

MY HIDDEN 201

Chapter 201: Grandson

After a while, Fu Hanzheng went out to find her because she still hadn't returned back to the room.

He finally found her watching the jumping fish in the pond, outside the restaurant.

"What are you doing here?"

Gu Weiwei stopped herself from looking sad and showed him a bright smile.

"The fish are pretty, so I just stayed here and watched them."

Fu Hanzheng glanced at them and said, "I will buy you some this afternoon after the meeting."

Fu Shiqin complained, after he paid the bill and joined them, "Can we not do stupid and costly things?"

Previously, his brother did nothing but make money but now, he did nothing but spend money on Mu Weiwei.

He bought her an entire garden after she talked about liking Chinese wisteria.

He bought her an entire brand when she talked about how comfortable the shoes were.

Now she was talking about pretty fish, he must be thinking about digging her a crater, down below the apartment, just to give her a pond of fish for her amusement.

He was no different from the possessed tyrants in ancient times, who only focused on pretty girls.

Gu Weiwei said with a dry smile, in agreement, "I am just taking a look at them. I don't need them."

"You are buying her everything! Why didn't you buy her the man she thought was handsome?" Fu Shiqin snorted.

Fu Hanzheng glanced at him coldly. "You don't need to return home this month."

Fu Shiqin slapped his own mouth regretfully – he had said something stupid so now he had brought himself trouble.

On the other hand, back in the headquarters, Meng Ruya was so annoyed that she just couldn't eat anything for lunch.

Instead of seeing that woman's face, she saw Fu Hanzheng keeping her in the conference room despite the confidential meeting they were having.

Also, he spoiled her no matter how troublesome she was on such an occasion.

After practising her speech, she made a call to Mrs. Fu at the Fu Family's house.

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Fu Hanzheng was either in the office dealing with documents or having a meeting in the conference room throughout the entire afternoon but wherever he went, he always had her with him.

After the meeting, she finally spilled out her grievances when they were back in the office.

“Why do you want me to keep you company when you are at work? I can do nothing for you.”

“You already do a great deal for me.” Fu Hanzheng chuckled.

“What have I done?”

All she did was sleep, play games and eat food. She just couldn't understand what she had done to help him.

“You make me happy at work.” Fu Hanzheng said as he glanced at her.

“...”

Xu Qian's lips twitched –;he had been stuffed with so much love from this couple that he felt like he was going to explode.

Gu Weiwei chuckled dryly. She found that she was more like a pet to him.

After getting the work arranged in the afternoon, Fu Shiqin flew directly to Africa to oversee the mining.

It was not until eight in the evening when Fu Hanzheng brought her back to the apartment, after he had finished work.

They had just finished their dinner when Fu Hanzheng received a phone call from home.

“Hanzheng, did you bring that woman to the company today?” Mrs. Fu interrogated him, the displeasure was clear in her tone.

Fu Hanzheng did not need to think to understand that it was Meng Ruya who had spilled the secret. So his face suddenly looked cold.

“Why must you find such a girl who does not know how to behave? She did not know how to behave when you were in the meeting!”

Mrs. Fu was just speaking when a gentle voice of a girl arose from the other side of the phone.

“Fu Hanzheng, where did you put my notification letter?”

Gu Weiwei was looking for the notification letter and certificate from the school but she couldn't find it because everything had been moved to his room.

Mrs. Fu found it incredible. “Are you... living with her?”

Fu Hanzheng pointed at the study for her and said straightforwardly, “Mom, do you still want a grandson or not?”

Chapter 202: With Only Her

Mrs. Fu thought of how her friends at the gatherings kept showing off their grandchildren.

Whilst she couldn't utter a word, God knew how jealous she had become, but none of her three sons were getting married and she just couldn't do anything about it.

"You... really only want this girl?"

Standing outside the study, Fu Hanzheng cast his gaze on Gu Weiwei who was busy looking for things inside.

"I want only her to become the mother of my children."

Mrs. Fu felt a bit emotional inwardly. She was indeed satisfied with Meng Ruya but her son did not seem to like her, and it would take years before she was able to hold a grandson.

But this girl, who might not be that pleasant, was living with Fu Hanzheng and soon, she might be able to hold a grandson within no time.

