

# MY HIDDEN 881

## Chapter 881: Are You Marrying Me? 2

Gu Weiwei sniffed and took the tissue from the staff member to wipe her tears.

However, she could not stop her tears from flowing once again.

She thought he was coming back to break up with her.

Even if they did not break up, he would still want to be apart from her for a period of time and carefully consider their relationship.

Unexpectedly, he dragged her to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a marriage certificate.

She was clearly happy, but... her tears continued to fall uncontrollably.

The photographer saw that she was still crying and came over to pass her a tissue. He asked softly in concern, "Miss Mu, did you really come to the registry willingly?"

It had been rumored that Mu Weiwei was with Fu Shiyi.

They filmed a movie together, went on a variety show together, and prepared "Sleepless" together.

But Fu Shiyi's brother Fu Hanzheng was the one who brought her to the wedding.

Moreover, she had come here to get married and was crying so sadly.

Could it be that Fu Hanzheng had snatched his brother Fu Shiyi's girlfriend because of his power, and Mu Weiwei had no choice but to marry him because she could not resist Fu Hanzheng?

Fu Hanzheng's face darkened at the question and threw a look at the photographer.

The photographer shrank his neck, but seeing Mu Weiwei crying so hard, he said bravely, "Mr. Fu, forcing a marriage is illegal."

"..." Startled, Gu Weiwei stopped crying and explained, "I am sorry that you misunderstood. He did not force me. I came here of my own free will."

Oh no, she cried so hard that people thought that she had been forced into marriage by Fu Hanzheng.

"Miss Mu, marriage is consensual. If you have any difficulties, I can help you contact the police..." the photographer said.

Although he did not know if calling the police would stop Fu Hanzheng, yet he could not stand by and watch as a national movie queen was forced into marriage.

Xu Qian could not bear to look at her. He held his forehead and turned to look at the wall.

What was going on? They were just here to get a marriage certificate. How did their boss become a bully who snatched a woman?

Gu Weiwei stood up and explained when she heard that things were getting out of hand.

“You’ve really misunderstood. I really came here willingly to get married.

But the more she explained, the more the photographer thought that she had been forced to do so because she was afraid of Fu Hanzheng.

“Miss Mu, this is a law-abiding society. No matter how powerful or influential some people are, we can’t let him do whatever he wants...”

Gu Weiwei threw a look at Fu Hanzheng who was getting more and more annoyed. Unable to explain to the photographer, she kissed Fu Hanzheng right in front of him.

The kiss was so gentle that the photographer and the staff at the side were shocked.

After Gu Weiwei kissed him, she sat down next to Fu Hanzheng.

“Something entered my eyes just now, that’s why I cried. I really came to get married of my own free will. Thank you for your concern. Please take a photo for us.”

With that, a sweet smile appeared on her face.

The photographer touched his nose awkwardly. The kiss just now... didn’t seem like it was forced.

Also, with Fu Hanzheng’s looks and wealth, why would he need to force her to marry him?

With this thought in mind, he nimbly took a photo of the two of them.

Gu Weiwei thanked him, took the picture and went to fill in the registration form with Fu Hanzheng.

A few minutes later, two red books were placed in front of them.

“Mr. Fu, Mrs. Fu, congratulations!”

### **Chapter 882: We’re Really Married**

They walked out of the Civil Affairs Office and Gu Weiwei was still confused. She stood by the car and flipped through the two marriage certificates.

Seeing that she still refused to get into the car, Fu Hanzheng urged her.

“Get in the car. We’ll look at them when we get back.”

Gu Weiwei looked up at him, grabbed his hands and said, “Pinch me.”

She felt that everything was like a dream. He did not come back to argue with her or break up with her, but he brought her here to get married.

Fu Hanzheng looked around and urged her again.

“Get in the car. Do you want the media to photograph us?”

Gu Weiwei got into the car and insisted.

“Pinch me.”

Fu Hanzheng pinched her cheeks. “Is that enough?”

“No!”

As she spoke, she grabbed his hand and pinched her own face.

Then, she really pinched herself until it hurt. She rubbed her face and giggled.

“It hurts. It’s true. We’re really married.”

Xu Qian was driving in front and could not help but laugh out loud.

