

# MY HIDDEN 851

## Chapter 851: Fu Shiyi

In one night, several parties made a statement.

It made the news of Zhou Linna stealing songs even more intense, and five of the top ten hot searches had her name in them.

Zhou Linna, the Artist Director of Hua Shang Entertainment and two top managers of the company, were still discussing the countermeasures in the middle of the night.

No one would believe that the songwriter was guilty and his confession was full of loopholes.

If they still could not calm this storm, they would have to give up on training this girl.

Zhou Linna sat next to them without saying a word.

Seeing that the comments were getting more and more intense, the Artist Director threw a look at Zhou Linna and her agent An Yang.

“Your cousin Li Xing’er has just courted death, haven’t you learnt your lesson?”

Zhou Linna looked down and said nothing. She regretted that she had not listened to her agent.

But it was too late for regrets now.

Manager An Yang said helplessly, “The other party set us up on purpose and came prepared. We could not react in time.”

Since there was no evidence that she had stolen Alluring Times, Luo Qianqian could not sue them even if she knew that they used her works.

So they delivered the original script of Fu Shiyi’s song to Zhou Linna on purpose.

Zhou Linna took the song because it was a very good song. She couldn’t fight the temptation. She wanted it for herself, so she had to announce to the public that it was her new song.

Otherwise, even if she did not have the original script, she could still write out another original script.

Her agent had felt that something was wrong, so he strongly objected to her singing this song.

But she still refused to listen and insisted on singing this song at the concert, even declaring that it was the new single she was going to release.

Half an hour after the concert ended, Fu Shiyi started to perform. They had planned everything.

Luo Qianqian was trying to make use of Fu Shiyi’s popularity, and the large number of fans, to make the situation worse.

Now that ‘You Are My Starlight’ had been stolen, the fans and passers-by would still believe that ‘Alluring Times’ was also stolen.

“It doesn’t matter if they did it on purpose or not, it has already happened.” The Artist Director looked at Zhou Linna and said, “You can go home now. You should not have any work to do these days.”

Zhou Linna looked at them and asked, “Is there really no other way?”

“Who asked you to mess with Fu Shiyi?” the Artist Director said coldly.

If it had been someone else, they might have been able to keep the matter under control by exchanging benefits.

But Fu Shiyi was a famous and wealthy man, what could they do to him?

If she fell into his hands, she could only blame herself for being unlucky.

Agent An Yang massaged his eyebrows and said, “You can go home now. There are too many paparazzi these days, so you’d better stay at home.”

Although Lin Zhou had announced on Weibo that he was the one who stole the original drafts of the two songs, the public did not believe him and believed that it was Zhou Linna who did it.

Zhou Linna got up tiredly, said goodbye to them and left the meeting room with her assistant.

Seeing her leaving, the director said, “Even if they want to sue us, she has only sung ‘You are My Starlight’ once and we have not released it yet. And they have no evidence against us, so they should not be able to sue us.”

“Even if they don’t press charges now, it will be very difficult for Zhou Linna to rise again within three to five years.” An Yang sighed.

Unless she was capable enough to make a comeback after the incident but he knew very well that Zhou Linna was not that capable.

## **Chapter 852: Fu Shiyi 2**

Due to the incident online, the Zhou Family were so anxious that they could not fall asleep.

They were so relieved when Zhou Linna returned.

“Linna, what is going on? Your phone is off...” Zhou Linna’s mother Wang Fen mumbled worriedly.

“The phone is off.”

Zhou Linna changed her shoes and sat down on the sofa tiredly.

After the incident, the media kept calling her and her agent, so she had to turn off her phone.

Judging from the company’s attitude, she was not going to be saved.

“What is your agent doing? How did such a big thing happen? Isn’t he trying to ruin your future?” Wang Fen said as she poured her water. “Get a better agent...”

“Stop it.” Zhou Linna interrupted her mother impatiently.

She was the one who did not care about her agent's interference and caused such a thing. No wonder her agent An Yang was tired of being involved.

Zhou Hong looked at her and asked, "Then what should we do with your company now? We can just ask the lyricist and composer to make an apology. How many people on the internet believe that statement?"

