

MY HIDDEN 71

Chapter 71: Justice for Mu Weiwei

Zhou Linna snorted and put away her phone. Her cousin Xing'er was going to help the votes increase greatly by posting just one Weibo post.

Suddenly, the instant comments were dominated by Li Xing'er's fans.

When they knew that Zheng Yuan was Li Xing'er's relative, they started to attack Gu Weiwei.

[The Black Swan is so ugly!]

[Such a terrible dancer!]

[Black Swan is hideous! Vote for White Swan]

[Just asking for trouble when she is battling with a professional!]

....

On stage, Gu Weiwei spun around, lifting and kicking her legs, leaping across the stage perfectly.

However, the livestream was still full of comments that supported the white swan.

Zheng Yuan's face was becoming more and more twisted the longer she watched Gu Weiwei.

An outsider might not be able to tell, but she herself understood that Gu Weiwei's moves were as good as those performed by a professional dancer like her.

She had underestimated her!

Seeing the instant messages that supported Zheng Yuan whilst Gu Weiwei was on stage, Ji Cheng couldn't help but notice that Zheng Yuan's votes were also constantly increasing.

Although the few rational public viewers supported black swan and said that she danced well, they were all drowned out by Li Xing'er's fans.

"Qianqian, how many more votes can your cousin offer now?"

Luo Qianqian had a cousin who was a livestreamer for games and he was very popular. He had helped with the votes a minute ago.

"Afraid not too many more." Luo Qianqian whispered with teeth clenched. "I will call my father and ask him to log in to his Weibo."

"Sure, sure, hurry up." Ji Cheng nodded.

Qianqian's father was a famous composer who had written music for a few singers.

His Weibo post would surely help with the voting.

Zhou Linna and Zhu Xiaoqin laughed proudly when they saw that Zheng Yuan's votes were many times more than those of Gu Weiwei's.

"Still not convinced? You won't be able to catch up."

"You are being tricky! If we compete with abilities, you may be the losing side." Ji Cheng said with teeth clenched.

Weiwei was dancing well too and if it had not been because of Zheng Yuan's popularity from the Ballet Troupe, Zheng Yuan might have been on the losing side.

Now they had even asked the popular star Li Xing'er to increase the votes, so it was very difficult for Gu Weiwei to catch up.

As they were talking, a man wearing glasses came backstage and asked Ji Cheng politely, "Excuse me, which one of you is Mu Weiwei?"

Ji Cheng looked up and said, "Weiwei is on the stage. Vote for her if you are here for her."

She instructed the glasses-man as one vote would matter regardless of the stage.

Zhu Xiaoqin sneered seeing that she did not want to give up even one vote.

"What about me giving you a vote too? Haha!"

The man made a phone call after he voted and walked out from backstage.

"Third Master, the girl is in school, but it seems that she is competing with someone in a livestream, there are some votes or something."

"What are you waiting for! Send me the livestream link!" The man on the other side of the phone bellowed impatiently.

The man ended the phone call instantly and shared the livestream.

Luo Qianqian came backstage after the call. "My father is in a meeting, he can't reply to me until half an hour later."

"The contest is finishing in a quarter of an hour!" Zhou Linna snorted and said as she tilted her head sideways.

"Xiaoqing, think about what we should get our assistant to do tomorrow."

Zhou Linna and Zhu Xiaoqin were just about to celebrate when the students from dance class shouted in excitement.

"It is rising!"

"Black swan's vote is rising crazily!"

Chapter 72: Please Let Me Admire You

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian stopped arguing with Zhou Linna but turned to the livestream instead.

The votes for black swan rose so rapidly it was like a rocket flying into the sky...

“Oh my God, here comes the justice!”

As the instant comments increased more and more, the tables started to be turned.

[Black Swan is so cool!]

[Black Swan is so powerful!]

[I vote for Black Swan, because I can bow down for beauty!]

[Master you are right, we will vote for Black Swan!]

[Black Swan is cooler than Master! Let’s all vote for Black Swan!]

....

Zhu Xiaoqin could tell that Gu Weiwei’s votes were rising so fast that they were catching up with Zheng Yuan’s!