“Madam, if Boss doesn’t marry you, who else can he marry?”

They had already decided on their marriage. It was only a matter of time before they got their marriage certificate.

She cried and laughed as if she had never been married.

Oh, it truly seemed like they had never gotten married before.

Seeing her holding the marriage certificate so lovingly, Fu Hanzheng’s tense face showed a rare gentle smile.

Although everything he knew last night had troubled him deeply and he had thought of many questions, he had never thought of breaking up with her.

If he had known all of this when they first met, he would have restrained himself from falling in love with her.

If the film festival had not happened and she had not been kidnapped by Gu Siting where he faked her death, he would not have experienced the pain of losing her.

Perhaps today, he would still be hesitant about their feelings.

But now, he could no longer let go of her.

Even if she was Gu Weiwei, even if she was somehow related to the Gu Family, even if... she was someone he should not have fallen in love with.

In this relationship, she was far more complex and profound than his love.

She knew who he was and she knew that he was someone she shouldn’t have fallen in love with, yet she still chose to stay by his side.

Gu Weiwei sensed his silence and looked at him.

“Fu Hanzheng, did you really think it through before you married me?”

“That is not a problem to even consider,” Fu Hanzheng said.

“Huh?”

Gu Weiwei blinked. Did he mean that he had never thought of canceling the marriage?

She understood and pursed her lips in grievance.

“Then why did you leave?”

She had thought that he did not want to see her.

“I needed to figure out something,” Fu Hanzheng said calmly.

He admitted that his thoughts were indeed a mess when he first found out.

However, what he thought about the most was what Yuan Shuo had told him about her.

He was more concerned about how they were going to face the Old lady and his father. He knew very well that they would not accept this matter so easily.

After all, the most direct victims of the blood feud between the Fu family and the Gu family were Old Madam and his father, who had lost their loved ones.

If it wasn't only because she had grown up in the Gu family and her surname was Gu, he would take his anger out on her and break up with her.

However, he couldn't bear to be cruel to this person. Even if he could turn his heart into steel and do it, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

Since he couldn't let go, he had to find a way to make her stay.

### **Chapter 883: We're Really Married 2**

Gu Weiwei took hold of the red booklet and said sincerely, “I'm sorry. Thank you.”

*I'm sorry, because I've brought you so much trouble.*

Thank you for loving me so much.

Hence, in less than a day's time, she decided to go all out.

Although this night had been so long that it felt like the world had turned into darkness, he had finally allowed her to see the light again.

Fu Hanzheng took hold of her hands and whispered, “I also want to thank you for coming to my side and staying by my side.”

She had come to him after experiencing death. He didn't know but she knew that he was someone she shouldn't love, but she still fell in love with him. He didn't know.

Yuan Shuo was right. In this relationship, she was much more complex and profound than him.

Xu Qian frowned when he heard the two people thanking each other.

Was there a need to be so polite after getting married?

He drove to the Landscape Villa and parked the car in front of their house.

“Boss, the meeting is about to start. We have to go back as soon as possible.”

He did not know what was wrong with him but he suddenly wanted to get married first instead of doing the meeting.

Hearing this, Gu Weiwei came back to herself.

He came back during working hours just to drag her to get married.

“You’d better get back to work.”

Fu Hanzheng followed her out of the car and said, “You don’t have to find any excuses to leave. Go back and rest.”

Recently, she did not have a schedule or work to do.

It was only because of what happened last night that she wanted to pack her things and run away.

Furthermore, she must have been egged on by Yuan Meng.

Gu Weiwei pursed her lips and still found it unreal. She asked with the marriage certificate in her hands, “This... is there really no problem?”

She was afraid that he had pulled her away to get this marriage certificate because he was not clear-minded and would then come back later to divorce her when he was sober.

“No problems.” Fu Hanzheng took her into his arms and kissed her forehead. “Go home, I will be back after work.”

Maybe because of what happened last night, there were still some problems between them.

However, none of these things affected their status of marriage.

Gu Weiwei nodded and watched him get into the car and leave. She did not enter the house until the car was gone.

Yuan Meng was enjoying her snacks on the sofa. When she saw her, she sized her up from head to toe.

“Fu Hanzheng... did he do anything to you?”

