#### Work Hard 1251

#### Chapter 1251: You Know Everything I Like

"Why did you leave the university? I've checked your course, don't you want your degree anymore?"

Could Mo Ziyan tell him that it was because she couldn't continue with her one-sided crush?

Since Gu Qingli had seen her letter and heard her confession, from what standpoint was he questioning her? Was he going to continue acting clueless?

"You have one of my classes tomorrow. Make sure you come on time."

"OK," Mo Ziyan replied, forgetting how hard it was for her to come to the decision she had made.

Gu Qingli only said a few words, but it was enough to change Mo Ziyan's mind and reignite her motivation

"Sleep early, I'll see you tomorrow."

Gu Qingli remained calm because he had always been a classy person. But, he didn't clearly express how he felt either, he simply showed concern like a teacher speaking to his student.

Even so, Mo Ziyan was satisfied. At least, this meant that she had a special place in Gu Qingli's heart. If not, he wouldn't have sent her a private message just to tell her to attend his class tomorrow.

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Early the next morning, after Mo Ziyan got ready, she put on her backpack to go to the university. But, Tangning looked at her confusedly.

"Didn't you say you'd be going to work, Miss CEO?"

"Mom, let me attend this class first," Mo Ziyan said before she placed a kiss on her mother's cheek and left.

Actually, over the years, with Fang Yu and Lu Che's existence at Hai Rui, the company didn't really need Mo Ziyan's presence. Moreover, Mo Ting was relatively lenient towards her, so it was still OK for her to act lazy in front of her mother.

Soon, Mo Ziyan turned up cheerily at the university. Her first class was the one taught by Gu Qingli.

As soon as Mo Ziyan entered the lecture room, she saw Gu Qingli approach the lecture stage and her heart began to race.

Although Gu Qingli was quite a laidback person, he was extremely lively and fun when giving his lectures, so Mo Ziyan found herself laughing and clapping along with her classmates. In the end, Gu Qingli stepped off the stage and started handing out some information, "You guys can make copies of this and study it. The upcoming exam is very important, I won't hand this information out again."

"As for those that don't come to my classes, they will not receive any test results."

After Gu Qingli was done talking, all the students gathered to make copies of the information, while he stood to the side.

But, just as Mo Ziyan stood up to join the other students in copying the information, she received a message from Gu Qingli, "I've already made a copy for you, you can get it from the cafeteria at lunchtime."

Mo Ziyan's cheeks flushed red as she returned to her seat; her heart filled with joy.

"Thank you...Professor Gu," Mo Ziyan replied.

"See you in the afternoon," Gu Qingli's response was simple.

He was reminding her that he still had another class in the afternoon.

To not make things awkward for Mo Ziyan, Gu Qingli directly left the classroom after the class was finished. At this time, Mo Ziyan immediately got up and went to the cafeteria for lunch.

When the boss of the cafeteria saw Mo Ziyan, she was extremely happy, "Young lady, you seem to have your ways..."

Mo Ziyan received the information left for her and saw that the main points were highlighted and circled. This made her feel slightly moved. As she flipped to the last page, she even noticed Gu Qingli's firm handwriting, "Study hard and attend your classes."

The meaning behind his message was...'don't leave'.

Mo Ziyan held onto this information and returned to her dorm room. When her roommate saw her, she immediately asked, "Didn't you say you were leaving?"

"I've thought it over. I'm not leaving yet."

"In that case, let's go to class together this afternoon."

"OK," Mo Ziyan nodded. Just the thought of attending another one of Gu Qingli's classes made her especially excited.

She never expected something to come from her years of one-sided admiration.

By the time Gu Qingli's afternoon class came around, Mo Ziyan had already calmed down a little. But when she saw Gu Qingli's charming face, she was once again mesmerized.

A moment later, her phone vibrated. As soon as Mo Ziyan saw the message on her phone, she blushed, "Focus properly..."

The good teacher caught the bad student...

Mo Ziyan put down her phone and pretended to be extra serious, but, in reality, it was impossible for her to focus.

Soon, class finished. Just as Mo Ziyan thought that she could finally breathe normally again, she received another message from Gu Qingli, "Let's have dinner together."

How could he speak in such an expected tone?

But, then again, could Mo Ziyan reject him?

All she could do was respond, "OK."

So, after class, she waited outside for Gu Qingli to finish work.

When Gu Qingli finished everything, he stepped out and joined her...

As they walked, Mo Ziyan felt like everyone was staring at her, but Gu Qingli did not feel anything out of the ordinary.

After all, everyone knew that she was his student.

"What do you want to eat?" Gu Qingli asked gently.

"Anything, I'm not a picky eater," Mo Ziyan replied.

"I know of a decent restaurant, let's go there," Gu Qingli led Mo Ziyan to the parking lot and drove her across Beijing to a fancy restaurant on the other side of town.

The two then sat down at a table beside the window. Mo Ziyan's gaze was glued to the man in front of her, unable to look elsewhere.

But, Gu Qingli did not mind at all.

"This is my first time having dinner with a woman."

"Didn't you say you were married yesterday?"

"That was just a lie," Gu Qingli replied as he took a sip of his coffee. "In fact, if you hadn't said what you said to me yesterday, I may have continued with that lie."

Mo Ziyan felt a little embarrassed, unsure of how to face Gu Qingli.

"Where did your courage from yesterday go?" Gu Qingli couldn't help but laugh when he saw Mo Ziyan's expression.

"I'm a woman. I'm very sensitive," Mo Ziyan said quietly.

"Ziyan, you're a good student that everyone likes," Gu Qingli appraised. "Have you read through the information I gave you?"

Gu Qingli finally changed the subject, so Mo Ziyan quickly nodded her head, "Yes, thank you, Professor Gu."

"If there's anything you don't understand, you can always ask me," Gu Qingli said. "I'm not sure how I can help you apart from this."

Mo Ziyan felt like Gu Qingli was still being too reserved. After all, she had already expressed her feelings clearly to him.

So, to prevent herself from fantasizing, she once again gathered her courage and asked, "Professor Gu, you know how I feel about you, right?"

"You made it very clear yesterday."

"Well...since you know how I feel and you're willing to contact me in private, does that mean..."

"It means I also notice you," Gu Qingli replied in seriousness. "The university has its rules: there can be no relationships between students and teachers. But, I still want to try and get to know you."

"So, Ziyan, don't feel uncomfortable around me. Let's let things develop naturally, OK?"

This man was much too gentle and caring. So much so, that Mo Ziyan was completely charmed by him. So, of course she agreed.

She had wanted this even in her dreams.

"ОК."

"Let's order then. I'll order what you like."

Mo Ziyan held onto the menu and picked out exactly what Gu Qingli liked. After observing him for 4 years, she knew his tastes well.

"It appears, you know everything I like."

### Chapter 1252: I'm Not As Scary As You Think

Mo Ziyan realized she may have been too direct and revealed too much. So she started to worry that Gu Qingli would think she wasn't very reserved.

"I simply took notice of you...here and there."

Gu Qingli revealed a handsome smile and did not ask any further. Women were sensitive, so he couldn't embarrass her.

"It seems, I need to work harder."

"Huh?" Mo Ziyan didn't understand what Gu Qingli was trying to say.

"To understand you better."

Mo Ziyan had to admit that she cherished this meal, but she also felt really restrained by it. She wanted to show her best side to Gu Qingli, but it made her feel like she was holding back.

Perhaps, Gu Qingli could sense that she was tiptoeing around him, so after they finished eating, he said to Mo Ziyan, "From now on, you can act normally at dinner. Since I'm already seated here, I'm not going to leave that easily."

Mo Ziyan lifted her head and saw Gu Qingli's smile; it was extremely warm.

This was the gentle person he was. That's why Mo Ziyan couldn't let go of him...

"Let's go, I'll take you home."

"I live on campus," Mo Ziyan replied.

"I'll escort you nearby," Gu Qingli said as he locked his car and walked in front of Mo Ziyan. Mo Ziyan was a little surprised as she realized that Gu Qingli meant he was going to walk her home.

Like a little student, Mo Ziyan followed behind Gu Qingli and Gu Qingli couldn't help but laugh at this.

