

MY HIDDEN 61

Chapter 61: Hard to Court

As Fu Shiqin entered the living room and saw the two people in the kitchen. He became dumbfounded.

He saw his own brother, who was as lethal as the god of hell two hours ago in the company, now doing the dishes?

He looked gentle like the spring breeze of March and he appeared to be totally different from his usual status.

More importantly, they were dressed in couple aprons!

His brother had a grey apron with a lovely pink rabbit on the chest and Mu Weiwei, on the other hand, was wearing a pink apron with a grey rabbit on the chest.

“What... is going on?” Fu Shiqin just could not believe what he was seeing.

“Is your brother courting Weiwei?” Old Lady asked with a whisper.

Fu Shiqin nodded – it was so obvious that he was courting Mu Weiwei!

But why had he driven her out if he was choosing to court her now?

He disliked her before, but now he had turned it around so as to court her instead!

What on earth was his brother doing? To have acted as an indifferent man before and now was trying to court the same girl, with difficulty?

He denied that he was unhappy because of Mu Weiwei at lunchtime but she just made a small call and now he was here.

Why had he not discovered before that his brother was so inwardly irritable.

In the kitchen, Gu Weiwei helped to serve the dishes whilst Fu Hanzheng was making the food.

He had his eyes upon this busy girl constantly and his gaze, that was full of coldness before, was now full of sweetness and smiles, harboring a strong sense of possession.

He made up his mind to have this girl for himself.

Soon the dinner was on the table and most of the dishes were made by Fu Hanzheng under the direction of Gu Weiwei.

Fu Shiqin could not wait to taste the seafood rice he had been drooling after for a long time, and the juicy, salty rice turned out to be so delicious that he almost burst into tears of excitement.

He was just in the middle of dinner, when his brother pinched one large shrimp with his chopsticks and gave one to him and one to Old Lady.

Fu Shiqin looked up in astonishment. He had been eating with his brother at the same table for almost two decades and it was the first time for him to do such a thing.

He was just in the middle of feeling moved by his brother's behavior, when he saw his brother removing the shells of the shrimps, mussels and scallops.

Then... he gave all of them to Gu Weiwei. He was even on the verge of feeding her.

Having received so much seafood, Gu Weiwei, out of politeness, gave some scallops back to him in return.

"Help yourself, you don't need to help me."

Grandma Fu became very pleased inwardly as she saw what was happening.

This cold-hearted grandson had finally understood what he ought to do in a relationship.

They were just eating when Fu Hanzheng's phone rang. He stood up to answer it... and his joyful face turned cold, instantly.

"The company does not have an obligation to deal with an employee's personal matters."

"Manager Meng is just an employee and we have nothing to do with each other. Don't misunderstand us and do not do anything that would cause a misunderstanding amongst others."

....

Gu Weiwei threw a look towards him and could tell that it must have been Mrs. Fu who had called him. She must have asked him to deal with the MG incident involving Meng Ruya.

However, Meng Ruya had told her before that Fu Hanzheng had helped her and the Meng Family to settle many problems and he never once rejected her request.

But what was going on today, so that he refused his own mother.

Fu Hanzheng could tell that she was looking at him, so he threw a sideways glance at her and said, "I will organise a meeting with you two later."

Fu Shiqin could not help but take a look at Mu Weiwei when he heard those words.

What that meant was that he was bringing her back home for them to meet each other.

And when he said that he did not want any misunderstandings... he probably meant that he did not want any misunderstandings with her.

Fu Hanzheng took a seat after he ended the call and casually asked, "You had a problem with the Meng Family the other day?"

"Yes, we had a fight. I ruined Mrs. Meng's branded bag and should have compensated her for it. But MG's customer service said that the bag was not officially sold by them or the private designer, Martin Green. So they will probably ask Mrs. Meng to compensate them instead..." Gu Weiwei said calmly.

"You were not bullied?" Fu Hanzheng asked.

“Of course not, I am never bullied.” Gu Weiwei smiled brightly and said with pride.

Fu Hanzheng nodded calmly, “Then all is well.”

Fu Shiqin looked very disdainfully at his own brother.

Oh well, it did not matter how the others were doing as long as she was fine, right?

Chapter 62: Confession

After dinner, Fu Shiqin saw Old Lady into the car and then went into the study to answer some calls about work. He became a bit depressed when he saw the unopened presents on the table.