"Then... we won't object too much if you really like her son. Also, if you have decided to become a father, then don't attend banquets or drink any alcohol. If you are very busy at work, bring Shiyi back to help out with the company affairs, and don't stay up late and ruin your health..."

As soon as a grandson was mentioned, she had totally forgotten what she was calling him for.

"As long as you don't disturb us, your wish will soon turn into reality." Fu Hanzheng said.

In the study, Gu Weiwei still failed to find what she wanted so she shouted anxiously.

"Fu Hanzheng, where on earth did you put them?"

"Sleep early, I am hanging up." Fu Hanzheng said.

"Alright, alright, you too." Mrs. Fu ended the call and threw a look at Fu Shengying who was reading next to her.

"Hanzheng says that he is going to give us a grandson very soon."

Fu Shengying threw a look at his wife who had changed her face so fast. "You have changed your attitude so fast, although you were so angry a minute ago?"

"Although I prefer Ruya as my daughter-in-law, I would rather have a grandson soon." Mrs. Fu put down the phone and continued putting on her face mask.

Before, their eldest son wouldn't listen no matter how much they urged him to get married.

But now, he had mentioned that he would become a father on his own accord and then their wish of getting a grandson would be granted.

"They are not married yet, and you are already thinking about a grandson!" Fu Shengying laughed.

Mrs. Fu said as she put on the hand cream. "As long as he is going to be a father, I don't care if they get married before or after."

Fu Shengying nodded. He did not want to ask too much about their sons' relationships.

Having finished her skin care, Mrs. Fu suddenly thought of something and made another phone call.

“I must ask the servants to make some soup for Hanzheng so he can stay healthy.”

Fu Shengying laughed. This woman had been angry throughout the entire afternoon about her son finding a girlfriend she did not like but only a few hours later, she started to look forward to their grandson.

....

At the Jinxiu Compound.

Fu Hanzheng found the notification letter for Gu Weiwei. “Xu Qian can drive you to school the day after tomorrow and take you back to the company after registration.”

“Again?!”

“What will you do if you don’t keep me company?” Fu Hanzheng asked with raised eyebrows.

She had been away for two months and she was leaving soon in a few days again. What was she thinking by not keeping him company?

“I... I need to meet my agent and discuss the schedule of film promotion.” Gu Weiwei felt a bit guilty after being glared at by him.

“That is what your assistant needs to deal with.” Fu Hanzheng said.

Gu Weiwei could not win the argument with him, so she said, after she put away the notification letter and certificate for registration, “Alright, alright, I will come to the company.”

She was going to be a pet that he liked to keep when she was with him at the company, where all she did was eat fruits and snacks, and play games.

Chapter 203: A Special Way

Two days in a row, she was brought to the company and stayed by his side.

It was not until the day of the school registration, when she managed to sleep in until she woke up naturally. Then, she went to the Film Academy with her notification letter and certificate for registration.

Xu Qian brought her directly to the company after she had finished the registration at school.

Fu Hanzheng was busy with his work whilst she sat behind his desk, to keep him company, and killed the time by playing games.

She asked, when she saw him frown several times, “What about... taking a break?”

He seemed to have gone to bed at two a.m. the night before and then had woken up at seven in the morning.

Did he truly think of himself as a robot, who was able to operate day and night at high speeds?

Fu Hanzheng put down his files and beckoned to her.

“Come here.”

Gu Weiwei had just completed a level in her game, so she got up and sat down on the sofa.

“I can be of no help...”

Before she finished speaking, Fu Hanzheng laid down on her legs.

“You...”

“I will take a break.” Fu Hanzheng said with his eyes closed.

Without any words to counteract him, Gu Weiwei had no choice but to let him stay where he was. She lowered her gaze and got somewhat distracted by this extremely handsome looking man.

The Director of the Planning Department, as well as two of his subordinates, pushed open the door, just as he was saying, “President Fu...”

The moment he did so, they saw their boss taking a break on Gu Weiwei’s legs. They found themselves unsure of whether they should retreat or advance.

“Come back in, in half an hour, alright?” Gu Weiwei asked.

The director nodded with a smile and left with his subordinates.

The President had not given them a hard time when he had his girlfriend with him but they were always ambushed by their love.

Gu Weiwei understood that he had a great deal of work to do, so she woke him up after forty minutes.

