

MY HIDDEN 371

Chapter 371: The Love 2

The thermometer showed that Gu Weiwei had a fever.

Fu Hanzheng fed her a spoonful of warm water and urged He Chi to come up with a way to alleviate the fever.

He Chi complained annoyedly as he flipped over the medicines on the table.

"It is just a small cold and she needs to rest for a couple of days so she can heal. What am I supposed to do here?"

Honestly, he was a surgeon who used a blade on the operation, not a surgeon who worked on small colds.

"You will be responsible for the problem, if she still has a fever in three hours time." Fu Hanzheng said.

He Chi paced back and forth in the room, annoyed. "My dearest boss, I made preparations for four years for the prize of this essay and I am dressed in a very expensive suit just to get the award! But now I am dragged here to examine your girlfriend who is having a tiny, tiny cold, aren't you feeling a bit guilty, honestly?"

Having said the words, he sighed speechlessly.

Of course he wouldn't feel guilty, he simply did not have a conscience.

Fu Hanzheng thought for a moment and said, "I will get someone to get the award on your behalf."

"I..."

He Chi was filled with cursing words, but he did not utter a word in front of him.

He took a deep breath and begged Gu Weiwei who was lying in bed.

"Sister-in-law, it is a really important day today for me, please let me leave!"

He had made so many experimental verifications for that essay and the day when the award was given had finally arrived.

But whether or not he was able to leave depended not on Fu Hanzheng but on his girlfriend.

Gu Weiwei suddenly thought of how He Chi talked about winning a prize for his essay in the group.

And it was quite a pathetic thing when he was dragged here instead of getting the award on this day.

So she turned to Fu Hanzheng.

"Just let him leave, I will get better after taking some medicine and getting some sleep."

Fu Hanzheng adjusted her blanket. "He can leave when you are well."

Gu Weiwei pursed her lips and threw a helpless look at He Chi.

Sometimes, her words worked but sometimes, they didn't.

Annoyed, He Chi sat on the sofa and dangled his legs anxiously.

He should have been aware of this annoying friend when he established a friendship with him ages ago.

Seeing Boss guarding the patient, Jolin walked out and made a call to the director, asking for leave.

Then he left the scene that gave him too many emotions as well.

He Chi also left the room and went into the living room, leaving Fu Hanzheng alone in the bedroom with her.

Gu Weiwei gazed at him for a while and asked with a hoarse voice, "Aren't you very busy these days? Is it alright if you are here?"

Fu Hanzheng brushed the hair off of her cheeks. "Everything is done, and Shiqin will see to the rest."

He had received the call from the private butler that she had a fever, so he put down whatever he was doing and came with He Chi.

Gu Weiwei smiled sweetly as she looked at this man who always appeared whenever she needed help.

"It's great that you are here."

"Did you plan to work one more day whilst being sick?"

Gu Weiwei smiled guiltily, "With you here, I am a very pitiful patient."

She did feel that she was able to work for one more day if he was not here but the moment he was here, all she wanted from him, was to be taken care of.

"If the butler did not call me, you wouldn't have told me right?" Fu Hanzheng said.

Whenever she was having a fever or ran into some incident, he learned of it from someone else. She had never turned to him for help on her own accord.

Gu Weiwei was wronged by his glare. "You told me that you were busy with something and I did not want to disturb you."

Fu Hanzheng looked at this girl who was ill in a very gentle and concentrated way.

"How many times do I have to tell you that you are the most important thing of all."

Chapter 372: For Your Look

"..."

Gu Weiwei blinked and asked, after thinking for a while, "Fu Hanzheng, have you ever considered what it is about me that you like?"

Gu Siting once said that he liked her and would give her the best life, only because she was the daughter of the Dorrans Family who was adopted by the Gu Family.

Her existence could help the Gu Family to acquire significant profits.

But what did Fu Hanzheng like about her?

All this time, it was her who received his help and protection, yet she gave him nothing back.

There was no reason why someone would like the other for no reason.

Fu Hanzheng thought for a while. "There are many reasons."

Gu Weiwei thought for a while – she did a few merits but not that many.

So what did he mean by "many"?

"Give me a few examples?"

Fu Hanzheng chuckled. "I just suddenly realized that the girl who I drove out of my home before, suddenly turns so cute and makes my heart-throb. She looks lovely when she is cunning and she is also very adorable when she is pissed..."