After the phone call ended, he ripped open the wrapping paper on the presents and took out the ruby necklaces within.

Gu Weiwei was just doing the dishes, when she saw a necklace dropping down from above her head. Before she realized what was going on, she already had a necklace around her neck.

Her beautiful, jade-like skin made the ruby look very radiant.

“You look very beautiful with it on you, thank you for... dinner.”

Gu Weiwei lowered her head and was about to take it off when Fu Hanzheng caught hold of her hands.

“I don’t want it.”

She had spent so much time in the Gu Family and witnessed all kinds of luxurious goods, so she could tell how expensive this ruby was with one glance.

“This is a very precious ruby from B Land and when a man sees his beloved girl, he will give her this type of ruby, to ask her to spend the rest of her life with him...”

Fu Hanzheng’s black and profound eyes were full of love and his voice sounded charming and lustful.

“...” Gu Weiwei blinked.

So... this is a confession?

She was just thinking about how she should get rid of this necklace when Fu Hanzheng lowered his head and kissed her on the forehead.

“We are going now. Sleep soon.”

“Wait...”

Before Gu Weiwei could take off the necklace, Fu Hanzheng had already left with Fu Shiqin.

When Gu Weiwei removed the necklace, the man was already gone. She looked a bit distressed as she saw the ruby necklace in her hands.

The place where this kind of ruby was produced in B Land, used to belong to someone who fell in love with a girl that was about to marry into the royal family. This ruby was used to ask for the girl's hand in marriage.

Eventually, the owner managed to marry his beloved girl and they spent the rest of their lives together.

Therefore, the nobilities of B Land regarded this ruby as a symbol of love.

A couple of years ago, Gu Siting gave one such ruby necklace to her too.

This romantic symbolized ruby did not bring them together.

When she died and was reborn again, she came over to Fu Hanzheng's side instead... the Gu Family's worst enemy.

He, however, gave Ling Yan her heart and their affairs were known everywhere, like rumors.

....

At the Li Family.

Li Xing'er visited her home when she was free, and Zhou Meiqin's brother, Zhou Hong, and his wife Wang Fen were also together at the Li Family home.

They had a large table of food ready so as to celebrate Li Xing'er's new role in the movie together with Zhou Meiqin and Li Jiacheng, as well as the successful collaboration between Longsheng Enterprise and Tiansheng Enterprise.

Zhou Meiqin was out 'on business' for a couple of days and Wang Fen greeted her by offering her the newly-braised soup.

"Sister, you left in a hurry, everyone is waiting for you!"

"Why?" Zhou Meiqin snorted.

"Mu Weiwei, the b*tch, has gotten Xing'er such important movie resources so that we now have a large collaboration agreement! We have to celebrate!" Wang Fen said with a smile.

Zhou Hong was at Longsheng too and he was the one responsible for this project. She of course was very happy to see this collaboration finalized.

"That bitch even humiliated Linna at school! When the school and the teachers know what she is up to, she won't be able to stay at school any more..."

"Enough!" Zhou Meiqin smashed down the bowl of soup and glared at Wang Fen. "None of you must spill this matter! Anyone who does... will die!"

"Why not? President Wang will not betray us! Wang Weidong loses interest in old things very easily and soon he will be tired of her..."

"I told you not to say anything or you can get out of here!" Zhou Meiqin said with clenched teeth.

Because that night, Wang Weidong was not ruining Mu Weiwei but herself.

She did not dare to tell anyone about being injured, so she was outside of her home for a couple of days. But now, when she came home, her family said that they were celebrating the successful deal – acquired from her being ruined by that old scumbag?

Chapter 63: Zhou Meiqin's Pictures

Wang Fen and Zhou Linna exchanged a look, knowing that it was not wise to offend her, she said, "Okay, we will keep it sealed."

"Why are you defending the girl? She has been with President Wang, what does it hurt to cause some rumors?" The Old Lady said as she walked out of the kitchen seeing Zhou Meiqin getting furious for no reason.

Mu Longsheng had wanted to give the company to that b*tch but it was a company built by her son, but she still turned out to be the heir in the end. Horrible!

But God was wise enough to kill Mu Longsheng and Mu Yao, so that this little b*tch was left alone with just a pretty face.

"Yeah, Mom, why are you defending Mu Weiwei?" Li Xing'er was confused too.

