

MY HIDDEN 211

Chapter 211: See What You Could Do

Jolin took a sip of water and glanced at her breasts.

“Try it on, you just can’t miss the festival.”

Now they were really running out of time to find a new gown for her.

If they were going to go through a breast size contest, hers were definitely better than those false ones on Li Xing’er.

“Well...”

Gu Weiwei just couldn’t say anything when she had the gown in her hands.

She was wondering if the kiss traces could be covered by foundation.

She was about to pick up the foundation to get changed when Fu Shiyi came in.

Dressed in a custom-made black suit with grey colored hair, he looked very handsome.

“What is going on? The gown can not be used?”

“The gown is stained with coffee, so I found a replacement, look at this.” Jolin pointed at the silver-colored low-cut gown in Gu Weiwei’s hands.

Fu Shiyi gasped.

“No, no it is too revealing. How can she wear this in public?”

His brother would be furious.

“There is less than an hour left before the entry starts, we will miss it if she doesn’t wear this one.” Jolin said anxiously.

Fu Shiyi picked up the phone and snapped a picture of Gu Weiwei and her gown.

“Hang on, someone will find a new one for her.”

He threw himself onto the sofa and texted his brother.

[The original gown is ruined, and she is going to wear this low-cut breast-revealing gown for the red carpet, you know what you can do].

Fu Hanzheng paused the meeting immediately when he saw the text, then he texted Fu Shiyi back.

[Wait for half an hour].

Fu Shiyi said, as he crossed his legs after reading the text, “Wait for half an hour.”

Gu Weiwei put down the gown and let out a sigh of relief. Finally, she did not have to wear this one.

Jolin paced back and forth in the room – the entry time was approaching and the gown was not yet delivered.

“Third Master could you please urge your man to speed up the delivery?”

Fu Shiyi was not in a hurry as he was playing on his phone.

“It is still not half an hour yet.”

His brother was never going to let his girlfriend wear this gown that would reveal so much to other men.

Jolin checked the time. “Twenty minutes have passed, the entry has started.”

The doorbell rang when twenty-eight minutes had passed.

An employee from a luxurious store panted as she was holding the gown, standing at the doorstep.

“Which one is Mr. Fu Shiyi?”

“Here.” Fu Shiyi raised his hand and answered.

“Here is your gown.” The employee said as she pulled away the bag covering the gown.

Jolin stared in surprise, at the sight of the gown.

“Third Master, it is so expensive, it’s great!”

It was a rare brand from the west, and the gowns designed by the brand tended to be very beautiful and required the wearers to look very perfect too.

Ordinary people couldn’t look good dressed in them, but those who were able to look pretty, dressed in their gowns, tended to look amazing.

Fu Shiyi put away his phone and said straightforwardly, “Artists from our company will always have clothes to wear.”

It was his brother who had helped.

“Thank you so much Third Master, thank you so much!” Jolin was so moved that he almost bent down to kowtow in front him.

Li Xing’er had ruined the gown he had prepared, but Third Master had gotten them a more amazing one.

“I will be in the car now, get changed and hurry up.”

Fu Shiyi adjusted his tie in front of the mirror and went downstairs with his agent and assistant.

Jolin waited for a few minutes and saw Gu Weiwei who had just gotten changed into the new gown. He said excitedly, “My dearest, you look amazing!”

Chapter 212: On the Red Carpet

Shengxi Film Festival was a highly rated, international film festival that many watched around the world.

The red carpet walk took place at six in the evening, and it was a battlefield where the female stars showed off their beautiful figures and dresses.

The female stars were either innocent-looking, pretty or sexy. They tried their best to showcase their charm within their five minutes of time, just to draw the photographers' attention.

Before Li Xing'er, there had already been some female stars, dressed in fairy-like dresses, walking across the red carpet.

Therefore, when she showed up on the red carpet in a shining green dress in a classical and sexy style, many photographers immediately turned her way.

In order to make full use of her outfit she had spent so much effort upon, she took advantage of every step she made, within the sixty meters, by doing different poses.

Actually, after two minutes, the photographers would generally turn away to photograph other stars, when they had finished shooting the current one in the middle.

However, Li Xing'er did not want to spend just a few minutes there, when she showed up to the film festival for the first time and spent a large amount of money on her gown and hired a famous makeup artist.

After she stepped onto the red carpet, she walked to the left side and then to the right.

Sometimes, she smiled and waved her hand. Sometimes she gave flying kisses or tried to show off her large breasts.