“Can you stop thinking so much? What will he do to me?” Gu Weiwei said as she walked in.

“He dragged you into the car and forbade me from going with you. What good can he do?” Yuan Meng snorted.

Gu Weiwei slapped the marriage certificate on her face. “We just went to get married.”

Yuan Meng picked up the marriage certificate and mumbled, “Is it really not a fake certificate?”

“You...” Gu Weiwei glared at her and snorted. “Do you really want to see us break up?”

Yuan Meng looked at the marriage certificate and sighed.

“I didn’t expect Fu Hanzheng to be so manly.”

He had just found out that she was Gu Weiwei last night and yet had dragged her to the wedding today.

Gu Siting had distanced himself from Gu Weiwei when he found out that his father had died because of her. In the end, he dug out her heart and transplanted it into Ling Yan.

The Fu Family and the Gu Family had a deep grudge against each other, but Fu Hanzheng did not break up with her out of anger.

She had lived with Gu Siting for more than twenty years, but she had only been with Fu Hanzheng for two years.

Comparisons were odious.

#### **Chapter 884: Brought Madam to Get a Marriage Certificate**

Fu Hanzheng sent her home and then rushed to the company, while she went upstairs to get some rest.

His heart, which had been heavy since last night, felt relieved after getting married.

Although what he had learned last night would cause many problems, the biggest problem was their marriage. Now that this problem was solved, everything else was no longer a problem.

Whether she was Mu Weiwei or Gu Weiwei.

From today onwards, she was only Mrs. Fu.

Xu Qian asked while driving, "Boss, there was no rush to register your marriage today. Why did you have to do it today?"

Moreover, the lady boss did not seem to have reacted as enthusiastically as him and was practically dragged to the registry office by him.

Luckily, the lady boss was quick-witted. Otherwise, the few staff members at the marriage registration office would really think that Fu Hanzheng was a bully who stole someone else's girlfriend and forced her into a marriage.

"It is very important that we did it today," Fu Hanzheng said.

Once this matter was settled, both of them would be at ease.

Otherwise, if she let her imagination run wild and thought that he was going to break up with her, he would not be able to focus on his work.

Xu Qian thought about it. Was today a rare golden day?

Although he was curious, he could not continue gossiping.

He took a shortcut and finally arrived at the company right before the meeting started.

The moment Fu Hanzheng arrived at the company, he went straight to the office as if nothing had happened.

After Fu Shiqin finished his work, he saw them coming back and ran to Xu Qian's office with a cup of coffee.

"Hey, my brother was in such a hurry to go out and was even gone for so long. Where did he go?"

Xu Qian said as he organized the materials for the meeting, "He said it was an important day and brought Madam to get their marriage certificate."

Fu Shiqin spat out a mouthful of coffee onto Xu Qian's table. Luckily, he had already removed the documents.

"Just getting married?"

What did he mean by 'went to get their marriage certificate'? He was already at work, yet he suddenly ran back and dragged his sister-in-law to get their marriage certificate.

Furthermore, he had delayed the important meeting for so long just to get a marriage certificate.

If she wanted to take the lead later on, would sister-in-law be able to do it?

Xu Qian threw a look at Fu Hanzheng's office and said, as he wiped the table with a tissue, "That's right. Madam probably didn't expect it either. She probably felt like she was forcefully dragged over. She even cried when she reached the Civil Affairs Bureau."

"Huh?"

Why was it that both of them were so abnormal? His brother left to get married during working hours while his sister-in-law cried when getting married. What was going on?

"You don't know this, but the photographer who took the photo for the certificate, thought that the boss kidnapped her and forced her to marry him. He almost called the police to arrest him..." Xu Qian recalled the scene at the Civil Affairs Bureau and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Fu Shiqin burst into laughter and said angrily, "Why didn't you bring me along with you?"

"Third Master has been having too many scandals with the lady boss recently. That photographer probably thought that the boss snatched Third Master's girlfriend and forced the marriage," Xu Qian said.

Luckily, the matter wasn't blown up and the marriage was successfully settled. Otherwise, there would probably be news of the national movie queen being forced into a marriage by the rich and powerful on the Internet.

"So did they get married in the end?" Fu Shiqin asked with a suppressed smile.