"Come walk beside me ... "

Mo Ziyan caught up and walked next to Gu Qingli. At this time of the night, they still ran into some students along the way. However, no one thought there was anything out of the ordinary between Mo Ziyan and Gu Qingli. After all, students often went to look for Gu Qingli.

Soon, the two reached the outside of Mo Ziyan's dormitory. While no one was around, Gu Qingli said to Mo Ziyan, "I thought you were brave after what you said yesterday, but it seems, you're just a little chicken."

"Yesterday...I was a little impulsive," Mo Ziyan said as she lowered her head.

"Ziyan, I'm not as scary as you think," Gu Qingli said as he patted Mo Ziyan on the head. "Go up and have a good rest so you can focus on class tomorrow."

"Yes, Professor Gu," Mo Ziyan nodded.

After he watched her leave, Gu Qingli laughed to himself, "I thought she was a sly fox, but she's just a gentle little rabbit."

Mo Ziyan was actually disappointed with her performance that day; she had appeared too dopey in front of Gu Qingli.

She couldn't understand why she had acted that way.

She obviously had no trouble interacting with other people...

That night, Mo Ziyan and Gu Qingli did not message each other. It was as though nothing had happened between them.

This made Mo Ziyan feel like everything was just a dream.

The next morning, Mo Ziyan had another one of Gu Qingli's classes. As she sat mesmerized through his class, she couldn't believe that this high and mighty man actually had a slight connection to her.

When the bell rang for the end of class, her classmates quickly piled out of the room. Mo Ziyan also stood up to leave. But, she was suddenly called back by Gu Qingli.

"Ziyan, stay back. Were you listening properly during that class?"

When the other students heard this, they realized she was in trouble, so they immediately left.

Meanwhile, Mo Ziyan looked cluelessly at Gu Qingli.

Gu Qingli stepped off the stage and said to her, "I have a private lesson for you, would you like to listen?"

"Don't you have any other classes?" Mo Ziyan asked happily.

"No. I've already looked at your schedule and I know you don't have any either." After saying this, Gu Qingli removed his jacket and placed it on his desk, he then pulled out his laser pointer, pointed at the blackboard and began to explain the topic that was on there in detail.

Was this a class that he was especially holding for her?

Or did he actually notice that she wasn't listening, so he deliberately held her back?

Mo Ziyan felt sweet inside and realized that Gu Qingli treated her differently. So, underneath the bright sunlight, her cheeks were rosy. Her mind couldn't help but wander a little.

The two ended up staying in the classroom for an entire class.

Only after Mo Ziyan nodded and confirmed that she understood the topic, did Gu Qingli let her go.

"I still have one class. Help me order food from the cafeteria at lunchtime," Gu Qingli instructed as Mo Ziyan left.

Mo Ziyan nodded and did an OK gesture with her hand, "Same spot. I'll wait for you."

Mo Ziyan kept reminding herself to have some restraint and not act so obsessed around Gu Qingli, but there were plenty of people that were obsessed with Gu Qingli, yet she was fortunate enough to have some connection with him.

After arriving at the cafeteria, Mo Ziyan happily ordered a set meal for Gu Qingli. She then sat in the spot that she usually sat in; a spot where she could see Gu Qingli clearly, but wasn't too close.

Soon, Gu Qingli finished class and arrived at the cafeteria. When he saw the food sitting on his usual table, he smiled to himself.

As he thought, Mo Ziyan understood him well...

Not too far away, Mo Ziyan watched as the students around Gu Qingli started swooning over him. This man attracted too much admiration. It made Mo Ziyan slightly jealous.

The two understood each other as they sat on their separate tables in the cafeteria. But, no one noticed the sparks being transmitted between the two.

After Gu Qingli finished eating, he immediately left the cafeteria. At this time, the boss lady approached Mo Ziyan and said to her, "I though you ordered two meals for yourself. I never expected one of them to be for Professor Gu."

"Shhh...don't let anyone know."

"OK, I won't. If you need anything else, just let me know," the boss of the cafeteria said enthusiastically.

Mo Ziyan gestured thank you and quickly got up to leave, following a few meters behind Lu Guangli.

A moment later, she received a message from Lu Guangli, "Have you finished your homework?"

Mo Ziyan's face turned red; he caught her following him.

"Be good, go home and get some rest. I'll call you after your class this afternoon..."

After receiving this order, Mo Ziyan stopped following Gu Qingli and returned back to her dormitory.

When her roommate saw her, she couldn't help but ask, "Ziyan, you've been a little strange these last two days, you haven't lost your mind because your pursuit of Professor Gu failed, right?"

"You must know that there's enough Professor Gu admirers at our university to circle the earth twice, right? So it's normal that you failed, especially since it was a one-sided crush."

"I'm fine, I haven't lost my mind," Mo Ziyan laughed. "I know I'm not the only one that failed at pursuing Professor Gu, others failed too. I'm still sane."

"Good," her roommate said as she patted Mo Ziyan on the shoulder. "I'm suspecting that Professor Gu likes men. Look at how many beauties there are on campus. Not just students, but teachers are also mesmerized by him, yet he's never been interested."

"You're analysis sounds logical," Mo Ziyan nodded.

"So...I must say that all the good men in this world have been taken by other men."

# Chapter 1253: I Would Like To Be Your Boyfriend

Mo Ziyan couldn't help but laugh. However, she did not continue with the conversation, because at that moment, she received a phone call from Gu Qingli, "Ziyan, are you free?"

"Yes, what's wrong, Professor Gu?"

"Go to the main entrance of the campus and help me receive some documents..." Gu Qingli instructed.

"OK." After Mo Ziyan was done talking, she immediately put on a pair of shoes. She then headed towards the entrance to receive Gu Qingli's documents and deliver them to him.

At that time, Gu Qingli was preparing for his class. As soon as he saw Mo Ziyan, he stretched out his hand to receive the documents from her, "Are you free this afternoon?"

"Yes."

"In that case, sit here and read some books. We can have dinner together later."

Mo Ziyan was suspicious of Gu Qingli's reason for calling her out, but now that temptation was before her, she didn't mind so much. Besides, Gu Qingli was obviously testing her. With such a handsome face before her, how was she to concentrate?

It was apparent that Gu Qingli was doing this on purpose as he ignored Mo Ziyan and continued to prepare for his class.

Soon, it was time to finish work.

"You can leave first. I'll follow behind." Gu Qingli was thoughtful. He knew that Mo Ziyan would feel awkward, so he asked her to wait for him downstairs.

Mo Ziyan packed her things and left the office. She then waited beside the gates of the campus. As she spotted Gu Qingli approaching from the distance, her heart began to race.

This time, Gu Qingli did not drive again. Instead he walked with Mo Ziyan to a restaurant that was a fair distance away.

Mo Ziyan suspected that he went so far to avoid running into familiar faces, but Gu Qingli explained, "It's not that I want to hide your existence. I simply feel this is more convenient and I don't want people to disturb you. The most important thing for you now, is to focus on your exams."

Mo Ziyan immediately relaxed. But, how did Gu Qingli know what she was thinking?

She started to wonder whether he had planted a spy bug in her stomach.

"I have a lot of classes, but I wanted to see you, so...I asked you to run some small errands for me. You didn't mind, did you?"

Mo Ziyan quickly shook her head.

Gu Qingli smiled. He then lifted his wrist to check the time. It was still early, so he asked Mo Ziyan, "Are there any good films recently? Do you want to watch something?"

Mo Ziyan lifted her head in surprise, unsure how to respond.

"Or, are you busy tonight?"

"Even if I was busy, I would postpone it," Mo Ziyan quickly replied. "What I mean is...I don't have anything on tonight; I'm free."

"Silly."

Mo Ziyan's feelings were written all over her face; Gu Qingli didn't even have to guess how she felt.

But, for some reason, Gu Qingli found this extremely cute, "What do you want to watch? Or are you OK with anything?"

"Anything is fine," Mo Ziyan replied.

After all, she was simply there to watch a particular person. Gu Qingli understood what she thought, so he satisfied her wish, as well as his, by selecting a 3-hour long musical.

For Mo Ziyan, it really didn't matter what they were watching. All that mattered was the person sitting next to her.

