

SENSATIONAL! FAKE NOBLE VS REAL GENIUS

16: Chapter 16 Only Sister Gu Xiyue 16: Chapter 16 Only Sister Gu Xiyue Gu Chengcheng looked at Gu Chengan with tearful eyes, "Brother, can I..."

"No, you can't." Gu Chengan's already dark face looked even darker.

Gu Chengcheng, looking at Gu Chengan's darkened face, could only purse her lips, continuing to count her candies with aggrieved resignation.

Gu Zhiqi naturally noticed Gu Chengan's dislike for her, but she didn't take it to heart and instead walked out of the living room.

Gu Chengan's gaze fell upon Gu Chengcheng, but his peripheral vision always remained on Gu Zhiqi.

Seeing Gu Zhiqi leave, Gu Chengan tossed a remark, "Count them carefully.

If you can't count them right, I won't buy you candies next time," and then he left.

"Oh." Gu Chengcheng let out a plaintive sound and then rested her chin on her arm, slowly counting the candies.

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The sun was setting in the west.

The afterglow of the setting sun dyed the clouds at the edge of the sky with a splendid and dazzling array of colors, blinding and striking.

By the flowerbed in the courtyard, a girl slightly lowered her gaze, her back to the sunset, staring intently at the flowerbed.

The girl stood there quietly, as if surrounded by an ethereal and illusory aura, which separated her from the world around her.

The orange hue of the light fell on her back, encircling her completely, yet it couldn't penetrate her own world.

When Gu Chengan saw this scene, he paused for a moment, then displeasure and hostility colored his brow, "What are you doing?"

The youth was at the age of voice change, his voice somewhat hoarse and a little immature, not unpleasant to hear, but not particularly pleasant either.

Hearing Gu Chengan's unfriendly tone, Gu Zhiqi glanced at him lazily from the corner of her eye.

"Something wrong?"

"These are all my sister's things.

You'd better not touch them," Gu Chengan warned her with a stern face.

"I didn't touch, just looking," said Gu Zhiqi, shrugging her shoulders and speaking carelessly.

"You'd better stick to your word.

If you really did touch them, my sister would definitely break your hands," Gu Chengan continued to warn Gu Zhiqi, his disapproval growing stronger by the second.

Gu Zhiqi didn't bother with him anymore, just turned her head and continued to stare at the flowerbed.

Seeing Gu Zhiqi ignore him, Gu Chengan felt a blockage in his heart and continued in an unfriendly tone, calling out her name, "Gu Zhiqi."

This time, Gu Zhiqi didn't even turn her head, her gaze on the ice-white flower at the center of the flowerbed, and she responded faintly, "If you have something to say, then say it."

"I won't acknowledge you.

I only have one sister, Gu Xiyue.

Don't expect me to call you sister."

"That's fine," Gu Zhiqi replied perfunctorily to Gu Chengan.

Sensing the perfunctoriness in Gu Zhiqi's response, Gu Chengan felt even more stifled, mockingly saying, "No one in my family welcomes you.

If I were you, I wouldn't have the face to show up."

"Oh," Perfunctory +1.

Seeing her react like this, Gu Chengan felt as if his punch had hit cotton, his irritation caught in his throat, neither able to go down nor come up.

He gritted his teeth and continued sternly, "Gu Zhiqi, can't you understand human speech?"

I don't like you, and I don't welcome you here.

If you had any self-awareness, you'd leave right away."

Finally, Gu Zhiqi turned to look at Gu Chengan.

In the girl's deep, misty eyes, as if shrouded in smoke, there was a moment, when locking eyes with her, that Gu Chengan felt as if he was trapped in an illusionary realm.

But the feeling vanished quickly, and Gu Chengan came back to his senses, though the disoriented feeling of being lost in an illusionary realm still made him take two steps back unwittingly.

Realizing his own reaction, a flash of annoyance crossed his eyes, then he straightened his chest to seem more imposing as he stiffened deliberately, staring at Gu Zhiqi.

"You don't like me?" Gu Zhiqi's lips curved into a slight smile, her ethereal aura faded away, her smile now a bit playful and unrestrained.