Furious and angry, Zhou Meiqin said with gritted teeth, "President Wang's wife is a very intimidating woman! The deal has just been signed and there are many things to work on with Tiansheng later. If President Wang's wife knows about it, the deal may be off!"

"Also, Xing'er has a long way to go in the film industry. If the matter gets spread around and paparazzi know about it, then it will be very bad for all of us! What is the point of not keeping the secret?"

When Old Lady heard about the seriousness of this affair, she nodded with agreement, "Yes, we must keep it secret, or we will be in trouble."

"Keep your mouth sealed! Don't cause me any trouble!" Zhou Meiqin warned everyone there.

It had been she who slept with Wang Weidong the other night and Mu Weiwei had also taken pictures of them. If the rumors came out, they might have vented their anger but if Mu Weiwei became annoyed, she would publicize the pictures and she would be doomed.

So no one was allowed to speak of this matter before she caught her and took hold of those pictures.

Otherwise, she, as the Deputy President of Longsheng Enterprise, would be a laughing stock in front of everyone and Li Jiacheng would not stay with her, no matter how much he might love her.

What was more, Old Lady had been angry at her for giving birth to two daughters, instead of a son for the Li Family and a divorce would definitely happen if this matter was revealed.

"I see, I see." Wang Fen promised in understanding.

"Xing'er, you must act well when the role is given you and do your best to get the Gold Phoenix Award, otherwise..."

Otherwise she would have been humiliated in vain.

“Don’t worry, mom.” Li Xing’er took hold of her arm and said with confidence.

“I will definitely get the Gold Phoenix Award and you will be invited to attend the ceremony with me! You will watch me with your own eyes as I receive the award and become the youngest Movie Queen in the whole field.”

She had spent only two years gathering the popularity that others would need six or seven years to achieve... but a TV-series actress would not find it easy to become a movie actress.

When she was given the opportunity, she would definitely not miss it. Only by being famous would she be able to find a position for herself in the industry.

Hearing what her daughter said, Zhou Meiqin became slightly pleased. “Then prepare yourself and shine brightly in your first movie.”

“I know. Let’s eat then. Here are your favorite dishes. You are the hero of the family!” Li Xing’er walked into the living room with Zhou Meiqin’s arms linked with hers.

Zhou Meiqin had not been in the mood to have a celebration party with them, but she tried to calm herself down and share the meal with her daughter who rarely visited home.

She had just sat down and was about to reach out for the chopsticks, when her phone rang.

The caller was President Wang Weidong.

Chapter 64: Mu Weiwei’s Refuge

“Help yourselves, I need to answer a call in the study.”

Zhou Meiqin looked cold, picked up the phone and went upstairs.

After she went upstairs, she locked the door of the study and answered Wang Weidong’s phone, “Did you find the b*tch or not?”

“Not yet.” Wang Weidong smiled sinisterly and said, “What about... meeting and talking?”

He liked tender young girls, but he found it very exciting to have slept with someone else’s wife.

What was more, Zhou Meiqin had been in great shape and when she got h*rny, she could be more stimulating than other unexperienced girls.

“There is no need for us to meet!” Zhou Meiqin was so furious that she trembled when she heard what he intendingly suggested.

“Mrs. Li, one night can lead to much affection. We are not a couple, but we have been through one night of fun together...” Wang Weidong said with a smile, sounding obviously like a dandy.

“Wang Weidong, you better catch that b*tch as soon as possible, otherwise it will be bad for both of us!” Zhou Meiqin was disgusted, but she had to talk with him because Mu Weiwei was not captured yet.

“What are you afraid of? Can’t I be better than Li Jiacheng?” Wang Weidong still sounded dandy.

“President Wang, if your wife and your father-in-law know about it, do you think that you can still survive in Tiansheng?” Zhou Meiqin warned with gritted teeth. “If I am not doing well, you won’t be either.”

Wang Weidong had to change his tone when he heard her threat.

The reason why he became the president of Tiansheng was only because he married the daughter of the top director. If this affair was revealed, he would no longer be accepted in the family any more.

“Strangely enough, I have sent out several groups of people to find the b*tch. She has still not been found and my men either quit or disappear.” Wang Weidong thought for a moment and asked, “Do you think that this little bitch has sought refuge from someone?”

