

SENSATIONAL! FAKE NOBLE VS REAL GENIUS

6: Chapter 6 Visitors from the City Bureau 6: Chapter 6 Visitors from the City Bureau
Zhang Xiuli stopped speaking when she saw this.

Feeling threatened by Gu Zhiqi potentially posting something online, she instinctively stepped back, "If you dare to post it, I won't let you off the hook."

After her harsh words, she attempted to leave, but her eyes caught sight of Tang Yun and she glared fiercely at her, "You saw it too, how she treats me.

I can't afford to raise such a daughter."

Without waiting for Tang Yun to respond, she turned and swiftly exited the room.

Tang Yun's lips moved, and she shouted at Zhang Xiuli's retreating figure, "I won't raise you either!"

Zhang Xiuli didn't care, and without looking back, she left the hospital room.

Seeing that her mother had indeed left, Tang Yun quickly followed suit.

With Zhang Xiuli and Tang Yun gone, the hospital room fell quiet once again.

Gu Zhiqi raised her hand to press against her forehead, enjoying the newfound silence.

Truly a woman detested by both man and beast, unloved by father and mother.

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"Thud thud thud"

Someone knocked on the door of the hospital room while Gu Zhiqi was busy watching a food program on the original owner's phone.

Gu Zhiqi remained fixated on the phone screen, and without lifting her head upon hearing the knock, she lazily and perfunctorily said, "Come in."

"Click"

The door to the hospital room opened, and several people entered.

"Gu Zhiqi, the police said they need to ask you some questions," the nurse informed her, seeing that Gu Zhiqi's attention was entirely on her phone screen.

Finally, Gu Zhiqi was willing to divert her attention from the phone.

Observing the five new faces in the room, Gu Zhiqi fell silent.

It belatedly dawned on her that the nurse mentioned earlier the police had brought her to the hospital and would come by to ask questions later.

Flashes of the moment before she fainted came to her, a scene with someone pointing a gun at her.

By their attire, those people resembled SWAT officers.

But does the police inquiry really need four people?

“Hello young lady, we’re from Sea City Bureau.

My name is Lu Haichuan.

I’d like to ask you a few questions about the kidnappers at West Suburb Factory,” Lu Haichuan initiated the conversation with a calm tone and a hint of caution.

He had heard that when the young lady arrived at the hospital, her clothes were damaged.

Though the perpetrators hadn’t succeeded, it was unclear whether she had developed any psychological trauma.

Gu Zhiqi nodded slightly and casually placed her phone to one side.

The nurse stepped out, but the others showed no intention of leaving, so four men suddenly crowded the hospital room.

Gu Zhiqi slightly lifted her eyes to scan the people before her.

Lu Haichuan, in his police uniform.

A burly young man, dressed all in black and wearing sunglasses, looking like a bodyguard.

There was also a doctor in a white coat with refined, scholarly features, but his eyes showed obvious disgust when looking at her, probably acquainted with the original owner.

Lastly, a young man in a suit, undoubtedly the most eye-catching, not for his looks being superior to the other three, but because of the dark aura entwined around his brows.

Gu Zhiqi felt her professional instincts kicking in, almost blurting out “You’re going to die.”

However, considering her current situation, she checked herself.

The burly young man, noticing Gu Zhiqi’s nod, opened his prepared notebook and sat down on a chair beside the hospital bed.

Lu Haichuan began to question Gu Zhiqi, “Can you remember what happened yesterday?”

Can you recall it for us?”

Gu Zhiqi inwardly clicked her tongue.

How had she fainted from exhaustion and been found by the police?

Troublesome.

Gu Zhiqi lowered her eyes slightly, “I don’t remember much from before, but when I became conscious, they were tearing at my clothes...”

The young girl on the hospital bed, dressed in loose hospital garb, appeared even more slender, her skin pale and her features delicate.

She spoke slowly and clearly about the previous night’s events, her eyes slightly downturned.

She showed no panic or fear when recounting the night’s events—only an indifferent expression as she remembered.

She seemed cold and aloof.

As if she were merely a spectator to the incident of the previous day.

A spectator without any emotion.

7: Chapter 7 Are You My Son, or My Grandson?