Well, her sexy breasts did provide a great show for all the male stars gathered, on both sides of the red carpet.

However, the time spent on the red carpet tended to be strict, and every star was allowed to spend no more than five minutes there.

Normally, people would stay three minutes and then leave because the bodyguards would come with glowering faces and drive them away as long as three minutes had passed.

Li Xing'er had spent more than two and a half minutes on the red carpet and she had not yet crossed over her three minutes, which made the bodyguards roll their eyes.

In the meantime in the long Limo outside the site, Jolin had been taking pictures for Gu Weiwei constantly ever since they came into the car.

Third Master was indeed excellent – this gown seemed to be tailor-made just for Mu Weiwei!

Fu Shiyi shielded himself against the flash and cursed in annoyance, "Are you done with it now? My eyes are going blind!"

Jolin did not dare to irritate him that much, since he had been given such a large favor, so he put away his phone.

"I am done, no more pictures."

“Send some to me.” Fu Shiyi urged.

Jolin instantly picked out two from among the pictures and sent them to him. “Third Master, it is the best decision you have ever made in your life to have assigned me to be Weiwei’s agent.”

Previously, he had been the agent of three top stars who always caused him trouble and who never worked hard.

He was always so annoyed that his hair started to turn grey but this girl had saved him a great deal of trouble and she also looked beautiful.

Fu Shiyi sent the pictures to his brother after he received the pictures.

He did so, so that his brother would not be worried that his girlfriend would show up in that other low-cut dress.

As the Limo pulled up at the entrance of the red carpet, the driver opened the door.

“Li Xing’er is still on the red carpet, you walk on now!” Fu Shiyi said.

Gu Weiwei snatched up the handbag with one hand and with the other holding her dress, she walked out of the car with her head lowered.

As she looked up, she showed a charming smile on her exquisite small face and started to walk on the red carpet.

Li Xing’er was still on the other side of the carpet, pretending that she was being called out to by the photographers, doing sexy postures for them.

She even leaned sideways, showing off half of her breasts.

Within that moment, the flash kept shining, which made her feel rather satisfied – she thought that it was her sexy body that had attracted the photographers.

Several photographers who were very close to her unkindly said, “Move out of the way, you are blocking the camera!”

She suddenly realized, out of embarrassment, that the camera was not on her but on another star that had just started walking the red carpet.

She looked around and saw a lady walking on the red carpet, illuminated by the constant flashes from cameras. She was wearing a gown that had a nude colored train embroidered with pearls, elegant and graceful.

Chapter 213: Prettier than Li Xing’er

Li Xing’er shivered slightly, and the veins on her forehead started to throb in fury.

She had tried to stop her from walking across the red carpet by letting her assistant spill coffee all over her gown, so what was she... doing here anyways?

And, she looked too dazzling.

Gu Weiwei elegantly walked across the red carpet. Unlike the other female stars, she did not linger for a second upon the red carpet.

She only ceased her steps and showed her smile at the request of the photographers, so they could take some photos from different angles.

The photographers on both sides of the red carpet kept pressing the shutter, fearing that they would miss a beautiful moment.

They had taken pictures of several female stars tonight, but she was the first one that looked so amazingly beautiful.

She was dressed in an evening gown that was both loved and hated by most female stars, namely the brand Muse by the designer Merlin.

The evening gowns he designed tended to be very beautiful, which everyone would like to wear but his designs were quite particular as well.

A wearer could look incredibly wonderful if she fitted the style but if she did not fit the style, any dress by Merlin would make her look like a fashion disaster and cause her to lose all semblance of beauty.

However, no other female stars had ever looked so gorgeous dressed in the evening gowns designed by Merlin.

The pearls and the diamonds on the nude colored gown were all authentic, so that they reflected and glimmered as Gu Weiwei walked on.

The design of the train over the gown made her look even more noble and elegant.

The neckline skillfully exposed her exquisite clavicle and pretty shoulders, making her look a little sexy as well.

“Lady, look over here!”

The photographers shouted loudly, trying to draw her attention.

Gu Weiwei took a glance at Li Xing'er, who was being driven out by the bodyguards, and walked forward and greeted her.

Then, they faced the photographers together.

She smiled elegantly, whilst Li Xing'er was trying to expose her breasts as much as possible.

The flash of the cameras carried on for quite some time and the photographers who were taking pictures, realized something.

Li Xing'er, who had looked pretty and sexy a minute ago, was totally put into the shadows after standing in the same frame with Gu Weiwei.