Zhou Linna’s face brushed in exquisite makeup, twisted violently.

“What is it going on?!”

Zhu Xiaoqin and Ye Mei had not found out why the votes were rising when the girls of dance class screamed out of excitement.

“Ahhhhh, it is Shiyi!”

“God Shiyi is watching the livestream! God Shiyi is cheering for Mu Weiwei!”

“Wow, he is indeed my idol!”

....

Who on earth was Shiyi?

The most popular young star in the whole of Hua Land and all the way throughout the entirety of Asia. He had 50 million fans on Weibo and his looks were charming and handsome.

His concerts were always sold out with waiting lists and every brand wanted to collaborate with him and have him as their ambassador.

More importantly, he was the third Master of the Fu’s Enterprise, the biggest financial group in Hua Land – Fu Shiyi.

Luo Qianqian just could not believe it, so she switched to Weibo and saw Shiyi’s account had just shared the livestream with only two sentences.

[Black Swan is cooler than me! I am not convinced!]

Then, Fu Shiyi and two of his best friends reposted the Weibo post as well.

[Black Swan is indeed cooler than you!]

[Black Swan is indeed cooler than you – me too]

The livestream room, which was only previously being watched by 200,000 people, was now thronged with millions of viewers and it was still increasing in popularity.

Gu Weiwei who had, prior to this boost in views, lost by hundreds of thousands of votes, now exceeded Zheng Yuan within three minutes.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian as well as the girls from dance class screamed in each other's arms.

Zhou Linna and Zhu Xiaoqin were not convinced. They snorted.

“So what? Let's see who is more capable.”

“True, everyone knows who the real ability is when we have asked the Capital Ballet Troupe and the Royal Ballet Troupe to join in!”

On the stage, Gu Weiwei and Zheng Yuan, side by side, spun around five times holding their legs as they did so and leaping up for their own performances.

As Zheng Yuan saw Gu Weiwei landing elegantly after the large leap and gritted her teeth.

“Then let's see who can do the most difficult manoeuvre – fouetté.”

Gu Weiwei had a very elegant body-shape and with the charming makeup on her face, she was as arrogant as a queen.

“As you wish.”

The music had become varied and the two girls stretched out their arms and started spinning, extending their legs and drawing it back in, to touch the back of their knees, to complete the turn.

Zheng Yuan spun 26 circles and confidently believed that Mu Weiwei was not going to beat her.

She had thought that Mu Weiwei would give up after ten, but after 20 turns, Mu Weiwei did not only stop but also completed each one perfectly and beautifully.

Zheng Yuan became so anxious that she started to spin faster and harder than before, trying to exceed Mu Weiwei.

But she did it so fast that she fell down upon the stage with a loud cracking sound.

Gu Weiwei completed the 32 turns of fouetté elegantly and calmly as the right leg landed slightly on the ground, curtsying to the audience below the stage and the camera.

That instant, comments erupted out.

[Buddha... That is the 32 turns of fouetté we have only heard of in the stories!]

[I have kneeled down for her!]

[My knees are broken because of my kneeling!]

[Please, accept my admiration!]

[Mom is wondering why I am watching the phone whilst kneeling on the ground]

[Black Swan is way too powerful!]

....

Black swan curtsied as the curtain drew down elegantly, whilst the white swan remained collapsed on the stage, presenting the loser and the winner clearly.

Chapter 73: Popularity

The moment Gu Weiwei went backstage, Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian hugged her, full of excitement and joy.

“Weiwei, we won!”

“We won!”

The students from the dance class came over to cheer with them out of admiration, after watching her 32 turns of fouetté.

They had thought that they would definitely lose because of the failing votes.

They had never expected that their idol, God Shiyi, would suddenly come and watch the livestream, and show his support for black swan.

The vast group of fans had squeezed themselves into the livestream and quickly doubled black swan’s votes within minutes.

Gu Weiwei whispered as she was held tightly in their arms, “Let me take a seat, I feel a bit dizzy.”

She had studied Ballet before, but she was indeed not as capable as Zheng Yuan when it came to dancing.

However she had learnt martial arts before, so she was able to complete the perfect 32 turns fouetté through her knowledge of using her muscles to the optimum limit.