Gu Qingli was very thoughtful towards Mo Ziyan. After dinner finished, he walked her over to the theater.

Gu Qingli was a well cultured man and Mo Ziyan was completely mesmerized by this...

But, this man happened to be her professor.

Soon, Gu Qingli prepared the tickets and popcorn and gestured for Mo Ziyan to follow him in. After they sat down, he handed the popcorn to Mo Ziyan.

"I wasn't sure whether you liked sweet stuff, but I bought it anyway."

Amidst the darkness, Mo Ziyan held onto the popcorn as her heart filled with joy!

"Are you still thinking that this is all a dream?" Gu Qingli suddenly asked before the film started playing. "I'm actually not as unapproachable as everyone thinks. I'm just a normal person."

"Not anymore," Mo Ziyan shook her head. Gu Qingli's arm was resting on the back of her chair, so she finally realized that everything was real.

"Professor Gu..."

"Are you still calling me Professor in private?" Gu Qingli asked as he looked at Mo Ziyan with a smile. "Call me Qingli, I'm not that much older than you."

"But, Qingli sounds a little distant," Mo Ziyan replied.

"I'm the fourth oldest in my family. You can call me Brother Four."

Brother Four...

Mo Ziyan accepted this name. At least, it sounded a lot closer than 'Qingli'.

"Since we've left the campus, you should forget our identities. You are not my student and I am not your professor. We are just a man and a woman, OK?"

"How could that not be OK?" Mo Ziyan thought to herself.

At that moment, Gu Qingli retrieved his arm and bravely held onto Mo Ziyan's hand in the dark.

Mo Ziyan was stunned. She never expected Gu Qingli's hand to be so slender and warm...

"I think, we can be together," Gu Qingli suddenly said underneath the flickering light of the screen before them.

Mo Ziyan felt like she was on cloud nine. But, a moment later, she quickly pinched herself.

When Gu Qingli saw this, he couldn't help but laugh, "This is real, Ziyan. You're more attractive and impressive than you think. Don't think that you're not worthy of me – I'm actually not worthy of you."

"Gu...Brother Four. This is too sudden. It doesn't feel real at all."

Gu Qingli gripped her hand tighter. After the film finished, he began to explain as they walked hand-inhand down the street, "I'm a person that believes in first impressions. You made me feel comfortable and calm when I first saw you. Plus, as soon as I discovered how you felt, the first thing I did was look for your confession letter rather than worry about being bothered by you."

"This means, I never disliked the fact that you liked me."

"After these past two days of getting to know you, I've realized that I really want to discover more of your cute antics. That's why...I would like to be your boyfriend."

"I'm sorry if you feel this is too casual. It's just, I know you've already understood me well over the past 4 years, so I don't think you still need time to understand me any more," Gu Qingli laughed. "Would you agree?"

Mo Ziyan couldn't help but nod. "I can try my best to understand you and care about you. But, I think I will feel more confident if you were my girlfriend. I'm sure you feel the same."

"To me, you are different to everyone else. Since that's the case, why don't I treat you differently to everyone else from the start?"

These words were completely effective on Mo Ziyan.

After all, Gu Qingli's explanation was logical.

She did indeed understand him well already.

So, it was only natural for them.

However, she was originally suffering from a broken heart. How did she suddenly end up with a boyfriend?

A boyfriend...

Wasn't Mo Ziyan about to be taken advantage of?

However, Gu Qingli never considered taking advantage of Mo Ziyan. He simply felt that she was a good girl that he couldn't help but protect and appreciate.

## Chapter 1254: But I'm Lacking You

That night, Mo Ziyan and Gu Qingli confirmed their standpoint and became an official couple.

After returning to her dormitory, Mo Ziyan lay on her bed and tried to think of Gu Qingli's face. Her face immediately turned red and her heart began to race; she had never expected her dream to come true.

Gu Qingli was too charming. So charming that it was like he had stepped out of a painting. Yet, this man actually held her hand...

It seemed, Mo Ziyan was destined to have no sleep that night...

The next day, Mo Ziyan got out of bed with a pair of dark eye bags, giving her roommate a fright, "Ziyan, did you stay up all night? Why are your eye bags so bad?"

Mo Ziyan immediately went to the bathroom to check the mirror and discovered that her eyes were completely swollen and unsightly. But, she still had Gu Qingli's class that day.

Although she wanted to attend, she couldn't go with that face. So, she ended up skipping the class even though she knew Gu Qingli would be angry...

Not long after the class ended, she received a phone call from Gu Qingli as expected. On the other end of the phone, he calmly asked, "Why weren't you in class?"

"My eyes aren't feeling well. Ever since returning home last night, they've been swollen."

"Come to the library at noon," Gu Qingli said gently. "I'll wait for you there."

Mo Ziyan had no choice but to apply a little bit of makeup to cover her eyes. When she arrived at the library and found Gu Qingli, she lowered her head to prevent him from seeing her dopey appearance.

"Lift your head," Gu Qingli said.

Mo Ziyan lifted her head reluctantly and tried her best to open her eyes. She could imagine that her image was completely destroyed at that point. But, Gu Qingli simply gave a gentle chuckle and helped her massage her eyes.

"Did you not sleep last night?"

"Uh huh," Mo Ziyan nodded. "I couldn't sleep. I was afraid I was dreaming."

Gu Qingli smiled as his hands moved even more gently, "Do you need me to remind you every day that you're not dreaming?"

"It doesn't feel real."

Mo Ziyan's head was lowered and her eyes were swollen, but Gu Qingli felt that this Mo Ziyan was extremely cute, so he couldn't help but place a kiss on her lips, "Does this still feel like it's not real?"

"One more kiss and it should feel more real."

Gu Qingli massaged her eyes and replied, "Let me help you make up for your missed class. You can go home after this. From now on, you're not allowed to skip any of my classes. Others might not show support for me, but as my girlfriend, are you not showing me support either?"

"You're not lacking in popularity."

"But I'm lacking you," Gu Qingli said as he flipped open his textbook and began to help Mo Ziyan make up for the class she missed.

Actually, Mo Ziyan was fine with this because she knew that Gu Qingli was only serious because his class was truly easy to fail.

He simply wanted Mo Ziyan to pass so she'd no longer be tormented by this stressful course.

Mo Ziyan stared at the man she loved and felt like she was filled with energy, so her eyes no longer looked so uncomfortable.

During the time it took to complete a class, Gu Qingli did not waste a single minute of Mo Ziyan's time. After he closed up his textbook, he said, "Go home and get some rest. I won't call you out for dinner tonight."

"No...but I want to have dinner with you," Mo Ziyan immediately responded.

"Then I'll give you a call after class," Gu Qingli said before he picked up his textbook, patted Mo Ziyan on the head and left the library. Meanwhile, Mo Ziyan's heart was left blooming in joy. As soon as she returned to her dormitory, Mo Ziyan immediately went to catch up on sleep and, of course, her dreams were filled with the charming Gu Qingli.

Mo Ziyan slept until Gu Qingli called her, but when she stepped out of bed, she noticed her roommate looking at the information that Gu Qingli printed for her.

"Ziyan, didn't you print this yourself?"

"Yes," Mo Ziyan immediately started avoiding her roommate.

"I see Professor Gu's writing on there..." her roommate asked suspiciously.

"You're mistaken," Mo Ziyan said as she snatched the papers out of her roommate's hands. "As you know, I've got a crush on Professor Gu, so I like mimicking him."

"I guess so. If there was a test on Professor Gu, you'd probably get full marks." The roommate easily believed Mo Ziyan's explanation and did not ask any further.

Mo Ziyan held onto the information and found a new place to store it. She then headed out to look for Gu Qingli.

The couple had pre-arranged to meet outside the school. Today, Gu Qingli did not wear a suit, instead, he appeared in a white shirt and blue jeans. Even in the simplest outfit, Gu Qingli still appeared extra charming in Mo Ziyan's eyes.

"Would you like a tissue?" Gu Qingli asked as he looked at Mo Ziyan's infatuated gaze.

"Stop teasing me," Mo Ziyan complained. "You must be feeling really proud."