17: Chapter 17 Giving Gu Chengan a Bitter Lesson by Society 17: Chapter 17 Giving Gu Chengan a Bitter Lesson by Society "Not only do I not like you, I despise you," Gu Chengan glared viciously at Gu Zhiqi.

Gu Zhiqi, listening to the youth's words, kept a smile on his lips, speaking in a lazy, indifferent tone, "If you don't like it, just hold it in."

"Who do you think you are?"

A divine being?"

"Don't tell me you think the whole world is yearning for your affection?"

"Wake up, kid, there aren't many people who care about that little affection of yours."

Gu Zhiqi's voice was casual and languid, he didn't seem to care much, but with each sentence, the expression on the youth's face grew uglier.

"You..." Gu Chengan's face looked terrible, and after a long while, he clenched his teeth and managed to squeeze out the word "you," but couldn't say anything more.

Gu Zhiqi merely glanced at him indifferently, then turned her head, her gaze returning to the flower bed.

The flower bed was planted with a variety of flowers and plants, with an ice-white flower in the center blooming most profusely, standing out the most.

Unable to outtalk Gu Zhiqi, Gu Chengan just glowered at her, and noticing that she kept staring at the flower bed, a hint of wariness suddenly rose in his eyes.

He strode over to Gu Zhiqi, blocking her from the flower bed, "I'm warning you, don't touch anything in the flower bed!"

Seeing the flowers blocked, Gu Zhiqi's brows twitched almost imperceptibly, but considering they weren't her property after all, she didn't say anything and just turned to walk into the house.

Seeing Gu Zhiqi turn to leave, Gu Chengan felt like he had finally gained the upper hand and snorted lightly, "At least you have some self-awareness."

While speaking, he took several large steps to catch up with Gu Zhiqi, "The Gu Family doesn't want you, but you insist on sticking around.

My family doesn't welcome you, and still, you won't leave.

Gu Zhiqi, how shameless can you be?"

Gu Chengan's reference to the Gu Family naturally meant the Sea City Gu Family.

After Gu Xiyue returned to the Gu Family, Gu Chengan had been closely following her affairs.

Although Gu Xiyue never spoke to him about it, people in the group would.

Moreover, the affairs of the two occasionally caused an uproar online.

Not long ago, the incident of Gu Zhiqi refusing to leave the Gu Family's residence and threatening to commit suicide had spread online, making it difficult for Gu Chengan to remain unaware of it.

Gu Zhiqi ignored Gu Chengan and kept walking towards the house.

Her disregard infuriated Gu Chengan.

He reached out and grabbed Gu Zhiqi's arm, "Hey, are you deaf?

I'm talking to you..."

"Crack"

“Ah!”

Gu Chengan had barely touched Gu Zhiqi, not even finishing his sentence, when he screamed in agony.

Gu Zhiqi’s brows tinged with impatience and defiance as she looked at Gu Chengan with a cool gaze, “Babble all you want, but don’t touch me, got it?”

Gu Chengan grimaced in pain, clutching his dislocated arm, glaring daggers at Gu Zhiqi.

“Gu, Zhi, Qi!” He spat out her name between gritted teeth.

His eyes brimming with rage, Gu Chengan, one hand cradling his arm, raised his leg and swept it towards Gu Zhiqi.

Gu Zhiqi stepped to the side, dodging the attack.

Seeing her evade, Gu Chengan spun around and kicked again, only for Gu Zhiqi to sidestep once more.

Gu Chengan was startled by Gu Zhiqi’s quick reflexes, his expression growing serious.

As he was about to kick again, his collar was grabbed from behind.

Gu Chengan only saw a flash before him, and the surroundings instantly changed from the courtyard to outside of it.

“Bang”

“Hmph”

A fist slammed into Gu Chengan, forcing a muffled grunt from him.

“Bang”

“Bang”

“Boom”

A flurry of punches rained down, each blow landing with force.

Gu Zhiqi was too fast; Gu Chengan had no time to react.

A minute later, Gu Chengan lay on the ground like a rag doll, unable to get up, while Gu Zhiqi cast him a nonchalant glance and sneered, “Trash.”

Gu Chengan “...”

His face distorted with fury!