Actually, she was feeling very dizzy and her legs hurt.

But Zheng Yuan must be suffering even more than her at the moment, because she had heard the sound of bones cracking.

That injury might make her incapable of being able to dance in the future.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian helped her to sit down and gave her some water. “Do you need to visit the hospital?”

Gu Weiwei took a sip of the water and shook her head. “No need, taking a rest will be enough.”

One girl from dance class was reading through Weibo when her eyes widened at the sight of the hot topics search list.

“Oh my god, Mu Weiwei, my God of Men and you are at the top of the list!”

“What? God of Men?” Gu Weiwei was startled.

Ji Cheng also logged into Weibo and looked around. At the 20th rank on the hot topics search list, there turned out to be the following tag– [Shiyi Black Swan].

“Ahhh, that is my idol! He saved our lives!”

If it had not been for Shiyi’s fans who had entered the livestream during the last few minutes, they would have lost in votes.

“But... how did our Third Master end up seeing the livestream?” One girl asked curiously.

It was a very heated contest within Yingcheng High School, and Li Xing’er had helped with the votes too... but it should not be so popular for even Shiyi to take notice.

“Who cares! He saved us!” Ji Cheng said as she threw a look at Gu Weiwei.

She had lived with the Fu Family before, so it was not a weird thing for Fu Shiyi to come to her rescue.

They were cheering so happily but at the same time, Zhou Linna became very anxious. Seeing the instant comments attacking Zheng Yuan, she was very angry to see Gu Weiwei’s black swan being praised.

Her hands shivered and the phone dropped to the ground.

“Ms. Ye, what should we do now?”

The situation was already out of control. The intention was to cook a story for her but the mission failed.

And Mu Weiwei gained the position at the hot search list.

“Call the company and make use of this opportunity to get you at the top of the trending list too.” Ye Mei said calmly.

Shiyi was a very popular guy and if their names were linked together, then the popularity would undoubtedly arrive.

Ji Cheng and Shiyi’s fans became very annoyed when they heard this. They were bullied by them and now their rival wanted to suck up to their idol’s popularity!

However, before they were able to argue with each other, Zheng Yuan, who had been forgotten and left alone on the stage, was helped backstage by the staff.

Without saying anything more, she slapped Zhou Linna, who was on the phone with her agent, hard across her face.

Chapter 74: Fu Hanzheng Was Here

Zheng Yuan not only startled Zhou Linna but also Ji Cheng and the girls.

Before they were able to argue, a civil war had started!

Luo Qianqian helped Gu Weiwei stand up. "Let's go, it's late."

"I want to see them fighting!" Ji Cheng did not want to miss the show.

Zheng Yuan's slap to Zhou Linna seemed much more comforting than one from herself.

But she deserved to have that right! Zheng Yuan accepted the challenge because of her and Zhou Linna did not even show any care towards her when she was injured so badly on stage. It was normal that she slapped her.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian helped Gu Weiwei to get changed as they spoke to her outside the drapery.

"Weiwei, did you know that you could beat Zheng Yuan?"

"No, I was only sure that I could beat her in skills." Gu Weiwei got changed and pulled open the drapery.

"Zheng Yuan is very competitive. She was definitely going to try to beat me on the last fouetté, so she was definitely going to be injured. If her legs are injured, she would miss the opportunity of becoming chief dancer."

"She will also miss the chance to enter the Royal Ballet Troupe. An opportunity she has been waiting for five years."

She caused Mu Weiwei's injuries, so she lost the chance to study with the Capital Ballet Troupe, so she of course had to pay her back at this time.

"In this way, she might have won in votes but she would have lost in skills." Luo Qianqian said after she realized what the plan was.

But tonight, she not only failed in skills but also in votes. She was totally defeated.

"But if she had won the vote, you would still have had to work for Zhou Linna!" Ji Cheng said.

Gu Weiwei smiled mysteriously. "Well, I have a bargaining chip here."

She had Zhou Meiqin's pictures, and one text to Zhou Meiqin would make Zhou Linna become docile.

However, she had never expected that Fu Shiyi would offer a hand.