Gu Qingli chuckled and grabbed onto Mo Ziyan's hand, "Of course, I'm proud to be worshipped by my girlfriend like this."

Mo Ziyan looked down at their intertwined hands and her heart began to race. But, after a few steps, Gu Qingli suddenly stopped and let go of her hand.

Mo Ziyan didn't understand what was happening as she noticed an elegantly dressed woman standing not too far away with a 7-8-year-old boy.

Mo Ziyan had a hunch about the relationship between this woman and Gu Qingli.

As predicted, as soon as the street light turned green, the woman sped across the road with the little boy and approached Gu Qingli, "Do you have time to talk about the kid?"

"We have nothing to talk about," Gu Qingli said as he grabbed Mo Ziyan's hand again and dragged her away from the mother and son.

As they walked, the couple did not say anything. Only when they had wandered a fair distance away did Mo Ziyan finally hear Gu Qingli's voice, "Ziyan, can you go somewhere with me?"

"Yes," Mo Ziyan replied.

Afterwards, Gu Qingli led Mo Ziyan to his car and drove to an extremely quiet cemetery.

Mo Ziyan was a little scared, but Gu Qingli had his arm around her the entire time.

"Are you scared?"

"It's fine. You're here," Mo Ziyan replied.

Soon, the couple reached the grave of Gu Qingli's father. Judging by the photo on the tombstone, Gu Qingli's father also seemed quite charming and unconventional. No wonder Gu Qingli was the way he was.

"My father was a sculptor, but at the age of forty-one, he was diagnosed with lung cancer. To cure him, my family sold all our assets. However, to our surprise, my mother ended up investing all his life-saving money into the stock market. In the end, my father died painfully."

"Since then, I have lived on my own. Due to my decent academic results, I was supported by a scholarship until I graduated from university. After that, I made some investments and gained a decent amount of money."

"I brought you here today because, not only is it my father's birthday, I also want you to see the true me that's been hidden away."

"I don't think I can ever acknowledge my mother again in this lifetime. Is that something you can accept?"

# Chapter 1255: When A Couple Works Together, They Won't Be Tired

Mo Ziyan stood in the shade looking at Gu Qingli and her heart began to hurt a little. So, she walked over to the grave and said to Gu Qingli's father, "Hello, Uncle."

"I am Mo Ziyan, Brother Four's girlfriend. I hope you don't mind that I'm relatively young."

"Don't worry, your son is very capable and impressive. He is a professor at the university and he has a lot of admirers. I'm just the luckiest one amongst them."

"I hope you can like me."

After hearing what Mo Ziyan said to his father, Gu Qingli stretched out his hand and patted Mo Ziyan on the head. That night, inside the cemetery, Gu Qingli's once lonely heart suddenly felt warm because of Mo Ziyan's company.

So, as they exited the cemetery, he couldn't help but wrap his arms around Mo Ziyan and place a kiss on her lips.

Mo Ziyan was quite surprised. Afterwards, she heard Gu Qingli apologize, "Sorry, I couldn't control myself."

"I don't mind," Mo Ziyan replied in seriousness. "You've been lonely for so long, but from now on, I will accompany you."

Gu Qingli's mood improved as he gave a gentle laugh, "Let's go. I'll take you to dinner..."

"You're...not going to ask about my family background?" Mo Ziyan asked Gu Qingli while they drove to dinner.

"No matter what your family background is – whether you're rich or poor – I can support you. You don't need to worry," Gu Qingli reassured.

"I am Mo Ting's youngest daughter," Mo Ziyan revealed.

As soon as Gu Qingli heard this, he immediately stepped on the brakes and stopped the car on the side of the road, "What did you say?"

"I said, I'm the daughter of Mo Ting and Tangning."

Gu Qingli maintained a slight smile on his face even though he was a little shocked. According to logic, Mo Ting and Tangning's daughter should have been a flashy second-generation celebrity, not a cute, innocent, student like Mo Ziyan.

"Scared?"

"Why should I be scared?" Gu Qingli asked.

"Aren't you afraid of being chased by paparazzi?" Mo Ziyan exaggerated, "Don't you know that my family is consistently being monitored by the media?"

"But they've protected you well..." At this time, the couple arrived downstairs at Gu Qingli's apartment block. Mo Ziyan didn't quite understand why they were there.

After parking the car, Gu Qingli said to Mo Ziyan, "Come to my place, I'll cook you dinner."

They had only been together for a few days and she was already visiting his home. Wasn't this a little too quick?

"Silly, relax, we're simply having dinner at my place."

Mo Ziyan lowered her head shyly as Gu Qingli teased her. It turned out, he had completely seen through her thoughts.

Afterwards, the couple headed up to the 27th level.

Mo Ziyan expected that Gu Qingli lived on his own, but when they entered the living room, Mo Ziyan spotted a helper pushing an old man.

"Mr. Gu's home."

"How's my grandfather?" Gu Qingli asked as he kneeled before the old man.

"The Old Master's doing well," the helper replied.

"Ziyan, come in," Gu Qingli said as he dragged Mo Ziyan over to the old man. "This is my grandfather. He received a huge shock and fainted when my father passed away. When he woke up again, he lost his memory."

"This is..." the helper asked excitedly as she looked at Mo Ziyan.

"My girlfriend," Gu Qingli replied. He then added, "Auntie Qin, take grandfather downstairs. Don't bring him back until I tell you to."

"OK, Mr. Gu."

After speaking, the helper pushed Elder Gu into the elevator and went downstairs.

As soon as they were gone, Gu Qingli entered his bedroom and changed into some comfortable home clothes. He then said to Mo Ziyan, "You can look around. I'll go prepare dinner."

Mo Ziyan nodded as she walked around her dream man's home. When she saw the trophies and awards in his study room, she worshipped him even more.

A little while later, she also noticed a 3D model of a building in Gu Qingli's study room.

After Gu Qingli finished cooking dinner, Mo Ziyan was nowhere to be seen, so he went to look for her in the study room. When he discovered her looking at his building model, he smiled and asked, "Do you like this building?"

"I think I've seen this property in Hyatt Regency."

"Yes," Gu Qingli nodded. "We can move there in the future if you like it."

"Huh?"

"I am an investor in this property," Gu Qingli replied. "I'm not just involved in real estate. I also have investments in the gaming and cultural industries."

Mo Ziyan knew that Gu Qingli wasn't lacking in money because everything he wore on his body had a decent price tag, but she never imagined him to be this wealthy.

This thirty-year-old man was so rich, yet he was a professor at a university.

"It was my father's wish for me to teach. He had always hoped for me to work in education."

That was how Gu Qingli became a professor.

"Then, should I feel fortunate that my boyfriend is a CEO?"

"That's not necessary. I'm simply honored that I'm on a similar level as you, my dear princess" Gu Qingli laughed. "Ziyan, do you know how hard it is to meet someone that you like who's also on the same level as you?"

"So..."

"So, I will treat you with all my heart and I will try my best to make you my wife as soon as possible," Gu Qingli said as he hugged Mo Ziyan from behind. After a short moment of affection, Gu Qingli let go of Mo Ziyan, "You can come out to eat dinner in a moment."

"Let me help you," Mo Ziyan requested.

"OK, when a couple works together, they won't be tired." After saying this, Gu Qingli held onto Mo Ziyan's hand and led her to the kitchen.

As Mo Ziyan expected, Gu Qingli was just as charming in the kitchen. Even when he chopped vegetables, she was completely mesmerized by him.

She couldn't believe that this man was hers. So, she couldn't help but reveal a silly smile as she thought about this.

When Gu Qingli saw her silly smile, he couldn't hold back his smile either. This dummy was incurable.

The best food that Mo Ziyan had ever eaten, came from the hands of Mo Ting. Although she had the honor of eating this amazing food thanks to her mother, Mo Ting's cooking skills were incomparable.

But, Gu Qingli was now on a different level.

Even watching him cook was an enjoyable experience...

"If you're just going to look and not eat, then isn't that a waste of my efforts?" Gu Qingli asked as he knocked Mo Ziyan on the head. "Hurry and eat. I'll take you back to the dormitory when you're finished..."

"Wait, Brother Four, you like investing in things, don't you?"

"I know a thing or two about it!"