During dinner, people kept calling him to ask if his daughter had stolen Shiyi Culture's works.

"If it had not been for Mu Weiwei, this would not have happened," Zhou Linna said with teeth clenched.

That was how she forced Li Xing'er out of the entertainment industry.

And now, she was trying to use Luo Qianqian to force her out of the entertainment industry.

"It is her again!" Zhou Hong was furious.

Mu Weiwei had just driven him out of the company and now she was targeting his daughter.

Hearing the words, Wang Fen sighed with a frown. "I heard that she is doing well with Fu Shiyi, the Third Master of the Fu Family. How can we deal with her when she has such a powerful backer?"

They could not even defend themselves, let alone deal with her.

Zhou Hong had just been driven out of the company and had no job anymore. His daughter's career, which she had worked so hard on, was ruined too. How was she going to live on?

"Then what should we do now? Is there no other way?" Zhou Hong asked.

He had spent so much time and effort to teach her music, and now she had fallen to the bottom of the valley, when she finally made a name for herself.

Zhou Linna thought for a long time and made a decision.

"There is no turning back now. I am going abroad to learn music and I will be back in two or three years time."

Her agent, An Yang, had told her that no matter how this matter was solved, her career would not improve for the next few years.

But if something like this happened, she would not be able to study at the Capital Music Academy in peace.

She was only twenty years old, and she would have a chance to return to the stage after studying abroad for a few years.

Zhou Hong sighed and said, "Look at you, why don't you learn from your cousin and leave yourself a way out by snagging a man? If you had caught the young master of the Qin Family, the Qin Family would have been able to do whatever they wanted!"

Although the Qin Family was not as powerful as the Fu Family, Qin Lv still had an uncle and an aunt who were doing well in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. If she had caught Qin Lv, she would not have ended up in this state.

Although Li Xing'er had lost her career, she was now married to Wei Ziting of Far East Enterprise and had become Mrs. Wei.

"Do you think that the Qin Family is interested in a small family like us?" Zhou Linna did not want to hear his words anymore, so she got up and went to her room.

It was not that she had not tried to court Qin Lv before, but no matter how much she tried to express her goodwill, Qin Lv had no interest in her.

After college, he spent most of his time studying at the family business and she barely saw him.

### **Chapter 853: I Know Myself**

Although Zhou Linna did not admit to having stolen the song, she had become very famous in the Hua Land.

Luo Qianqian, on the other hand, became much more famous because of 'Alluring Times' and 'You Are My Starlight'. Many people even asked her to debut and sing for herself.

Early in the morning, Luo Qianqian received Jolin's call asking her to meet the lawyer arranged by the company at Shiyi Culture.

Luo Qianqian rushed to the company and talked with the lawyer about suing Hua Shang Culture and Zhou Linna.

"Based on the evidence and information we have, we can only sue you for 'You are My Starlight'. But because the other party only sang it once and announced the release, but did not invest any money into the production, the amount we can claim is limited."

"The style of 'Alluring Times' is similar to 'You Are My Starlight', but if the other party refuses to admit it, it will be very difficult for us to sue the other party."

...

After the conversation, the lawyer gave a sincere suggestion.

Luo Qianqian nodded. "I know."

If 'Alluring Times' had evidence to sue on, they would not have set this trap with 'You Are My Starlight'.

But even if she could not sue her, Zhou Linna had already paid a heavy price for what she had done.

Jolin said, "Don't be disheartened, we will try our best to get Lin Zhou's testimony."

"Thanks, but if you can't get it, you don't have to worry too much. The results are already beyond my expectations," Luo Qianqian said gratefully.

When she first discovered it, she had no evidence, so she had no choice but to swallow her anger and watch Zhou Linna tell everyone that it was her work.

Now, the public finally knew what she was truly like.

“Zhou Linna is doomed now. Even if Hua Shang Entertainment is capable enough, they can’t save her,” Jolin said.

At the very least, if Zhou Linna showed up at any event in the next few years, she would be criticized by the public.

If she was smart, she would take this opportunity to go abroad and learn a music major before coming back.

Luo Qianqian sighed helplessly. “She is too distracted when it comes to music.”