The three girls packed up and left the school as they saw Zheng Yuan leaving in an ambulance.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian helped Gu Weiwei to the road side and said worriedly, "Let us help you home, alright? Your feet have swelled up!"

"No need, I can call a taxi. It takes no time at all." Gu Weiwei turned them down.

Fu Hanzheng made a call in the afternoon and he might have returned to the apartment by now.

If they helped her back and saw Fu Hanzheng with her, she would find it difficult to explain what was going on.

Seeing her insistence on taking a taxi, Luo Qianqian waved down a taxi and helped her up.

“I will ask for leave for you. You can take a rest at home tomorrow.”

Gu Weiwei leaned herself against the back seat out of tiredness. When the car pulled up to the Jinxiu Compound, she bought some medicine for her feet and walked into the apartment slowly.

The moment she walked up to the stairs, she saw Fu Hanzheng coming out of the building. He spoke to her in a low voice, “Why are you not answering my calls?”

Gu Weiwei was startled and then answered, “I Didn’t hear it.”

Fu Hanzheng stretched out his arms for her but she dodged him... and then was still scooped into his long arms.

She was not a short girl, but compared to Fu Hanzheng who had a height of 190 centimetres, she was very small.

As they arrived at the elevator, she pressed the button for their floor and said, “Weren’t you going out?”

Fu Hanzheng answered back coldly, “I was picking you up.”

“...Thanks.”

How guilty she felt to have this president pick her up in person!

Chapter 75: Supple and Tender

Back to the apartment.

Fu Hanzheng placed her down onto the couch of the living room, removed her shoes and frowned deeply when he saw her swollen toes.

“Should I take you to the hospital?”

“No need, I bought the medicine.” She took out her own medicine.

“Hang on.” Fu Hanzheng said as he stood up and went to the bathroom.

Within no time at all, he came out carrying a bowl of cold water and placed her feet into the cold water.

Seeing him not leaving, Gu Weiwei reminded him with a dry laugh.

“Thanks, I can do it myself. Go back to your study, you have work.”

Without obeying her words, Fu Hanzheng waited for a couple of minutes before scooping out her feet from the water and wiping them with the dry towel.

Then, he started to read the instructions on the medicine she had brought back.

Startled, Gu Weiwei withdrew her feet and said, “President Fu, please, let me do it myself.”

Fu Hanzheng gripped her toes and pulled them out from underneath the towel as he used a cotton swab to dab on the medicine over the swollen areas. The pungent smell of medicine spread throughout the air.

Gu Weiwei looked at this man who was dabbing her toes with medicine, and felt a bit dizzy.

When she lived with the Gu Family, she had also injured her feet when she was practising martial arts and back then, Gu Siting was also nervous and had carried her back home.

Then he had asked the doctor and servants to take care of her whilst keeping her company, staying next to her.

She always thought that because she and Gu Siting grew up together love would be easy, but despite this, something was missing between them when it came to love.

In this moment, she finally understood what it was.

What was missing between them was a certainty of whether he loved her or not.

She had always heard that Fu Hanzheng was a very mysterious person but when she was in front of this man, what she could feel was that he was into her for real, and he was truly worried about her.

Fu Hanzheng looked up and saw her eyes turning red.

“Let’s visit the hospital if it hurts that much!”

Gu Weiwei came back to herself and shook her head. “No need, some rest will be fine.”

Fu Hanzheng was just about to dab medicine upon the other foot when the phone in the study rang. Then he went into the study and turned on the speaker on the phone.

“Brother! Please compliment me, now!”

“Sister-in-law was competing with someone today in dance, I led all of my fans to vote for her!”

Gu Weiwei’s lips twisted. It must be from Fu Shiyi, the Third Master.

Without saying a word, Fu Hanzheng allowed Fu Shiyi to talk on the other side of the phone, sounding joyful.

“I just sent you the video. Take a look at it! Sister-in-law was spinning like a spinning top!”

Gu Weiwei thought with clenched teeth – you are the spinning top!

“Also, Sister-in-law’s body is supple and tender, you can definitely do it in many different ways...”

“Third Master!” Seeing Fu Hanzheng remaining silent, Gu Weiwei could not help but interrupt Fu Shiyi’s whispering. “I can hear everything. Please watch your tongue!”