"If not, could we have come back?" Xu Qian asked.

Fu Shiqin burst into laughter and went back to his office to share the shocking news with Fu Shiyi.

To be able to get married in such a manner, his brother was really impressive.

## **Chapter 885: Sleeping With the Marriage Certificate**

Landscape Villa.

Yuan Meng had thought that after Gu Weiwei told Fu Hanzheng the truth, they would be in a cold war with each other even if they did not break up.

Instead, he wanted to take her away to get married so she could relax.

If that was the case, because they were married even if the outcome of this relationship was not good, she would not be too sad.

In the end, the two of them didn't have a big fight nor did they have a cold war. They went straight to register their marriage.

This way, there was nothing else for her to do here, so she might as well leave.

After seeing her off, Gu Weiwei unpacked her luggage and hung the clothes up in the walk-in closet.

She ate lunch alone in the afternoon. Because she had not been sleeping well for the past few days, she was extremely tired especially because her tense nerves had now relaxed.

She lay down on the bed and got ready to sleep. As soon as she lay down, she remembered something important. She got up and picked up the marriage certificate, before closing her eyes to rest peacefully.

It was already dark when Fu Hanzheng came back from work.

As soon as he entered and saw that there was no one downstairs, he asked the servant, "Where's Madam?"

The maid wiped her hands and came out of the kitchen.

"She's resting upstairs. She's been sleeping all afternoon."

Fu Hanzheng nodded.

"Dinner is ready. Do you want to eat now?" the maid asked.

"Yes, I will go and get her," Fu Hanzheng said as he went upstairs.

He entered the bedroom and was about to wake her up, when he saw that she was sleeping with her marriage certificate. He could not help but laugh.

He lay down beside her and carefully removed the marriage certificate she was holding.

The person, who was originally asleep, immediately woke up.

"My marriage certificate!"

Gu Weiwei opened her eyes and blushed when she saw the handsome face right in front of her.

He must have laughed to death when he saw her sleeping with the marriage certificate.

"When... did you come back?"

"I just came back," Fu Hanzheng said in a low voice.

Gu Weiwei pursed her lips slightly. It was not the first time that they were facing each other like this, yet her heart was still pounding.

"...What's the matter?"

Fu Hanzheng lowered his head and kissed her lips, saying after a passionate kiss, "Dinner's ready. You should get up."



Blushing, Gu Weiwei got up and washed her face before following him downstairs.

Fu Shiqin had already started to eat at the dining table and said when he saw them, "Brother, sister-in-law, congratulations on getting your marriage certificate."

Yesterday, his sister-in-law had been proposed to on her twentieth birthday. This morning, he had dragged her to register their marriage. Did his brother have to be so impatient?

Gu Weiwei smiled, went down the rest of the stairs and sat down at the table. She took a sip of the soup and frowned.

"What soup is this?"

"Brother, I asked someone to cook it for you." Fu Shiqin scooped a big bowl of soup and placed it in front of his brother as he said in a low voice, "It is winter worm and summer grass, it is good for the kidney. Drink more."

Gu Weiwei choked on the soup and glanced at Fu Hanzheng who looked calm.

Was his kidneys weak? Why didn't she notice?

Why did she feel that this fool had misunderstood something that he should not have?

Fu Hanzheng did not even look at her. "Help yourself, I don't need it."

"Why? Are you not weak? You looked so weak today," Fu Shiqin said with concern.

Fu Hanzheng threw a cold look at him. He had been on business trips for a few days and had not had a good rest. He was just a bit tired from not having any rest last night.

But Fu Shiqin did not give up. He pointed at the soup bowl and said, "You have to drink it while it's hot for it to have any effect."

Why was he glaring at him? He was worried that he would not know how to control himself and would waste away his body at such a young age. He was kind enough to get someone to make this soup to nourish his body, yet he was glaring at him.

## **Chapter 886: Sleeping With The Marriage Certificate 2**

During dinner, Fu Shiqin reminded his brother to drink the soup three times, but his brother did not drink a single drop at all.

After dinner, Fu Hanzheng went upstairs into the study for a video conference with the director of the European branch.

Fu Shiqin went to the kitchen and said to the servant, "Don't pour away the soup, heat it up for my brother."