Zhou Linna had gained some fame in high school, so she had devoted herself to the entertainment industry and spent too much time on other things, instead of being solely devoted to music.

In the end, she stole her songs just to become famous.

“Oh yes, after this incident, many people are begging you to debut,” Jolin said and asked sincerely, “Are you interested?”

Luo Qianqian was a cold-looking girl who was not very outstanding, but she would be able to get a good stylist.

Also, she was very talented in creative writing, so she could be supported.

Luo Qianqian shook her head and said, “I know myself well, I am not that good and my voice is not suitable.”

Also, Shiyi Culture already had a creative female singer, Xiao Qian, and she believed that her voice was not as good as Xiao Qian’s.

So she would not be able to eat this bowl of food.

Seeing that she had no intention of debuting, Jolin did not force her.

“Alright, then continue with your work.”

There were so many people in this world who tried everything they could to get into this industry, but she was uninterested in becoming famous.

Luo Qianqian checked the time and said, “If there is nothing else, I am leaving now. It is Weiwei’s birthday today and we are meeting at her place.”

#### **Chapter 854: Knowing Myself 2**

“Yes, it is her birthday today.” Jolin patted his forehead and said, “Leave the work to the company and the lawyer, you can go ahead.”

Because he had two newbies with him and he was busy investigating Zhou Linna, he had forgotten about Mu Weiwei’s birthday.

Luo Qianqian said goodbye to Jolin and the lawyer, left Shiyi Culture and hurried to Landscape Villa.

Ji Cheng had arrived before her and said when she saw her, "Come here, let me admire our internet star!"

Luo Qianqian cooperatively gave her a cold and arrogant look. "Are you done admiring me?"

Gu Weiwei spoke to them as she looked at them, "Go and wash your hands, lunch is ready."

Luo Qianqian realized that she was in Fu Hanzheng's villa, so she restrained herself and asked with a small voice, "Is Uncle Fu at home?"

"Don't worry, he is away on business," Gu Weiwei said as she was setting the table.

Hearing that Fu Hanzheng was not here, Luo Qianqian threw down her bag and washed her hands in the kitchen, getting ready for dinner.

"What did the lawyer say?" Gu Weiwei asked.

Luo Qianqian wiped her hands and sat down. "The only evidence we have is from You Are My Starlight, so it's the only thing that Shiyi Culture can sue Hua Shang Entertainment and Zhou Linna on the basis of. The evidence for Alluring Times is not enough, but I am very satisfied with the result."

If she was left to her own devices, Zhou Linna would have used all the songs in the book and she would not have been able to do anything to her.

"Even if we can't sue her on the basis of Alluring Times, it is enough punishment for her," Ji Cheng interrupted her as she ate.

She had not slept at all last night because she was reading gossip on Weibo, and now she had dark circles under her eyes.

"Even if the law does not say that she stole Alluring Times everybody believes she has," Gu Weiwei said.

Luo Qianqian raised the teacup and said to her, "Thank you so much for your help, otherwise I really don't know what I would have done."

"You are welcome." Gu Weiwei clinked glasses with her.

Ji Cheng also clinked glasses with them and said excitedly, "I saw that many people are begging you to become a singer online. Am I going to have two superstar friends soon?"

"I'm not interested, the industry is not suitable for me," Luo Qianqian said resolutely.

"Don't say that, it is such a good opportunity." Ji Cheng tried to persuade her.

"I am a composer now, so I can write songs well. If I am a singer, what can I sing with my lousy voice?" Luo Qianqian mocked herself.

Also, she almost could not handle the pressure of the entertainment industry, let alone be a singer.

"You good-for-nothing!" Ji Cheng got very annoyed. This was such a good opportunity for her to debut.

Gu Weiwei could tell that Luo Qianqian had no intention of doing so, so she consoled Ji Cheng with a smile.

“Alright, Qianqian is going to make her debut and we are going to be so busy from now on, so you can hang out by yourself.”

Ji Cheng changed her mind and said to Luo Qianqian, “I thought about it for a while and realized that you are not suitable to be a singer. You had better go to school with me.”

