

# SENSATIONAL! FAKE NOBLE VS REAL GENIUS

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#Chapter 2 - 2 2 Transformed into the Vicious Female  
Antagonist - Read Sensational! Fake Noble VS Real Genius  
Chapter 2 - 2 2 Transformed into the Vicious Female  
Antagonist

2: Chapter 2 Transformed into the Vicious Female Antagonist 2: Chapter 2 Transformed into the Vicious Female Antagonist “Bang”

“Boom”

“Ah!”

The sounds of fighting mixed with wails resounded throughout the abandoned oil tank factory.

In less than a minute, more than a dozen people fell to the ground, unable to climb up, groaning in pain.

“The photos, who told you to take them?”

As Gu Zhiqi’s voice fell, the groans grew louder, but not a single person answered her.

Gu Zhiqi lifted her foot and kicked the nearest person, “You, speak.”

The person stayed still, playing dead.

Seeing this, Gu Zhiqi slightly raised her eyebrow, her lips curving up as she lifted her foot again.

“Ah!”

A scream like a pig being slaughtered rang out, and the person near Gu Zhiqi’s foot slid two meters away, curled up, clutching his crotch, his face twisted in pain.

The others saw this and immediately covered their own crotches, curling up and continuing to play dead.

“Come on, you speak.”

Gu Zhiqi casually pointed at someone, her expression lazy and relaxed, her tone lacking the icy coldness from before, tinged instead with a bit of weariness, without a hint of aggression, but...

No one dared to think that way anymore.

“It was the boss who contacted us, we don’t know who it is!”

The person pointed out answered without any hesitation.

Gu Zhiqi gave a cold glance at the person who spoke, lifted her foot, and walked towards the boss, who had already fainted, his legs a bloody mess.

She crouched down and checked his pockets.

She pulled out a phone.

The latest call was fifteen minutes ago, Gu Zhiqi pressed the call button.

The other side answered quickly, “Send the photos first, once I get them, I’ll pay you the rest.”

Recognizing the somewhat familiar voice, Gu Zhiqi lazily chuckled and said nonchalantly, “We’re all old friends.

Want the photos?

Just ask me directly.”

“ ... ”

“Beeeeeeep”

After a few seconds of silence, the other side hung up.

Gu Zhiqi didn’t mind, tossing the phone back onto the boss and heading towards the factory gate.

A hint of frustration and annoyance crept onto her brows.

She originally lived on Aquamarine Star, a place where technology, Ancient Martial Arts, and Mysticism were the three pillars, and she was the youngest Ninth-order Sorcerer on the star.

She had finally bid farewell to her master, defeated her uncle, and outlived her senior brother to become the Feng Shui Alliance Hierarch.

Just after drafting the alliance's future plans and her retirement plans, she was killed by her enemies.

Dead but not completely dead, instead...

She transmigrated into a book.

She became a female supporting character in a novel about false identities.

The novel's protagonist, Gu Xiyue, was a true heir with numerous false identities, while she was an evil supporting character, taking over the nest, constantly courting death, trying to frame the protagonist but failing each time, ending miserably.

The original character had diligently followed the plot of the evil supporting role.

Now, the plot had progressed to the point where the supporting character repeatedly tried to harm the protagonist but was thwarted each time, exhausting the Gu family's feelings for her, leading to her being completely kicked out of the family.

The original character's evilness was genuine; besides framing the protagonist, she often bullied others, relying on her status as a Gu family heir.

As soon as she was kicked out, someone hired kidnappers to abduct her and take nude photos.

She remembered that in the following plot, the supporting character was gang-raped, her nude photos flooded the internet, forcing her to change her face and name, then come back for revenge, only to be sent to mine in Africa by the protagonist's brother.

Gu Zhiqi clicked her tongue lightly, what luck.

She couldn't decide if her luck was bad because she died yet lived.

Or good because she transmigrated into a hated supporting character.

...

It was an old, abandoned oil tank factory, quite large, and it took Gu Zhiqi some time to reach the gate.

At the gate, Gu Zhiqi raised her hand to open it.

The gate was heavy, creaking as it opened.

Compared to the inside, the outside light was much brighter, and Gu Zhiqi instinctively raised her hand to shield her eyes.

The harsh light and stifling heat rushed at her, making it hard to breathe.