Fu Shiyi was silent for three seconds before lowering his voice and asking, “Bro, did I just... interrupt something?”

“Yes!” Fu Hanzheng said and directly ended the call.

Gu Weiwei’s lip twitched – what was he interrupting?

That was going to cause a misunderstanding.

“President Fu, we are living under the same roof, but we are not sleeping together. I suggest that you should correct Third Master regarding the way he addresses me, I am not his sister-in-law...”

Fu Hanzheng put away the first aid kit and left.

“You will be sooner or later.”

“...”

Chapter 76: Mu Weiwei's Fault

At the Capital First Folk Hospital.

People from the Li Family and the Zhou Family were both waiting for the results from Zheng Yuan's operation.

Zheng Yuan's mother Li Jiaqian glared at Zhou Linna and scolded her.

“If anything happens to Yuan, you will take all the blame.”

Seeing her own daughter's swelling face, Wang Fen was very annoyed already. Seeing Li Jiaqian blaming her own daughter, she refuted her immediately.

“It is not Linna's problem. She made the mistake herself when dancing!”

“You...” Li Jiaqian was about to burst into scolding words when an elegant woman walked over to them. She stopped herself.

“Ms. Fang, what are you doing here so late at night?”

“I am worried about Zheng Yuan. I need to see what the doctor says.”

Fang Yuyan was the woman who came over to them. She was a teacher from the Capital Ballet Troupe.

“The doctor is doing the operation now, there should not be any problems. She won't be affected.” Li Jiaqian explained quickly.

Fang Yuyan smiled and said nothing more.

Ten minutes later, Zheng Yuan came out of the operation room.

The group accompanied the patient back to the ward as Li Jiaqian asked nervously, “Doctor, how is my daughter's foot? She won't be affected will she? In dance, I mean.”

The doctor showed the x-ray scans to the group and said, “Her normal life will not be affected if she is looked after well, but she may need to take a rest from dancing and see how she recovers.”

Fang Yuyan took a look at the scans and asked further, “How long will it take, if she goes through a proper recovery?”

The doctor thought for a while and said, “Eight months to a year. If she tries to hasten the healing process and gets injured again, she will never be able to stand up on stage again.”

Zheng Yuan's pale face turned even paler and she was worried that Fang Yuyan was going to say something.

"Ms. Fang, I will recover soon, I..."

"Zheng Yuan, you heard what the doctor said. You will need at least one year to recover but the troupe needs to carry on." Fang Yuyan looked cold and said straightforwardly, "So, the current chief dancer stays."

"Ms. Fang, I..."

Without waiting for her reply, Fang Yuyan made a quick decision.

"As for the studies at the Royal Ballet Troupe, it won't work if you go there injured like this. We will arrange for someone else to take your place. You better take a good rest now."

"Ms. Fang, Yuan has been waiting for the position of chief dancer for years, you know that." Li Jiaqian took hold of Fang Yuyan's arms and tried to persuade her. "She will recover very soon, please give her one more chance."

"It is not me, but she herself who does not cherish her own opportunity." Fang Yuyan looked even less pleased when she saw Zheng Yuan lying in the bed.

"You have not only lost your own face but also our troupe's face and you have made such a mess."

The Weibo comments of their troupe were all laden with irony. Commenting about how their professional dancers were worse than those from the general public.

It was already very kind of the troupe to not expel her when she made such a mess.

She was definitely not going to allow the Troupe to be humiliated by waiting for Zheng Yuan just so that she could take the position of chief dancer!

After Fang Yuyan left, Zheng Yuan punched the bed and clenched her teeth.

"It is all Mu Weiwei's fault, it is all her fault!"

She had ruined everything she had tried so hard to obtain!

She should have disabled her all those years ago so that she would never be able to dance again in her entire lifetime. If she had known about this day she would have made sure it was done.

Chapter 77: Working for Others

Zhou Meiqin came to the hospital the moment she received the call. Li Xing'er was with her and she was wearing a mask.

On the way, she kept refreshing Weibo and noticed that the tag topic of [Shiyi and Black Swan] was almost reaching the top ten hot search list.