She had been unhappy that she could not see Weiwei for a few months and she would have no one to play with, not even Qianqian, if Qianqian debuted.

Gu Weiwei and Luo Qianqian exchanged a helpless look.

“Alright, let’s try on the bridesmaid’s gown after dinner.”

Ji Cheng glared at Gu Weiwei angrily. “Why didn’t you tell me that I’m going to try on the gown before I ate so much?”

She had just lost some weight but she had just eaten so much, how could she still fit into the gown?

### **Chapter 855: Marrying You**

Ji Cheng did not dare to eat anything more after Gu Weiwei told her she would be trying on the bridesmaid’s gown.

Luo Qianqian took a bite of a rib and deliberately said, “Mmm, the ribs are delicious, the seasoning is just right and the meat is so good.”

Gu Weiwei gave her a piece of seafood. “I bought this from the seafood market, try it.”

Ji Cheng bit her chopsticks and looked at the table full of delicious food.

“You two are terrible, skinny women!”

The two of them were tall and thin, and they didn’t become fat no matter how much they ate. But she was not tall or thin enough, so she looked a bit plump. She did not dare to eat too much when she came across such delicious food.

Luo Qianqian said as she ate, “It is just a gown fitting, not the official wedding, what are you afraid of?”

Ji Cheng still refused to eat. “The wedding is just a few days away, I can’t gain anymore weight.”

“You are not the bride, no one will look at you even if you are fat,” Luo Qianqian said.

“You...” Ji Cheng got so annoyed that she glared at the woman who was provoking her. “You are the one who thinks that I am fat and wants me to lose weight!”

“Am I?” Luo Qianqian played dumb.

The three of them laughed and ate the rest of the lunch. Gu Weiwei brought them to the walk-in closet and gave them the bridesmaid dresses that had been delivered the day before.

“Try it on, if it is not suitable, we can get someone to modify it.”

They took the clothes and went into the bathroom.

The light pink satin gown looked youthful and charming, yet also elegant.

Ji Cheng came out in the dress and said as she looked at herself in the mirror, "I don't look like me anymore."

Gu Weiwei asked, as she noticed that the waist looked a bit tight, "Isn't it a bit small? Should we change it?"

"No need, I can become slimmer," Ji Cheng said resolutely.

Luo Qianqian got changed and came out of the fitting room. She had easily put on the gown, and it made her, who was used to wearing long pants and having short hair, look even more feminine.

"It fits me perfectly, no need to change it."

Gu Weiwei nodded in satisfaction and said, "After the wedding, these two gowns will be yours. Martin Green designed them himself."

Ji Cheng screamed excitedly, ran back to the sofa where Weiwei was sitting and took hold of her arms.

"Weiwei, I really want to marry you."

"Then what about your cousin?" Gu Weiwei asked with a smile.

Ji Cheng leaned against her and said with a smile, "I don't want him anymore."

"You don't need your cousin, but Weiwei needs her Uncle Fu," Luo Qianqian sat down on the sofa and said.

The three of them were just talking when the servant knocked on the door.

"Madam, someone said that they are here to deliver the pictures."

Gu Weiwei got up and went downstairs, only to find that it was the photographer's assistant who had helped them with the wedding photoshoot.

"Mrs. Fu, we have processed the pictures we took last time and brought them to you, so you can choose which ones to enlarge or frame," the assistant said and gave her the pictures.

Gu Weiwei took them, glanced at a few pictures and asked the servant to make some tea and snacks for her.

"I am sorry, please wait a minute, I am going upstairs to choose."

"It's okay, do whatever you want."

Gu Weiwei took the pictures upstairs and returned to the bedroom. Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian had already changed back into their own clothes. Seeing her holding a pile of pictures, they asked curiously, "What pictures are those?"

"The wedding pictures we took last time," she said as she sat down on the sofa with the pictures.

Hearing that it was the wedding photoshoot, Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian excitedly approached her.



“Oh, this one is so beautiful.”

“Ahhhhh, this one is so sweet too.”

“He is indeed good-looking.”

### **Chapter 856: Happy Birthday**

These were not photoshopped pictures, but they were already comparable to magazine releases.