"Fu Shiqin, can you stop being so concerned?" Gu Weiwei asked furiously when she heard him talking to the servant.

Fu Shiqin threw an innocent look at the woman who was berating him. The two of them walked away from the servant and he said, "Sis-in-law, there are some things that I shouldn't say, but... if I don't say

it, no one else will either. I know you two are close, but you should control yourself in certain aspects. Didn't you see how weak my brother is today..."

Gu Weiwei did not wait for him to finish the words, but started to beat him up with the sofa cushion.

"If you were away on a business trip for two days and had only been back for a night. Wouldn't you be tired?"

"You didn't sleep well the whole night, you..."

Fu Shiqin widened his eyes in surprise. Apparently, he was thinking about something else.

"What the hell are you thinking? Your brother went out last night," Gu Weiwei said angrily.

What did this guy mean? Did he think that she had squeezed his brother dry? Is that why he had someone make soup for his kidneys?

"Out... out?" Fu Shiqin raised his eyebrows.

That shouldn't be the case. His brother had only come back for two days after going on a business trip, and he had even proposed so sweetly at the old residence. How could he still go out?

"Keep your imagination to yourself."

Gu Weiwei threw the cushion back onto the sofa, dusted off her hands and went upstairs.

Fu Shiqin scratched his head. His brother had gone to get the marriage certificate in the middle of work today, and his sister-in-law had gone to the wedding crying. He had a feeling that something had happened, but he could not tell what was wrong.

He thought about it for a while but could not come up with anything, so he gave up.

Anyway, they were already married. What else could happen?

Gu Weiwei went upstairs to have a shower, changed into her pajamas and came back out. She then tidied up the room, picked up the marriage certificate that was on the bed and started to read it again.

After the video conference, Fu Hanzheng went back to the room and asked in amusement, when he saw her staring at the marriage certificate, "Does this certificate look better than me?"

She hugged it when she slept, and also stared at it so intently.

Although the wedding today was a little rushed, he felt that they had made a wise decision.

Gu Weiwei came back to herself and said with a smile, "This one looks good, but not as good as you."

Fu Hanzheng approached her and took away the certificate.

"You don't have to hug it to sleep anymore, and you don't have to keep staring at it. I don't want to break up, much less get a divorce."

Gu Weiwei asked in a low voice, seeing the handsome and gentle face of the man, "Why aren't you angry?"

She had lied to him for so long and her surname was still Gu. It was natural for him to be angry.

However, he was neither angry nor reprimanding her.

Fu Hanzheng took her into his arms and sighed.

"I can't think of anything to be angry about."

She had gone through such a tragic death before she had come to his side. She carried so many burdens and still loved him. What right did he have to be angry at her?

He wasn't angry. He just felt sorry for her. She'd endured so much on her own, but he knew nothing. No one had helped her.

"But I might make Grandma Fu angry and disappointed with you." Gu Weiwei sounded depressed.

Grandma Fu and the others had always been good to her. If they knew that she was not the Mu Weiwei they thought, but Gu Weiwei of the Gu Family who had always been at odds with the Fu Family, they would be very sad.

Then they would be angry and disappointed at Fu Hanzheng who was still with her.

#### **Chapter 887: Work Hard to Get Pregnant and Have a Child**

Fu Hanzheng kissed the top of her head and stayed silent.

Of course, he knew that the Old Lady and his father would not accept her surname of Gu so easily, even if she was not truly a child of the Gu family.

However, if not for her appearance back then, the Dorrans Family wouldn't have helped the Gu Family and the Fu Family would have gotten their revenge.

All of this was not caused by her, but it was caused by her existence.

He loved her and could naturally put all these things aside. However, Old Madam and his father had lost a few family members in that feud. That kind of bone-piercing pain was something he had never experienced when he was young.

Leaning against his chest, Gu Weiwei said softly, "Before yesterday, I used to think that it would be better for me to lie to you and stay by your side, or leave you and let the Fu family be at peace. But you make me too happy. I can't bear to leave."

...

Fu Hanzheng tightened his arms around her waist and said, "I'm lucky you stayed."

Gu Weiwei looked up and chuckled.

"Part of the reason is that I can't bear to leave, but part of the reason is that I can't run away because you watch me so closely."