Gu Weiwei's lip corners twitched. "Don't tell me that even a strand of my hair is something that you deeply like."

Fu Hanzheng smiled slightly. "That is very true."

All of a sudden, she fell into his heart and her every move made him happy.

Since he was the eldest son of the family, he needed to take on lots of responsibilities as a young child and he also had to keep an eye on the family business. He even carried the responsibility of taking revenge for his deceased family members.

So for some reason, he gradually lost awareness of what he liked and what he desired.

She made him realize what he truly wanted.

"That makes me feel so guilty."

"About what?"

"You like so much about me but what I like about you is only your looks." Gu Weiwei teased.

Fu Hanzheng leaned forward and whispered, as he was sitting by the bedside, "Only my looks?"

Gu Weiwei took a few steps backwards, as she saw the extremely-handsome face approaching her.

"I mean, there are many other things too..."

Fu Hanzheng asked, "For example?"

"You look handsome and you have a great body-shape too... And you know how to make lots of money..." Gu Weiwei suddenly switched the topic, when she saw the man's expression falling. "I like it when you like me."

He had made her realize what it was like to like someone and to be liked by someone.

A smile hovered over Fu Hanzheng's dark face.

A long time later, he asked, "Need some more sleep?"

"A kiss please." Gu Weiwei begged him with a smile.

Fu Hanzheng leaned forward and kissed her softly on the lips. "Sleep well."

Two hours passed and Gu Weiwei still had a fever.

He Chi had to give her an infusion and the moment the needle went into her vein, the sleeping girl frowned in pain.

Fu Hanzheng glared back at him. "Be careful!"

"Needling always works!"

"Should I give her anesthetics before putting the infusion in?"

"Your girlfriend is a piece of treasure but we are nothing right?"

....

He Chi complained constantly. He was already very annoyed.

The fever was already gone the moment Gu Weiwei woke up and her throat felt better too.

After getting some hints from He Chi, she begged Fu Hanzheng again.

Seeing that she was getting better, Fu Hanzheng let him leave and gave him his private jet to pick up the award.

The moment He Chi boarded the plane, he started to constantly take selfies and posted them to his WeChat Moments.

Soon, Fu Shiyi and Fu Shiqin became rather annoyed and started to complain in the group.

Fu Shiyi: [Why does he never lend it to me, no matter how much I beg him to?! But now you are taking it!!!]

Fu Shiqin: [Damn you, you sucked up to our sister-in-law behind our back!]

His brother could not have possibly treated He Chi well. It must have been He Chi who had sucked up to his sister-in-law, so that she gave his brother some hints.

He Chi: [I finally realize why you both love and loathe your brother]

He could be so generous when he was happy and very annoying when he was displeased.

Chapter 373: The Gu Family and The Ling Family

At St. Paul's Hospital in A Land.

The moment Ling Yan came home, she was hospitalized at the place subordinated to the Ling Family. Because she was trapped in the lab, she had been mentally attacked and had suffered, although nothing happened to her physically.

The moment she closed her eyes and tried to sleep, she would dream about the sinister specimens staring back at her.

Ji Fang looked at her pale-looking daughter, who was lying in the sickbed concernedly.

“You were there with Siting, why did that still happen to you?”

Luckily, she had recovered well from the heart surgery, otherwise she would have been dead.

“It is not Brother Siting who did it. It was Fu Hanzheng! And we were not in A Land.”

She heard from Kuroda Shio that Mu Weiwei was Fu Hanzheng’s girlfriend.

And the reason why she was trapped in the lab was only because Gu Siting went and saw Mu Weiwei.

She found that she was both gratified and annoyed.

She was Fu Hanzheng’s girlfriend, so Gu Siting would not approach her or bring her back but if she was Fu Hanzheng’s girlfriend, then she would not be able to take revenge on her anymore.

“It’s good that you recovered well after the surgery, so you are not physically injured.” Ji Fang said.

Ling Yan leaned against the pillow and said to her mother, Ji Fang, “Mom, do you think that a deceased woman’s soul can still wander in the world?”

The way Mu Weiwei had dubbed the section, sounded way too much like Gu Weiwei...

Whenever she thought of that voice she always shivered.

Ji Fang locked the ward’s door and asked with a small voice, “You mean Mu Weiwei’s dubbing?”

The incident had been spread all over the internet and she had also checked out the program website and heard the second voice.