They were not of the same level in either look or aura.

One photographer sighed with joyful surprise after he managed to snap a pleasing picture.

“So sexy!”

What she had exposed was nothing other than the shoulders, yet she looked sexy in a very noble way.

Yet Li Xing'er had shown so much next to her, so she looked more like someone who had done it on purpose.

If you just show a little bit of your skin, then you may be considered as sexy but if you show too much, then you are just trying to sell yourself like a prostitute.

The photographers indeed had a sharp sense of judgement.

Li Xing'er had stayed on the red carpet for over four minutes, but what the photographers had remembered about her was nothing but her big breasts, instead of her beauty, which did not leave much of an impression on them.

Gu Weiwei finished the red carpet within two minutes, but the photographers did not have enough of her appearance, so they still kept on pressing the shutter even though all they could get of her was her back.

Gu Weiwei and Li Xing'er finished the red carpet almost at the same time, but she finished the walk elegantly and freely.

Li Xing'er, however, was driven out by the bodyguards in black because she had spent too much time on the red carpet.

Jolin was so excited that tears gushed out of his eyes when he, sitting in the car outside the red carpet, watched his artist draw the attention of everyone present on the red carpet.

She had not only put Li Xing'er into the shadows instantly but also maintained a great control of the time on the red carpet.

Some female stars who barely attended film festivals would always try their best to stay on the red carpet for as long as possible.

For example, Li Xing'er was exactly one of those female stars but such behavior would only make them look narrow-minded...

Especially when she had to be driven out by the bodyguards in the end. It was just way too embarrassing!

Chapter 214: Slap on the Face

At the film festival, Li Xing'er had totally been put into the shadows.

But on Weibo of Hua Land, she was highly spoken of. After Li Xing'er walked on the red carpet, her agent and her fan group started to post some of her sexy pictures that were taken at Shengxi Town.

Soon, the line of [Li Xing'er shows up at the film festival as a sexy lady] soon reached the No.2 top search list by her fans.

The fans and the public found it a great deal of fun when she had turned herself into a sexy girl.

Therefore, she suddenly gained great popularity over Weibo.

[Lovely and sexy, she is indeed a goddess!]

[Super sexy and beautiful, totally a red carpet killer, even compared to Xia Manli!]

[So amazing! Xing'er can be so sexy!]

[Love this kind of sexy style so much]

[So gorgeous! She is the Queen of the red carpet!]

....

She had changed her style and become a sexy lady all of a sudden, and the fans and the bots kept adding popularity to the topic.

Li Xing'er had gained a lot of popularity through attending the Shengxi Film Festival.

Li Xing'er's agent and the assistant were eating and watching the film festival at a restaurant close to the film festival site.

As the two of them saw the popularity on Weibo, they inwardly cheered.

"I just updated Mu Weiwei's Weibo and found that there is nothing going on there! It seems that they never found another gown for the red carpet." The assistant said sinisterly.

They were not on the red carpet, so they did not know what had happened there.

As they saw that nothing was happening on Weibo, they assumed that she had missed the red carpet because of her ruined gown.

However, after Jolin and the assistant saw Gu Weiwei and Fu Shiyi off of the red carpet, they came to this restaurant as well.

At the sight of them, Li Xing'er's agent said with an apologetic tone.

"Agent Jolin, I am so sorry about the gown, so that Sis Wei failed to attend the red carpet."

"Weiwei has already...."

Furious, Xu was about to say something when Jolin stopped her.

Jolin could tell that the two of them had no idea about Mu Weiwei's success on the red carpet and how Mu Weiwei had put their artist in the shadows.

"Well, next year is always another year."

"Agent Jolin, how about I treat you to dinner tonight." Li Xing'er's agent said generously.

Next year?

They would not have a chance next year!

“No thanks, I do not like eating with you two.” Jolin brought the assistant to another side of the restaurant and sat down at the table.

Xu complained instantly as they sat down.

“Brother Jolin, why haven’t you sent anything to the media for promotion, when you have taken so many pictures of Weiwei? Even one Weibo post will do.”

They had intentionally ruined Weiwei’s gown and now they were still trying to cook up a story for Li Xing’er on Weibo.

Weiwei was the prettiest star on the red carpet tonight but those fans on Weibo considered Li Xing’er as the sexiest Goddess.

Jolin took a sip of water and said calmly, “Just let them do a cooked-up story, the hotter it gets, the bigger the slap on the face will be.”