Of course, the former was the main reason.

Fu Hanzheng chuckled and carried her over to the sofa, making her rest in his arms.

“Now let’s talk.”

“Yes.” Gu Weiwei nodded with pursed lips.

She thought that he wanted to talk about the other members of the Fu family.

“What was your plan?” Fu Hanzheng asked.

Gu Weiwei spun the ring on her finger and said, “Originally... I wanted to tell you I was pregnant after filming *Sleepless*, but... you know what happened.”

When she was at the Gu family home, she did not become pregnant due to the residual effects of the drug that had affected her nerves.

Therefore, she did not dare to tell him.

Fu Hanzheng sighed. “Who gave you the idea?”

Gu Weiwei glanced at him and said honestly, “Yuan Meng, but I think... it makes sense. If I tell you when I’m pregnant, the chances of you breaking up with me will be lower. Even if we really break up, it won’t be clean with a child in the mix. Plus, Grandma Fu and the rest also want us to have a child. If I had a child, maybe even if they knew, they wouldn’t... be so angry.”

...

Fu Hanzheng nodded. “Good idea.”

“What?” Gu Weiwei got startled.

“Good idea to get pregnant,” Fu Hanzheng said.

They were already married. If she became pregnant and had a child before they found out that her surname was Gu, even if they were angry, they wouldn’t be so ruthless as to abandon their first child.

Gu Weiwei blinked and said gloomily, “But I’m not pregnant now.”

“It’s not too late to work hard now,” Fu Hanzheng said as he kissed her soft lips.

After breaking the painful knot in their hearts, the two of them were deeply engrossed in each other.

She finally didn’t have to worry anymore. He knew about her secret and wasn’t going to break up with her, and he would never have to guess what she was hiding anymore.

She could stay by his side in peace, and he finally understood who he truly loved.

After Fu Hanzheng loved her twice, she finally surrendered.

“Don’t work hard today. Work hard tomorrow.”

Fu Shiqin was an idiot. His brother was not weak at all. She was the one who begged for mercy every time.

## **Chapter 888: Work Hard to Pregnant and Have a Child 2**

Fu Hanzheng woke up early in the morning out of habit.

However, when he looked down at the girl sleeping soundly in his arms, he could not bear to wake up early.

He lowered his head and kissed the girl's smooth forehead, sighing.

No matter what happened in the future, as long as she was still alive, it was fine.

Gu Weiwei rubbed herself against his arms and asked softly, "Are you going to work?"

"No hurry, I can go there later," Fu Hanzheng said.

Gu Weiwei looked at him with sleepy eyes, kissed him on the lips and said mischievously, "Good morning, Hubby."

Fu Hanzheng burst into laughter and smiled gently.

"Good morning, Mrs. Fu."

Gu Weiwei chuckled and asked, "Then... when do we tell Grandma Fu and the rest?"

They would find out about her surname sooner or later.

She thought that maybe they would be less angry if she told them herself.

"We cannot just talk about it with the old mansion," Fu Hanzheng said.

He knew the Old Lady and the rest better than she did. They could not accept this easily.

Gu Weiwei pursed her lips helplessly. "But..."

"Don't worry, I will make the arrangements. With their temper, it is best to not let them know," Fu Hanzheng said.

After all, the Old Lady was old and could not withstand such provocation.

Their father had undergone surgery a few years ago and had been recuperating for the past few years. None of them could calmly accept this truth.

"Even if we don't tell them, the Gu Family... will not give up," Gu Weiwei said.

Gu Siting had thought that she was like Gu Weiwei, so he had taken such a big risk to kidnap her from the film festival.

If he knew that she was truly Gu Weiwei and that she was with Fu Hanzheng, he would definitely force her to leave the Family Fu.

And he knew that her surname was Gu, which was the Fu family's sore spot.

Fu Hanzheng brushed his messy hair and said in a low voice, "Don't let your thoughts run wild. I'll make the necessary arrangements. Just focus on being Mrs. Fu."

She had faced many things alone for so long.

"This is the trouble I caused. I should help you deal with it."

Fu Hanzheng looked down at her. "Of course you should help, but you have more important things to do."