She did the surgery herself and it was she who removed Gu Weiwei’s heart and put it into her daughter.

So when she heard the voice that resembled Gu Weiwei’s, she was also very frightened.

Ling Yan nodded. “That voice sounds way too familiar.”

Kuroda Shio said that Gu Siting had planned to bring Mu Weiwei back to this country and he would have done so, if she were not Fu Hanzheng’s girlfriend.

Ji Fang calmed herself down. “It is a good imitation. There are always similar voices in the world, same goes for the appearance.”

In order to make sure her daughter could live on, she and her daughter made use of the badly-injured Gu Weiwei, when she was in a coma and made her look dead.

That was how Gu Siting agreed to remove her heart and give it to Ling Yan.

However, they felt extremely guilty whenever they heard a voice that resembled Gu Weiwei's.

"But that Mu Weiwei is very worrying."

Ling Yan was worried because her mother had never met Mu Weiwei. She had.

There were some things about her that resembled Gu Weiwei and both she and Gu Siting noticed those things. That was why he wanted to bring her home.

"Your father has checked and Mu Weiwei has been living in Hua Land since she was little. She has nothing to do with Gu Weiwei at all!" Ji Fang reached out for her hands and warned her seriously.

"Don't think about or get curious about Gu Weiwei! Gu Siting gave you her heart because he thought that she was dead. If he had known that Gu Weiwei was still alive, we would all die!"

Ling Yan took a deep breath and said after nodding, "I got it, mom."

"Stop thinking about it, get well soon! Also your father expects that you and Siting could get married as soon as possible." Ji Fang said.

Only when they were married, could the Ling Family be formally allied with the Gu Family.

Chapter 374: The Gu Family and The Ling Family 2

In the study of the A Land.

The scent of alcohol permeated the air and there was a half-empty bottle of Whiskey on the table. Gu Siting was taking a nap, with one hand against his forehead.

Suddenly, the servants opened the door of the study, Ms. Gu walked in with the aged Gu Hongye, who was sitting in a wheelchair.

Gu Siting opened his eyes when he heard the sound and called out to them when he saw them.

"Grandpa, mom."

Gu Hongye was in a very bad condition. He could no longer walk and had to sit in the wheelchair every time he was out, he also needed an oxygen generator.

The moment he entered the study, he was a little furious at the sight of Gu Siting, who looked slightly depressed.

"I told you repeatedly not to get in trouble with the Fu Family, what do you think you are doing?"

Ms. Gu put away the whiskey on the table and replied, with a gentle voice, "We checked it out, it was a pure accident!"

No one would have expected that the new actress from Hua Land was Fu Hanzheng's girlfriend.

Luckily, what Ling Yan had experienced was just a fright and they did not fall into too much trouble.

Gu Siting massaged his temples and remained speechless.

Gu Hongye coughed loudly because of his fury and he could not utter a single word.

Ms. Gu had to ask the servant to push him down to the doctor and then asked her son, who looked slightly tired, "What is going on with that Mu Weiwei?"

She heard from the butler that a couple of months ago, Mu Weiwei was invited to visit their mansion.

And now, he had gotten into a conflict with Fu Hanzheng because of that girl too.

Also... in the dubbing, she sounded way too much like Weiwei.

Gu Siting looked profound as he said calmly, "It is just that... she resembles Weiwei in some aspects."

"She is gone and no one else can be her, no matter how much she is like her!"

Ms. Gu said as tears swelled up into her eyes.

Although she was not her real daughter, she had brought her up personally and her heart still ached for her death at such a young age.

Hearing Ms. Gu's words, Gu Siting stayed silent for a long while.

Yes, anyone who resembled her would never be her.

"You can't blame your father's death on Weiwei. She knew nothing about it! She had no idea of who her real father was before she died and you had treated her way too unfairly."

The year when Weiwei came to the Gu Family, Gu Mo died.

When Weiwei was brought home, someone leaked the message, so Gu Mo died just to bring her home safe and sound.

Only she and grandpa knew about it but Gu Siting soon learned about this matter two years ago and understood that his father had died because of Weiwei's arrival.

From that time onwards, he completely changed his attitude towards Weiwei.

"Mom, I don't want to talk about her anymore." Gu Siting said with a deep voice.

Ms. Gu looked at him and said, "The Ling Family asked about you and Ling Yan... are you really going to marry her?"