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In the hospital ward, only the girl’s voice could be heard.

After the girl finished speaking, there was silence in the ward.

Only the young man taking notes, he never stopped recording.

“Are you saying, those people...

were all taken down by you?” Lu Haichuan’s face was full of disbelief.

Gu Zhiqi nodded.

“Pfft—” The doctor in the white coat laughed sarcastically and said, “Gu Zhiqi, lying on the record is legally punishable.”

Listening to Ling Mufeng’s words, Lu Haichuan frowned slightly.

Ling Mufeng was a famous psychologist in Haicheng, they had invited him here today to help the young girl overcome her psychological shadow, so why...

was he taunting her?

Hearing Ling Mufeng’s words, Gu Zhiqi couldn’t be bothered to respond and lazily asked Lu Haichuan, “Any more questions?”

“Are you sure you took down more than a dozen by yourself?” Lu Haichuan didn’t believe it at all in his heart.

A young girl taking down more than a dozen grown men, what a joke.

Even movies wouldn’t dare to depict such a scene.

Unconcerned with Lu Haichuan’s disbelief, Gu Zhiqi simply replied, “I’ve trained.”

“Trained before?” Ling Mufeng scoffed again, “How come I’m unaware you’ve trained?”

When lying, could you at least use your brain?”

Ling Mufeng’s words made everyone present change their expressions.

Lu Haichuan subconsciously glanced at the young man next to him, saw him frowning, and his heart skipped a beat.

If only he had known, he wouldn’t have sought out Ling Mufeng.

“Better bring your own brain first,” Gu Zhiqi retorted with a mock of her own, her words light and airy, “Are you my son, or my grandson, that I should have to inform you whether I’ve trained or not?”

“You...”

“Mr.

Ling, please don't interrupt the investigation," the man who had been recording the whole time lifted his head and glanced at Ling Mufeng indifferently.

Hearing this, Ling Mufeng immediately became solemn and quickly apologized, "Sorry." Then he glared fiercely at Gu Zhiqi.

Gu Zhiqi didn't even spare him a glance.

The young man in the suit turned his attention to Gu Zhiqi and said, "Could you please recall it one more time?"

The moment the young man spoke, Lu Haichuan looked at him strangely, but he had no objections.

Ling Mufeng moved his lips, but thinking of the other person's identity, he ultimately held back the words that had reached the tip of his tongue.

A flicker of impatience passed through Gu Zhiqi's eyes; indeed, it was quite troublesome.

However, aspiring to be a good citizen, Gu Zhiqi recalled the events once again.

Throughout, Ling Mufeng didn't hold back his sarcastic gaze at all, wishing he could unleash a "sarcastic skill" right onto Gu Zhiqi's face, while Gu Zhiqi ignored him the entire time.

After listening to Gu Zhiqi's recollection, the ward once again fell into brief silence.

"Officer, they had so many people, and I had to fight off more than a dozen by myself, it's inevitable that I went a bit too far, but that doesn't count as excessive self-defense, right?" Having finished recalling, Gu Zhiqi shed her listless and indifferent manner and looked at Lu Haichuan with an innocent and harmless face, asking this question.

Lu Haichuan "..."

Thinking about the miserable state of those people, Lu Haichuan fell silent.

The one leading them, his lower body was a bloody mess, and he still hadn't woken up.

The rest weren't in much better shape, with either broken hands or broken legs.

"If what you're saying is true, it counts as legitimate self-defense," the young man in the suit spoke up.

Seeing the young man respond, Lu Haichuan also comforted Gu Zhiqi, "Right, with Fourth Master's word, you can rest assured."

This time, it was related to several major cases, and the Ever Winning Army got directly involved, taking over the entire matter.

Today he was simply accompanying them.

He had almost no say in this case, but Fourth Master indeed had absolute authority.

Hearing that, Gu Zhiqi glanced at the young man.

Fourth Master?

Sounds familiar.

Seems like he's a male supporting character.

The young man turned slightly and looked at the muscular young man, "Yun Yan, did you get all that?"

Yun Yan nodded.

8: Chapter 8: Already Kicked out of the Gu Family 8: Chapter 8: Already Kicked out of the Gu Family "Then check it against the records from Third Brother's side."

