

## **SENSATIONAL! FAKE NOBLE VS REAL GENIUS**

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21: Chapter 21 Gu Chengan Lodges a Complaint 21: Chapter 21 Gu Chengan Lodges a Complaint “I’ve been with that child for two days now, and his temperament is not as bad as the rumors suggest.” For the first time, Tang Yun offered an explanation.

Upon hearing this, Gu Bo’s expression became agitated again, “Go...

go!”

Desperate, with his neck thickening, he managed to squeeze out only one word, becoming more and more excited, saliva flowing freely as if it cost him nothing.

He was insisting that Tang Yun get rid of her.

Tang Yun’s eyes were slightly downcast, and she kept silent, continuing to sweep the floor instead.

Seeing this, Gu Bo grew even more agitated.

Ignoring him, he began to clumsily use his head to hit the headboard of the bed.

Over and over again.

Hearing the commotion, Tang Yun dropped the broom in her hand and stopped him, “Are you crazy?”

Gu Bo raised his hand to tug at Tang Yun’s clothes, but his fingers couldn’t curl, and he could only stare at Tang Yun with wide eyes.

Seeing his state, Tang Yun knew he was determined to have her send Gu Zhiqi away.

Tang Yun helped him lie down and sat at the headboard, her gaze very serene and her tone calm as she began, “School is starting soon.

Next semester, Chengan will be in high school, and Chengcheng should go to kindergarten.”

Gu Bo looked at Tang Yun, not understanding why she was suddenly talking about this.

“Our family is out of money, I have to take care of you and provide for your son; I don’t have the capability.”

Upon hearing this, Gu Bo’s eyes suddenly dimmed.

“I’ll tell you the truth, the Gu Family gave me a sum of money on the condition that I take care of Gu Zhiqi for a year, and I agreed.”

“Think carefully about whether you want to send Gu Zhiqi away or not.”

After Tang Yun finished speaking, she didn’t look at Gu Bo again but got up, picked up the broom, and continued sweeping the floor.

For a while, the only sound in the small flat was the swish swish of the broom.

\*\*

Evening

Gu Chengan lay on his bed in the second-floor room, opening up Gu Xiyue’s WeChat.

[Sis, are you there?

Are you there?]

The message wasn’t out long before a reply came from the other side.

[Sis: ?]

Seeing this, Gu Chengan quickly started typing out a message, beginning to tattle.

[I got beaten up.]

[Big cry.GIF]

[Sis: Isn’t it normal for you to get beaten up?]

Gu Chengan “...”

[It’s different, Gu Zhiqi did it!

She doesn’t fight fair, dislocating my arm first, then sneaking up on me!

It’s too much!]

[Sis, you have to avenge me!]

After Gu Chengan sent the message, Gu Xiyue didn't reply right away.

Gu Chengan waited and waited, and after a good while, he received a single word from Gu Xiyue: Scram.

Gu Chengan: ?

[So love does vanish, right?]

[Sis: I don't have a weak chicken brother like you]

Gu Chengan's heart ached; he already had injuries on his body, and now, with Gu Xiyue's heart-stinging words, he felt as if he had been wounded emotionally as well.

He didn't know how that crafty girl Gu Zhiqi did it, targeting the most sensitive spots and not leaving a single trace.

All he knew was that he was still in pain, but couldn't find any visible marks; he suspected internal injuries.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got, and he continued to tattle.

[Sis, let me tell you, I suspect Gu Zhiqi is coveting your flower; she was staring at that White Flower of yours for a long time today.]

[Sis: ?]

[Sis: Explain in detail]

Upon seeing this, Gu Chengan sent a bunch of voice messages to Gu Xiyue, recounting the day's events.

He emphasized how miserably he had been beaten by that crafty girl Gu Zhiqi.

After Gu Chengan finished explaining to Gu Xiyue, he waited for her to reply, but there was no response for a long time.

[Sis, are you still there?]

[Sis: If you send such a long voice message again, I'll twist your head off]

Gu Chengan "..."

