

SENSATIONAL! FAKE NOBLE VS REAL GENIUS

Sensational! Fake Noble VS Real Genius #Chapter 13 - 13 13 is all Gu Xiyue's, don't mess with it - Read Sensational! Fake Noble VS Real Genius Chapter 13 - 13 13 is all Gu Xiyue's, don't mess with it

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Tang Yun also didn't want to stand face to face with Gu Zhiqi and was looking for something to do.

But, since Gu Zhiqi had checked into the hospital yesterday and was being discharged today, no one had come to visit her, so there wasn't much to pack up.

That's why she took it upon herself to fold the quilt.

The quilt was quickly folded, and at that moment, the bathroom door opened.

Hearing the noise, Tang Yun turned around while saying, "There's no need for you to go to the Gu Family home, your things...

the Gu Family will send them to you..."

Upon seeing the clothes Gu Zhiqi was wearing, Tang Yun cut off her sentence.

The neckline of the young girl's clothes was torn, revealing half of a delicate shoulder and her elegant collarbone.

It was then that Tang Yun remembered the ordeal this girl had gone through the day before.

"Please wait for two minutes," Gu Zhiqi said to Tang Yun.

She placed the folded hospital gown on the bed and then left the ward.

Tang Yun was somewhat distracted, absently responding with a sound, and then stood there, lost in thought.

Two minutes later, Gu Zhiqi returned with a needle and thread.

Tang Yun had come back to her senses and, seeing the needle and thread in Gu Zhiqi's hands, thought she was expected to sew her clothes.

Just as she was about to step forward, she realized that Gu Zhiqi had gone back into the bathroom.

Tang Yun's raised hand paused.

Looking at the closed bathroom door, she muttered under her breath, "A young lady like her, can she sew?"

"Let's go." The girl came out again, the torn neckline restored as if it had never been damaged.

It was completely seamless.

Even Tang Yun, who was accustomed to needlework, couldn't help but take a second look.

Her face felt warm, since she had truly not expected Gu Zhiqi to be skilled with a needle and thread.

Wasn't she said to be a pampered and spoiled young lady?

Nowadays, do the scions of wealthy families have to learn embroidery like in ancient times?

After leaving the ward and passing by the nurse's station, Gu Zhiqi returned the needle and thread and took the opportunity to have one of the nurses help send a note.

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Yan City.

Yun Town, Yueqi Village.

After a night on the train and three transfers, Gu Zhiqi and Tang Yun finally arrived at Yueqi Village.

Upon entering the village, they encountered many people who enthusiastically greeted Tang Yun.

After the greetings, they would take a look at Gu Zhiqi, with odd looks in their eyes—curious ones, awestruck ones, and even hostile and disdainful ones.

Gu Zhiqi paid no attention, simply following quietly beside Tang Yun.

Three minutes later, the pair went from the entrance of the village to the Gu Family home.

The Gu Family's front gate was made of wood, and the surrounding wall was built from unevenly shaped stones.

The gate wasn't locked and opened with a light push.

It was the peak of the scorching summer season, at the time when the sun was most potent, and even the air burned against one's skin.

As they walked through the gate of the Gu Family home, the heat seemed to retreat like a tide.

Gu Zhiqi's gaze shimmered slightly, as the languid indifference in her eyes faded, and she began to scrutinize the courtyard carefully.

There were a few flower beds crafted from stone in the yard with many plants and flowers, a clump of green bamboo in the corner, and a large Osmanthus tree stood in the center, creating a vast expanse of shade.

Just looking at it could take away much of the summer heat.

Gu Zhiqi walked under the Osmanthus Tree.

To cool off.

Completely cut off from the sunlight.

The front door of the Gu Family home was unlocked, but the doors inside were not.

"Don't wander off; I'll go get the keys."

Turning her head, Tang Yun found that Gu Zhiqi was already standing under the tree, staring intently at it, with a quite serious expression.

"Okay."

Hearing Tang Yun's words, Gu Zhiqi didn't look at her.

She continued staring at the Osmanthus tree, casually nodding her head with a lazy "Okay."

Seeing her like this, Tang Yun fell silent and then spoke up once more.

"The flowers and plants in the courtyard belong to Gu Xiyue."

Don't mess with them."