Many of Shiyi's fans were making comments filled with irony on her own Weibo post, which annoyed her greatly.

The moment she entered the ward, she removed her mask and swore at Zhou Linna.

"You dumbass! I gave you such a great opportunity, but you pushed Mu Weiwei up instead on the hot search list."

She herself was even sworn at by Shiyi's fans, which really humiliated her.

After being slapped by Zheng Yuan and lectured by Li Jiaqian, Zhou Linna burst out in tears when she was lectured by Li Xing'er at that moment.

"Everything went fine! But Shiyi supported Mu Weiwei all of a sudden, so the situation turned around."

It should have been her who was on the top search list today, but now she had done everything for someone else instead. She had failed to cook up the story and Mu Weiwei ended up becoming popular.

She was feeling wronged inwardly but she had no way out.

Shiyi was the most popular star in Hua Land and one word from him online was very influential.

Wang Fen took her wronged daughter into her arms and said, "If it had not been for Yuan who had collapsed on the stage, none of this would have happened..."

"What did you say? My daughter fell down and lost her position as chief dancer and the opportunity of going to the Royal Ballet Troupe, and you are still blaming her?"

Hearing Wang Fen blaming her own daughter, Li Jiaqian was so irritated that she wanted to lunge at her and slap her.

"Enough!" Zhou Meiqin took hold of Li Jiaqian and snapped at her.

"Help Yuan get better and when she recovers, I will come up with a method to send her abroad."

Li Jiaqian turned to Zhou Meiqin. "Are you serious?"

Zhou Meiqin nodded. "Don't think about anything more. Have her recover soon and I will take care of the rest."

Mu Weiwei had set her up and she was becoming more and more powerful.

Zhou Linna took a look at the text message sent by Ye Mei and said discreetly, "Aunt, Cousin Xing'er, Ms. Ye said that there have already been some agents and album companies who are searching for Mu Weiwei at school now. What if... she enters the entertainment industry!"

Although she did not want to admit it, Mu Weiwei's face was way too attractive and could easily appear in the entertainment industry.

Li Xing'er glared at her – if it had not been because of her dumb behaviour, Mu Weiwei would not have become the most popular girl online overnight.

Zhou Meiqin's face sank and then she said, "Don't worry, she won't."

“What is your method?” Li Xing’er looked at her in astonishment.

“Someone can stop her.” Zhou Meiqin grabbed her bag and said, “I have an appointment. You girls can go home by yourselves.”

Finishing her sentence, she left the ward alone and got into her car that was in the parking lot. Then she picked up her phone and made a call.

“No more waiting! One more week, and no matter what you do, you must get that girl.”

“Then the price has to be higher.” Wang Weidong’s voice rose from the other side of the phone.

Zhou Meiqin’s look was lethal – this b*tch was a ticking time bomb for everyone.

“I can double that. As long as she is caught and eliminated. I can pay 500,000 yuan more!”

Chapter 78: Fu Shiyi, the Third Master of the Fu Family

At the Jinxiu Compound.

Gu Weiwei asked for two days off to stay at home so that she could get better. Due to the chat with Ji Cheng on Wechat the night before, she slept late into the afternoon.

She did not get up from the bed until the room door was knocked.

But shouldn’t Fu Hanzheng, the workaholic, at this time, be at the company?

She pulled open the door and found Xu Qian, the assistant to Fu Hanzheng.

“Miss. Mu, the President asked me to deliver the food. Please, eat it whilst it is still warm.”

“Food delivery?” Gu Weiwei frowned.

Xu Qian smiled and said, “The food is in the dining room. I will need to head back to the company if you don’t need anything more.”

Gu Weiwei nodded, astonished. “Thank you.”

After seeing Xu Qian off, she had just returned to the dining room to eat the food, when Fu Hanzheng called.

“Did Xu Qian bring the food to you?”

“Yes, it has just arrived.” Gu Weiwei said as she saw the hot dishes on the table. “Thanks.”

“I’m having dinner tonight and I may be home late.” Fu Hanzheng’s voice sounded nice.

“Okay, and... your stomach is not very well, don’t drink too much.” Gu Weiwei said one sentence after thinking for a long time.

“Okay.” Fu Hanzheng chuckled. “Eat your food, I am sending the call.”