Gu Weiwei looked up and asked, "What do you need me to do?"

Fu Hanzheng caressed her cheeks and said with a low laugh, "We agreed on it last night. Work hard to get pregnant and have a child."

"..."

Gu Weiwei blushed and was speechless.

Fu Hanzheng planted a kiss on her lips, got up and went to take a shower and get changed, before going to work.

When he came out, Gu Weiwei also changed into casual clothes and followed him downstairs.

Seeing them coming downstairs, Fu Shiqin said, "Our mom called to tell us to go back for dinner tonight. They'll be setting up your wedding in Slovakia in a few days."

He had no choice but to admit that his brother was getting married very quickly. He had just proposed, and the next day he had already gone to collect the marriage certificate in the middle of the day. The wedding would also be held in twenty day's time.

He saw that with his brother's speed, in a few months, a child would be born.

"Got it," Fu Hanzheng calmly replied.

Gu Weiwei took a piece of toast and put it on Fu Hanzheng's plate.

"Honey, eat this."

Fu Shiqin, who was eating, suddenly choked. He massaged his chest for a long time before he calmed down and protested, after taking a sip of water.

"Sister-in-law, please let me off this early in the morning. I don't want to eat your dog food[1]."

[1] When couples show off their love/affection in front of others. The people watching (usually single people) are unwilling bystanders.

### **Chapter 889: Honey, Hubby, Husband**

However, after his protest, he soon witnessed an inhumane display of affection.

"Honey, I want to eat that."

"Honey, this is for you."

"Hubby, you're so handsome today."

...

Surprisingly his cold and serious brother was exceptionally cooperative.

"Only today?"

Gu Weiwei said with a smile, "Honey, you are so handsome every day."

Fu Shiqin's lips twitched as he put down his bowl and said, "I'm full. I'm off to work."

Seeing that Fu Shiqin had left, Gu Weiwei took a sip of the porridge in a good mood. It seemed her man could also play along.

Fu Hanzheng finished the breakfast leisurely, checked the time and said, "I'm going to work now. You can come by yourself in the afternoon or I'll come back to pick you up."

"No need, I can go there myself."

Gu Weiwei saw him out of the door and went back inside after he got into the car.

The maid answered a call and said when she saw her, "Madam, Madam called."

Gu Weiwei took over the phone. "Yes Aunt?"

Mrs. Fu was displeased.

"My title was changed last night, and now you're calling me Aunt again?! You've already gotten your marriage certificate and yet you're still calling me that. Is that appropriate?"

Gu Weiwei changed her words instantly. "Mom."

"Why is your phone switched off? I tried to call you a few times, but I couldn't get through," Mrs. Fu asked.

"It's out of battery. I forgot to charge it."

It was not until then that Gu Weiwei realized that her phone had run out of battery after she came back the night before. She had not paid much attention to it after the conversation with Fu Hanzheng.

"Have you heard from Shiqin?"

Mrs. Fu was worried that Fu Shiqin was not able to tell them, so she invited her again.

"Yes, I will be there in the afternoon." Gu Weiwei replied with a smile.

"By the way, bring your marriage certificate back for us to see," said Mrs. Fu.

"Uh... okay."

Gu Weiwei was confused. She treasured the marriage certificate because of what happened between her and Fu Hanzheng. But what was so special about it to them?

Mrs. Fu asked gently, "If there's anything you want to eat, I can get the Chef to prepare it."

"Anything is fine, I am not picky," Gu Weiwei replied.

"Then I'll see to it." Mrs. Fu hung up the phone and reminded her, "Don't forget to bring your marriage certificate."

At noon, Gu Weiwei went to meet Yan Hong, the scriptwriter whom she had worked with before and talked about the concept of the new movie script. It was getting quite late when she finally returned to Landscape Villa.

She was about to drive to the Fu Family's mansion when Fu Shiyi called her. Knowing that she was still there, he came to pick her up.

They arrived at the Fu Family's mansion and within half an hour, Fu Hanzheng and Fu Shiqin came back from work.

Madam Fu, Fu Shengying and Old Madam Fu were still looking at their marriage certificate.

Fu Shiyi could not stand it any more. "It is just a marriage certificate, and you have been looking at it for half an hour. Would our brother and sister-in-law get a fake marriage certificate?"