Before she could clearly see the outside, a sudden dizziness hit.

Her vision went black, and she fainted.

Before collapsing, she vaguely saw several people in black combat uniforms pointing guns at her.

3: Chapter 3 Hospital, Quarrel 3: Chapter 3 Hospital, Quarrel Yan City.

Hospital.

In the heat of mid-August, waves of heat rolled in one after another, but they couldn't suppress the argument in Room 107.

"Zhang Xiuli, what is the meaning of this?"

Didn't we agree that you'd take care of Gu Zhiqi and I'd take care of Gu Chengan?

What are you trying to pull now?" The woman's voice was cold, her tone suppressed with a hint of anger, but it was mostly indifferent.

"She's Gu Bo's daughter, who else is going to take care of her if not you?" Zhang Xiuli, slinging a designer bag over her shoulder and adorned with various expensive pieces of jewelry, had her hair delicately curled and didn't look at Tang Yun.

Instead, she gazed slightly downward at her freshly done nails, her tone as cutting and indifferent as could be, even colder than Tang Yun's.

"She is Gu Bo's daughter, isn't she yours too?" Compared to Zhang Xiuli, Tang Yun was dressed much more plainly.

Her clothes were wrinkled and had faded from repeated washing, and her makeup was simple.

Her complexion was somewhat yellow, and her face was full of fatigue.

But she still tried to muster some energy.

"Originally, the guardianship of Gu Xiyue was with you and Gu Bo.

Now that Gu Xiyue has returned to the Gu family, the guardianship of Gu Zhiqi should be with you and Gu Bo as well.” Zhang Xiuli’s expression changed not at all; her attitude was just as resolute, making it clear she simply didn’t want to take care of Gu Zhiqi.

“Is she your daughter or mine?”

Why should I be the one to take care of her?” Tang Yun grew increasingly angry, her hands gripping the corners of her clothing tightly, “You know very well Gu Bo’s current situation, yet you still dump Gu Zhiqi on me.

Do you even have a heart?

She is your own daughter.”

Hearing this, impatience flickered across Zhang Xiuli’s face, “Anyway, I won’t take care of her.

She is Gu Bo’s daughter, and since you’re Gu Bo’s wife now, you should take care of her.

If you don’t want to, fine, let her go back to the Gu family.”

“You...

You know full well that the Gu family has already...”

It was no secret in Yan City that Gu Zhiqi had been kicked out of the Gu family.

Although neither Zhang Xiuli nor Tang Yun were from Yan City, the Gu family had called them long ago, telling them to come and take someone away.

On several previous occasions, both sides had found excuses to delay.

But this time, the Gu family issued a final ultimatum: regardless of who it was, someone must come and take the person away within three days.

And today was precisely the third day.

Hearing Tang Yun’s words, Zhang Xiuli remained impassive, showing no signs of giving in.

She had divorced Gu Bo five years ago, and when she remarried, she didn’t even take her own son with her, let alone now...

how could she possibly take in a Gu Zhiqi.

If Gu Zhiqi had been well-behaved, it might have been another matter.

After all, she had been brought up in a wealthy family like the Gus, and not to mention her training in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting, just her looks alone, by standing there like a decorative vase, could have earned her a lot of value.

When she first learned of the baby-switch, she did indeed have plans to take her to the Yu family.

But she was too much trouble.

Even the Gu family couldn't keep her in check.

A daughter like that, she couldn't afford to keep.

The more Tang Yun saw of Zhang Xiuli's attitude, the clearer she understood her intentions, but she didn't want to take care of Gu Zhiqi either.

She wasn't her biological daughter, and with the condition of her household, even adding another pair of chopsticks was a burden.

The notoriety of Gu Zhiqi had even spread to Yueqi Village.

She certainly didn't have the time to cater to a young lady's needs.

"If that's the case, let's have Gu Zhiqi choose for herself," Tang Yun bit her lip and said coldly to Zhang Xiuli.

After divorcing Gu Bo, Zhang Xiuli quickly remarried into a wealthy family in Yan City.

If Gu Zhiqi were smart, she'd definitely choose Zhang Xiuli given her nature.

Zhang Xiuli, hearing Tang Yun's suggestion, went cold in the face at a visible rate, clearly believing, just as Tang Yun did, that Gu Zhiqi would choose her.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have kept clinging to the Gu family all this time.