Gu Siting replied after a long time of silence.

"Yes..."

"Because she was once pregnant with your child?" Ms. Gu asked.

Ling Yan had once aborted a child but Weiwei knew nothing about it because she was not at home during that time.

Gu Siting did not reply.

"There are far more people who are more suitable to be your wife in A Land." Ms. Gu answered.

Gu Siting replied, "Only she can be my wife."

Ms. Gu looked at her son with a serious look and said, "I hope you can understand one thing clearly... Ling Yan is not Weiwei, and she is never going to be her, even though she has Weiwei's heart."

Chapter 375: Cuter?

Due to the fever and the cold, Gu Weiwei stayed at the hotel for a whole day and Fu Hanzheng took care of her during that time.

The following morning, she started to prepare herself for work. Failing to persuade her, Fu Hanzheng used her phone to call Jolin.

Hearing Boss's call, Jolin rushed upstairs without finishing brushing his teeth.

"Boss, what can I do for you?"

Gu Weiwei gave him a piece of tissue when she saw the toothpaste foam at the corners of Jolin's mouth.

"Can you wipe your mouth first?"

Only now did Jolin realize that he had not finished brushing his teeth and he even had the toothbrush in his hands too.

So he took the tissue and wiped off the foam.

Fu Hanzheng pointed at the pile of things on the table and said to him seriously, "There is ginger tea in the thermos and medicine in this bag, it has to be taken on time."

Jolin nodded and internally felt his tears swelling up.

His idol was gone and he had to take care of his girlfriend whilst being smothered with their love. What a miserable life!

"If she has a fever again, she must come back and rest straightaway." Fu Hanzheng continued.

He knew that she would still finish today's work when he was not here.

"Yes, I will keep watch." Jolin answered.

Oh damn, he really wanted to resign.

Fu Hanzheng said, "Also, don't let her get cold or close to cold water."

Jolin nodded and glanced at Gu Weiwei who was eating breakfast.

My goddess, can't you just go home and be Mrs President instead?

Why must you work, so that everyone has to go through difficulties?

Hearing Boss's words, Jolin brought down everything that was prepared for Gu Weiwei downstairs and continued with his morning routine.

Gu Weiwei glanced at the man who was packing up the files and getting ready to go back to the capital. Then she put down the bowl and chopsticks and approached him, hugging him from behind.

"Uncle Fu, I don't want you to leave, what should I do?"

Fu Hanzheng looked down at the slender arms around his waist and smiled.

“I will come here after work.”

Gu Weiwei released her hands and said with a muffled voice, “Uncle Fu, if you one day discover that I am not that cute, or find someone cuter than me, will you... stop liking me this much?”

It seemed that she was becoming more and more greedy.

She liked it when he liked her and gradually, she hoped that he could like her for a long while.

Then she hoped that he only liked her, and her forever.

She had experienced how fickle one man could be.

Gu Siting had once treated her as the apple of his eye.

But gradually, he stopped liking her that much and did not want to meet her anymore. He had even planned to move her out of the Gu Family so she could live somewhere else.

Then he fell for the fragile-looking Ling Yan.

Fu Hanzheng turned around and sat her on the table, so she was facing him.

“Can there be anyone cuter than you?”

“What if there is someone... what if I become someone you hate...”

Gu Weiwei pulled his tie to distract him from her moving eyes.

Fu Hanzheng looked down and kissed the mumbling girl with a wandering mind.

It was not until when Jolin knocked at the door that he released her lips and helped her down.

“Go.”

Gu Weiwei took a few steps and asked, “You haven’t answered my question yet!”

Fu Hanzheng raised his eyebrows – did he really look that unreliable?

So that she even started to have ideas like this?

“If you like someone based on one condition... then it means that you don’t like her or him for real.”

Gu Weiwei asked. “What is your condition?”

Fu Hanzheng smiled. “Nothing.”

Gu Weiwei stood up on the tiptoes, kissed him right on the face and walked out satisfied.

Chapter 376: Filling Love

Since he had a package of things that were prepared for his girl, Jolin was spoken highly of by the whole crew. They said that he was the most devoted agent they had ever seen.

But on the inside, he was feeling desperate. The package was prepared by Boss and he was just the porter.

When Gu Weiwei was working, he went to an isolated corner and called Fu Shiyi.

“Third Master, get Mu Weiwei another agent, I just can’t stand it anymore.”