“No way. Mu Longsheng and Mu Yao are both gone, and she has no refuge at all! It must be your incapable men who could not even catch an eighteen-year-old girl!” Zhou Meiqin wanted very much to flay Mu Weiwei alive when she thought of the insult she went through the other night.

Hearing her disbelief, Wang Weidong said seriously, “Something is wrong this time. My men should have caught hold of this girl already. Someone must have helped her on the sly, otherwise those men would not have quit and left the capital when they were so well paid.”

“Impossible. Who can she turn to?” Zhou Meiqin thought for a while, failing to figure out who might have helped Mu Weiwei.

But Mu Weiwei who set them up the other day at the hotel did turn out to be different from the innocent girl she had known before.

She still had the pictures of her, and if she was not found and the pictures were not reclaimed, she would not be assured.

She spent great amounts of energy and time just to get to where she was today, and she must not be ruined by that bitch.

“No one leaks a single thing when they quit. Apparently, the opposite party is someone powerful. Don’t get me involved with anyone with power because of this stupid matter...” Wang Weidong warned with a cold voice.

He might be obsessed with girls, but he was not stupid. It was not a normal thing that his men were unable to catch a young girl.

Therefore, someone else must have gotten involved.

“She is just a young girl, who do you think she can find as a refuge? If she had found someone, that person would have stepped forward for her!” Zhou Meiqin was just talking when someone knocked at the door. She lowered her voice and said, “Find some reliable people! I can pay them well.”

She was not going to forgive this b*tch who had insulted her so much.

Chapter 65: Fear Forgotten

The three-day practice examination finally came to an end.

Gu Weiwei had just walked out of the classroom and switched on her cell phone when Fu Hanzheng rang.

She looked around and picked it up somewhere less populous. "What is it, Mr. Fu?"

"Your examination is finished?"

"Yes."

"What time are you coming home?"

"I am getting ready for the artistic examination and I will be home late." Gu Weiwei answered.

Honestly speaking, she was not that willing to meet him. The meal they had had last time almost made her faint.

"Okay, see you tonight." Fu Hanzheng said and rang off.

Tonight?!

Gu Weiwei really had the impulse to smash her cell phone! Didn't he just say that he never visited this place often? What did he mean by dropping by so often? They were not living together!

"Weiwei!"

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian came over to her and stopped on either side of her.

"I have talked with the teacher and the classmates of the dance classroom, you can practice with us!"

Luo Qianqian gave her a paper bag. "Here are your dresses and shoes."

"Thank you, you two are so sweet." Gu Weiwei said gratefully as she glanced at her two friends.

There were just a few weeks left before the artistic examination of the Film Academy took place. Apart from the music and line-speaking, dancing was also requested as well.

After the test, she was going to attend a film audition. It was a martial arts film that required a great deal of martial arts practice.

So she needed to get herself exercising again, so as to be able to face the test and audition in her best form.

She could do some leg stretching at the apartment, but it was not enough to practise bigger moves. So she had to practise with the students of the dance class.

"I hope you can be accepted by the academy and become a famous star, so I can cling on to you." Ji Cheng said childishly as she saw the large-sized poster of Zhou Linna on the wall.

"She lost the battle against you in piano playing, so she turned to an album company for some sole performance. How blind could those people have been?"

“Don’t care about others. Get yourself prepared for the test.” Gu Weiwei said, as she walked into the changing room next to the dance classroom to put on the dance dress and shoes.

The students were practising ballet, which was what she was good at. So she practised with them.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian studied in the corner of the classroom as they were waiting for her and not participating.

Most of the students were Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian’s friends, so they were friendly towards her. Soon, they started to have conversations with each other.

They were just focusing on the dances for the test when the Deputy Principal, Ye Mei the music teacher and Zhou Linna showed up.

“Ms. Liu, Linna’s new song will have a music video which will be filmed at the school. We need some students to dance for her. Get some of your students here for the practice. It should be a wonderful opportunity.”

“Principal, Ms. Ye, the test is next month and we are running out of time to practice. We don’t care if you have an MV on or not.” One girl rejected immediately when she heard the request. She had never liked Zhou Linna after all.

Dressed in an elegant, purple dress, Zhou Linna had her hair over her shoulders and said as she came into the classroom, “You won’t do it in vain! After the MV is shown, you will benefit from it too, right?”