14: Chapter 14 That's My Master Zhi 14: Chapter 14 That's My Master Zhi Tang Yun knew that the flowers and plants in the yard, the Osmanthus tree, and even that clump of bamboo were all Gu Xiyue's treasures.

Nobody was allowed to touch them; whoever did would be out of luck.

A year ago, a youth from the village accidentally broke one of her branches and ended up getting his hand broken by her, which took nearly half a year to heal.

She knew that Gu Zhiqi and Gu Xiyue did not get along.

If Gu Zhiqi really did touch Gu Xiyue's flowers and plants, when Gu Xiyue went crazy, on the Gu Family's side...

"Alright."

Upon hearing Tang Yun's reminder, Gu Zhiqi responded with a disinterested and lazy tone.

Her manner appeared so casual and perfunctory that it made Tang Yun frown slightly.

However, she did not say anything more and turned to leave to look for someone.

After looking at the tree, Gu Zhiqi walked over to the flower bed and surveyed all the flower beds in the yard.

Finally, she stopped in front of one flower bed.

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"Mama, you're back..."

Not seeing the familiar figure in the yard, the child stopped the rest of his sentence.

Then he looked at the person standing under the Osmanthus tree in the yard with a wary face.

"Who..."

who are you?"

The child's voice was milky, soft, and tender, laced with a hint of caution.

Gu Zhiqi turned her head and glanced at the child.

She didn't respond.

She turned back to continue watching the ants on the tree trunk.

When Gu Zhiqi turned her head, the child got a clear look at her face.

He blinked his eyes, then trotted over to Gu Zhiqi with his short legs, thudding along.

He tilted his head slightly backward, grabbed onto the tree trunk, and peeked out from behind the tree, half his head showing, "Sister, are you Gu Zhiqi?"

Gu Zhiqi raised an eyebrow and looked at the child.

"I know you." The child gripped the tree trunk, batting his clear, innocent big eyes and started to speak in his milky voice.

Gu Zhiqi no longer watched the ants, instead focusing on the little brat.

"My brother says you always hurt Sister Yueyue." The little brat said, glancing at Gu Zhiqi with a timid look.

Gu Zhiqi "..."

The original body really had a notorious reputation, huh.

"You are naughty, a bad sister." The child stared at Gu Zhiqi pleadingly.

Gu Zhiqi "..."

"But, you're pretty."

"Even though you're bad, you're still my sister."

Gu Zhiqi laughed, propped her elbow on the tree trunk, crossed her legs, and leaned carelessly against the tree, an air of casual playfulness in her features, "I'm not your sister."

The child blinked again, a trace of confusion in his eyes, "Aren't you Gu Zhiqi?"

"I am your grandfather." Gu Zhiqi said, curving her lips slightly in a face of irreverence, "Come on, call me Master Zhi."

The child: ☹_☹?

His face full of confusion and bewilderment.

“Chengcheng, have you come back?” Tang Yun’s voice came from the doorway.

Hearing this, the child dashed over to Tang Yun.

“Mama, you’re back?”

Gu Chengcheng hugged Tang Yun’s thigh and affectionately rubbed against it.

Tang Yun raised her hand and affectionately patted his little head, “Why are you all sweaty, where’s the key?”

Children like to run around, she had been to several homes and couldn’t find Gu Chengcheng.

Finally, she ran into a neighbor who was going to the field and was told that Gu Chengcheng had already gone home.

Only then did she return.

Gu Chengcheng fished in his pocket and took out the key to give to Tang Yun, then looked up at her with a smile of innocence on his face, “Mama, I have a grandfather now.”

Tang Yun: ?

Gu Chengcheng turned his head slightly and pointed with his small hand at Gu Zhiqi under the tree, “That’s my Master Zhi.”

Gu Zhiqi “...”

Tang Yun “...”

After a long silence, Tang Yun stared at Gu Zhiqi for a few seconds, then finally slapped Gu Chengcheng on the back, “Don’t call out nonsense, that’s your sister.

You should call her Eldest Sister Qiqi from now on.”

15: After chapter 15, don’t interact with her.

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Gu Chengcheng saw Tang Yun hit him, and his eyes immediately became misty.