Gu Weiwei felt her forehead out of regret, cursing at herself for being so b*tchy.

They were not in a relationship, why should she remind him not to drink too much?

Fu Hanzheng had been living in this apartment recently, and he had had her in his arms the whole time when her feet were injured.

After washing up last night, he had kissed her face. He had taken her as someone from his family.

She ate the food, replied to some texts, put on her clothes and went to take a walk down to the café on the street.

She had suddenly become famous online because of Zhou Linna and Fu Shiyi for some reason.

She had received four calls from four agency companies, so she had a meeting with someone face to face this afternoon.

She had planned to enter the entertainment industry after the exams. But Zhou Linna had somehow made her popular, pushing her into the industry ahead of time.

...

She had met the four agents from the four companies in a row this afternoon.

But she hadn't agreed to any of them, only accepted their proposals and name card for further consideration.

She was just leafing through the proposals of the four agency companies by the window when a man dressed in a blush pink suit carrying a briefcase took a seat in front of her without asking.

Then he gave her a contract.

"Sign it."

Gu Weiwei pointed at herself. "Are you talking to me?"

The man dabbed his lips with tinted lip balm carefully.

"Mu Weiwei, sign your name here and I will be your agent."

Gu Weiwei raised her eyebrows. "Who are you?"

When everyone else was talking to her politely, this man came with a contract and asked her to sign it directly.

The man put away his tinted lip balm, brought out a business card on the table with a feminine flourish.

"Jolin from Shiyi Culture."

Shiyi Culture?!

She realized who had sent this man when she heard the name.

Shiyi was that Shiyi.

Shiyi Culture was Fu Shiyi's company, the Third Master of the Fu Family.

During the past two days, Ji Cheng had always been speaking of her idol on Wechat, which gave her some knowledge of Fu Shiyi.

Shiyi Culture was a newly-established company by Fu Shiyi under the Fu's Enterprise's direction, so that he could take charge of the entertainment sector.

But this master did not think that the employees of the company were capable enough, so he gave up the position of CEO and went into the entertainment field in person.

Because of his excellent looks and vastly wealthy family, he soon became the most popular male star in the industry, he drew attention from every single angle.

Chapter 79: My Girlfriend

Seeing that she was not signing, Jolin grabbed the business cards and proposals of the other companies and chucked them into the trash and said, "Shiyi Culture is your best choice."

Gu Weiwei smiled. "Sure, I will sign it."

She glanced over the content of the contract and signed her name.

Some of the other agency companies were larger than Shiyi Culture and some were start-ups.

But the companies were cultivating other artists too, so even if she signed the contract, the contract would not allow her to enter the film industry.

The report said that Ling Yan, after her recovery, was soon going to star in a movie.

So she did not have much time to take it step by step with other companies.

After having a comprehensive consideration, Shiyi Culture was the shortcut she could take and the best choice for her too.

Jolin took back the contract, stuffed it into the briefcase and said, "The company will soon, based on your current condition, make a stardom plan for you. Do you have any plans for yourself?"

"I want to be at the audition of the Long Wind." Gu Weiwei said straightforwardly.

Jolin sized her up and said, "The female lead character has already been decided."

She was physically excellent and a good dancer too. As long as she could sing, she could become a singer.

If she was going to be an actress, she would just be eye candy.

"I don't need the leading role. I just need the role of Tang Shaoqi."

Jolin looked at her with suspicion. "Are you trying to ruin yourself?"

The Long Wind is a classical masterpiece in the Wuxia theme and Tang Shaoqi was an annoying character. Was she really smart to ask for this kind of role instead?

"I just want this role." Gu Weiwei said with determination.

“Got it. We will try our best to get it for you. If there is nothing else, I am off now. I will call you when I need something.” Jolin checked the time and left in a hurry.

Gu Weiwei thought for a while and called out to Jolin.

“Well... since I have signed the contract, will the company arrange the accommodation?”

She felt that Fu Hanzheng being around her was creepy. She was afraid that the demon would eat her up.

Jolin shook his head. “There are no places available for you. Stay in your own home.”

Although there was an empty building available for their actresses, the Third Master had stressed that she was not going to stay there.