The interrogation records of the kidnappers were in the charge of Third Brother.

Whether Gu Zhiqi had lied or not could simply be verified against those records.

"Alright," Yun Yan replied upon hearing this, he nodded, clutching the records and took out his phone as he left.

Lu Haichuan understood Fourth Master's intentions upon hearing his words.

They would soon know if the young girl was lying or not.

However, he still harbored doubts in his heart.

A young girl defeating more than a dozen strong men was impossible, absolutely impossible.

Lu Haichuan didn't believe it, and Ling Mufeng was even more skeptical.

He had already begun to fantasize about the moment Gu Zhiqi's lies would be uncovered, regretting, crying and weeping bitterly.

"Is there anything else?" This time, it was Gu Zhiqi who asked the man known as Fourth Master.

It was clear that Fourth Master was the one in charge.

Fourth Master raised an eyebrow at Gu Zhiqi's question and looked back at her, "You're called Gu Zhiqi?"

Gu Zhiqi: Isn't that obvious?

If you didn't know my name was Gu Zhiqi, how did you find me?

Catching the implied meaning in Gu Zhiqi's eyes, Fourth Master coughed lightly to hide his embarrassment, then casually continued to ask, "From the Sea City Gu Family?"

The scandal of the true and false heiresses of the Sea City Gu Family had been a hot topic recently.

He was also a spectator to the spectacle, having heard some of it.

At this, Gu Zhiqi yawned lazily, without responding to Fourth Master.

"Gu, Fourth Master is speaking to you," Lu Haichuan, seeing this, almost desperately wanted to answer for Gu Zhiqi.

But since he didn't know, he could only prompt Gu Zhiqi to respond.

"Sorry, but I don't answer personal questions," Gu Zhiqi replied lazily, then raised a hand behind her head, looking languid, with a nonchalant and self-indulgent smile.

Fourth Master saw this and raised an eyebrow.

Her demeanor reminded him of someone he knew.

"Young Master Tang has heard of her too?" Ling Mufeng asked the moment Tang Yichen inquired, immediately seizing the opportunity.

Tang Yichen raised an eyebrow and gazed at Ling Mufeng.

He could tell that this guy was at odds with the young girl, obviously acquainted with her.

"She has already been kicked out of the Gu Family," Ling Mufeng didn't hide his dislike and hostility towards Gu Zhiqi at all, "just three days ago.

At that time, she was making threats of suicide to manipulate the Gu Family."

Gu Zhiqi: "..."

Why does she seem more and more like a spinning top?

Just begging for a smack, huh?

Tang Yichen coughed slightly upon hearing this, then glanced at Gu Zhiqi without changing his expression, eating the melon right in front of the person involved...

this...

Felt a tad delicate.

Seeing Gu Zhiqi's continually laid-back demeanor, Tang Yichen expressed doubts about the rumor.

"Some people, gentle and tender on the surface, but with a heart of a snake and scorpion underneath.

Today they rip up the true heiress' clothes, tomorrow they drug her.

It was only due to the true heiress being clever enough to avoid it all," Ling Mufeng saw that Tang Yichen wasn't disgusted by his words, so he let loose, starting to criticize and mock indirectly and directly.

Lu Haichuan: "..."

Did I invite a psychologist?

Can you really heal the girl's psychological scars?

Are you really not here to increase the size of the girl's psychological scars?!

"Cough, Dr.

Ling, you...

tone it down a bit," Lu Haichuan coughed and spoke with a tone of persuasion.

"Some people have no shame, yet fear being talked about?"

"You don't know, when the true heiress plays the piano, she plays too, playing the very same piece.

In the end, isn't it her who ends up losing face in front of the public?" Ling Mufeng continued sarcastically, resolute to tell Tang Yichen about how Gu Zhiqi had framed Gu Xiye and then had to face the consequences.

Gu Zhiqi had been chased out of the Gu Family, at her most destitute, naturally she might think of clinging to someone of high status.

With Tang Yichen's exalted identity, if Gu Zhiqi really managed to latch onto him, wouldn't that be letting her off cheap?

9: Chapter 9 Has Anyone Ever Praised You?