Fu Hanzheng became quite energetic after having a small nap. However, instead of throwing himself back into work, he pulled the girl into his arms and made her sit down on his lap.

Gu Weiwei laughed dryly as discomfort crept over her back.

“Aren’t you very busy? I will get myself something else to do.”

His subordinates might show up at any moment, so he had better not misbehave.

Was he aware that someone had spread gossip around, saying that he was a possessed king who had no focus on his work?

“I am loaded with work, I need you to help me wake up.” Fu Hanzheng looked at her passively.

“I will ask Xu Qian to make a cup of... oh!”

Before she had finished speaking, Fu Hanzheng had ripped off her mask and kissed her cherry-colored lips.

They were just in the middle of a passionate kiss, when the door was opened again by the Director of the Planning Department.

When they saw the couple entangled with each other on the sofa, they quickly exited in a hurry.

Gu Weiwei pinched him, got a hold of herself and ran back to the desk.

A long time later, the Director discreetly knocked on the door.

“President Fu, your plan is ready.”

“Come in.”

Fu Hanzheng continued with his work after asking him to enter, without changing his expression.

Seeing him getting slightly tired, Xu Qian delivered a cup of coffee, only to find the president was now fully charged with energy.

Gu Weiwei returned to the desk and received Jolin’s message about the promotional pitch schedule.

The first stop was a film festival taking place in Shengxi Town of A Land.

When she was in Shengxi Town, she could take the opportunity to find some clues about the Yuan Family and her Master.

When she was stabbed, she was with her Master but when she woke up, she was already in the hospital of the Ling Family where her heart was later on dug out by Ling Yan and her mother.

So she failed to know if her Master, who was in the same accident with her, ended up surviving or dying.

After she was reborn, Fu Hanzheng kept a tight leash on her, so she failed to have the chance to learn anything about the Yuan Family.

Chapter 204: So A Child?

It was already seven or eight p.m. when they returned to the apartment.

The servants had gotten the dinner ready, so Gu Weiwei washed her hands and sat down at the table as she asked about the soup.

“Aunt Wang, why have we had so much soup lately.”

Also, every soup was quite nutritious.

“The Lady said that these soups are for Young Master.”

Gu Weiwei took a sip and asked, “What is this soup, it tastes quite good.”

“Cistanche with lamb bones, it’s for the kidneys.”

Shocked, Gu Weiwei put down the bowl and threw a look at Fu Hanzheng opposite her.

He was always too busy to eat food properly or go to bed early, and he might truly need some nutritious soup for his health.

“What are you suspecting?” Fu Hanzheng frowned.

“Nothing.” Gu Weiwei buried her head down to eat her food.

It was not proper to mention the function of a man’s kidneys.

Fu Hanzheng sighed helplessly and said to the servant, “No need to brew these soups anymore.”

He did not want his mother to interfere with their relationship but she truly wanted them to have a child.

However, that would take some time and he had not even slept with her after that one time, let alone fathered a child.

Gu Weiwei tried to persuade him kind-heartedly, "Well... if you are not doing well, then you need to have nutritious food..."

Fu Hanzheng raised his eyebrows and said straightforwardly, "My Mom asked the servants to make these nutritious soups because she wants us to have a child as quickly as possible... do you really want to have one?"

"What..."

Gu Weiwei found it difficult to swallow down the mouthful of rice.

Wasn't Mrs. Fu displeased with her? Why did she want them to have children all of a sudden?

Also, she had no intention of becoming his children's mother. It was just that she had difficulty breaking up with him right now.

"So, still want me to drink the soup?" Fu Hanzheng asked.

"You are a healthy man, no need to drink anything like that." Gu Weiwei laughed dryly.

She was thinking that no matter what she said, she was setting a trap for herself.

At the beginning, he claimed that he was only here occasionally, but now he ended up living here all the time.

Then he forced her to be in a relationship and tore down her bedroom when she was away filming, so now she had to share the same bed with him.

So now they were in the same bed, and the next step might be...

She inhaled in fright, feeling glad that from tomorrow night onwards, she was away for more than a month for her promotional trip.

After dinner, she carried out her suitcases and started to pack them happily.

Fu Hanzheng finished the remaining work he had left and came looking for her, when he heard some noise from the walk-in closet.

