

After obtaining much sleep, she stretched out her four limbs and got up, humming joyfully as she went into the living room with some snacks and scripts, getting ready for the filming.

She had just taken a hold of a cookie and opened the script to read her notes when the door of the study opened suddenly.

She looked up and found that Fu Hanzheng, who should be working at the company, came out of the study with business casual clothes on him.

“You are awake?”

Startled, Gu Weiwei dropped the cookies. “What are you doing here at home?”

“I came home after a meeting. I will spend the day with you.”

“...”

Gu Weiwei laughed dryly. She truly did not need his companionship at all!

She had been living a very happy life alone when he had not been home for the past month.

“Lunch is ready, read after eating some food.” Fu Hanzheng pulled away the script from her hands.

Annoyed, Gu Weiwei put down the cookies and chips and went with him into the dining room.

The lunch was very well prepared for the state of her stomach.

“You must have lots of stuff to deal with after being away for so long. You don’t have to stay at home with me.”

“There are always a lot of things to do but keeping you company right now is even more important.” Fu Hanzheng said and served her a bowl of soup.

There were indeed lots of business affairs to complete, but after travelling between the capital and S Land in the past month, they had barely been able to meet, let alone going on a date.

Now he had finished his business affairs and returned home, she was going to be away for a couple of months for the film shoot.

Therefore, spending time with her right now was more important than working at the company.