Weiwei slapped Li Xing’er across her left side of her face on the red carpet, and now he was going to let her slap her across the right side online.

“What are you going to do?” Xu asked helplessly.

Jolin checked the time, ordered the dishes and said, “The show will be on after dinner.”

Li Xing’er’s agent was in a good mood. She had opened a bottle of red wine and seemed to be celebrating.

Jolin finished his dinner calmly, wiped his hands and logged into Mu Weiwei’s Weibo.

Then, he reposted two posts from the fashion media.

Within a few minutes, he could tell that Li Xing’er’s agent had just received a phone call and consequently... become raving mad.

Chapter 215: Slap on the Face 2

As the tag of [Li Xing’er showed up at the film festival as a sexy lady] reached the top search list, Jolin reposted two posts made by official fashion media accounts.

One account was a widely recognized fashion media in Asia, which posted nine pictures of the best-dressed female stars on the red carpet at the Film Festival.

Aside from eight other famous movie stars from home and abroad, Gu Weiwei was one of the nine ladies dressed in a custom-made dress from Muse and in the background of the picture, was Li Xing’er being driven away by the bodyguards.

The other post was done by Merlin, the main designer of Muse.

He posted a post with Gu Weiwei’s picture attached.

[Today, I have seen what the real Muse is like].

Jolin reposted the post with Mu Weiwei’s account and just added one bashful emoji.

A well-known fashion media in Asia, which uploaded a picture of Mu Weiwei as one of the best-dressed actresses instead of Li Xing'er, who seemed to have gained so much popularity, and Merlin, the main designer of Muse who had always been particular.

Both of them spoke highly of Mu Weiwei.

That meant that Li Xing'er, as the person on the top of the top search list, was slapped right across the face

A minute ago, some bots and some verified figures kept saying that Li Xing'er had put Xia Manli into the shadows and become the Queen of the red carpet.

But Xia Manli had reposted Merlin's post and wrote one line with a very strong emoji.

[Gown by Muse, something I love and hate deeply].

That basically meant that she herself was unable to wear that kind of dress, although she liked it so much, but someone else managed to look so splendid in the gown.

Soon, many professionals in the fashion industry started to make comments about the female stars' dresses.

Those fashion professionals were especially particular about beauty and fashion and they could be very sharp with their tongues.

One of them posted a picture with Gu Weiwei and Li Xing'er whilst adding one line.

[One is showing what being sexy means whilst the other is showing nothing other than the skin].

[So showing so much skin means being sexy?]

[Some people might have no idea what being sexy means]

....

Sharp comments that came one after another made Li Xing'er a joke in the fashion industry, although she stood at the top of the top search headlines.

Fans and common users crazily reposted the Weibo posts of fashion professionals.

[Weiwei looks very beautiful!]

[Weiwei is the most beautiful one, no one will say otherwise!]

[The background is so funny!]

[I think the top searched actress will be slapped hard across the face tonight.]

[Being fashionable and sexy can only be recognized by the fashion professionals, not by the wearers themselves!]

[That person on the top search... do you truly have no idea what you look like?]

[She is put into the shadows after being in the same frame]

....

Li Xing'er's agent rushed over to Jolin angrily and interrogated him. "Where did she get the gown for the red carpet?"

She had thought that the gown they would find for her at such a short notice would be of no importance, but it turned out to be a custom-made Muse!

"Shiyi Culture is not so poor as to not afford a simple evening gown!" Jolin snorted.

"You... you just said that you are not trying this year, but next year, you..."

Li Xing'er's agent was so annoyed that she was shaking in anger.

If she had known that Mu Weiwei attended the red carpet, she would not have put Li Xing'er onto the top search list ahead of time, so that Li Xing'er would not be so embarrassed.

They had intended to obtain some resources in the film and fashion industries through this film festival.

But now that she had become the joke of the fashion industry, Li Xing'er would not be able to get any resources in the fashion industry for years to come.

"Did I say that?" Jolin raised his eyebrows.

If he wanted to slap her across the face, why would he tell her ahead of time?

They should have known how capable their artist was when it came to the fight with his artist.

Well, of course, that was totally because his girl had turned out to be too beautiful to be considered as anything else.

Chapter 216: Gu Siting Again

As the fight became chaotic on Weibo, Gu Weiwei and the other attendees at the award ceremony of the film festival had no idea what was happening out there.

Since they had no film selected, their seats were placed in the corner.

Fu Shiyi had one movie selected, so he was supposed to take a frontrow seat.