Zhu Xiaoqin and Zhou Linna’s fans could not help but speak up when they saw the girls giving up on the opportunity of performing for Zhou Linna.

“It is good for you to dance for Linna. Don’t overestimate yourself.”

“When Linna’s song is aired, you will also become popular.”

“Hehe.” Ji Cheng closed her books and went over to Zhou Linna and her group. “Zhou Linna, have you forgotten about being defeated in Feux Follets No.5? What about resuming the battle you escaped from last time?”

Chapter 66: Zhou Linna Provocates

Hearing Feux Follets No.5, that almost ruined her reputation, Zhou Linna glanced around the classroom.

Sure enough she saw Mu Weiwei, who was stretching her legs, and suddenly felt annoyed.

Hearing Ji Cheng’s provocative words, Zhu Xiaoqin snorted. “Linna was in a hurry for her TV program. Of course she can play the piano. What are you being so proud of?”

“Alright then, you were in a hurry then but you are not now.” Ji Cheng stared at Zhou Linna with arms crossed over her chest and said provocatively, “So play it now to see if you are capable or not.”

She had been trembling in fear back then and now she claimed that she couldn’t play it because the program needed her.

Ye Mei instantly distracted everyone by saying, "Anyway, Linna is here for the dancers. Linna has also hired her cousin who is from the Capital Ballet Troupe for practice. It is a great opportunity for you girls too."

After that day, Linna had been practicing Feux Follets No.5 at home. But she was never able to do it.

The Deputy Principal followed. "We may need this classroom for practice and filming. If you are to agree, you will not only be able to practice but also perform in an MV, how wonderful is this?!"

"You need this classroom?" Ms. Liu said as she threw a look at the teachers.

"They have tests next month and they are running out of time already! Where would they be able to practise if you take over their classroom?"

"Then you can go home to practise if you are not willing to stay." Zhu Xiaoqin said proudly as she stood next to Zhou Linna.

Linna was the ambassador of Yingcheng High School and of course she should be prioritized.

"This is a dance classroom, not a music classroom, nor Zhou Linna's home either. Why must we listen to your orders?"

Ji Cheng was very annoyed when she saw the principal and teacher who were treating Zhou Linna like a princess.

"Then sign with a company like Linna has... Or leave!"

Zhu Xiaoqin of course was sucking up to Zhou Linna as her best friend.

All the students became very annoyed. They had been learning dance for two or three years now, just for the test next week, and now at this crucial moment, they were being driven out of their classroom!

"My cousin Zheng Yuan will soon become the chief dancer of the Capital Ballet Troupe! It is your honor to learn from her. She will perform with the troupe next month abroad."

Zhou Linna glanced at the students in the classroom with pride. "It is not a chance that is available to everyone."

The new song was about dreams, and she needed a group of young dancers to dance for her, full of vim and activeness; so ballet dancers were an important element for the mixture, with modern dancers.

The company said that the schoolgirls could be used and when the song was made, it could even become a promoting theme song for Yingcheng High School.

But these people were rejecting the opportunity! How stupid!

Having said those words, Zhou Linna saw a very innocent-looking young girl coming into the classroom. She waved at Zhou Linna.

"Linna!"

“Sister Yuan, here you are.” Zhou Linna hugged the girl and introduced her to everyone in the classroom proudly.

“This sister Zheng Yuan, the up-coming chief dancer at the Capital Ballet Troupe. She will go to the Royal Ballet Troupe in the UK next month. To be her student is not an opportunity that is available for everyone.”

Chapter 67: Zhou Linna Provocates 2

Some unpleasant memories emerged inside her head when Gu Weiwei saw Zheng Yuan coming in.

Zheng Yuan was Mu Weiwei’s cousin too. She was the daughter of Li Jiacheng’s sister, and she was very competitive.

Mu Weiwei had been a gifted child in music and dance, and she had learnt ballet together with Zheng Yuan during their childhood.

There was a very important dancing competition years back and Mu Weiwei had had the chance of winning. But Zheng Yuan did something to Mu Weiwei’s dancing shoes so that Mu Weiwei’s feet became injured.

Zheng Yuan won the championship for that competition and entered the Capital Ballet Troupe and rose to where she was now.

She would always take whatever was given to Mu Weiwei and she would ruin whatever she could not take from her.