He couldn’t understand why his mom would hit him and spoke in a wronged tone, “It was Eldest Sister Qiqi who told me to call Master Zhi.”

Tang Yun “...”

Tang Yun turned her head, looking towards Gu Zhiqi.

Gu Zhiqi coughed lightly, pretending not to hear Gu Chengcheng’s words.

He silently turned his head, continuing to count ants on the tree trunk as if nothing had happened.

Tang Yun lifted her hand to rub her temples, withdrew her gaze, and looked down at the little radish head clinging to her leg.

“From now on, you should call her Eldest Sister Qiqi, got it?”

The little radish head nodded, not fully understanding, and then turned to look at Gu Zhiqi, obediently calling out, “Eldest Sister Qiqi.”

Gu Zhiqi turned around, raising an eyebrow at the little radish head.

After some thought, Tang Yun still introduced him to Gu Zhiqi, “This is Gu Chengcheng, my son.”

Gu Zhiqi nodded.

Only then did Tang Yun take the keys and walked over to the door to unlock it.

“You, come with me.” With the door opened, Tang Yun looked back at Gu Zhiqi.

Gu Zhiqi stepped up to follow her.

Once inside, they were in the living room.

The house was a double-story tile house, and the living room was quite cool, though a bit dimly lit.

Tang Yun led Gu Zhiqi upstairs and pointed to a room.

“You’ll stay here.

Clean up the room yourself.”

Having said that, without waiting for Gu Zhiqi to say anything, she directly turned and went downstairs.

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By the time Gu Zhiqi finished cleaning the room and came downstairs, dusk had already fallen.

The sound of frying came from the kitchen, and the air was filled with the rich aroma of food.

In the living room, Gu Chengcheng was lying by the table, counting candies.

“One.”

Gu Chengcheng moved one candy from the left to the right side.

“Two.”

He moved another to the right side.

“Three.”

...

A skinny, dark-skinned boy sat beside Gu Chengcheng, intently watching him count.

When he heard noise at the staircase, the boy looked up; on seeing Gu Zhiqi, he first froze, then his brows furrowed deeply, his eyes clearly showing displeasure and hostility.

After a quick glance at Gu Zhiqi, he ignored her and continued to sit by Gu Chengcheng’s side, watching him count.

“Ten.”

“Twenty.”

“Thirty.”

“Idiot, you’re wrong.

After ten comes eleven,” the boy corrected Gu Chengcheng when he heard him counting incorrectly.

“Chengcheng is not, it’s older brother who’s the idiot,” Gu Chengcheng retorted with a straight face, looking up at the boy indignantly.

Seeing his reaction, the boy sneered lightly, lifting his eyebrows as he looked at Gu Chengcheng.

“Can’t even count right.

If you’re not an idiot, then what are you?”

At these words, Gu Chengcheng’s mouth turned down, looking as if he was about to cry but wasn’t crying.

It was then that he caught sight of Gu Zhiqi leaning against the railing at the top of the staircase.

His eyes suddenly brightened, and he softly called out, “Eldest Sister Qiqi.”

Gu Zhiqi gave him a slight lift of the brows in response.

“I have candy for you.” Gu Chengcheng moved the ten counted candies aside, scooped up all the remaining candies with his two little hands, then toddled energetically towards Gu Zhiqi, holding up the candy with a face full of eagerness to share his treasure.

Gu Zhiqi didn’t move but crossed her arms, looking down from above at the child.

“For me?”

Gu Chengcheng nodded seriously and obediently.

He, of course, wouldn’t say that he kept getting the numbers wrong after ten.

Now, by giving all these candies to Eldest Sister Qiqi, he wouldn’t have to count past ten anymore.

Having heard him, Gu Zhiqi lifted an eyebrow, about to speak, when suddenly a new figure appeared behind Gu Chengcheng.

“Who allowed you to give her candy?”

The boy got up from the couch, one hand grabbing Gu Chengcheng’s hand holding the candies, the other slipping under his arm to pick him up and carry him back to the couch.

Seeing this, Gu Chengcheng’s little face immediately fell, crumpling into a steamed bun.

“Stay away from her.

You’re not to talk to her again, got it?” Gu Chengan told Gu Chengcheng in front of Gu Zhiqi, extracting the candies from his hand and placing them on the table.

“Keep counting.”