Fu Shiyi would certainly not agree to his request.

“Why? My brother is quite satisfied with you.”

“I am being drowned with their love!” Jolin said angrily.

After he knew of their relationship, the couple had been deliberately showing off their love for one another in front of him.

Fu Shiyi chuckled when he heard this.

“It is your honor to be drowned with their love, not everybody is able to receive it!”

He used to be the one who was smothered by their love but now, he was no longer alone.

“I don’t like this honor.” Jolin snapped.

“It is not down to me if you can be replaced or not but actually the decision belongs to my brother. You can talk with him.”

Fu Shiyi hung up after saying those words.

Now that Jolin knew of their relationship, his brother would not have to keep the relationship hidden from him.

If they got a new manager, they would have to keep the relationship a secret again. How inconvenient would that be?!

“I...”

Before Jolin could finish he found that the call had been ended... he was so angry that he almost smashed his phone.

He would not dare to raise the proposal to Boss.

Gu Weiwei took the coat that Xu passed to her after finishing a scene, took a sip of ginger soup and continued to do the second scene.

Assistant Xu, who was focusing on her phone, suddenly said angrily, “Damn, Li Xing’er is so shameless!”

Jolin threw a glance at her. “What is it?”

“Li Xing’er’s new show is on and her company is publishing articles that mention Weiwei.”

Xu clicked one of the articles open and said, “So she is the publicly-known girl with the most natural, plastic free, face and she has mentioned a random minor star and us also!”

Jolin took the phone and read it. "Damn, the most natural face? She herself must know how much botulinum toxin she has pumped into herself!"

It was quite a normal thing for stars to publish articles on how other stars were worse than them but since Li Xing'er had a very bad relationship with his girl, he found this sort of conduct annoying.

After reading the article, he turned to Gu Weiwei who was taking a rest with a coat over her.

"When was the last time you updated your Weibo?"

Gu Weiwei blinked guiltily, "I... have been too busy these days to take care of it."

After she took control of her own Weibo account, she did not update unless it was some necessary promotion for work.

Jolin opened her Weibo and glared at her angrily.

"The most important thing for an artist to do is to upload posts and selfies. Look at Third Master, he uploads a selfie every single day and exquisite pictures every third day." said Jolin as he took a picture of her from one angle and got her to upload it as a post, right then and there.

After Gu Weiwei finished uploading it, she went to finish filming one more scene as the director urged her back to work. When the work was done, she was about to leave... when an extra came over with a pen.

"Mu Weiwei, I am your fan, please sign an autograph for me, alright?"

Gu Weiwei took the pen and noticed that the extra was blinking at her. She gazed at them and recognized that it was Yuan Meng.

"What... are you doing here?"

"You never contacted us again, so I had to come to you instead." Yuan Meng whispered.

Since Fu Hanzheng was with her all the time and his men had her picture, she had to come to her, dressed as an extra.

Chapter 377: Just for Fu Hanzheng

Gu Weiwei glanced about and whispered, "Fu Hanzheng is always around me these days, it's not a very handy situation for me."

In the daytime, she had to work and she was surrounded by lots of people as well as journalists. At night, Fu Hanzheng was with her every single day, so she truly had no chance to reach out to her.

Yuan Meng touched the small moustache she wore and said, "Do I look authentic as a man?"

Gu Weiwei sized her up. "Very, but it is not a good time to talk, let's meet another time."

"Tonight?" Yuan Meng asked.

"Not tonight, Fu Hanzheng will be here." Gu Weiwei said.

She had to think of all kinds of ways to meet her when he was not around but with him around, she would not be likely to meet her again.

“Then when can we meet?”

Yuan Meng touched her breasts and complained. “My breasts are too big for me to stay as a man for too long.”

“I know you have big boobs, stop talking about it, alright?” Gu Weiwei complained at the sight of her groping.

She was such a shameless woman! How did her Master Yuan Shuo fall for her anyways?

“I wouldn’t have to sacrifice this much, if not for you!” Yuan Meng snorted.

She found it hard to breathe dressed like this and it would soon kill her, if she continued in this way.

Seeing her agent coming towards them, Gu Weiwei signed the autograph and whispered, “In a couple of days, Fu Hanzheng will be out on business, we can find some time to meet then.”

Yuan Meng turned and left with the autograph.

Jolin asked curiously at the sight of Yuan Meng’s disappearing back.