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Lu Haichuan edged closer to Ling Mufeng and lowered his voice, "True or not, she's still a young girl who just went through that ordeal, you should...

watch your attitude."

"With someone whose face is thicker than city walls, there's no need to be cautious." If it wasn't for the boss being so capable, she would have surely been trapped by this dead 'green tea bitch' a long time ago.

The angrier he got, the more unscrupulously he mocked, "I always feel that whatever the real lady can do, she thinks she can do too.

If the real lady fights against ten, she'll spin herself a tale of fighting against more than ten."

Lu Haichuan "..."

Finished.

He didn't know if the young girl had any psychological trauma before, but now she definitely did.

It was beyond Lu Haichuan's understanding how the seemingly refined and gentle Dr.

Ling could turn into a completely different person when mocking someone.

"This is the first time I've seen someone so shamelessly thick-skinned," Ling Mufeng continued his relentless output.

Tang Yichen listened, looked at Gu Zhiqi, then back at Ling Mufeng.

Ling Mufeng was going all out on his side, while Gu Zhiqi seemed to have no reaction on the other side... Seemed rather calm?

Feeling a tiny bit guilty because it was his question that had provoked this situation, Tang Yichen spoke.

“That is, Dr.

Ling, isn’t it?” Tang Yichen started, interrupting Ling Mufeng’s endless tirade, “After all, these are just rumors, and hearing isn’t always believing.”

“Young Master Tang, you just don’t know, this isn’t about hearing; I’ve seen it with my own eyes.” Of course, Ling Mufeng hadn’t witnessed it personally; much of it was just gossip in the chat group.

But some of it, he had indeed seen with his own eyes.

Now, Tang Yichen didn’t know what to say.

“She has no shame herself, why the hell should I...”

Ling Mufeng hadn’t finished speaking when a cellphone whizzed through the air and slapped him on the face.

“Clang”

After hitting his face, the phone hit the ground, making a dull sound.

At first, Ling Mufeng was stunned.

When he came to his senses, he abruptly turned his head and looked at Gu Zhiqi, his eyes filled with rage, “You...”

“Has anyone ever complimented your mouth?”

“It looks like a chrysanthemum that’s been burst.”

Before Ling Mufeng could curse out loud, Gu Zhiqi spoke indifferently.

Tang Yichen “...” Damn, that’s awesome!

The girl really TM dares to say it.

“You... you’re vulgar,” Ling Mufeng obviously understood Gu Zhiqi’s words.

“One minute you’re all ‘shameless,’ do you think you’re so refined?” Gu Zhiqi sat lazily at the head of the bed, still looking relaxed.

“Am I not stating the facts?

Do you dare to say you haven’t torn Miss Gu’s party dress?

Do you dare to say you haven't drugged her?" Ling Mufeng had been hit and was now seething with anger.

His eyes looked as though he wished he could tear Gu Zhiqi into pieces.

"I dare to smash your damn head, believe it or not?"

Who knew when the girl on the bed had thrown off her covers.

One foot was slightly bent on the bed, while the other stepped into a slipper on the floor.

She sat there tilted on the edge of the bed, her expression tinged with a hint of defiance.

Upon hearing this, Ling Mufeng scoffed, "I don't hit girls."

He was currently in the running for this year's award for outstanding doctor; he couldn't afford to ruin his reputation by hitting her.

"A one-sided beating doesn't require you to lift a finger," Gu Zhiqi said with a lazy and defiant smile as she leisurely rolled up her sleeves and stood up by the bed, "Besides, you wouldn't have the chance."

She hadn't made a move for the phone.

"You..."

"Ahem, no fighting, okay?" Fearing that the two would actually start brawling, Lu Haichuan spoke sternly, stepping in between them to mediate, "If you really start fighting, I'll have to step in and arrest someone."

A victimized young girl and a psychologist—he had never imagined the two of them could end up in an altercation.

Hearing Lu Haichuan's words, Gu Zhiqi temporarily put aside her thoughts of smashing Ling Mufeng's head in.

Shuffling her slippers, she stopped in front of Ling Mufeng and stood there, her smile lazy and unrestrained, her demeanor even more defiant, simply glaring at him.