"Let her choose?"

Even if she does, it's useless.

I won't take care of her."

Upon hearing this, Tang Yun didn't care to argue any longer and stopped paying attention to Zhang Xiuli.

She figured that once the person in the bed woke up, she could just decide for herself.

But as she turned around, she suddenly realized.

The girl in the bed had already woken up without them knowing.

4: Chapter 4 Gu Zhiqi: Not Choosing 4: Chapter 4 Gu Zhiqi: Not Choosing The person on the bed had sat up at some point and was now lazily leaning against the headboard.

A pair of deep, hazy eyes watched the two of them with a relaxed and indifferent expression, tinged with a hint of amusement and willfulness.

“You...

you’re awake?”

Gu Zhiqi’s eyes were too beautiful and too profound, as if they could see right through a person.

Subconsciously, Tang Yun felt somewhat guilty.

But after a moment’s thought, she realized she had nothing to feel guilty about.

Once Tang Yun had figured this out, she composed herself and said, “Since you’re awake, you must have heard what we just said.

Make your choice.”

Listening to Tang Yun’s words, Zhang Xiuli’s expression grew even colder.

She set her gaze on Gu Zhiqi, her eyes filled with resistance and disdain, “Don’t choose me.

Choose your dad.

Even if you choose me, I won’t support you.”

“You might not understand the situation, but your dad is now paralyzed all over, and I have to support your brother through school.

I also have a son of my own to take care of and your dad to look after.

So, don’t count on me to support you,” Tang Yun said with a cold face, her voice calm as she informed Gu Zhiqi of the family’s situation, while her hand gripping the edge of her clothes tightened even more.

“Even if you choose me, I won’t support you,” Zhang Xiuli stated coldly, folding her arms across her chest with a look of indifference and cruelty.

The way she looked at Gu Zhiqi was as if she was looking at trash, full of disdain and scorn.

It was hard to imagine that Gu Zhiqi was her biological daughter.

Gu Zhiqi had been awake for quite a while and had caught bits and pieces of the two women’s conversation.

She had also figured out who they were.

Zhang Xiuli, the original owner’s biological mother.

Tang Yun, the original owner’s stepmother.

The original owner had been cast out by the Gu Family, and now neither woman was willing to take care of her.

Gu Zhiqi could understand Tang Yun’s attitude, but Zhang Xiuli...

Such a mother...

whoever wants her can have her.

She certainly didn’t.

“I choose neither,” Gu Zhiqi finally spoke up, her tone casual.

After speaking, she yawned lazily.

Upon hearing Gu Zhiqi’s words, both women were taken aback.

After a moment of surprise, Zhang Xiuli was the first to speak up, her voice sharply rising, “You still want to go back to the Gu Family, don’t you?”

Gu Zhiqi, have some shame.

The Gu Family doesn’t want you anymore!”

“If you dare to go back there, your dad and I are both done for.

You can go and get yourself killed, but can’t you stop dragging me into it?”

Huh?" As she spoke, her tone became increasingly bitter and harsh, and finally, she reached out to poke Gu Zhiqi's head.

Gu Zhiqi just stared faintly at her finger, "Get lost."

"What...

what did you say?" Zhang Xiuli paused her poking hand, eyes wide as she stared at Gu Zhiqi.

Gu Zhiqi raised an eyebrow and, with a carefree and lazy expression, parted her lips again, enunciating each word clearly, "I said, get lost."

"You...

you're so disrespectful.

Is this how the Gu Family taught you to speak?

Huh?" Zhang Xiuli said, raising her hand, about to slap Gu Zhiqi.

Gu Zhiqi caught Zhang Xiuli's hand.

"Crack"

"Ahh!"

Zhang Xiuli's arm was dislocated, and she let out a sharp, piercing scream.

"Gu Zhiqi!

You little bastard, how dare you..." Before Zhang Xiuli could finish, she was interrupted.

"Come on, calm down,"

With the lazy, indifferent voice echoing, Zhang Xiuli's head was doused with another cup of water.

Water poured down from the top of her head, instantly reducing her meticulous curls to a soggy mess.

Gu Zhiqi nonchalantly placed the paper cup back on the bedside cabinet.