However, he had changed seats with some other guests and shared the corner seats with them.

The ceremony started with an announcement of all the selected movies as well as the awards to be presented.

Including Best Story, Best Documentary, Best Photography etc.

There were a series of awards that had been presented by the host and delivered by the specially-invited guests.

Gradually, some awards, including Best Director, Best Supporting Roles and Best Actor/Actress were announced one after another.

Fu Shiyi had flown straight here overnight after he had finished filming the other movies, so he started to doze off after sitting down.

Yi An rolled his eyes at him and looked at the podium instead, trying to get him out of his sight and mind.

After the award of Best Director was given to an art filmmaker from a foreign country, the new guests went onto the podium to reveal the Best Supporting Roles.

After the guests told some funny stories, the big-screen showed sections of several selected movies.

Gu Weiwei glanced at Fu Shiyi who was dozing off next to Yi An in surprise.

A bad actor like him was able to be nominated as the Best Supporting Actor of such an advanced film festival?

The guest said mysteriously with a card in his hand.

“Now, the Best Supporting Actor of tonight is in my hand right now.”

“He is Shiyi, the actor of Xie Mo in the Storm...!”

As the words were spoken, the spotlight went directly upon Fu Shiyi who was sleeping.

On the screen, the picture of him sleeping was shown and caused laughter to erupt.

The guest laughed, trying to resolve the embarrassing moment.

“Mr. Shiyi?”

Fu Shiyi was still not responding and even turned over and continued to sleep, causing everyone to laugh even louder.

Gu Weiwei just couldn't stand it any more – did this man forget that he was here for an award?

Yi An felt helpless, and pinched him hard on his body, making Fu Shiyi jerk up in pain.

The guest laughed as he said loudly, “Mr Shiyi, please come to the podium for your trophy, trust me... you are not dreaming.”

Seeing his own face on the big screen, Fu Shiyi put on a very handsome smile, got up and went to the podium for the award.

He said some words of gratitude towards the director and the fans and returned with the trophy.

“How rare, you are even given an award amongst all of the worst movies you have ever made.” Yi An said.

This guy always requested that he looked very handsome in all the movies he was making and he must be very handsome, from head to toe.

That was why he had made several terrible movies where the only thing he did was to show off his good looks.

“I am even able to get an Oscar if I am serious.” Fu Shiyi snorted with his chin up.

“Then show me your seriousness!” Yi An provoked him.

Fu Shiyi adjusted his collars and said with a handsome smile.

“I prefer to be popular for my looks instead.”

As the Best Supporting Roles received the award, the Movie Queen and Movie King were to be announced.

The host smiled mysteriously.

“The guest who is going to reveal our Movie Queen and King is Ling Yan, someone who has received numerous awards as the Movie Queen, including at the Shengxi Film Festival!”

“Please, welcome to our stage, Movie Queen Ling Yan, and her escort, Mr. Gu Siting!”

Gu Weiwei turned around all of a sudden and looked at the front row where the spotlights were gathered.

She saw Gu Siting dressed in a custom-made white suit and went onto the stage with Ling Yan who was wearing a flowery gown. They looked so wonderful together...

Chapter 217: Gu Siting Again 2

The enormous sound of applause drilled deep into Gu Weiwei’s heart. With every clap she felt a tremendous amount of pain.

She gazed at Ling Yan and Gu Siting who walked onto the stage arm in arm under the spotlight.

After the host invited the two of them up onto the stage, she did not let them do the revealing of the Movie Queen and King straightaway.

“Movie Queen Ling, what would you like to say for when you are back on the stage again?”

Standing in front of the microphone, Ling Yan showed a strong smile.

“I believe that everyone present here understands that I used to be a girl with a serious heart disease. My doctor told me last year that I only had two years left to live.”

“I had always dreamt about living healthily, like every other girl, so that I could pursue my own dreams, experience the most desirable love, and discover everything pleasant in the world.”

“However, I could not do so back then. My blood type made sure that I was not able to get a heart transplant, so that I was only allowed to wait for death every single day.”

“Maybe God had pity on me, so that when I was fully ready to welcome death, I was given another opportunity to live on.” Ling Yan felt her heart and said, with tears in her eyes, “I am very thankful to the girl who gave me her heart, so that I am able to live on and to have the chance of having my dreams, and everything that I never dared to dream about, come true...”

She got stuck between sobs and glanced at Gu Siting who was standing next to her.