She did not want Mu Weiwei to have whatever she could not have; she also took away Wei Ziqi’s boyfriend, and Wei Ziqi was Mu Weiwei’s good friend.

Wei Ziqi became so sad that she went away, abroad, and hadn’t contacted Mu Weiwei for months.

“Be our teacher?” Gu Weiwei let out a cold laugh, “Are you sure you are capable?”

Hearing her voice, Zheng Yuan smiled at her disdainfully. “At least capable enough to be your teacher.”

Mu Weiwei was indeed gifted, but after she had hurt her feet, she lost track of practicing ballet.

Whilst, on the other hand, Zheng Yuan entered the top ballet troupe and had become much more capable than she was already.

“Mu Weiwei, if you are not convinced, then compete with Sister Yuan. You have learnt ballet before, haven’t you?” Zhou Linna taunted.

She knew pretty well that it was years ago that Mu Weiwei learnt ballet and that she had stopped dancing ballet after she went to learn folk dance.

Zheng Yuan glanced at Gu Weiwei and the other students of the dance class proudly.

“There is no need for a competition. I am a professional dancer, which she is not, it may look bad if I am seen competing with her.”

Ji Cheng clenched her teeth out of anger and snorted. "Weiwei is a pianist, not a dancer. You can compete with her playing piano if you want to."

How shameless she was to use her professional skills to win the battle!

"Didn't she say that she is not capable enough to teach her? But now she, herself, does not want to compete any more?" Zhu Xiaoqin and others belonging to Zhou Linna's firm fans sneered.

Gu Weiwei showed a very cold smile. She was going to take revenge for Mu Weiwei.

"Alright then, let's compete."

"Weiwei!" Luo Qianqian approached and tried to talk with her with a whisper. "You are not a professional, and you are not in an advantageous position."

That girl was capable, especially since she was with the Capital Ballet Troupe and the Royal Ballet Troupe.

"It is okay, I have taught myself." Gu Weiwei gave an assuring look to her and Ji Cheng.

Zhou Linna did not expect for her to agree to do the competition.

"Mu Weiwei, don't ever think that Sister Zheng Yuan is bullying you when you yourself have agreed to this battle."

"If you lose, get out of this classroom." Gu Weiwei said with a cold voice.

Hearing these words, Zhu Xiaoqin said, "If you lose, you must become Linna's assistant for a month and our slave."

They still held a grudge against her from when she stood out in the piano competition last time.

They would not miss the chance to stamp on her when it came their way.

Ye Mei suddenly came up with another idea. She stepped out and said, "If you two really want to do a competition, then let's do online voting! We will see who has more votes."

Linna's new single would be out soon and this contest would help her to gain some popularity. When the contest was finished, then Zheng Yuan, the chief dancer of the Capital Ballet Troupe, could be announced as the choreographer.

In this way, the popularity of this MV that was being released next month would be guaranteed.

Chapter 68: Cooking up A Story

Zhou Linna understood that Ye Mei was trying to cook up the story online, so she did not object to the idea.

"I will call my agent and they can do something about it."

Ye Mei nodded and continued.

"If it's possible, your cousin can write a Weibo post before the streaming starts. You can open the scene by playing the piano and then Zheng Yuan can enter.

You and Zheng Yuan have fans, and when Li Xing'er reposts the Weibo announcement, we will definitely be at the top of the headlines."

As for Mu Weiwei, she was just a tool for them to use to cook up the story.

"I get it. I will tell my cousin." Zhou Linna said.

Ye Mei and the Deputy Principal talked about their plan and then made an announcement.

"If it is a competition, then we will hold it in the main hall in two hours. We will use online voting and if you lose, you must spare the classroom for Zhou Linna to make her MV and dance practice."

Gu Weiwei answered. "Okay. I have no objections."

Zheng Yuan squinted at Gu Weiwei and looked at her with a sneer and disdain. "Stupid."

If she was asking for the trouble, then she would spare no efforts to give it to her.

Zhou Linna and Zheng Yuan's team went out of the classroom to prepare for the contest two hours later.

Luo Qianqian and Ji Cheng surrounded Gu Weiwei who was doing the leg exercises and said, "Weiwei, they are making use of you to cook up a story! Why do you still want to compete with her?"

"I have some revenge to execute."

"This contest is unfair! Do you really want to be Zhou Linna's assistant and be their slave?" Luo Qianqian was angry and talked impulsively.