Ji Cheng was even more excited than when she saw her idol. “Oh, you and President Fu look so compatible!”

Although she had not seen Fu Hanzheng in person often, she would occasionally see pictures of him from financial reports. He always looked cold and serious in business.

But the Fu Hanzheng in the picture looked like a totally different person. He looked at his bride-to-be with a gentle look, as if she were the most precious treasure in the world.

As she looked at the photos, she realized that most of the pictures were of them kissing.

“One kiss and another kiss, do you think it is appropriate for you to kiss each other so many times?” Ji Cheng asked.

Gu Weiwei smiled in embarrassment. She found that there were still some pictures of them taking a walk after the wedding pictures.

It must have been the photographer who took candid pictures of the scenery outside, so that they looked very natural and cozy.

“That is so sweet.” Ji Cheng sighed.

Gu Weiwei picked a few pictures and asked them, “How about these?”

“How can these pictures be enough? There are so many beautiful pictures, we need to enlarge them all!” Ji Cheng said excitedly about the remaining pictures.

Luo Qianqian glared at her. “Which idiot would hang so many pictures at home?”

“What about giving me one and hanging it at my place?” Ji Cheng teased.

Luo Qianqian was speechless. “What is wrong with you hanging someone else’s wedding pictures?”

Ji Cheng looked at the pictures over and over again.

“But he is really handsome and pretty.”

Gu Weiwei selected a few pictures and sent them to Fu Hanzheng.

[The photographer’s assistant has delivered the pictures. What do you think about these pictures?]

However, she received no reply, even after waiting a long time.

It was not until half an hour later when Fu Hanzheng replied to the message with a call.

"I was in a meeting."

"Did you see the picture?" Gu Weiwei asked.

"Yes, you can decide," Fu Hanzheng said with a gentle voice.

Hearing his words, Gu Weiwei said. "Then let's order these ones, I will ask Auntie which one she wants."

Mrs. Fu had always said that one of the pictures should be placed at the old mansion.

"Okay," Fu Hanzheng answered.

Gu Weiwei checked the time and asked, "You are not done with work yet, can you make it home today?"

"I'll be done soon, so I should be able to make it home tonight," Fu Hanzheng said.

Hearing his words, Gu Weiwei did not want to disturb his work any longer, so she said straightforwardly, "Go back to work, I'll see you tonight."

She ended the call, feeling a bit heavy inside.

She had hoped that he would come back early, but she was also a bit afraid that he would. He had said that they would have a good talk when he was back.

He must have guessed what she was going to talk to him about.

Seeing that she was suddenly in a bad mood, Ji Cheng asked, "What is it? Uncle Fu is not coming home for your birthday?"

Gu Weiwei came back to herself and said with a smile, "No, he is coming home tonight."

She had only been waiting to have the conversation for two days and yet... she still could not figure out how she was going to tell him the secret that she had kept from him for so long.

"I was wondering why your Uncle Fu did not come home to keep you company on such an important day," Ji Cheng said with a smile.

Gu Weiwei smiled and passed the selected pictures to the photographer's assistant.

"Can I keep the remaining pictures?"

"Of course," The photographer replied quickly.

If the lady boss wanted the rest to stay with her, would he dare turn her down?

### **Chapter 857: Yuan Bao's Present**

After Gu Weiwei saw off the photographer's assistant, she sent the selected pictures to Mrs. Fu and asked her which one she wanted to keep at the old mansion.

After reading the message, Mrs. Fu called her.

"The pictures are here?"

“They just brought them here, so I picked these ones to be framed,” Gu Weiwei said.

Mrs. Fu asked with a smile, “Can you show us the remaining pictures when you come here tonight?”

With Hanzheng’s personality, she had thought that she would never be able to see him getting married in this lifetime. Now that he was really getting married, of course they could not wait to see what he looked like in the wedding pictures.

“Okay, I will bring them with me later,” Gu Weiwei replied.

On the other side of the phone, Mrs. Fu instructed the servants to set up and asked her, “Did Hanzheng tell you when he is coming home? I called him but he did not answer.”

“He said that he will be back after work and should be able to make it home tonight,” Gu Weiwei said.