Then he saw her humming happily as she was packing.

It seemed as if leaving him was a joyful event, which made his mood sour.

"Are you so happy that you are leaving today?"

Gu Weiwei laughed embarrassedly, "No, I am not willing to leave you, truly."

She put down whatever she was doing and came over and caressed his arm.

Fu Hanzheng led her straight back to the bedroom, threw her onto the bed and started to kiss her wildly.

She understood that the most he could do was kiss her, rather than doing anything else.

She had to appease him well before leaving the next day, so she did not resist him but as he was kissing her, his hands had started to unbutton her pajamas.

Then his lips went down and kissed over her neck and her clavicle...

As the strap of her bra slipped, she suddenly jerked up.

"...Fu Hanzheng!"

"Baby, I won't force you to do anything." Fu Hanzheng kissed her forehead and eyes gently as he caressed her softly.

Gritting her teeth, Gu Weiwei just couldn't believe his words at all, not when she felt his manhood stiffen!

Chapter 205: Damn the Charm

She pulled up her clothes, crept into the blanket and showed nothing but her head.

"I... hmm... will sleep on the sofa instead." She said as she buttoned up her pajamas under the blanket.

Fu Hanzheng sighed helplessly as he reached out for her head.

"I promise that I will not touch you anymore."

She was leaving tomorrow and now she still wanted to sleep on a separate bed to him?

Alright then, it was his fault for being so anxious.

She was able to accept kisses and hugs, and it would take some time before anything more could happen.

Gu Weiwei shook her head. "I can sleep in Second Master's bedroom too."

Wherever it was, she must not stay here tonight.

Especially after what she had heard about childbirth at dinner – it was dangerous to stay in the same bed as him.

He had been setting her up one after another so he could get her into his bed.

If s*x happened once, then it was always going to happen.

"No way." Fu Hanzheng's face became cloudy.

Gu Weiwei glared at him all of a sudden. "You are setting me up one step after another!"

"What do you mean by setting you up?"

Fu Hanzheng sounded confused yet still smiled.

He was trying his best to promote his love in this relationship.

When this man smiled, he looked handsome and charming, so much so that it dazzled Gu Weiwei for a while.

As she came back to herself, she cursed inwardly, "Damn his charm!"

"You tore down my bedroom on purpose!"

"I did that to make you a walk-in closet!" Fu Hanzheng sounded reasonable.

"You could have torn down Second Master's room, why mine?!"

Fu Hanzheng asked, "So you also think that he is a third wheel, living here with us?"

"I..." Gu Weiwei could not say anything more against him.

"Just sleep." Fu Hanzheng said.

Eyes wide open, Gu Weiwei had lost all intentions of sleeping.

"I won't force myself on you." Fu Hanzheng said seriously.

Gu Weiwei's lips twitched – it was him who had forced her to establish a relationship with him!

She glanced at his manhood. "What about you getting your release...?"

"I am waiting for you." Fu Hanzheng said.

Gu Weiwei thought for a moment and said, "I will go out and you can do it here."

Having said this, she flipped open the blanket and was about to run away but before she was able to do so, the man's long arm pulled her back.

"You caused it and now you want to run away?"

Half an hour later, Gu Weiwei urged him, "Can you hurry up?"

Fu Hanzheng kissed the side of her face and as he leaned forward by her ears, he suggested with a low voice, "Strip, and I may hurry up."

"No way." Gu Weiwei pulled her pajamas tighter around herself.

However, the hand resting on her back unbuttoned her underwear.

Then the hand lifted her baggy pajama top, so that the traces of his kisses were exposed.

"Oh!" Gu Weiwei withdrew from him as she said, "I am going to be in a gown at the film festival the day after tomorrow, don't leave traces..."

However, the man sucked heavily on her breasts.

"Who else do you want to expose yourself to?"

Gu Weiwei felt helpless. He did hurry up, but consequently, she was kissed all over by him.

Fu Hanzheng kissed her forehead and stressed, "When you are in Shengxi Town, stay with Shiyi and don't go anywhere."

Shengxi Town belonged to A Land and it was the Gu Family's territory.

Now it was the time when the Fu Family and the Gu Family were fighting with each other and if the Gu Family learnt of her relationship with the Fu Family, she might be put in danger.