Zhou Linna had just won the championship and she had acquired fans. So had Zheng Yuan.

Mu Weiwei was just an unknown student and voting was definitely not going to work in her favor.

Also, it seemed that their agents would do something about that behind the scenes too.

It was not a fair competition or voting system. Also, she was self-taught and she could not compete with Zheng Yuan who was a professional.

"Can't you be confident?" Gu Weiwei questioned, as she did a very elegant and beautiful spin on pointe.

Ji Cheng was startled by her move, but she was still not assured.

"They are in charge of the voting and you won't beat her in votes, even if you are capable."

"Zheng Yuan almost ruined my foot. I have to take revenge." Gu Weiwei answered.

"What?!" Ji Cheng instantly became furious.

Luo Qianqian thought for a while and said, "Try your best, we can come up with a way to equal out the voting."

Ji Cheng looked at Luo Qianqian and said, "What do you have in mind?"

“You don’t need to worry about that. Now, get her the best ballet dress and put on the most dazzling makeup for her. I will take care of the rest.” Luo Qianqian said as she walked away mysteriously.

Ji Cheng sat down by Gu Weiwei who was stretching her legs and sighed.

“Let’s do it! If we lose, I will be Zhou’s slave together with you! I can swear her to death.”

Gu Weiwei smiled as she looked at Ji Cheng. She used to share everything good with Ling Yan.

But Ling Yan took away everything from her and her heart, just because she wanted to survive.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian had only known her for a short while and she had done nothing for them; yet they took her side each time she encountered trouble.

“Cheng, thank you.”

Chapter 69: Cooking up A Story 2

Two hours later, there were many students gathered in the school hall for the show.

In order to get a better outcome in the live streaming, the principal and the company that signed Zhou Linna, hired professionals to do the livestream.

Zhou Linna and Zheng Yuan had already started to pull the poll on Weibo, so the first group of viewers turned out to be their fans.

Before Zheng Yuan and Gu Weiwei started the dance competition, Zhou Linna first played a solo performance, gaining a great deal of attention in the livestream.

[Isn’t that the champion of the Youth Music Contest?]

[She is pretty and talented, she is a real goddess!]

[Goddess Linna is showing off her performance again!]

....

After Zhou Linna finished the performance, she bowed to the public, looking elegant and generous.

“Thank you for coming to today’s live stream. We are going to film an MV, so we have invited Zheng Yuan from the Capital Ballet Troupe for the choreography.

But someone is not very convinced by Ms. Zheng Yuan’s skills, so today, they are going to have a contest here. You can all vote here in the livestream.”

Instantly, comments flooded out.

[Wow, Goddess Linna is going to have a new solo song! How wonderful!]

[Zheng Yuan entered the Capital Ballet Troupe at the age of 12, and someone is not convinced?]

[We will see how Goddess Zheng gives that person a lesson]

[Which b*tch is not convinced?]

....

The livestream was dominated by Zhou Linna and Zheng Yuan's fans, and only a few of them were from the general public, so all the instant messages were for Zhou Linna.

At the back stage of the hall, Zheng Yuan was dressed in a white ballet dress with an exquisite crown on top of her head. She walked in with her back straight, looking like nobility.

Zhu Xiaoqin was waiting for Zhou Linna backstage where only Ji Cheng was. She sneered.

"The contest is happening soon, where is Mu Weiwei?"

"Weiwei is making preparations. She will be here soon." Ji Cheng snorted.

Actually, she was inwardly very worried.

Most of the audience were Zhou Linna's supporters and she also noticed that Zhou Linna and Zheng Yuan's fans had dominated the livestream.

Although she had already asked some of her friends to vote, the number was so small compared to that of Zheng Yuan's army.

"I think that she is too afraid to come!" Zhu Xiaoqin said proudly.

She might have stood out in the piano performance last time, but she would not make it in the dancing competition. She was not a versatile genius.

"I do remember that someone was also scared by Feux Follets No.5, right?" Ji Cheng snapped back without sparing any mercy.

Zhu Xiaoqin had a look at Zheng Yuan who was making preparations. She was not at all worried that she would lose.

"She will lose no matter whether she is coming or not! Tell her to get ready to be the assistant!"

Mu Weiwei was definitely going to suffer a great deal.