“Who was that? You talked with him for such a long time.”

“An extra, my fan, so we talked a bit longer.” Gu Weiwei said easily.

Considering that this was a normal thing, Jolin did not ask her anything more but gave her the thermometer.

“Check your temperature. You can continue if you don’t have a fever, if you do you can just go back to the hotel.”

Boss would hold him responsible, if she got a fever again after working.

Gu Weiwei took the thermometer, checked her temperature and continued with the remaining work, seeing that the fever was no longer present.

Mo Jiao also knew that she was working whilst ill, so he did not give her too much work to do. In the afternoon, she finished working and went back to the hotel.

When she went back to the hotel, Fu Hanzheng was not there yet, so she started to search the neighborhood places that might be suitable for her meeting with Yuan Meng.

The place had to be close by because she must not be away from the bodyguard’s sight for too long – it might look suspicious.

And it had to be isolated too, so no one would recognize her.

She was just checking her phone, when the door was opened. Fu Hanzheng approached her, when he saw that her attention was fully on her phone.

“Going out?”

Hearing his voice, Gu Weiwei almost dropped her phone in fright.

“I am checking to see if there are any places for us to go on a date. It is so boring to just sit in the hotel all the time.”

Whenever they met, they were basically sleeping, eating and working at the hotel.

Fu Hanzheng nodded and made a phone call..

Ten minutes later, the private butler came over and said, “President Fu, the restaurant on the rooftop is ready.”

Fu Hanzheng looked at Gu Weiwei. “Let’s go on a date.”

Gu Weiwei followed him out and came to the rooftop, only to find that it was a restaurant with a glass ceiling.

Sitting inside, people could see the beautiful, shining night sky. It was romantic and a totally ideal location for a date.

Gu Weiwei ordered the food and sized up the environment, then her eyes fell upon the white piano.

She got up and went over to the piano; she glanced back at Fu Hanzheng and asked, “Would you like to hear me play?”

Chapter 378: Take My Hand, Fu Hanzheng (Extra)

Fu Hanzheng smiled and nodded.

He was aware that she was skilled at playing the piano but she had never played the piano in front of him. So today, she was playing it just for him.

Gu Weiwei smiled, as her long fingers started to dance on the black-and-white keys, creating a lovely sound.

She glanced at the keys every now and then, and then at the elegant-looking man by the table.

The song she played was called Take My Hand, not a particularly famous song, yet it could express exactly how she felt right now.

Fu Hanzheng, please take my hand.

No matter what happens in the future, please take my hand to the end.

Fu Hanzheng gazed at the girl who was seated at the piano, looking gentle and profound, as if he were looking at the most cherished treasure in the entire world.

After the song ended, he approached her and took her hands.

Seeing the man’s long and beautiful hands, Gu Weiwei was startled for a second before reaching out for his hands too.

“You know what I was playing?”

Fu Hanzheng smiled. "Take my hand."

Gu Weiwei looked surprised as her eyebrows raised slightly – he knew of this hardly known song?

"Don't you like Liebesträume's songs? Thought you would play Dream of Love." Fu Hanzheng took her back to the dining table.

"I don't like that song." Gu Weiwei said.

She had played that song way too many times to Gu Siting and she did not want to play the same song to him again.

Fu Hanzheng thought of how Fu Shiyi had told him about her playing that song, when she was in the Gu Family's mansion.

So he thought that, that was the reason why she did not like that song anymore.

Although the date was a dinner still at the hotel, they were still feeling a sweetness circulating within.

As they went back to the room, Fu Hanzheng started to work whilst Gu Weiwei resumed checking the local map.

She was searching for a place that was suitable for her meeting with Yuan Meng, so that she would not be discovered by the bodyguards.

She had just found a proper place when a few texts popped up.

Fu Shiqin: [My brother's birthday is just around the corner, don't forget to buy him presents!]

In the previous years, his brother celebrated his birthday by working overtime with them but this year might be a bit different with a girlfriend around.

Gu Weiwei threw a look at Fu Hanzheng who was reading the files, and replied.

[Of course I won't forget about it.]

She had got the present ready long ago and he did not have to remind her.

Fu Shiqin: [Are you two going to spend his birthday together or are we going to host a large party?]

Gu Weiwei thought for a second and was about to reply when another text popped in.

[Forget it, you two spend the day together, we are not in the mood to be filled up with your love.]