Gu Zhiqi dusted off her clothes, smoothing the wrinkles, and turned around.

Then she noticed an old man standing not far away, leaning on a hoe.

18: Chapter 18 Candy Counting “Genius” Gu Chengcheng 18: Chapter 18 Candy Counting “Genius” Gu Chengcheng Gu Zhiqi halted in her steps.

The old man hoisted a hoe on one shoulder and pinched a tobacco pipe in the other hand.

The pipe was stuck in his mouth, forgotten to be puffed on.

Seeing Gu Zhiqi turn around, the old man immediately removed the pipe and opened his mouth, “Girl, who did you learn these skills from?”

“My master.” Gu Zhiqi’s eyes were downcast, her expression tired and indifferent as she replied nonchalantly.

“And who is your master?” the old man asked with a curious look.

“Sorry, I’d rather not say.” After saying that, Gu Zhiqi nodded gently at the old man before stepping through the gate.

The old man, carrying the hoe, took a few steps to the gate of the Gu family, peered inside, then muttered softly to himself, “This is no simple matter.”

“Grandpa Yue, hurry, give me a hand.” A voice tinged with pain echoed in his ears.

Only then did Grandpa Yue remember that there was someone lying on the ground.

He immediately went forward to help Gu Chengan up.

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“Eldest Sister Qiqi, what happened to big brother?” There was quite a commotion outside, and Gu Chengcheng, hearing it, clung to the edge of the door, peeking out with half his head and looking at Gu Zhiqi.

“It’s nothing.” Gu Zhiqi replied lazily.

Gu Chengcheng, obviously not convinced by her answer, stared with big round eyes full of curiosity, looking outside the door, but he never spotted Gu Chengan.

“Did you finish counting the candies?” Gu Zhiqi raised her eyebrows, looking at Gu Chengcheng.

At Gu Zhiqi’s question, Gu Chengcheng’s little face immediately fell, “No.”

“Keep counting then.”

Upon hearing this, Gu Chengcheng hung his head gloomily and went back to the table, continuing his lackluster count of the candies.

“One, two, three...

ten, twenty, thirty...” Afterwards he started to skip in tens, and in the end, he counted up to one hundred.

After finishing, Gu Chengcheng’s eyes curved into a smile, his clear and bright eyes sparkling as he looked at Gu Zhiqi leaning against the door, “Eldest Sister Qiqi, I have one hundred candies.”

Gu Zhiqi “...”

Good for you.

“Eldest Sister Qiqi, do you eat candies?” The child pinched a candy with his little hand and held it up for Gu Zhiqi to see.

Gu Zhiqi stepped over to the table, took the candy he offered, and then pointed at the candies on the table, “Giving me one, how many do you have left?”

“99!” The child replied without hesitation.

Gu Zhiqi “...”

“Maybe you should count them again?”

At these words, Gu Chengcheng blinked his eyes, puzzled, but obediently bowed his head and resumed counting the candies.

After counting, Gu Chengcheng cried.

“Wuu wuu, Eldest Sister Qiqi, I lost nine candies.” His eyes turned misty as he looked at Gu Zhiqi.

Gu Zhiqi put the candy back in his pile, “Want to count again?”

Gu Chengcheng puckered his mouth and started counting the candies once more.

When he finished, his eyes brightened again.

The tears at the corners of his eyes hadn't yet dried, but he started laughing again, "They're back to 100!"

Gu Zhiqi "..."

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When Tang Yun came out of the kitchen, she saw Gu Zhiqi teaching Gu Chengcheng how to count.

The young girl's demeanor was indolent and indifferent, but she patiently taught Gu Chengcheng over and over again.

Tang Yun's step paused, and she glanced at Gu Zhiqi.

"So, does that mean I only have nineteen candies?" Gu Chengcheng finally tallied the candies, but he looked at Gu Zhiqi with a pitiful face, unable to accept the fact that his candy count had gone from one hundred to nineteen.

Gu Zhiqi "..."

Tang Yun, not understanding the meaning behind Gu Chengcheng's words, assumed he was just dissatisfied with the small amount of candy and spoke with a hint of laughter, "Eating too much candy can cause cavities."