They two were still arguing when Zhou Linna entered backstage after playing the song. She said to Zheng Yuan with a bright smile, "Sister Yuan, are you ready?"

Zheng Yuan nodded as she glanced at Ji Cheng and sneered.

"It seems that someone is too afraid to come."

"Whether she is here or not, Sister Yuan, you will have to finish the performance. Everyone is watching you from the livestream!"

Zheng Yuan adjusted the hem of her white dress, walked to the front stage gently... She was elegant just like a Swan Princess.

She had been practising for a long time with the Ballet Troupe and she was almost as outstanding as the current chief dancer, on and off the stage.

What could Mu Weiwei do anyways?

Chapter 70: Losing All the Time

At the front stage of the hall, applause arose the moment Zheng Yuan went on stage.

Zheng Yuan danced elegantly and proficiently with the music. She was presenting the excellent dancing skills she had gained in the past years at the Capital Ballet Troupe, looking so pretty just like a white swan.

The instant comments on the livestream covered the entire screen.

[Who is not convinced by this skill?]

[Let's all swear at the unconvinced b*tch]

[Vote for the white swan!]

[Vote for Goddess Zheng]

....

Zheng Yuan's votes were rising rapidly and within a couple of minutes, the total number had exceeded ten thousand.

Backstage, Zhou Linna and Zhu Xiaoqin showed a proud smile when they watched the poll going up.

"50,000 now! It's still rising!"

"Where is Mu Weiwei? Is she coming or not?" Zhou Linna asked sneeringly.

Having said those words, she saw Gu Weiwei and Luo Qianqian as well as the girls from the dance class walking in to backstage.

She was dressed in a black ballet dance dress, wearing very thick eye makeup and looking sinisterly beautiful.

"Mu Weiwei, you truly don't have to be dressed like a ghost to become the loser." Zhu Xiaoqin sized her up and then sneered.

Gu Weiwei ignored her, walked over to Ji Cheng and adjusted herself by breathing hard, waiting for her turn.

Ji Cheng glanced at Luo Qianqian and said, "Zheng Yuan has gotten more than 60,000 votes! And it is still rising."

Luo Qianqian looked serious. "They are cooking up a story, of course Zheng Yuan gets a lot of votes."

Zhou Linna spoke for Zheng Yuan when she was on the stage, and Zheng Yuan was the first performer too.

When the public saw her capability, of course she would get votes from them as well.

So there were not that many votes left for Mu Weiwei later on.

What was more, the white swan had always been and adored as a symbol of beauty and purity. She was dressed, however, as a black swan, which was not that popular at all.

After the girls from dance class heard this, they whispered.

“I have asked my family and friends to vote for Black Swan.”

“But that is still very little.” Luo Qianqian looked at Gu Weiwei with worry.

At this moment, Ye Mei spoke to her when she glanced at the front stage again, “Mu Weiwei, Zheng Yuan’s solo is done now. Your turn.”

Gu Weiwei adjusted her neck and smiled at Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian as she walked on to the stage of the hall.

On the stage, Zheng Yuan had already performed an extremely beautiful dance as a white swan, gaining much applause.

Gu Weiwei spun beautifully into the centre of the stage as she raised up her arms and straightened her back.

Unlike the white swan, Zheng Yuan, she looked intimidating like a queen. Like a black swan.

Some of the public, who belonged neither to Zheng Yuan nor Zhou Linna voted for the black swan immediately. Although the vote was not rising as fast as that of Zheng Yuan’s, it was still constantly rising.

Ji Cheng gasped as she watched Gu Weiwei from the phone. She was not any worse than Zheng Yuan at all.

“I liked the Goddess’s hands and now I have fallen for her legs too.”

Standing next to her, Luo Qianqian turned on Wechat and copied the link to a friend.

Then she texted – raise the votes for black swan from your livestream!

The text back showed – Honestly, I am doing a livestream!

Luo Qianqian answered – one more minute, or I will expose the picture of you in dresses.

One minute later, the voting for Gu Weiwei arose tremendously as the audience emerged into the livestreaming room.

Ji Cheng glared at Zhou Linna provocatively and said, “You aren’t the only person who knows how to get votes.”

However, Gu Weiwei’s votes still could not catch up with Zheng Yuan’s.

Zheng Yuan’s vote suddenly rose by ten thousand, whilst Gu Weiwei’s was almost on the verge of ceasing altogether.