"Great," Mo Ziyan pulled out Hai Rui's latest contract and showed it to Gu Qingli, "Help me take a look at these business plans and let me know if they're worth investing in."

"This is your family's business. How could you show it to other's so easily?"

"You're no 'other'? Don't you know who you are to me?"

Gu Qingli looked at the contracts and replied helplessly, "It seems, I'm not just your professor, but also your secretary."

# Chapter 1256: Don't You Like Professor Gu Anymore?

Gu Qingli had a detailed and accurate judgment, so he gave Mo Ziyan some great advice. But, because of this, Mo Ziyan ended up staying at Gu Qingli's place for longer than expected. So, by the time she returned to the campus, the main gate was already closed.

Gu Qingli had no choice but to turn around and take Mo Ziyan back to his place.

"Brother Four, why don't I return to Hyatt Regency..."

Gu Qingli ignored her as he searched for a set of pajamas and told her where the bathroom was.

"Don't worry about staying here. Before you're willing, I will never overstep my boundaries."

Mo Ziyan still felt a little wrong. But, this was her boyfriend's home, what was wrong with her staying there?

So, she no longer resisted as she stepped into the bathroom and had a proper bath. Afterwards, when she came out of the bathroom, she noticed the study room light was still on.

Seeing that Gu Qingli was preparing for his classes the next day, Mo Ziyan decided not to disturb him. But, he still ended up spotting her, "Ziyan?"

"I'm going to go rest," Mo Ziyan said as she blushed. After all, she had no experience with situations like this. How long had it been since she confirmed her relationship with Gu Qingli, yet she was already staying at his place? If the Mo Family were to find out, she would definitely be scolded badly.

But, Gu Qingli wasn't about to let her escape.

He quickly got up, grabbed onto Mo Ziyan's arm and drew her into his embrace.

Even with this gesture, Mo Ziyan still felt he was so charming and mesmerizing.

"Are you that afraid of me?"

Mo Ziyan took a deep breath. After she got used to the fragrance on Gu Qingli's body, she replied quietly, "I...don't have any experience and...I don't think women should do something like this so soon..."

"In that case, when do you think is the right time?" Gu Qingli asked gently.

"I don't know..."

"You've already known me for 4 years. Can't you let me see you more often and understand you better?" Gu Qingli asked.

After Mo Ziyan heard this, she didn't know what else to say. Her entire heart was already stolen by Gu Qingli.

"Keep me company while I prepare for my class. I'll let you go to sleep after."

Mo Ziyan buried herself in Gu Qingli's arms and nodded her head. She then kept him company on the sofa, rested her head on his shoulder and slowly nodded off to sleep.

When Gu Qingli saw this, he revealed a helpless smile. He then ran his finger across Mo Ziyan's nose and carried her into the bedroom. After covering her with a blanket, he turned off the lights and left.

Amidst the darkness, Mo Ziyan opened her eyes. She then relaxed and closed them back up. Gu Qingli indeed did as he promised.

But, Mo Ziyan was worried that people would call her 'easy' for sleeping over at her boyfriend's place so quickly.

Especially when her roommate questioned her about it the next day, "Where did you go yesterday? You didn't return to the dormitory and you didn't get changed either."

"I went to a friend's place last night," Mo Ziyan explained guiltily.

"In other words, you were at your boyfriend's place, right? We all understand. But, does that mean you don't like Professor Gu anymore? You had a crush on him for 4 years, though."

On the lecture stage, Gu Qingli was teaching in seriousness, but off the stage, two particular students weren't paying attention.

So, Gu Qingli pointed Mo Ziyan and her roommate out.

"Listen carefully...do you want to fail?"

"Sorry," Mo Ziyan quickly apologized.

"Sorry, Professor Gu," Mo Ziyan's roommate also apologized. But, as soon as Gu Qingli turned around, she secretly said to Mo Ziyan, "Professor Gu may be gentle, but he's also very strict."

"That's enough!" Mo Ziyan cried as she tugged her roommate's sleeve.

"Fine, when we get back to the dorm, you better give me a proper explanation."

Gu Qingli cleared his throat and sent Mo Ziyan a message, "You'll be punished for not being serious in class."

"This is all your fault. My roommate keeps asking me where I was last night."

"You can honestly tell her that you stayed at your boyfriend's place."

"Professor Gu, we are in the middle of class."

After Mo Ziyan finished typing this last sentence, she put down her phone. At this time, Gu Qingli glanced over at Mo Ziyan and smiled.

After the morning class was over, Mo Ziyan returned to her dorm, had a bath and got changed. But, to her surprise, her roommate once again clung to her and asked, "Is it the guy that drives a Maybach? Did you accept him?"

"No."

"Then...is it the guy that has an entire family of lawyers?"

"Not him either," Mo Ziyan shook her head. "I went to my sister-in-law's place last night to see Xingzhe."

"Fine, your answer is so boring."

Mo Ziyan didn't want anyone to know about her relationship with Gu Qingli yet because she didn't want anyone to place judgment on him.

Things were perfect the way it currently was...

But, after not seeing her daughter for a few days, Tangning naturally started missing her daughter. So, she gave Mo Ziyan a phone call and told her to go home for dinner.

Although seeing Gu Qingli was important, Mo Ziyan had to first see her mother.

Therefore, when Gu Qingli called her later that night, she was already back at Hyatt Regency. "Brother Four, you'll have to have dinner on your own tonight. I've already gone home."

"What a shame, I was originally planning to have a candlelit dinner with you."

When she heard the words, 'candlelit dinner', Mo Ziyan's eyes immediately lit up, "Wait for me then..."

"No rush. I can wait as late as 10pm. Take your time with your mother," Gu Qingli replied thoughtfully.

But, Mo Ziyan was not interested in staying at home anymore. Her heart had already flown away...

When Tangning noticed that her daughter's mind was elsewhere, she realized she couldn't hold onto her anymore, so she asked, "When will you bring him home to meet us?"

"I'll eventually find a chance."

"Is it the guy that you've had a crush on for many years?" Tangning asked.

"Uh huh," Mo Ziyan nodded.

"Fine, you should get going then," Tangning did not hold her daughter back. She was a grown up now and had her own thoughts. Plus, she had already liked this guy for 4 years; there was no way she was going to give up on him easily.

But, after Mo Ziyan left, Tangning said to her husband, "Daughters are different to sons. That's why I need to test this future son-in-law properly."

"Fine, we'll do as you say," Mo Ting replied.

After all, marrying his daughter wasn't an easy thing. How could he hand his daughter over so easily?

Mo Ziyan was completely unaware of her parent's thoughts as she rushed off to meet Gu Qingli.

When Gu Qingli saw her covered in sweat, his heart ached. So, he asked, "Didn't I tell you not to rush?"

"I didn't want you to wait too long!"

"Since I'm waiting for my girlfriend, it doesn't matter how long I have to wait," Gu Qingli said as he pulled out a tissue and helped Mo Ziyan wipe away her sweat. He then helped her pull out a chair like a gentleman, "Come."

Mo Ziyan sat down and said, "My mom asked when I can bring you home to meet the family..."

# Chapter 1257: Can Your Words Not Be So Cryptic?

"In that case, when do you plan to introduce me to Auntie and Uncle?" Gu Qingli asked back.

Mo Ziyan's face suddenly turned red, unsure of how to respond. Although she had liked Gu Qingli for 4 years, she felt that everything happened too quickly and she hadn't mentally prepared herself yet.

Gu Qingli appeared as though he had seen through her heart. With a gentle laugh, he said, "Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you. When the time is right, I will go meet with Auntie and Uncle."

"Are you bullying me?"

Mo Ziyan couldn't help but glare at Gu Qingli, "It seems, I haven't truly understood you yet."

"Are you feeling regretful?"

Mo Ziyan shook her head, "My Brother Four is so charming."

After they finished their candlelit dinner, the couple shared a dance in the restaurant. As a pleasant melody entered their ears, the couple danced perfectly in sync.

Mo Ziyan was deeply touched by that moment. In particular, when she leaned against Gu Qingli and felt the warmth of his body, it made her slightly giddy. It was like she was floating amongst the clouds...