"Okay." Gu Weiwei answered softly.

However, she was probably not going to obey his words.

She planned to find the Yuan Family and to do so she would have to dodge Fu Shiyi and the bodyguards.

Chapter 206: Stay at Home

Due to the lack of sleep the night before, Fu Hanzheng did not bring her to the company the following morning.

The moment she got up, Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian called and said that they had asked for leave just to see her off at the airport.

The two girls arrived at noon, where they ate lunch together and started to pack for her.

"Uncle Fu is not seeing you off today?"

"He is too busy to do that."

Gu Weiwei did not deny their relationship in front of these two girls. They shared the same bed and constantly denying it would not be that credible any more.

Seeing her walk-in closet that was filled with outfits of the latest seasons as well as the shelves of jewelry and diamonds, Ji Cheng jealously said, "Well, if you want to become popular, you can just step forward and say that you are Fu Hanzheng's girlfriend, then you can be popular within a day's time! Why bother making the movies?"

"I don't need him. I am capable by myself." Gu Weiwei snorted.

"So many women are drooling over your Uncle Fu yet what are you thinking when you are already his girlfriend?" Ji Cheng just could not believe what she said.

"Love is a difficult thing to say. What if it is my look he drools over." Gu Weiwei said with a smile.

He might like her now, but what about in the future.

Luo Qianqian touched her nose and said, "I feel that it is you who is drooling over Uncle Fu's look instead."

"Agreed." Ji Cheng nodded.

Weiwei was very beautiful, but Uncle Fu was even more handsome and charming.

"You..."

Gu Weiwei glared at the two of them – whose side were they taking anyways?

“We are just telling you the truth.” Luo Qianqian shrugged.

Ignoring them, Gu Weiwei continued to do the packing.

“Goddess, how deep is your relationship with Uncle Fu?”

Ji Cheng asked further – she had spotted their bedroom and apparently, they were living together.

“He said that he wanted a child yesterday, I...”

Before she had finished speaking, Ji Cheng pressed down her luggage.

“Then what are you doing promoting the movie? Stay at home and try to get pregnant!”

“To hell with getting pregnant, I never want a child with him!”

Gu Weiwei moved her hands away and continued to do the packing.

“What are you thinking? You can have fun with Uncle Fu at home and yet you turn to make a movie instead?” Ji Cheng snapped.

Luo Qianqian nodded and asked, “I am curious too. With such a good-looking and sexy man lying next to you, what’s your method for not throwing yourself at him?”

Gu Weiwei stood up and said, with her hands over her waist, “Have you two been bought out by him?”

“We are doing the justice of the heavens, guiding you to the right path.” Ji Cheng could not stand it any more.

Gu Weiwei had no intention of arguing with them anymore and continued to pack.

When the time came, she got changed and was about to leave for the airport.

The three of them had just come downstairs, when they ran into Fu Hanzheng and Xu Qian, who had just returned.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian exchanged a look, found an excuse and sneaked away.

“What... are you doing here?”

“Driving you to the airport.”

Xu Qian walked around her, picked up her luggage and put it into the boot of the car; he then opened the door for them.

Fu Hanzheng walked her to the car and said, with a serious look on his face, “Shiyi will meet you after you get off the plane. Don’t run around.”

“Got it.” Gu Weiwei nodded.

“Also... don’t talk with anyone related to the Gu Family.” Fu Hanzheng said as he clutched her hands.

Gu Weiwei looked out of the car window, trying to conceal the complicated look in her eyes.

“Okay.”

The Fu Family and the Gu Family had problems with each other that were never going to be over, and it was exactly what was going to happen between him and her.

Chapter 207: Strategist

Since there was still work to be dealt with, Fu Hanzheng asked Xu Qian to drive him back to the company, after he saw her off at the airport.

On the way back, Fu Hanzheng called Fu Shiyi who was waiting to board the plane.

“You must guarantee that she is always within your sight at all times when you are in Shengxi Town.”

Fu Shiyi asked with amusement, “Then what about sharing the same bedroom with me and the same bathroom too?”

They were in a secret relationship and there were very few who knew of Mu Weiwei’s identity as his girlfriend.

And yet he was still worried that the Gu Family would harm her.