She wondered who was so kind as to have left a cup of water on the bedside table.

“Ahh!” With the water pouring down, a shrill scream once again filled the entire hospital ward.

Zhang Xiuli was stunned for a few seconds, but after regaining her senses, she screamed and frantically tried to scratch at Gu Zhiqi.

5: Chapter 5: Daring to Hit Even Your Own Mother?

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“Gu Zhiqi!

You little slut!

I’ll beat you to death!”

Gu Zhiqi dodged Zhang Xiuli’s claws and even rewarded her with a kick.

Zhang Xiuli was kicked directly onto the ground, landing on her butt.

She intended to get up, but it was too painful, and she couldn’t do it at the moment, so she simply didn’t bother to try, sitting on the ground, crying and cursing.

“You bring bad luck, even daring to hit your own mother, no wonder the Gu Family doesn’t want you.”

“You cursed child, don’t even think about following me into the Yuk Family.”

“I should never have kept you, I should have strangled you from the start.”

...

All sorts of ugly words were hurled out.

Sitting on the ground without any image, her ladylike demeanor swept away, she sat there cursing like a fishwife.

Gu Zhiqi completely ignored her, treating her like air.

Tang Yun was utterly stunned by the scene; she knew Zhang Xiuli was heartless.

But she had never imagined that a mother and daughter could be even more incompatible than sworn enemies.

She stood to one side, looking dazed at the farce unfolding before her eyes.

She had never met Gu Zhiqi before, this was her first time seeing her.

Aside from the rumors about Gu Zhiqi, the first thing that Tang Yun noticed was her beautiful face.

She had long heard about her bad temperament, but now...

She even dared to hit her own mother?

Tang Yun instinctively took several steps back.

...

Zhang Xiuli's curses had never stopped, like a machine gun, continuously rattling on without pause.

The noise grew louder and louder, and at last, it attracted a nurse, "Room 107, keep it down, you're disturbing the other patients."

Zhang Xiuli's stream of curses was interrupted, and she turned her head, glaring at the nurse with a face full of anger.

"Do you know who I am?"

I am the lady of the Yuk Family of Yan City, how dare you speak to me like that."

Hearing this, the nurse pursed her lips and spoke with displeasure, "I don't care who you are; if you keep making noise, I'll call security."

After saying that, she gave Zhang Xiuli a glare and quickly left.

"Pah!"

What do you think you are, daring to tell me what to do..." Before she could finish her tirade, she was interrupted by an empty paper cup hitting her, silencing the rest of her words.

Zhang Xiuli turned her head, her face full of rage as she looked toward Gu Zhiqi, who had thrown the paper cup at her.

"You little whore, how dare you hit me!"

It serves you right to be raped, why don't you just..."

"Enunciate clearly, look at the camera and continue your rant," Gu Zhiqi lifted her eyelids slightly and, holding up her phone aimed at Zhang Xiuli, spoke.

“What...

what are you doing?!” Zhang Xiuli raised her voice.

“Letting the online community see Madam Yuk’s upbringing, come on, don’t stop, keep cursing.”

Yuk Family of Yan City?

To marry such a thing?

Must have shit in their eyes.

Zhang Xiuli’s pupils shrank upon hearing Gu Zhiqi’s words, “Stop filming, you have no right!”

If this got out, she would be done for.

Having married into the Yuk Family, she was already the subject of much mockery in the elite circles of Yan City.

Her mother-in-law had never looked highly upon her, and if they saw her like this, they would seize the chance to further criticize her.

Grinding her teeth, Zhang Xiuli pushed herself off the ground with one hand, staggering up and heading toward Gu Zhiqi with her dislocated arm, “Give me that phone.”

“If you’re not afraid of having the other arm dislocated, then by all means come over,” Gu Zhiqi said lazily, holding up the phone and leaning against the head of the bed, her gaze falling on Zhang Xiuli’s arm as she spoke calmly.

At these words, Zhang Xiuli halted in her tracks and instinctively took a few steps back.

“Gu Zhiqi, how can you be so venomous?

I’m your mother.”

“A white-eyed wolf indeed, one that wasn’t raised by my side...”

“If you don’t want this video popping up online, then get the hell out,” Gu Zhiqi’s brows showed a trace of impatience as she cut off Zhang Xiuli’s words.