On the big screen, the couple looked at each other with deep affection and their hands were tightly held together.

Dressed in a white suit that had black lapels, Gu Siting was elegantly standing on the stage like a complete gentleman.

He was better-looking than any other male star seated below, and he had an even better sense of grace.

Staring at the woman who had dug out her heart and was expressing words of gratitude in such a pretentious way, Gu Weiwei sneered.

Just wait and see, Ling Yan.

You will lose everything you have gained because of me in an even worse way.

Your dream as an actress, your love and your life...

Everything will be destroyed.

The host had tears in her eyes as she heard the speech, so she said after wiping the tears at the corner of her eyes.

"Thank God that our legendary Movie Queen is still here. I truly believe that soon in the future, she will bring us even more legendary tales."

Numerous filmmakers kept clapping constantly down in the seating area.

The host asked everyone to finish clapping whilst saying, "That's all for the speech, let's welcome Ling Yan and Mr. Gu to reveal the winners of the Movie Queen and King."

Fu Shiyi said with clenched teeth as he held the trophy and looked at the couple on the stage.

"Ah, damn it, I'm really itching to hit that Gu person with my trophy..."

Gu Weiwei felt helpless at his words, even though she was also in a very bad mood.

"Don't be silly, alright?"

"I never feel good seeing him."

Fu Shiyi said as he brought out his phone and took some selfies.

"What are you doing?"

Gu Weiwei just could not understand how someone can be so obsessed with his own pictures.

"I am trying to cure my mood by admiring my own looks."

Fu Shiyi said as he took another selfie.

"..." Gu Weiwei was speechless.

She did not think that there was anyone who was more self-obsessed, than this man.

Gu Weiwei and Fu Shiyi did not pay attention to the award ceremony anymore, for they were so busy squabbling with each other.

When the ceremony finished, Yi An introduced her to a director friend.

As the two of them walked out of the venue, she walked downstairs with the hem of her dress in her hands and heard Fu Shiyi calling out to her.

“Here, Weiwei!”

Gu Siting was just leaving with Ling Yan in the rest of the crowd when he heard the voice. He turned around and glanced about amongst the crowd.

He seemed to be looking something.

Chapter 218: Master of Face Slapping

The moment the ceremony finished, Li Xing'er learnt of what happened online from her agent.

So she left the venue as fast as possible and returned to the hotel.

Fu Shiyi asked Gu Weiwei to come over and showed her his phone excitedly.

“Look what you have done to her!”

Gu Weiwei checked the phone and snorted.

“She asked for that herself.”

If Li Xing'er had not ruined her gown, then she could have walked across the red carpet in a sexy way, just like she had planned to.

However, she had done nothing but provoke her, so then she had to show her best self; which caused Li Xing'er to lose all the resources in the fashion industry.

“I think that you should be given a nickname.” Fu Shiyi said.

“What?” Gu Weiwei squinted at him.

“The Master of Face Slapping!”

Li Xing'er had tried to cause her trouble numerous times but every time, she was consequently slapped across the face.

For example, the ballet dance match and the media visit...

The red carpet and the online comments had made her situation even worse.

Because her back was facing Gu Siting and Ling Yan, Gu Weiwei did not notice how Gu Siting turned around, not even when they got into the car.

Since Director Yi and the director friend had a meeting together, she and Fu Shiyi headed back in the same car.

Fu Shiyi saw her off on the doorstep and told her, “Hurry up and get changed, so we can eat something.”

“I do not want to start any rumors with you.”

They were leaving Shengxi Town, so she must take the opportunity to visit the Yuan Family tonight and to learn something about her master.

Arms crossed, Fu Shiyi said straightforwardly, “My brother stressed that you must be within my sight at all times and that I must be with you wherever you go.”

Gu Siting had come to Shengxi Town, and he had to look out for his brother.

Gu Weiwei felt annoyed. So Fu Hanzheng had arranged three bodyguards for her and now he was even asking Fu Shiyi to follow her around too?

Fu Shiyi would definitely tell his brother if she refused to eat with him, so she still got changed and ate with him.

Fu Shiyi was very sleepy, so he went back to his room to sleep after eating.

She put on new makeup, put on a wig, got changed and left.

Then she found a place where she could rent a car and drove out of the town, heading directly to Mount Qingyuan.

She drove for approximately one hour before seeing the mansion of the Yuan Family.

She used to learn martial arts here and lived with the Yuan Family for almost two years.

Apart from the Gu Family, this was basically her second home.