“If anything happens to her in Shengxi Town, you are never allowed to return home.” Fu Hanzheng warned with a low voice.

Fu Shiyi gasped.

“Why do I feel that you two have not been hitting it off these past few days?”

“Everything is well these days.” Fu Hanzheng said.

“Really?” Fu Shiyi asked in disbelief.

“Did she say she misses you when she returned home?”

“...No.”

“Did she kiss you on her own accord?” Fu Shiyi continued asking.

“...No.”

Fu Shiyi glanced about and lowered his voice.

“How is the bed action?”

“...”

A patch of deadly cold silence was the reply.

“No to all of those questions, and you still think that you are doing well?”

Fu Shiyi slumped against a sofa in the VIP lounge of the airport. “Should I give you some tips?”

“Tips from you?” Fu Hanzheng snorted.

“Although I am not as smart as you, I am definitely better at being diplomatic.” Fu Shiyi said proudly.

Seeing that his brother had loaned him so much money and the second brother had been dispatched to Africa to mine, he was very willing to offer some tips.

He was indeed satisfied by this future sister-in-law, after spending two months at the film site with her.

Fu Hanzheng stayed silent for a moment and said, “What’s your advice?”

Fu Shiyi cleared his throat and said seriously, “You have been too strict with her which is quite frightening. You need to know when to let go and when to advance.”

He called every single day, either to her or to him.

“Oh?” Fu Hanzheng answered coldly.

Fu Shiyi finally found that he was better than his brother in this way. “From today onwards, don’t call her for one week, and let’s see how she reacts.”

“One week?” Fu Hanzheng countered.

Fu Shiyi could tell that he was unwilling to accept his suggestion. “Then five days?”

“Too long.” Fu Hanzheng said.

“You can’t even tolerate five days! You need patience to accomplish something great, where is your patience?” Fu Shiyi countered.

He was watching her for him, what was wrong with not calling for five days in a row? Was she going to run away?

“Three days.” Fu Hanzheng said.

“Okay then, don’t call today, and I will tell you how she reacts.” Fu Shiyi said with a smile.

He was now his eldest brother’s strategist for his relationship and now he was keeping an eye out for his girlfriend.

When the two most important figures in the family were under his control, the second brother would have nothing to fight back with.

Fu Hanzheng ended the call and looked at the luxurious sight of the night sky and contemplated.

Maybe Fu Shiyi was right. He should wait to see how she reacted after the test.

She had been so willing to leave him during these last few days and she did not have any lingering feelings for him.

Even if he tore down her bedroom and made her share the same room and the same bed with him; her heart did not seem to beat for his heart at all.

The things he gave to her were always left untouched. Even the majority of the clothes she wore were what she had bought herself.

Chapter 208: Strategist 2

At eleven p.m., Gu Weiwei joined Fu Shiyi at Shengxi Town airport with her agent and assistant.

Seeing Fu Shiyi waiting for them, Jolin whispered behind her back.

“Did you see the boss who visited the crew last time?”

Startled, Gu Weiwei replied, “...Only for a little bit.”

He meant Fu Hanzheng.

“Did you leave a good impression on him?” Jolin asked nervously.

“Aha?” Gu Weiwei’s eyebrows raised.

“It is very rare for the artists of our company to meet the big boss, did you or did you not leave a good impression on him?” Jolin asked.

Without any words to reply with, Gu Weiwei said, “Brother Jolin, didn’t you say that we need to focus on our career rather than try other strange ways?”

“That is for other small bosses, but getting involved with the big boss will be your honor!”

Jolin glanced at his artist and said inwardly – she is so pretty, of course she will have a chance but he needed to make sure that Master Three did not take her first.

“...” Gu Weiwei had no words to say, as the corners of her lips twitched in dissatisfaction.

The group walked through the VIP passage and entered the hotel prepared for them.

The agent and the assistant took the luggage to their rooms and said, “Take good rest today, we have a promotional event tomorrow at lunchtime and we need to try on the outfit for the film festival tomorrow afternoon.”

“Where is Director Yi and his team?” Gu Weiwei asked.

The fact that she was able to attend the film festival was all because Director Yi helped.

“Director Yi is arriving on the next plane, Li Xing’er will not attend the rest of the events apart from the film festival, due to her other work. She will arrive tomorrow morning.” Jolin said.