Fu Shiqin felt that what he had asked was simply unnecessary. Judging from his brother's personality, a party would only make him realize that everyone else was the third wheel.

Therefore, he decided to be rational this time.

Gu Weiwei replied straightforwardly: [Party it is, a very large one.]

Fu Shiqin: [Please, don't.]

A party would not work with his brother around, they would not be able to do anything.

After the chat with Fu Shiqin, she took her medicine and slept.

Fu Hanzheng spent two days there with her and did not leave for his trip abroad, until she fully recovered.

The day when Gu Weiwei saw him off, she made up a lie to the private butler, dodged the bodyguard and came to the place she had set up with Yuan Meng.

It was a very isolated bar but it was not until she entered that she realized it was a bar for male prostitutes.

Dressed in a male suit, Yuan Meng covered her shoulders and said, "Missing this place?"

"Can't we find a more acceptable place?" Gu Weiwei said with gritted teeth.

With a cigarette in her mouth, Yuan Meng took a seat with her in an isolated corner.

"Why, is this one improper? You have been to this kind of place before anyways!"

She had not been to such a bar in Hua Land and so she also found this place to be very suitable for meetups.

Gu Weiwei. "..."

Well, last time she was in such a place, she was tricked too.

Chapter 379: Not for Wine but for Men

In the dim bar, the scent of wine and smoke drifted through the air.

Dressed in a tight-fitting black leather outfit, Yuan Meng had a moustache pasted onto her face. She painted her eyebrows thicker and she really did look like a man.

Especially when she was smoking, she became totally unrecognizable.

"What does Master say?"

Unwilling to stay here for too long, Gu Weiwei asked straightforwardly what she was concerned about.

Yuan Meng opened a bottle of wine and poured her a glass with the cigarette between her fingers.

"Why are you in such a hurry? We don't meet this often, do we?"

"My lady, I have to be back within one hour, it would be a disaster if I am recognized!" Gu Weiwei whispered.

Damn it, if someone found out that she had been to this place, her fans would explode online and Fu Hanzheng would be furious.

She took such a risk to meet her here but not because she wanted to drink with her or play with some men.

Yuan Meng sized her up from head to toe. "No one can recognize you when you are disguised like this."

In order not to be discovered by Fu Hanzheng, she had tried her best to conceal her looks.

She had fake teeth that stick out and she also had many freckles and moles on her face just in case the teeth weren't enough of a disguise.

"If you don't tell me what I'm here for, I am leaving." Gu Weiwei said and was about to leave.

"Alright, alright, I will!" Yuan Meng reached out and put her hands over her shoulders.

Then she whispered by her ear, "The Gu Family have concealed you so well, that if you want to convince the Fu Family that you are dead, you need evidence, one that can be credible enough! Only in this way, will they be able to believe the story. That is exactly what your Master said."

Gu Weiwei thought for a while – she was now a public figure with Fu Hanzheng around her all the time. So if she did this matter in person, she would be easily discovered.

Therefore, only they could do it now.

"What is Master's plan?"

Yuan Meng took a drag of her cigarette and asked, "It depends on you... if you are in a hurry, we will think of a way, except that Master is not fully healed, so if he is caught by Fu Hanzheng and the Dorrans Family..."

Gu Weiwei thought for a second and asked, "Are you absolutely safe staying where you are now?"

"Absolutely safe but it takes some effort to come out undetected." Yuan Meng said.

"As long as you are safe, then we can wait until Master gets better." Gu Weiwei said.

Although she did expect that Fu Hanzheng could believe that Gu Weiwei was dead, if Master was not doing well, it would be too dangerous for them to leave the residence.

The Fu Family were looking for her, so were the Dorrans Family and the Gu Family. They would fall into great trouble if they weren't careful.

"He does want to see you but he is too badly injured to come out now." Yuan Meng took a sip of wine and said, "He may be able to walk next month, then he can come and see you."

Gu Weiwei nodded and said, after checking the time, "I am leaving now if there is nothing else."

"Don't, the best show is coming on soon, leave after watching it." Yuan Meng took hold of her and smiled mysteriously.

Gu Weiwei heard the music tempo rising and several men, of different body types, walked onto the stage. Some were muscular, some were elegant and some were beautiful.

Yuan Meng presented each one of them to her excitedly, "If you like any of them, you can ask them to drink or sleep with you. Have you got money? We can hire one."