This was the Gu Qingli that she liked; the most noble and charming Gu Qingli...

After dinner, the couple walked home hand-in-hand. But, on the way back to Mo Ziyan's dormitory, Gu Qingli suddenly said, "My home actually has a lot of rooms, don't you think?"

"Yes, you have a lot and they all feel very warm and inviting. I really like them," Mo Ziyan did not pick up on the hidden meaning behind Gu Qingli's words.

"What I'm trying to say is, even if another person moves in, it should still be quite spacious, don't you think?"

"Do you have a guest visiting?"

After hearing this response, Gu Qingli couldn't help but laugh. In fact, he laughed for quite some time, "I'm not sure if I'll get any guests in the future, but when will you, the lady of the house, move in?"

At this moment, Mo Ziyan finally understood what Gu Qingli meant.

"Brother Four...can your words not be so cryptic?"

After Gu Qingli finished laughing, he patted Mo Ziyan on the head, "I wasn't being cryptic at all. You're simply too dopey."

"Are you ... serious?"

"Yes, take it into proper consideration," Gu Qingli nodded and gently placed a kiss on Mo Ziyan's forehead. "Good night."

Because of this matter, Mo Ziyan struggled to think straight. Especially when she returned to her dormitory and lay in her bed, she found that her entire mind was filled with Gu Qingli's words: "When was she, the lady of the house, moving in?"

How she wished that she could move in, but she didn't think they were at that stage yet.

In the end, Mo Ziyan ended up disturbing her roommates.

"Ziyan, just because you can't sleep, you don't need to take your frustration out on the rest of us," her roommate said frustratedly as she looked at Mo Ziyan with dark eye bags.

"Let me ask you girls, how long do you think it should take before a couple moves in together?"

"What fuss are you making in the middle of the night?" another roommate complained.

Mo Ziyan originally assumed her roommates would complain a little, flip over and fall back asleep. She never expected that a few minutes later, someone would reply, "Relationships aren't determined by time. Did you really think that the longer the relationship is, the deeper the love? Those are all lies."

"So, I believe that when a relationship has matured enough, then a couple can naturally move in together."

"I think that when two people's values are in line with each other, then moving in is a natural step to take. They don't need to wait for their parents to set off firecrackers to celebrate and give them permission before they can move forward," another roommate added.

"I think the main point is whether you trust your partner or not. Every relationship has its difficulties. It depends on how determined you are. If you worry about everything and are concerned about what others think, especially your family, then it's only a matter of time before your lover leaves you."

After listening to the responses of her three roommates, Mo Ziyan decided that the last response resonated with her the most. Every time Gu Qingli spoke about progressing further in their relationship, she always worried about whether her parents would think she was being too easy.

So, she started to question herself: since she actually liked and desired Gu Qingli, why couldn't she just follow her heart and make an honest decision?

"Thank you, girls."

"Stop fussing about in the middle of the night. Get some sleep."

After receiving an answer, Mo Ziyan felt a lot more relaxed, so she quickly fell asleep. The next morning, as soon as she opened her eyes, she pulled out her phone and messaged Gu Qingli, "I think I could give it a try."

"Huh?" Gu Qingli didn't quite understand her message.

"What I mean is, I'm willing to try being the lady of your house."

"In that case, pick a day with good weather and pack your bags. I'll come to pick you up."

After Mo Ziyan saw this, she smiled sweetly.

However, another shocking event happened at the university that day. One of the four divas of the current film industry had decided to pursue her studies again and selected Mo Ziyan's university to study at.

As a result, the campus was surrounded by reporters early that the morning.

This was the power of the media.

Soon, Mo Ziyan arrived at her class. However, she discovered that a woman that everyone was familiar with, but no one actually knew, was also there. This woman's body was sexy, her face was beautiful and she was a person that everyone often saw on television, but never expected to see in real life (especially not in class).

For Mo Ziyan, this woman was just another one of Hai Rui's artists.

But, for everyone else, they couldn't stop themselves from surrounding her.

Mo Ziyan simply wanted to attend Gu Qingli's class in peace, but obviously, this woman's presence caused quite a stir.

Even when the class finished, there was still a commotion in the doorway.

Gu Qingli naturally furrowed his brows. Mo Ziyan could tell that he was starting to get angry, even though he barely showed his anger.

"I know a famous student has appeared in our class, but I hope you can respect the public and not disturb others. Today's class will be a self-study session."

As there was too much of a disturbance, it was impossible for Gu Qingli to give his lecture.

The actress lifted her head and glanced at Gu Qingli confusedly. She then lowered her head again, but no one knew what she was thinking.

This actress' name was Ji Meiyi.

It was rare for Mo Ziyan to see Gu Qingli angry, so she sent him a message, "If you get angry, you're going to age faster."

"Focus on self-studying. I'm going to teach you a lesson after class."

Mo Ziyan stuck her tongue at Gu Qingli and Gu Qingli looked back at her dotingly. But, these actions all fell into the eyes of Ji Meiyi.

So, she waited until the bell rang for the end of class and raised her hand, "Professor Gu, I have some questions for you after this."

"Ask them here," Gu Qingli said.

"But, it's not convenient here. You don't want me to turn up to class in such a high-profile way in the future, do you?"

"That's your problem, not mine," Gu Qingli did not yield.

## Chapter 1258: Stop Creating Drama

"Professor Gu, you really don't know how to have some fun," Ji Meiyi said helplessly.

"You're a student and I'm your professor. Please watch what you say," Gu Qingli said before he packed his textbooks and said to the rest of the class, "Class dismissed."

For some reason, Mo Ziyan could tell from Gu Qingli's strict response towards Ji Meiyi that he was a bit cautious of her.

Afterwards, Ji Meiyi found her way to Gu Qingli's office, but apparently, she did not see him there.

That afternoon, Mo Ziyan received a phone call from Gu Qingli. He was picking her up for dinner. Mo Ziyan took this opportunity to ask her about something she was curious about.

"I feel like you were extra strict towards Ji Meiyi. Is she someone you know from the past?"

Gu Qingli looked at Mo Ziyan in surprise and laughed, "It seems, you've learned to spot even these tiny changes in my emotions."

"Don't forget that I've watched you for 4 years," Mo Ziyan replied.

Gu Qingli smiled and placed a kiss on Mo Ziyan's forehead, he then replied, "If you were Ji Meiyi, would you waste your time studying a course that has absolutely nothing to do with your current career?"

Mo Ziyan shook her head, "I would be focused on making money, why would I waste this time?"

"Then, doesn't that answer your question, dopey? I'm afraid that Ji Meiyi is here as a test from Auntie and Uncle."

"Huh?" Mo Ziyan was a little surprised.

"What are you so surprised about? It's normal for Auntie and Uncle to worry about their daughter and send a test for their potential son-in-law. It's all within my expectations," Gu Qingli laughed as he sat Mo Ziyan on his lap.

Mo Ziyan's face flushed red as she nodded her head, "Your analysis makes sense. If it's really a test from my parents, then you should handle it well."

"Were you pleased with my performance today?"

"Do you really not think that Ji Meiyi is pretty?" Mo Ziyan asked. "A lot of men are completely infatuated in her."

"For me, you are the only one in this world that is perfect for me. I don't care about everyone else."

With this response, Mo Ziyan came to a firm decision, "I'm going to move tonight. After all, my things are already packed."

"Are you sure?"

"I couldn't be surer. I trust in you," Mo Ziyan said with certainty as she wrapped her arms around Gu Qingli's neck.

No matter what her parents thought, this was the man she had liked for 4 years. It wasn't a short amount of time. Plus, she wasn't afraid of getting hurt. So, she didn't need to ask for any more opinions. After all, didn't her mother often say that no matter what decision she made – whether wrong or right – she simply needed the courage to accept the consequences?

Based on these words, what was she hesitating about?

Didn't her parents have a flash marriage and weren't they still in love until now?

With this thought, Mo Ziyan was set on her decision.

So, after dinner, she returned to her dormitory and grabbed her luggage.

When her roommates saw this, they were dumbfounded, "What are you doing this time?"

"I'm moving home!" Mo Ziyan replied.

"We're not going to get involved. You've been a little strange lately," one of her roommates shook her head as she looked helplessly at Mo Ziyan.