Yuan Shuo had saved her life several times. When she got seriously injured, she was then killed by the Ling Family and she wondered how her master was doing.

She parked the car in a hidden corner, and was about to ring the bell, when she found that the gate was wide open.

So she opened the door and entered.

When she entered the mansion, it turned out that the door of the living room was open too and the room was in darkness.

“Hello?”

She asked, yet there was no sound indoors.

She turned on the light and checked one room after another, failing to find anyone.

She had just been dead for a few months and no one of the Yuan Family was here any longer.

She checked the time and decided to return to the hotel, where she would think of another way to find the Yuan Family.

A sound arose from behind her and before she was able to turn around, she was struck seriously on her neck and passed out.

When she woke up again, she found that she had been brought to a sofa in a luxurious hotel and her wig was removed.

A tall, strong man dressed in black was standing at the entrance of the room and made a call seeing that she had woken up.

“Boss, she is awake.”

Within two minutes, footsteps were heard from outside.

Gu Siting, dressed in a white suit, approached her and looked down at her from a commanding view.

Chapter 219: Facing Gu Siting

Startled, Gu Weiwei gazed at this familiar face and found that she was shivering, and finding it hard to breathe.

She had understood that one day, they were going to meet each other but she had never expected that their meeting would have turned out to be so embarrassing.

“Where is Yuan Shuo and the child?” Gu Siting asked.

Gu Weiwei took a deep breath as different ideas rushed into her mind.

She was worried that he would recognize her whilst also worrying that he was unable to recognize her.

The moment he entered this place, she suddenly felt as if whatever she had gone through in the past few months, had been nothing more than a nightmare.

She felt that she had not become Mu Weiwei and that her heart had not been dug out by Ling Yan; she felt that she had woken up from a dream and everything was in the exact same place as it was before.

“Where is Yuan Shuo and where is the child?” Gu Siting interrogated her with a fierce voice.

After a long time, Gu Weiwei finally calmed herself down.

“What... do you mean by Yuan Shuo and the child?”

His men had caught her, not because they had recognized her as Gu Weiwei, but because she was at the Yuan Family’s house.

He was seeking the Yuan Family, and that was why she was captured here for an interrogation.

She had overheard the conversation between Fu Hanzheng and Fu Shiqin that Gu Siting was looking for a child.

And at this moment, Gu Siting was asking her about her master and the child too.

Could that child have been the master’s son, Yuan Bao?

Gu Siting looked deep into the girl’s eyes that were full of tears.

“You don’t know the Yuan Family yet you are at their house?”

Gu Weiwei breathed heavily and her tears started to well up.

"I was just... driving up to Mount Qingyuan for some sightseeing, and I got lost and wanted to ask for directions after seeing the house there."

Gu Siting released her hands and pointed at her wig as he said, "Then why are you dressed up and wearing a wig?"

Gu Weiwei calmed herself down and looked down at the carpet as she said, "I am a star from Hua Land for the film festival and I don't want to be recognized by the fans. That's why I have dressed myself up and put on the wig. You can call my agent to pick me up."

It seemed that the Yuan Family were missing because they did not want to be found by Gu Siting.

He had trusted the Yuan Family before, so what happened after she had passed away?

Because now the Yuan Family was hiding themselves away and he was trying his best to find them.

Gu Siting's assistant Kuroda Shio passed her the phone.

"Call your agent."

Gu Weiwei made a call to Jolin who had already been dozing off as he picked up the phone.

"Who is it? I am sleeping!"

"Jolin, something happened to me, can you come and pick me up?"

"Something happened to you?" Jolin jerked upright as he rolled out the bed and put on his clothes.

"What happened? Are you injured? Where are you?"

Gu Weiwei gave the phone to Kuroda Shio. "Tell him the address."

Kuroda Shio took the phone and told him the address of the hotel.

Soon, Jolin arrived and Kuroda Shio went out to do some questioning.

Then he entered and said, "Boss, she is truly an actress from Hua Land for the film festival. She might have come here to ask for directions."

Gu Siting gazed at Gu Weiwei for a long time, still unable to believe that she did not know anyone from the Yuan Family.

Also, the way she looked at him did not seem to be a first-time meeting.

After a short while, he reached out for the check book presented by Kuroda Shio and wrote down a large figure.

"Sorry, tonight has been a misunderstanding."

Gu Weiwei took the check. "Can I leave now?"

"Go ahead."

Holding the check tightly, Gu Weiwei walked out of the door opened by Kuroda Shio.