Seeing Fu Hanzheng coming back, Fu Shengying said with a straight face, "Didn't we agree to register your marriage next Sunday? Why were you in such a hurry? Yesterday wasn't a good day."

Fu Shiqin asked in amusement, "Why don't we have them divorce tomorrow and remarry next week?"

Who knew what had gone wrong with his brother yesterday? He had hurriedly dragged his sister-in-law away to register their marriage, as if he was afraid that she would run away.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Mrs. Fu glared at him unhappily and said to Fu Shengying, "If they're married, so be it. They were going to get married sooner or later anyway."

### **Chapter 890: We're Working Hard**

"Exactly, our brother was too anxious to wait any longer," Fu Shiyi said with a smile.

When he was at work, he suddenly had a flash of inspiration and left work to get married. It was very impressive.

Although Fu Shengying felt that it was a pity that they didn't get married on the auspicious day, he didn't object too much.

"Forget it, so be it."

In the past, Fu Hanzheng was not in a hurry to get married, but now he was more anxious than anyone else.

It was good that they had settled the matter.

"Alright, alright. It's time to eat."

Mrs. Fu put away the marriage certificate and gave it back to Gu Weiwei.

At the dinner table, Madam Fu kept putting food into her bowl.

"Thanks, mom." Gu Weiwei thanked her.

The way she addressed her made Mrs. Fu smile.

Fu Shengying, who had been ignored, coughed and Fu Shiqin passed him a glass of water.



“Old Zhou, give my dad his throat-soothing medicine.”

He had coughed a few times during the meal but wasn't his father fine before?

Fu Shiyi reminded Gu Weiwei after finishing the pork ribs.

“Sister-in-law, you've already called mother 'Mom' and Old Lady 'Grandma'. If you don't call father 'Dad' soon, our father will cough out his tonsils by the end of tonight.”

Mrs. Fu looked at her husband speechlessly.

“Don't you have a mouth? If you want to hear someone call you 'Dad', just speak. You keep coughing. Who knows what you mean?”

Fu Shiqin laughed so hard that he slapped the table. So that was what he meant after coughing for so long. It was too much.

“Dad, that's enough. Is it so difficult to just ask?”

Gu Weiwei held back her smile and gave Fu Shengying some mushrooms.

“Dad, have some food.”

“Ok.” Fu Shengying nodded with satisfaction and picked up the food with his chopsticks.

Fu Shiqin looked at his father. “I thought you didn't eat mushrooms?”

Ever since he could remember, his father had always hated mushrooms. He claimed that he would be poisoned to death if he ate one.

“Who said I don't eat them?” Fu Shengying said as he put another piece of shiitake mushroom into his mouth.

Fu Shiyi put the plate of mushrooms and vegetables in front of his father. “Here, eat some more.”

Gu Weiwei also scooped a bowl of soup for the Old Lady and Mrs. Fu and Fu Shengying. After she finished serving the soup, she sat down and watched Fu Shiyi and Fu Shiqin laughing.

It was great to have such a happy family. However, she could not predict how long this warm and happy life would last.

Fu Hanzheng put down the chopsticks and took her hand under the table.

Fu Shiqin was sitting opposite them, and he pursed his lips when he saw them showing off their affection.

Mrs. Fu looked at the sweet couple and reminded them, “Don't blame your mother for rushing you guys. You've already collected your marriage certificate. The wedding will be held in two weeks' time. You'll have to bring up the matter of having a child soon.”

Old Madam Fu also tried to persuade her.

“You have to take note of this matter. My old bones can't wait much longer.”

“Grandma, you are still alive and healthy,” Gu Weiwei said with a smile.

However, Fu Hanzheng said calmly, “We’re trying.”

Fu Shiyi laughed so hard that his shoulders shook and he put a piece of scallion and sea cucumber into his brother’s bowl.

“Sea cucumber nourishes the kidneys, good luck.”

Fu Shiqin also took a piece and encouraged him.

“Good luck.”

Gu Weiwei felt her forehead helplessly. Why did the topic change again?

Mrs. Fu smiled, pleased with his attitude.

After all, he was so against having children before. Now that he has changed his mind, there might be good news in the family this year.