Mo Ziyan left behind some small gifts and carried her luggage out. At this time, Gu Qingli's car was waiting downstairs. Afterwards, he drove Mo Ziyan back to his apartment and helped her carry her luggage into the bedroom.

"Go hang your clothes in the wardrobe, I've already cleared half the space for you."

"But, Brother Four, I don't feel like moving at all. Packing things is so tiring."

When Gu Qingli heard this, he patted the space beside him and said, "In that case, I'll hug you and have a short nap. Just leave your things there, I'll deal with them later."

Mo Ziyan was satisfied with this response because the way that Gu Qingli doted on her made her feel really lucky.

Soon, Mo Ziyan fell into a deep sleep. Gu Qingli shook his head helplessly and carried her to the bed. He then went to prepare for his classes the next day. When he was done, he helped Mo Ziyan tidy her things and then went to have a bath.

When Mo Ziyan woke up, Gu Qingli was still in the bathroom.

Mo Ziyan's heart began to race, worried that something was going to happen that night. But, after Gu Qingli finished having a bath, he lay down beside her tiredly and didn't do anything that overstepped his boundaries. He simply placed his arm on her waist and helped her adjust the blanket on her body.

She had always wanted to find a man like Mo Ting that was confident, resolute and willing to ignore everyone just to make his wife happy.

But, after meeting Gu Qingli, Mo Ziyan began to wonder whether someone as charming as Gu Qingli would be living a life as beautiful as a painting.

And just like she expected, Gu Qingli's life was certainly refined and he was as gentle as she imagined.

At times, Mo Ziyan even wondered if she was too lucky – or was Gu Qingli hiding his faults too well.

If everything was true and God had given such a great man to her, should she be shedding tears of gratitude?

Gu Qingli was refined down to the bone; a quality that he inherited from his father.

Was she cohabiting with this man now?

Mo Ziyan was still in disbelief until she noticed their clothes hanging in the wardrobe and her makeup sitting on the dressing table; she finally realized everything was real.

It was real beyond a doubt!

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The next day, Mo Ziyan woke up to find that the spot next to her was already empty.

By the time she put on her robe and walked downstairs, Gu Qingli was already dressed and breakfast was already prepared.

"Come have some food. I'm going to go to the university first. Don't forget that you have a class in the second period."

"OK," Mo Ziyan nodded as she watched Gu Qingli pick up his briefcase. "You've already eaten?"

"Silly, have you looked at the time?" Gu Qingli asked as he rushed out the front door.

Initially, he was probably curious what time Mo Ziyan would wake up, but he never expected that she could actually sleep for so long.

Mo Ziyan's cheeks were flushed. After eating breakfast, she had a bath, got dressed and left the apartment.

But, today was very different from the previous day. Although Ji Meiyi attended class like the previous day, she no longer had anyone following her around.

Her gaze was obviously targeted at Gu Qingli. He claimed that she was disturbing everyone the day before, so now that she resolved it, shouldn't he be praising her?

However, Gu Qingli remained cold...

Not disturbing others was just basic manners, what was worth praising?

So, Ji Meiyi lost her patience and stood up to question Gu Qingli, "Professor Gu, do you have a bias against me?"

"No, stop creating drama. This is all for today, class dismissed."

Gu Qingli ruthlessly embarrassed Ji Meiyi in front of everyone. If he was an ugly professor, people may have criticized him for what he did. But, this was Gu Qingli...

... the Gu Qingli that was refined like a charming prince from a painting...

Everything he did, deserved forgiveness

## Chapter 1259: Please Tell Mother-In-Law That I've Been Behaving

As a result, news of how the big celebrity hit a dead end with Gu Qingli became known to everyone. After so many years as a professor, Gu Qingli had never spoken to anyone in such a rough manner except for Ji Meiyi.

So, rumors started spreading about the celebrity and the professor...

"I feel like there's something going on with Professor Gu and Ji Meiyi. Otherwise, why would a big star like her come to our university to study?"

"I also feel like they've got a love-hate relationship going on. Ji Meiyi seems to be interested in Professor Gu, but Professor Gu has been treating her coldly."

"Professor Gu is the most eligible bachelor in our university. It's no surprise that Ji Meiyi is interested in him. Now that I think about it, hasn't Professor Gu appeared on television to promote our university before?"

As they walked through the campus, Mo Ziyan and her roommates heard plenty of discussions like this that tied Gu Qingli and Ji Meiyi together. They made it sound like they were completely in a love-hate relationship.

"Ziyan, your Professor Gu hasn't been snatched away, has he?"

Mo Ziyan chuckled and shook her head, "Professor Gu can't be snatched away that easily."

"Oh, you never know, Professor Gu always tells people that he's married and he's always been polite, but he treats Ji Meiyi differently."

"How come all I see is rejection?" Mo Ziyan replied.

"That's the weird thing. When has Professor Gu ever been so fierce to anyone? He's obviously treating her like family!"

The roommates were getting more and more farfetched with their speculation.

So, Mo Ziyan gave up responding to them and left. However, she shared what her roommates said with Gu Qingli during lunchtime.

"Everyone thinks that you are treating Ji Meiyi different to everyone else; too different. To them, different means something is going on!"

"Really?" Gu Qingli couldn't help but laugh. "In that case, what do I need to do to show everyone that I truly hate her?"

"I don't care what others think. I trust you," Mo Ziyan reassured. "Besides, she's from Hai Rui, so I don't think I'm in any position to complain."

"I'm glad that you know."

However, from Gu Qingli's point of view, he felt it was necessary to reassure Mo Ziyan's roommates.

But, he didn't share this thought with Mo Ziyan.

He knew that Mo Ziyan would consider this as too big of a risk and she would worry that he may ruin his reputation and lose his job because of it.

After all, a student-teacher romance didn't seem like much on the surface, but it was still an immoral relationship between two people of different hierarchy.

However, Gu Qingli didn't mind. He wanted to reassure Mo Ziyan. He wanted the people around her to stop criticizing him and to praise him instead.

But, he couldn't find a chance to do this, not until Mo Ziyan notified him that she would be returning home late because she was having dinner with her roommates.

Gu Qingli nodded his head and told her to be careful. He then asked for the location where they were meeting and told her he would pick her up later.

As she was afraid of being discovered, Mo Ziyan simply gave him the address but told him not to pick her up because she could catch a cab home herself.

However, the Gu Qingli that had been waiting for a chance wasn't about to give up on this opportunity so easily.

So, when he saw the address that Mo Ziyan sent him, he couldn't help but smile...

•••

Mo Ziyan and her roommates ended up sharing dinner at a beautifully decorated steak restaurant. During this time, her three roommates teamed up to attack her.

"How long has it been since you shared a meal with us? Speak."

"Have you been dating recently? What happened to Professor Gu?"

"You guys are getting too farfetched," Mo Ziyan surrendered. "Eat your steak! Hurry, before it gets cold!"

"While we're on the topic of Professor Gu, I would like to mention Ji Meiyi. Is there something going on between them?"

Mo Ziyan rolled her eyes helplessly. She didn't want to join this conversation at all, "Can't you girls talk about something else?"

"Ohhh, does someone still care about Professor Gu? Is that why you're protecting him?"

The girls broke out in chatter like young and naive university students and talked until late into the night.

Afterwards, they all agreed to share a cab home. But, just as Mo Ziyan pulled out her phone, a charming voice suddenly called beside her ear, "Ziyan."

Mo Ziyan turned around to find Gu Qingli standing behind them holding a jacket for her.

"Ah!"

"God..."

"Professor Gu!"

Mo Ziyan's three roommates each had a different response, especially when they saw Mo Ziyan's jacket in Gu Qingli's hands.

"Didn't I tell you not to come?"

"Did you think I'd be OK with you going home on your own?" Gu Qingli asked as he covered Mo Ziyan's shoulders with her jacket. He then placed his arm across her shoulder and said to the three roommates, "I assume I don't need to introduce myself?"

"No need...no need," the girls waved their hands.

"In that case, please take good care of Ziyan for me."

Gu Qingli made his standpoint clear and completely stunned the roommates.

"Of course, of course!"