Hearing Tang Yun's voice, Gu Chengcheng obediently called out, "Mom."

"Clean up a bit, it's time for dinner." Saying this, Tang Yun walked over to the table and raised her hand to touch Gu Chengcheng's head.

"Okay." As soon as Gu Chengcheng heard they were going to eat, he immediately began to tidy up the table.

"Where's Chengan?" Not seeing Gu Chengan, Tang Yun asked.

19: Chapter 19: Meeting the Protagonist's Birth Father 19: Chapter 19: Meeting the Protagonist's Birth Father "Brother went outside," Gu Chengcheng obediently replied.

Hearing this, Tang Yun walked to the door and looked outside, just to see Gu Chengan supporting his waist, hobbling towards her.

Tang Yun's face changed upon seeing this, "How did you get hurt in just a short while?

Did you fight again?"

With that, she was about to go forward to check Gu Chengan's injuries.

Tang Yun had been cooking in the kitchen and had even gone to the backyard to pick vegetables; she knew nothing of what had happened outside.

Tang Yun knew Gu Chengan had learned martial arts and liked to fight.

He often got injured from fighting, so her immediate thought was that he had gotten into another fight.

But it never crossed her mind that he might have fought with Gu Zhiqi.

"It's nothing.

I just slipped in the toilet and haven't recovered yet, I'll be fine in a bit," Gu Chengan said, while secretly glaring fiercely at Gu Zhiqi.

Gu Zhiqi looked at his reattached arm with a smile that was not quite a smile.

Seeing this, a flash of annoyance crossed the depths of Gu Chengan's eyes.

His face turned particularly unsightly, and he quickly turned his head away, no longer looking at Gu Zhiqi.

Relieved after hearing him, Tang Yun sized him up from top to bottom.

His face was clean, not appearing like someone who had been fighting, she let out a sigh of relief, "You child, how can you be so careless in the bathroom?"

Gu Chengan replied sullenly, "I'll be more careful from now on."

"Alright, let's eat.

After dinner, go upstairs and apply some medicine."

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Ever since Gu Xiyue left, the Gu family's dining table had not exceeded three people for a long time.

Today, with an extra person, both Tang Yun and Gu Chengan felt somewhat uneasy.

Gu Chengan sat opposite Gu Zhiqi, eating at the same table with her.

It gave him a sense of betrayal against Gu Xiyue, which made the food tasteless to him.

Tang Yun, on the other hand, was worried that Gu Zhiqi, accustomed to exotic delicacies, would look down on her homemade stir-fry.

It wasn't out of concern, mainly for fear that Gu Zhiqi would make trouble.

However, as it turned out, she had worried unnecessarily.

From the start of the meal, Gu Zhiqi buried her head and ate earnestly, even finding it delicious.

It must be understood that on Aquamarine Star, the food culture had declined, and nearly everyone relied on nutrition liquids to replenish energy, which were tasteless and difficult to swallow.

There were restaurants on Aquamarine Star, but many traditional cooking skills had been lost.

Furthermore, as time went by, many seasoning recipes and ingredients had disappeared, making the food in restaurants quite average.

For Gu Zhiqi, compared to the restaurant dishes on Aquamarine Star, the homemade dishes fried by Tang Yun were incredibly delicious.

Like Gu Zhiqi, Gu Chengcheng was also eating seriously.

Gu Chengcheng, being short, was half-leaning over the table while eating, with his hands resting on the table and holding a bowl bigger than his face, burying his entire face into it.

The big and the small sat side by side, equally serious about their meal.

For a moment, Tang Yun had the illusion that the two children were real siblings.

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After dinner.

Tang Yun took Gu Zhiqi to meet someone.

There was a back door in the kitchen, leading to the kitchen and the backyard.

In the backyard, there was a vegetable garden, a melon shed, and a small flat house.

Carrying a bowl of rice, Tang Yun took Gu Zhiqi to the flat house.

The flat house was narrow, and upon entering, one could see the entire room at a glance.

The room was sparse, with a bed, a cabinet, and a wardrobe.

On the bed lay a person, none other than Gu Bo, the biological father of the original owner.

As Tang Yun had mentioned, Gu Bo was completely paralyzed and lacked any ability to move, requiring someone to take care of him.