Gu Weiwei looked at Yuan Meng who looked sinister. "You are a man and you are still hiring a man?"

Yuan Meng looked down at herself and realized that she was dressed up as a man now.

"Then you get one, let me play instead."

“I am not as indecent as you.” Gu Weiwei flung off her hands and said, as she stood up, “I am going home now, be careful.”

When she met Master again, she was definitely going to tell him how indecent his wife was.

Yuan Meng threw a pitiful look at the group of men on stage and said, “I have Yuan Bao with me, want to see him?”

Chapter 380: Man

Hearing her words, Gu Weiwei looked around.

“Are you crazy? Bringing him out now?”

“When he heard of us talking about you, he insisted on coming to see you otherwise he would starve himself to death.” Yuan Meng shrugged helplessly.

Gu Weiwei checked the time. “Is he far away?”

“Closeby, a few minutes walk.”

Both of them left through the backdoor of the bar, took a shortcut through the alleyways and found a nursery.

Standing outside the window, Gu Weiwei looked at the small children inside and did not see Yuan Bao.

“Ms. Yue!” Yuan Meng waved to the nursery teacher inside the classroom.

The young teacher talked with the children and came to the door, saying to her with a very shy voice, “Mr. Meng, here you are.”

Yuan Meng gave her the fruits she had bought on the way to her and said, “Here you are, how is Yuan Bao today?”

The young teacher took the fruits and flushed red. She must have thought of Yuan Meng as a man.

“Yuan Bao is doing well today, are you picking him up today?”

“No, I am not. A friend is here and she wants to see him.” Yuan Meng said and called out to the crowd of children in the classroom. “Yuan Bao!”

Gu Weiwei looked at the crowd of children in the classroom with a frown and then she saw a three-year-old, with her hair in two pigtails and pink hair pins, coming towards her.

She felt a weird feeling rising in her heart.

No wonder she did not find Yuan Bao – she only focused on the boys!

She had never expected that this weirdo mother of his had not only dressed herself up as a man but also dressed him up as a girl!

Yuan Bao came over to Yuan Meng and called out to her with a very hesitant voice.

“Dad...!”

Yuan Meng picked up her son, who was dressed up as a girl, and said to the teacher.

“We are going to talk nearby, don’t worry Ms. Yue.”

Seeing them off, the teacher returned to the classroom and continued to take care of the children.

Yuan Bao had a neat fringe and two small pigtails. His eyes were round and his eyelashes were long.

Had Gu Weiwei not known that Yuan Bao was a boy, she would have thought that he was a girl.

Yuan Bao looked her up and down and then glared at Yuan Meng angrily.

“Mom, you are lying! She is not Aunt Weiwei!”

Yuan Meng glanced at her sideways. “Can’t you remove the fake teeth? You look too different for my son to recognize you.”

Gu Weiwei removed the fake teeth and removed the false moles on her face, before she then said, “Yuan Bao, have you forgotten that your favorite dinosaur was bought by me?”

Yuan Bao looked brighter and asked for a hug, with his chubby hands outstretched.

“You really are Aunt Weiwei?”

Gu Weiwei took Yuan Bao from Yuan Meng’s arms. “Yuan Bao, you should not call me Aunt Weiwei, you should call me Sister.”

Yuan Bao took hold of her neck and rubbed himself against her. “Sister Weiwei, will you be my bride?”

“Aha?” Gu Weiwei raised her eyebrows.

Three-year-old Yuan Bao was not speaking very clearly but he still cutely asked her, with a pair of sparkling eyes.

“Sister Xinxin wanted to be my bride but I want you to be my bride!”

Yuan Meng patted the back of his head. “You are too young to have a girlfriend.”

Gu Weiwei squinted at her. “He takes after you!”

Yuan Bao had his arms over Gu Weiwei’s neck. “I want Sister Weiwei to be my bride!”

Gu Weiwei could not help but feel helpless at the sight of Yuan Bao, who was currently dressed, extremely convincingly, like a girl.

“Why do you need a bride when you are so little?”

“If I were a man, I would have taken you.” Yuan Meng lit up a cigarette and massaged her son’s head.

“Come on, son, make your mom’s wish come true.”

The three of them had just walked out of the alleyway when they ran into two people.

Gu Weiwei gasped – how unlucky could she be that she actually ran into her own agent and assistant the only time she went out alone?