"I guess I should take her home now. Do you girls need a lift?"

"That's not necessary!" the roommates quickly shook their heads.

After all, they still needed some time to gossip. If they didn't discuss this hot topic into the middle of the night, then they would not be doing Mo Ziyan and Gu Qingli justice, right?

Mo Ziyan looked at her roommates helplessly before she left with Gu Qingli.

"I suddenly discovered that you're as sly as a fox..."

"If I don't act like a fox, how could I make enough money to support my family?" Gu Qingli laughed.

"How could you laugh at a time like this. What if word gets out? Do you still want to be a professor?"

"Of course I do, don't you trust your roommates?" Gu Qingli was confident that Mo Ziyan's roommates would only enjoy this news amongst themselves and not spread it.

"Of course I trust them."

"Then, this matter ends here."

Gu Qingli's reasoning was logical, but Mo Ziyan still felt uncomfortable.

However, this man's trick made it hard for her to react properly.

"I feel like I'm no match for you. You're too good at deceiving people!"

"Ziyan, you've already watched me for 4 years. Haven't you seen the tricky side of me?" Gu Qingli laughed as he stopped the car. He then held onto Mo Ziyan's chin and placed a kiss on her lips, "For you, I don't mind making a small loss. I simply don't want you to hear gossip about me and another woman from your roommates."

"I want them to know that I belong to you, that I'm already stamped with the Mo Family's logo."

After hearing this, Mo Ziyan didn't know how to refute. This man was such a tease and his methods were so tricky that it didn't leave any trace.

"I want to find a chance to tell my mother that we're living together."

"Is this considered as living together? We're simply sharing a roof for a little while..." Gu Qingli emphasized. "Please tell mother-in-law that I've been behaving."

Chapter 1260: Slightly Lost Control !

After Mo Ziyan's roommates found out about her relationship with Gu Qingli, they couldn't help but tease her every now and then.

"You're so boring. Since you're already dating Professor Gu, why didn't you tell us?"

"I know, right? You caused us to badmouth Professor Gu so much!"

"We haven't been together for long, so I didn't think the time was right," Mo Ziyan explained. "Fine, I was wrong. Let me apologize and treat you to a meal later, OK?"

"That's more like it!" her roommates humphed.

"But, Ziyan, what are you going to do about that celebrity? She obviously likes Professor Gu as well."

Mo Ziyan looked at her roommates confidently and replied, "Brother Four isn't like that!"

"Brother Four, Brother Four. Are you picking on us because we're single?"

Mo Ziyan smiled and did not respond any more. As long as she trusted Gu Qingli, that was all that mattered.

However, the latest rumors claimed that Ji Meiyi was successfully clinging to Gu Qingli. Wherever he appeared, Ji Meiyi would make an appearance as well. It seemed, she was trying really hard to create an image that she was in a relationship.

As a result, the news was filled with articles about Ji Meiyi falling in love with a university professor. And this innocent love was slowly making her popular.

This was obviously the second stage of her test; Gu Qingli was well aware of this. After all, for many men, being followed by a celebrity that was beautiful and capable was a dream come true. A man that wasn't loyal would be easily tempted.

Even the people around Gu Qingli began to question him, "Ji Meiyi obviously came to this university because of you. How could you resist her?"

"She's so beautiful and has all the right curves. Are you still not satisfied with that?"

"Because of you, Ji Meiyi bought cake for the entire office. She sure knows what to do. You should accept her already."

Every time he heard 'advice' like this, Gu Qingli would reply, "Teachers and students aren't supposed to be in a relationship." This immediately shut everyone up.

For him, even ten Ji Meiyi's couldn't compare to one Mo Ziyan. So, he wasn't about to break the rules so easily!

"You're impossible to reason with!"

Gu Qingli smiled and continued to ignore them.

After returning home, he turned into an old man and started lecturing Mo Ziyan on her bad habits. For example, her tendency to lie in bed and play on her phone.

"Am I not as good looking as your phone?" Gu Qingli asked.

"Brother Four...is Ji Meiyi really clinging to you like they say?" Mo Ziyan put down her phone as she began to feel paranoid.

Gu Qingli couldn't help but laugh at this question. Afterwards, he pulled Mo Ziyan into his arms and replied, "I only have you in my heart. Even ten Ji Meiyi's would have no effect on me."

"But...she can't continue to hassle you like this."

"Are you getting anxious?" Gu Qingli asked as he pinched Mo Ziyan's cheeks and nodded his head. "Fine, let me think of something..."

Mo Ziyan lay in Gu Qingli's arms and breathed in the fresh forest fragrance on his body; it was so intoxicating and pleasant that she slowly closed her eyes and fell asleep.

But poor Gu Qingli could only watch as his beloved woman lay in his arms, while he couldn't do a thing. It wasn't like he could wake her up either...

"Hey..."

"You dopey woman." Even though he complained on the surface, Gu Qingli still went to fetch a pair of rings that he had prepared. He then placed the female one on Mo Ziyan's finger and placed the male one on his own.

As a result, the next day at the university, everyone once again started saying that Professor Gu was married. After all, he was deliberately wearing a ring to avoid rumors.

He was clearly telling everyone that he was married.

"Who would have thought that Professor Gu was already married. It seems, Ji Meiyi was putting on an act."

"Exactly. Professor Gu must love his wife a lot. That's why he was able to reject someone like Ji Meiyi so easily."

At this time, all the students in the university were discussing this topic while Gu Qingli was in the office setting his colleagues straight.

"From now on, if Ji Meiyi delivers any gifts to the office, please don't touch them. I will treat everyone to a meal later to celebrate my marriage."

"OK. Old Gu, we always thought you were just joking. When are you planning to introduce us to sisterin-law?" Gu Qingli's colleagues asked.

"You'll get the chance to meet her very soon."

Like that, the entire university was made aware of Gu Qingli's marriage status. He even turned up wearing his wedding ring! If Ji Meiyi continued to cling to him, then the news would no longer be talking about an innocent campus romance, but a marriage-breaking homewrecker.

Ji Meiyi understood the seriousness of the matter, so she had no choice but to avoid Gu Qingli and temporarily let him off the hook.

Meanwhile, the most clueless person in this entire fiasco was Mo Ziyan. All she knew was, when she woke up in the morning, Gu Qingli was nowhere to be seen, but there was suddenly a sparkling ring on her finger.

What did this mean?

Was it a proposal?

Were they engaged?

Were they married?

This man put a ring on her finger without saying a word.

Afterwards, Mo Ziyan went to the university to attend her class. When she heard from a classmate that Gu Qingli appeared on campus wearing a ring, she almost spat all over their face. After that, she immediately removed her ring. This man had obviously bought it to avoid Ji Meiyi.

However, she couldn't deny that her heart was cheering in glee!

Especially when they ran into each other in the cafeteria at lunchtime.

Mo Ziyan noticed the ring on Gu Qingli's finger and discovered that it matched hers; this made her even happier.

"Where's your ring?" Gu Qingli asked.

"In my pocket," Mo Ziyan said as she patted her jacket. "Brother Four, everyone thinks you're married now."

Gu Qingli swallowed but he did not say a word as he sat down and enjoyed his meal. It wasn't until they returned home later that night that he pressed Mo Ziyan against the wall and questioned her, "Since the university is already saying that I'm married, when are you planning to help me make this true?"

"Who proposes like this?" Mo Ziyan pouted unhappily.

"Silly," Gu Qingli said as he patted Mo Ziyan on the head. He then let her go, "Of course it doesn't count until I ask for your hand in marriage in front of your parents."

"Really?"

Gu Qingli nodded his head, "Go have a bath and sleep..."

"OK, I'll go have a bath then."

Over these past few days, Gu Qingli deliberately stayed in the study room while Mo Ziyan had a bath because he was afraid that he would lose control. But, the silly woman was obviously not cautious of him; she even kept the door unlocked while she bathed.

As the bathroom walls were made of a frosted glass, it wasn't transparent, but when the lights were on, Gu Qingli could clearly see the outline of Mo Ziyan's body.

Because of this, Gu Qingli slightly lost control that night...

Especially when Mo Ziyan stepped out of the bathtub and he saw the outline of her long slender legs...