“Okay, okay.” Mrs. Fu was relieved to hear that she had been able to contact him. “You don’t have to come here in a hurry. The house is still in a mess and you can come even if it is late in the evening.”

“Okay, thanks, Auntie,” Gu Weiwei said gratefully.

“We are a family now, so don’t stand on ceremony with me.” Mrs. Fu chuckled and said in a hurry, probably because she had noticed that the servant had arranged the wrong things, “I am busy here, so let’s talk later.”

Gu Weiwei hung up, and was about to go upstairs when the doorbell rang again.

The servant ran to open the door and she soon heard Yuan Bao’s childish voice.

“Wife! Wife!”

Hearing the familiar title, Gu Weiwei did not know whether to laugh or cry as she picked up the child.

“Yuan Bao, didn’t you promise not to call me your wife?”

The little boy made a face and pointed at the teddy bear backpack on his back.

“Yuan Bao brought you a present.”

Gu Weiwei put him down and helped him to remove the teddy bear backpack.

The little boy unzipped the backpack clumsily and was about to give her the present when Yuan Shuo came in and said helplessly, “Yuan Bao was in a hurry to find you, so I brought him here first.”

After all, after her birthday, he was going to take Yuan Bao to the Dorrans Family, and it would be a long time before they met again.

“It is okay.” Gu Weiwei touched Yuan Bao’s head.

Yuan Bao took out the present that was decorated with a bow from the bag, and gave it to her with both hands.

“Weiwei, happy birthday.”

Gu Weiwei took the present and asked seriously, “Can I open it now?”

Yuan Bao nodded and said with a childish voice, "Sure."

Gu Weiwei carefully untied the bow, opened the wrapping paper and opened the box.

Then she took out the present.

The present was a painting of her. It looked childish but it was also cute and interesting.

Seeing her opening it, Yuan Bao blinked.

"Do you like it?"

"Yes, I like it very much. Thank you Yuan Bao, for giving me such a wonderful present." Gu Weiwei thanked him happily.

Yuan Shuo whispered, "He painted it five times before he was satisfied."

Gu Weiwei hugged Yuan Bao and thanked him again.

"Thanks, I like it very much."

It was the simplest present she had received, but for Yuan Bao who was only three years old, it was full of sincerity and love.

### **Chapter 858: Fu Hanzheng's Breakup**

Gu Weiwei was downstairs for a long time. Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian decided to go downstairs to look for her, when they suddenly saw a cute little boy standing in the living room.

"Ah, where did this little bun come from? So cute! So cute!" Ji Cheng said as she ran over.

Ah, his round face made her want to poke and rub it.

Gu Weiwei introduced Yuan Bao to them. "This is Yuan Bao and his father Yuan Shuo."

Sitting on the carpet, Ji Cheng said excitedly, "Oh, Yuan Bao, what a cute name."

Luo Qianqian sat down on the sofa and threw a look at Yuan Bao, who was hiding next to Gu Weiwei.

"Control yourself, you are scaring the child."

After the introduction, Gu Weiwei said to Yuan Bao, "Yuan Bao, this is Sister Ji Cheng and this is Sister Qianqian."

"How are you?" Yuan Bao sweetly said to them.

Ji Cheng put her hands over her heart, feeling that it was all very cute.

"Weiwei, why didn't you tell me that you knew such a cute boy?"

"She was afraid that you would kidnap the child," Luo Qianqian complained.

A certain someone had never been able to resist cute things. Seeing such a cute little bun, she had no doubt that she had the intention of stealing the child away.

Gu Weiwei asked the servant to bring out the toys that Fu Shiyi had bought for Yuan Bao.

Seeing the Lego, Ji Cheng said to Yuan Bao, "Yuan Bao, I can make a small car, a small house and a small train. Which one do you want?"

Yuan Bao blinked his round eyes. "Little train!"

"Hang on." Ji Cheng, the veteran Lego player, quickly made a small train and delivered it to Yuan Bao.

"Ding, ding, ding, choo choo, the small train is here!"

Yuan Bao looked at the small train in astonishment and then turned to Ji Cheng with admiration.

"Jie, you are amazing!"