Shiyi Culture had Fu’s Enterprise as their background and there were many people who wanted to enter the company and who were turned down. Jolin truly had no idea why the Third Master wanted him to sign this internet famous girl in person.

Was he planning to sign her on so that he could sleep with her?

Gu Weiwei let out a sigh and saw off Jolin – it seemed that she had to stay with Fu Hanzheng after all.

After she left the café, she found that the day was still young, so she decided to meet with Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian after they had finished at school and tell them about the contract signing.

So she sent them text messages and asked to meet them at the park nearby. Then she saw a couple in love by the lakeside.

The boy looked elegant and somehow familiar, so she spared him a second glance.

But the moment she looked at him, the boy looked at her too and then he started to walk towards her.

He grabbed her from the bench she was sat on and pulled her over to the girl.

“I have a girlfriend and here she is.”

WTF?!

Looking at that good looking boy’s face, Gu Weiwei was very confused.

Chapter 80: Too Early for Love

The girl glared at Gu Weiwei who had been pulled over, still unable to believe what he had just said.

“I don’t believe you, you lied to me. You don’t have a girlfriend, you are lying...”

“She is my girlfriend, we have been together for four years.” The man said and gripped Gu Weiwei’s hands so tightly that she tried hard to escape.

Damn, what the hell?

“Girl, you have misunderstood. I really...”

“Weiwei and I have been together since Junior School, but she is too introverted to reveal anything.”
The man interrupted Gu Weiwei and said.

Gu Weiwei looked at this man in horror. It seems that this man was someone who knew Mu Weiwei.

The girl became so sad that she ran away after being turned down.

“The show is over, can you let go off my hand now.”

The man pulled her closer, shortening the distance between them. The handsome face became larger in front of her.

“Mu Weiwei, we are not in a show.”

“...” Gu Weiwei frowned. So?

The man looked at her for a second and sneered. “It seems that you have forgotten that you once wrote me a love letter.”

“A love letter?” Gu Weiwei raised her eyebrows. When did she ever write a love letter?

Seeing that she did not want to admit it, the man said with clenched teeth, “You wrote me so many love letters, for a whole year in a row in third year Junior school! You came to Yingcheng because of me! Have you forgotten everything?”

Gu Weiwei suddenly thought of something. Her eyes widened in horror.

Oh man, she did write love letters!

Or to be more precise, it had been Mu Weiwei who did it!

No wonder he was a bit familiar-looking. He was the boy who went to the same school with Mu Weiwei in Junior School, namedly the most popular guy in Yingcheng High School – Qin Lv.

His scores were always the highest and he was very good-looking. He was also the grandson of Qin’s Finance head, so he was extremely popular among the girls at school.

Mu Weiwei had courted him back then, and she did transfer herself to Yingcheng High School because of him. But after the car accident, she started to like Fu Hanzheng instead.

She flung away Qin Lv’s hands and massaged her arms that were feeling painful because of his pulling and tight grip.

“I did, but you turned me down.”

“Now I’m not. I am allowing you to be my girlfriend.” Qin Lv said.

After the car accident, she barely appeared in school. He once went to visit her at school but the Li Family said that she had moved out.

And because of some contest he was participating in, he was away from school too. It was not until the day before yesterday, when he saw the news on Weibo, that he understood that she was back in school.

He came to school for her.

“Sorry, I have changed my mind.” Gu Weiwei said.

Damn, he was too young for love!

“What do you mean.” Qin Lv’s face sunk when he heard her words.

Gu Weiwei let out an impatient sigh and said straightforwardly, “I have fallen for someone else, not you. Understand?”

“I won’t allow that!” Qin Lv said with a lowered voice.

He had been searching for her for so long and now she was telling him that she had fallen for someone else. He was not going to accept that.

“You have no rights...” Gu Weiwei said, feeling amused at the sight of this annoyed, young man.

Qin Lv gripped her hands and said with a serious tone, “I am your boyfriend.”

Gu Weiwei felt her forehead. “We have broken up, so we are not in a relationship now.”

It was Mu Weiwei’s problem if she had courted him. But she was not Mu Weiwei, and she had no time to fall for this young man.