Jolin was so frightened that he almost burst into tears at the sight of her.

“Weiwei, what happened? Are you alright?”

Hearing the voice, Gu Siting called out loudly to the girl who had just walked out of the room.

“Wait!”

Gu Weiwei ceased her steps, hands slightly shaking.

Gu Siting came to the doorway and asked in a low voice, “Your name is Weiwei?”

“My name is Mu Weiwei, my family name is Mu.”

Chapter 220: Helping His Girlfriend to Fall Asleep

As Gu Weiwei entered the elevator, she took a few deep breaths as she held one hand against the railing.

She had thought that when she met Gu Siting again, she would feel heartbroken but it turned out that she did not feel that way.

Standing next to her, Jolin asked discreetly, looking worried, “Did he...”

It was so late at night and she was found in a hotel suite, where she was then given a check with a large figure.

He truly started to suspect that something had happened between her and Gu Siting.

“No, they were looking for someone and took me instead by mistake.” Gu Weiwei explained.

Jolin patted his chest. “Oh man, I got so frightened.”

“Don’t tell anyone anything, especially Third Master.” Gu Weiwei stressed.

“I told no one. I sneaked out through the backdoor.”

Since many stars who attended the film festival stayed at the hotel they were staying in, there were lots of journalists and fans waiting nearby.

Gu Weiwei put on the wig, just in case the paparazzi caught them sneaking back inside through the back kitchen.

Jolin did not ask her anything more, but kept her company back to her room.

“Sleep well, we have a plane to catch tomorrow.”

Gu Weiwei returned to the room, locked the door and fell onto the bed. She had not been able to fall asleep at the beginning but then she fell asleep and had a nightmare.

Again and again, she had the dream where her heart was dug out by Ling Yan when she was alive, whilst Gu Siting was standing by, watching her nonchalantly.

Those people and whatever she had experienced had become so familiar and strange that she was frightened.

At two in the morning, she was jerked awake from the nightmare, sweating terribly. She was no longer able to fall asleep.

She groped for the phone and suddenly realized that Fu Hanzheng had not contacted her for two days.

Her finger came to Baby Zheng but she removed her finger before reaching out for the contact again.

Finally, she made the call.

She had thought that Fu Hanzheng would have already fallen asleep and would not have picked up the phone.

Yet the phone had just rung once when it went through.

“Weiwei.”

The low-voice arose by her ear and Gu Weiwei felt like crying.

She had not expected that she would miss this voice so deeply.

Sensing her silence, Fu Hanzheng asked, “Why are you not yet sleeping?”

Gu Weiwei stayed silent for a while and said, “I just had a nightmare and woke up.”

Fu Hanzheng could tell that she was speaking between sobs, and he was reminded of what she was like when she had a nightmare last time.

“I’m sorry I am not with you right now.”

With her arms wrapped around her knees, Gu Weiwei said with a muffled voice, “If you are not busy right now, talk with me for a while.”

For some reason, she missed his voice.

Fu Hanzheng put down the work he was doing and said as he thought of the pictures, “You were very beautiful tonight.”

Except that there was also a foreign female star who had her paws on her shoulders when they were taking pictures together.

“Thank you for the gown.” Gu Weiwei said with a smile.

She did not believe that Fu Shiyi’s two texts would have caused such an expensive and rare gown to be sent to her.

Fu Hanzheng was not a talkative man, so their conversation basically finished after a few lines.

“What about me reading you a paragraph to help you fall asleep?”

“Yes.”

In the study of the Jinxiu Compound in the capital city.

Fu Hanzheng got up from his desk and went to search for a book to read on the shelf.

On the computer, Fu Shiqin was so annoyed that he struck the table; he was video-working with Fu Hanzheng because of the long distance.

“I am in the middle of urgent matters, can you help your girlfriend sleep when we finish the work?”

Fu Hanzheng glanced at the shelf and found that he truly did not have a proper book that he could read to her.

He stayed still for a moment and then read her an English poem with his low voice.

“Whenever you need me, I’ll be here.

Whenever you’re in trouble, I’m always near.

Whenever you feel alone, and you think everyone has given up...

Reach out for me, and I will give you my everlasting love.”

His voice seemed to have the magic of appeasing people and warming someone’s heart up.

Gu Weiwei’s troubled mind was now finally appeased, and she chuckled.

“Uncle Fu, you are making me less sleepy.”

So the paragraph had turned out to be such a flirty love poem?