“I know.”

Gu Weiwei saw them off, locked the door, took a shower and checked her phone.

She noticed that Fu Hanzheng, who tended to call her every night at this hour, did not call or send a message for some reason.

Anyway, it must be because he was busy with work.

She sorted out the things she needed for work tomorrow and went to bed after switching off the light.

The morning came, and she got up, only to find that she had received no phone calls or texts.

The assistant came in to urge her to come down for breakfast and to get ready for the promotional event, so she stopped thinking over this matter.

Xu Ze, the supporting actor and Li Xing'er, the lead female actress, did not attend the promotional event at lunch due to their busy schedule, so the focus was on Shiyi and her.

The site was set in the mall closest to the film festival, attracting a great number of people.

She and Fu Shiyi attracted a great crowd because of their looks.

Fu Shiyi sang a song and she helped with the melody, making the audience cheer loudly for them.

Due to her role as the skilled Master of the Tang Family, she was asked to perform a sword fighting demonstration by the hostess.

When the promotional event finished, she took her phone from the assistant.

"No incoming calls?"

"No." Assistant shook her head.

"No WeChat texts either?"

"No."

Gu Weiwei went through her phone and frowned.

The signal was always on full and she had just paid the bill before she came. She should not be unreachable.

As she and Shiyi went into the car, she asked, with a small voice, "Did your brother call you?"

"No way, what would he call me for?" Fu Shiyi asked with a smile.

Gu Weiwei pursed her lips and said nothing more.

What happened so that he did not call her or Fu Shiyi.

Fu Shiyi sent the recorded audio chat to his brother and also sent two texts.

[She has checked her phone eleven times since this morning].

[Stay put, wait until she calls you].

Chapter 209: Gown Ruined

At the headquarters of Fu's Enterprise in the capital city.

Fu Hanzheng had just ended a call and clicked on the audio message Fu Shiyi sent.

Then he started to smile when he heard the girl's slightly anxious voice.

Now she knew how to be anxious, which meant she did care about him to some degree.

However, it was him who had become more anxious.

His patience was almost gone! He had had to resist calling her from the night before up to the present moment.

But hearing the audio message calmed him down – all the waiting was worth the while.

He texted Fu Shiyi back – [take good care of her].

After replying to the text message, he listened to the audio message again before getting back to work.

Far away in Shengxi Town of A Land, Gu Weiwei and Fu Shiyi had finished the promotional event and were currently at lunch. She glanced at her phone two more times.

When the agent went out to answer a call, she asked Fu Shiyi.

“Your brother has not called us since yesterday, could something have happened to him?”

“You can call him if you miss him.” Fu Shiyi said, trying to conceal his laughter.

It was just one day when they were out of contact... but his brother had never called him before for as long as half a year.

“I...” Gu Weiwei was stuck for words.

She just felt a bit anxious. She was not missing him!

Fu Shiyi put a slice of beef into his mouth, thinking what step his brother should next take.

If she was so worried, what about causing some pain to his brother or something like that.

Jolin urged her after he finished the call, “Hurry up, your stylists are here already. We have little time left.”

Gu Weiwei hurried to finish the remaining food and went upstairs with her agent to have her makeup done, preparing for the film festival at night.

Jolin accompanied her to the makeup artist and said straightforwardly to them, “Try your best to make my artist the most beautiful fairy of all.”

“I am just a newcomer, isn’t it better to keep a low-profile?” Gu Weiwei mumbled.

She was not only a newcomer, but also a newcomer without an aired movie on screen.

“It doesn’t matter if you have any works presented, the most important thing is to steal the show on the red carpet. Look at the gown I spent so much effort on getting for you.” Jolin said.

Director Yi had spared no effort in getting her the opportunity to be here, not just to then stay low-profile.

“Got it.” Gu Weiwei nodded with a smile.

The people who were invited to this kind of top-notch film festival tended to be capable. Jolin and Director Yi expected that she could meet these people, so as to pave the road for her future.

Jolin smiled with satisfaction as he looked at Gu Weiwei’s gorgeous face.

“We still have time left, I will ask Xu to bring the gown up here, let’s take some pictures at the hotel and post some later.”

However, a long time later, Xu who was responsible for the gown delivery was not back yet.