Seeing the little bun staring at her with shining eyes while praising her, Ji Cheng's heart melted.

"Watch and see, I will make a small house for you."

Ji Cheng set up the building blocks and Yuan Bao gave her the Lego pieces according to her needs. They quickly started to have fun together.

Gu Weiwei and the others watched them playing with each other for the entire afternoon and did not stop until it was almost dark.

Mrs. Fu made a call and informed them that they were ready for them to come over.

Gu Weiwei hung up and looked at the two people who were still playing with the toys.

"It is getting late, we should go now."

Ji Cheng got up with Yuan Bao, they both washed their hands and went over to the car with the others.

As the only man, Yuan Shuo was responsible for driving.

Luo Qianqian sat in the passenger's seat whilst Gu Weiwei and Ji Cheng sat in the back with Yuan Bao.

After an entire afternoon of playing games, Ji Cheng and Yuan Bao had become friends, and Yuan Bao allowed her to squeeze his cheeks.

They were halfway to the Old Mansion, when Gu Weiwei's phone rang. She asked Ji Cheng to take care of the child and answered the call.

Seeing that it was Fu Hanzheng's call, she asked happily, "Are you here yet?"

Fu Hanzheng sounded serious.

"Not yet, we can't fly back due to the air traffic control, so we might not be able to make it home tonight."

Hearing his words, Gu Weiwei felt a bit disappointed. She stayed silent for a while and then said, "No worries, safety comes first."

"Are you there now?" Fu Hanzheng asked.

"On the way, we are almost there." Gu Weiwei sounded disappointed.

Fu Hanzheng stayed silent for a while and said, "Happy birthday, go and celebrate with everyone."

"Okay," Gu Weiwei answered.

But she just wanted to celebrate with him.

### **Chapter 859: Mom**

After the call with Fu Hanzheng, she stayed silent for a long time in disappointment.

Yuan Shuo sensed that something was wrong and glanced at her through the rear-view mirror.

"What happened?"

"Nothing, Fu Hanzheng won't be able to make it home tonight," Gu Weiwei said with a forced smile.

There was a moment of silence in the car and Ji Cheng said with a smile, "It is okay, let us celebrate with you today. When Uncle Fu comes home tomorrow, he can celebrate with you."

Didn't he say that he would be back in time?

But Fu Hanzheng was not such an unreliable person.

"Yes, join us today. You two can have fun tomorrow," Luo Qianqian added.

Probably fearing that she would be in a bad mood, Ji Cheng kept telling her interesting stories about her school.

Gu Weiwei talked and laughed with them, she didn't want to feel disappointed but she just could not get rid of the feeling.

They arrived at the Fu Family's mansion and as the car pulled over, Mrs. Fu and Fu Shiyi came out to welcome them.

Since Yuan Bao had previously lived at the Old Mansion for a while, he greeted Mrs. Fu sweetly the moment he got out of the car.

"Grandma!"

"Oh my, Yuan Bao is here too." Mrs. Fu bent down and greeted the boy.

Yuan Shuo picked up the child, greeted them and carried the child inside.

Mrs. Fu looked at Gu Weiwei and sighed.

"Hanzheng called you, right? He won't be able to make it home today. If I had known this would happen, I would not have allowed such a mistake."

"Exactly." Fu Shiqin agreed and said, "Sister-in-law, don't be angry, I will buy you a washboard tomorrow."

Fu Shiyi also said, "What kind of day is this to miss? You can't miss it, what is our brother thinking?!"

Gu Weiwei did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Alright, it is not that he is not coming home on purpose. There is no way for the plane to take off."

“Alright, sister-in-law, go in and take a look at the birthday party our mother has prepared for you,” Fu Shiyi said.

Gu Weiwei followed them inside and saw that the living room was filled with pink roses, pink and white balloons and even the stair railings were decorated.

The original Chinese-style villa had been decorated in a very feminine way.

Fu Shiyi and Fu Shiqin stood next to her and said as they looked at the birthday decorations, “This is the best birthday party I have ever seen, except for grandma’s birthday party.”

“Our mother has always wanted to have a daughter and even wanted to hold a birthday party for her one day. Today she has fulfilled her dreams.”