Gu Bo lay in bed with a face of utter despondency, his skin yellow and muscles wasted, having become emaciated.

Hearing the noise, Gu Bo turned his head towards the door.

Seeing the two people appear at the doorway, Gu Bo suddenly became excited.

20: Chapter 20 Drive Away Gu Zhiqi?

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Gu Bo's face was animated, his mouth opening and closing, saliva dribbling from the corner of his mouth, but not a single word came out clearly.

"I'm back."

As Tang Yun spoke, she carried the food over and sat down by the bed, propped Gu Bo up against the headboard, and while wiping his drool with a cloth, she began, "Zhang Xiuli refused to take care of Gu Zhiqi, so I brought her back."

Gu Bo's mouth moved in fits and starts, glancing at Tang Yun and then at Gu Zhiqi, looking very agitated, struggling to say something, but not a word could he articulate clearly.

Tang Yun didn't quite understand what he was trying to express and could only guess as she said to Gu Bo, "She is your biological daughter, Gu Zhiqi."

With that, she also glanced at Gu Zhiqi.

Gu Zhiqi stood by the door, leaning lazily against the frame, with no intention of approaching, her gaze on Gu Bo cool and indifferent.

They say blood is thicker than water, yet Tang Yun couldn't comprehend how a family could end up like this.

“Won’t you come and talk to your dad?” asked Tang Yun, looking at Gu Zhiqi.

“Nothing to talk about.”

Gu Zhiqi’s tone and the look in her eyes were both lazy and indifferent, with a hint of aloof weariness in her eyebrows; she remained slouched against the door frame without moving.

At her words, Tang Yun fell silent, withdrew her gaze, wiped the drool from Gu Bo’s mouth, then scooped a spoonful of rice to his lips, “Eat.”

Gu Bo’s gaze had remained on Gu Zhiqi the entire time, meeting her deep, hazy eyes.

Suddenly, his expression grew even more animated, his mouth opening and closing, but when the rice came to his lips, he clamped his mouth shut and began shaking his head madly, refusing to eat.

Seeing this, Tang Yun slightly furrowed her brows, looking perplexed at Gu Bo’s behavior.

Gu Bo jerked his hand in the direction of Gu Zhiqi, trembling violently.

His expression was charged with emotions—guilt, panic, pleading—his countenance incredibly complex.

Witnessing the multitude of emotions brimming in Gu Bo’s eyes, Gu Zhiqi let out a laugh.

“He doesn’t seem very keen to see me,” Gu Zhiqi remarked to Tang Yun with a laugh, free and teasing, “Aunt Tang, I’m going to leave first.”

Tang Yun, thrown off by her form of address and her laugh, nodded subconsciously.

By the time she came to her senses, the young girl had already turned and left.

On the bed, Gu Bo was still visibly agitated, his hand fluttering erratically.

“Clang”

Gu Bo’s hand hit the bowl in Tang Yun’s hand; it fell to the floor, shattered, scattering rice all over.

Tang Yun looked at the bowl now turned over on the floor, her expression largely unchanged, as she patiently asked Gu Bo, “Do you want to say something?”

The more agitated Gu Bo got, the less he was able to speak, his hand shaking like a sieve, but he couldn't make out a single word.

"Don't get so worked up, calm down and then speak slowly," Tang Yun told Gu Bo with patience to spare.

Upon hearing this, Gu Bo did indeed begin to calm down bit by bit, and although it took a long time, he did finally settle down.

"Leave...

let her go," Gu Bo stammered, dribbling saliva while stumbling over his words.

At that moment, as Tang Yun was cleaning up the scattered rice and broken bowl, she paused on hearing Gu Bo's words, clearly not expecting him to say that, "You want me to drive Gu Zhiqi away?"

Gu Bo weakly nodded his head.

Upon hearing this, Tang Yun's grip on the broom tightened, and she fell silent.

Zhang Xiuli was heartless, for the sake of wealth, she didn't care for her own son or daughter, only taking with her the eldest daughter who could bring her benefits.

Tang Yun thought Gu Bo would be different, but to her dismay, he too didn't wish to care for his own daughter.