Jolin tried calling her again, but the phone wasn’t answered.

“What is taking her so long?”

Having said these words, Jolin saw Xu coming in with the gown in her arms.

“Sister Wei, Brother Jolin... the gown is stained.”

“Stained?!” Jolin yelled in surprise.

Xu said, with tears in her eyes after being bellowed at, “I was carrying the gown upstairs and ran into Sister Li and her assistant, and her coffee went all over the gown.”

Jolin took a look at the coffee stain on the gown and felt his forehead in pain.

“How can we put it on when it is so terribly stained?”

It was not easy to wash the gown, especially when the event was taking place in two hours – there was barely any time left.

Gu Weiwei got up and gave her some tissues to dry her eyes with, as she calmly said, “Let’s see if we have any replacements. Someone did not want me to wear the gown in public, it’s not Sis Xu’s fault.”

Chapter 210: Breast Contest?

She had just spoken when the doorbell rang.

Li Xing’er’s agent and her assistant came in with an apologetic look on their faces.

“I am sorry, so, sorry that my dumb assistant has ruined your gown.”

Jolin gritted his teeth. “Did you do it on purpose or accidentally? You know the real reason clearly.”

Weiwei was a newcomer and Li Xing’er was also a newcomer in the film industry, even if she had made some TV-series before.

If the two of them showed up at the film festival together, they would be compared.

Li Xing’er understood that she was not as pretty as Weiwei, so she ruined her gown so she would not be able to appear on the red carpet.

“Agent Jolin, she truly did not do it on purpose. We will compensate for the laundry fee.” Li Xing’er’s agent said.

“Get out of here!” Jolin swore in annoyance.

Li Xing’er’s agent glanced at the assistant who was also in tears as she made the apology.

“I am sorry, Sister Wei, I did not mean purposefully, I am truly sorry...”

Gu Weiwei did not want to spend any more time on them, so she said, "Just leave, you can't do anything about it."

Li Xing'er's agent and assistant said some more "sorrys" before leaving the room.

Jolin took a deep breath, picked up the bag and left the room.

"Just wait here, I will see what else I can find."

There was so little time left, and the two had still wasted their time.

In the meantime, Li Xing'er's agent and assistant returned to the room as they wiped away their tears and said with a smile, "All is done, they are looking for a replacement now."

Looking at herself in the mirror, Li Xing'er smiled coldly.

"Nothing good will come of it, especially if they are seeking in a hurry."

She had spent so much money on getting the latest version of a custom-made gown, yet Jolin had found a designed gown created by an expensive couturier.

Mu Weiwei was a foxy-looking person and with some makeup, she would become more brilliant than she was.

Now without a gown to wear, she was unable to attend the film festival.

"There is only one hour left before the entry hour, and they may not be able to find a replacement." The agent said sinisterly.

Of course they did not spill the coffee over the gown accidentally.

They had made the assistant wait for a long time until Mu Weiwei's assistant showed up and did it on purpose.

They had planned to make Mu Weiwei unable to attend the film festival.

Even if Jolin could find her a gown, it would not be a good one at all.

Li Xing'er smiled and put on the exquisite gown with the help of the assistant and the makeup artist, beaming in satisfaction.

After sizing her up, the agent praised her.

"You had a look of an innocent girl before, but today, you are stepping out as a sexy lady, there will definitely be some good media reports about you."

The gown was in a fresh green color with a very low cut in the front, showing her perfect breasts and cleavage. She looked pretty and sexy, shining just like a star.

It was good that Li Xing'er had had a boob job last year, and the sexy image made her look so, so, perfect.

In the meantime, Jolin arrived back at the hotel with the newly-found gown and said as he panted, "This is the only one of the same level that can be found."

Gu Weiwei frowned as she saw the gown her assistant lifted up.

“So revealing?”

The low cut almost reached her belly button and she just could not put it on.

“All the gowns worn by female stars are all custom-made ones worth hundreds of thousands of yuan, this is the only one that could be found from a famous brand.” Jolin said.

“Li Xing’er is going to wear the same style. If I put this on, we will be in a breast size contest.” Gu Weiwei said helplessly.

Most importantly, there were traces of kiss marks left by Fu Hanzheng on her breasts from last time and she just could not put such a dress on.