The more Tang Yichen watched, the more he felt this expression seemed familiar.

Ling Mufeng suppressed the urge to hit someone and took two steps back, distancing himself from Gu Zhiqi.

10: Chapter 10 Final Comparison Results 10: Chapter 10 Final Comparison Results Gu Zhiqi picked up her phone, glanced lazily at Ling Mufeng, cursed “Idiot,” and then turned around to return to the bed.

Ling Mufeng clenched his teeth in frustration.

He couldn’t fight now, but sooner or later, he would take care of this damned poser!

Seeing that the two hadn’t come to blows, Lu Haichuan secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Gu Zhiqi went back to the bed, took the needle in hand, and with a swift motion, reinserted it into herself.

This scene was witnessed by Lu Haichuan, who realized for the first time that the girl had pulled out the needle to pick up her phone.

“You girl, why do you inject yourself like that?” Lu Haichuan walked over and took a look.

He found that Gu Zhiqi had already placed the needle back correctly.

Just as he was about to say a few words to Gu Zhiqi, Tang Yichen beat him to it, “Gu Xiaoxi, since you’re a fake heiress, have you found your biological parents?”

Gu Zhiqi: ?

Lifting her eyelids, she glanced at Tang Yichen, Gu...

Xiaoxi?

“Gu Zhiqi.” Gu Zhiqi corrected him.

Tang Yichen “...”

I know!

Isn’t that more intimate?

“Anyway, that’s not the point, just answer my question,” Tang Yichen said, somewhat anxiously.

The more he looked, the more similar she appeared, and maybe there really was some relation.

“Mhm,” Gu Zhiqi replied nonchalantly.

“The other party is?”

“Country folk, from Yueqi Village,” Gu Zhiqi tilted her head, thought a bit, and gave a perfunctory response.

She remembered the village was called Yueqi Village.

Upon hearing this, Tang Yichen felt a bit disappointed; it seemed to be just a coincidence.

But, Yueqi Village...

“Yueqi Village?”

What is your dad’s surname?”

“Gu.”

Gu Xiyue’s surname is Gu, and the original host’s father should also be called Gu, seemed like it was Gu De?

Gu Bo?

Gu Debo?

Anyway, it’s not important.

“What are your parents’ names?”

What do they do?”

“Are you conducting a census?” Gu Zhiqi raised an eyebrow, looking at Tang Yichen.

Weren’t you all high and mighty just now?

Why the sudden chatter?

Tang Yichen “...”

“Just curious, curious,” he said, and then clammed up, instantly reverting to his aloof demeanor.

The boss said that during work one must be serious, not chatty.

“Not daring to say, is it because you despise the poor and love the rich?” someone else started slinging barbs.

Gu Zhiqi heard it but didn't respond, merely pondering to herself that flipping open someone's skull in front of police wasn't good, not good.

Just then, the hospital room door was pushed open.

"Fourth Master, the comparison is done," said Yun Yan, returning from making a call.

Hearing Yun Yan's words, the three men in the room all looked at Yun Yan at the same time.

Ling Mufeng glanced at Yun Yan's expression, trying to discern some meaning, but Yun Yan was expressionless.

However, this also indicated that the comparison must have discrepancies.

With this in mind, he glanced at Gu Zhiqi and started to look forward to seeing Gu Zhiqi cry and admit her wrongs.

Let her be arrogant!

Let her overreach!

Let her concoct lies!

She'll be crying in a minute.

The more he thought, the harder it became to contain his excitement, and he started to think about how to mock her afterwards.

"The comparison is done?" Tang Yichen's gaze flickered slightly.

Yun Yan nodded, passing the comparison results to Tang Yichen while discreetly glancing at Gu Zhiqi.

Tang Yichen took the phone, not forgetting to ask, "Did those people recognize the photo?"

"They did, it's her."

Tang Yichen stared at the phone, his expression a bit complex.

"How is it?" Lu Haichuan immediately leaned in to look.

Ling Mufeng also stretched his neck to see, "I told you, all made up, right?"

I knew it, a dog can't change its..."

His words came to an abrupt stop as he saw the words on the phone.

Final comparison results: The criminal's comprehensive statement matches the victim's statement.