...

Mrs. Fu glared at him.

“What are you guys doing on her birthday? Don’t be unreasonable.”

“Yes, yes, yes, your daughter-in-law is your real daughter, we are adopted.” Fu Shiyi shrugged.

Gu Weiwei was very touched by the exquisite decorations in the room.

“Thank you so much, Auntie.”

Fu Shiqin glanced at her and then at his mother.

“Sister-in-law, if you don’t call her Mom, she will cry.”

Ever since her own mother had accepted Mu Weiwei, she had been hoping that Mu Weiwei would marry Fu Hanzheng and call her mom.

Gu Weiwei pursed her lips and called out to Mrs. Fu, under Mrs. Fu’s expectant gaze, “Mom.”

### **Chapter 860: Marriage?**

Mrs. Fu smiled and replied happily, “Hah!”

Then she gave her a hug.

“Oh yes, I brought the pictures.”

Gu Weiwei did not know what to say, so she brought out the pictures.

Mrs. Fu took them, glanced over the pictures and brought them over to Fu Shengying and the Old Lady, who were in the living room.

“They did a good job.”

“This one is not bad either.”

“This one is good, it has a very good background.”

...

The three of them put on their glasses and looked at the pictures one by one.

Fu Shiyi and Fu Shiqin had followed her to take the pictures, so they were not interested in seeing them.

Fu Shengying smiled at Mrs. Fu.

“In this picture, does this still look like your son?”

His eldest son, who had had a cold personality since he was a child, looked like a completely different person in the picture. His expression and eyes were so gentle that it was unbelievable.

“Not your son?” Mrs. Fu glared back.

It was because the girl he liked was different.

After the Old Lady finished looking, she threw a look at Gu Weiwei and complained to her, “See, I told you that you shouldn’t be in a hurry to get married. You are not even married yet, but he dares to not come home on such an important day.”

“Mom, what do you want to wait for?” Mrs. Fu objected instantly.

She had been waiting for them to get married, and Weiwei was already in a bad mood because of Hanzheng’s absence. If the Old Lady kept urging her to slowly get married, she would be very anxious.

Gu Weiwei chuckled and said to the Old Lady, “It is not that he doesn’t want to come home, but that the plane can’t take off. Of course, their safety is more important.”

“When he is back, you must deal with him,” Old Lady said.

Fu Shiyi chimed in. “That’s right, if he doesn’t come home on such an important day, will he still get married?”

He Chi, who had just entered the room, interrupted them when he heard them talking badly about Fu Hanzheng.

“Yes, he is too arrogant this time.”

Gu Weiwei glanced at them and warned them.

“You two stop talking, otherwise I will tell him when he comes home.”

“Sister-in-law, we are trying to defend you!” Fu Shiyi got frightened and tried to defend himself.

Gu Weiwei no longer felt disappointed after listening to them.

But he had never broken his promise to her before, yet he didn’t come home on such an important day and the phone call ended with a simple “Happy Birthday”.

What had happened or was it true that because they were getting married, the birthday celebration was no longer that important.

Fu Shiyi and He Chi were just complaining about Fu Hanzheng when the servant came in and said, “Miss Ruya, Miss Qin Man and Young Master Qin Lv are here to celebrate Miss Weiwei’s birthday.”



“Please invite them in,” Mrs. Fu stood up and said.

The servant soon returned and brought Qin Man and Qin Lv into the room, together with Meng Ruya who used to visit the Fu Family.

He Chi, who had just poured himself a glass of red wine, whispered to Fu Shiyi when he saw the two women, “Damn, what is going on?”

“My brother has nothing to do with them, what is so strange about it?” Fu Shiyi squinted at him.

“It is not a big deal, but if anything happens, this birthday party will become a disaster,” He Chi whispered.

Qin Man was the girl the Old Lady and Fu Shengying liked, Meng Ruya was the girl Mrs. Fu liked and Qin Lv was Mu Weiwei’s ex-boyfriend that she had pursued previously.

It was a good thing that these three people weren’t still tied with Fu Hanzheng and Mu Weiwei, otherwise the birthday party would have been very lively.