[Sis: Take good care of the flower, I will come back before school starts to move it]

Seeing this, Gu Chengan's eyes brightened.

It was now mid-August, meaning that in less than half a month, Sis would be back.

Thinking of something, Gu Chengan smiled.

22: Chapter 22 Meeting 22: Chapter 22 Meeting Mountain rain was thick and misty, a soft drizzle enveloping the air.

In the hazy mountain rain, peaks rose sharply against the sky.

Valleys of smoke and rain stretched between them, with clouds coiling around the mountain sides.

The distant mountains appeared through the fog, half-concealed, resembling a range of mystical peaks.

Yueqi Village was far from the city's bustle.

The deeper into the surrounding forests one ventured, the fewer the traces of human presence.

Among the peculiar trees of the deep woods, there were plenty of unique flowers and fauna.

The forest was veiled in mist all year round, and hardly anyone dared to trek into its depths.

Even the periphery of the distant mountains was scarcely visited on normal days, and in rainy weather, it was devoid of people.

Yet, it was precisely in such rainy weather, within the foggy, drizzly deep forest, that a faint figure could be seen moving.

The young girl wore a bamboo hat and a straw raincoat, strolling through the woods with a bamboo basket slung over her arm.

Whenever she came upon a flower or plant she liked, she would stop, pluck it roots and all, and place it into her basket.

Gu Zhiqi had entered the mountain today for a single plant, but the deep mountain had granted her an unexpected surprise, allowing her to return with a full load.

As the day grew dark, Gu Zhiqi started her descent.

When she reached the edge of the deep forest, suddenly a clear male voice rang in her ears.

“Sir, sir!

Wait up.”

Gu Zhiqi: ?

Sir?

Was someone calling her?

The voice sounded familiar, so Gu Zhiqi stopped and looked in the direction it came from.

A large group emerged from behind the trees, men and women, all wearing colorful raincoats and carrying bags of various sizes.

A few held cameras, looking like a film crew.

As the group drew nearer, Gu Zhiqi’s gaze fell on the two leading them.

One of them she recognized; it was Tang Yichen, with whom she had a brief encounter at Sea City Hospital.

As for the other, Gu Zhiqi didn’t know him.

Judging by his attire, he seemed to be an actor, for he was quite eye-catching, and Gu Zhiqi couldn’t help but look at him twice.

The man had deep-set features and an excessively delicate and handsome face.

His peach blossom eyes seemed to shimmer with a pool of autumn water, and there was a casual and enchanting smile creeping into their depths.

He was dressed in white ancient costume, with a plain-colored transparent raincoat over it, casually flipping a white fan in his hand.

He exuded an air of detachment and nobility, sauntering through the gentle rain.

The mist blurred his eyes and brows but could not hide his otherworldly charm.

While everyone else looked somewhat disheveled, he alone remained unruffled, his white clothes mysteriously free of any stain or droplet.

It seemed as though the man felt Gu Zhiqi's stare, for he lifted his gaze and swept hers casually.

Realizing she was a young girl rather than the "sir" Tang Yichen had mentioned, a flicker of surprise passed quickly through his eyes.

As they got closer, the others also got a clearer view of Gu Zhiqi's appearance.

The girl's complexion was pale, and her features remarkably beautiful.

Even though she wore a bamboo hat and straw raincoat, her ethereal and elusive aura could not be concealed, especially against the mountain mist, making the group think, for a moment, that they had stumbled upon a divine being.

"Gu Xiaoxi?"

Even Tang Yichen, who had seen Gu Zhiqi before, was hesitant to recognize her.

Was this ethereal little fairy really the same languid and defiant young girl from the hospital?

"Is there something you need?"

Gu Zhiqi directed this question at Tang Yichen.

After all, she didn't know anyone else there.

Good, the moment the young girl spoke, all the ethereal aura about her seemed to fade like a receding tide, as if everything before had been an illusion in the minds of those present.

Now, Tang Yichen was sure, this young girl was indeed the same one from Sea City Hospital.

"Are you heading down the mountain?"

We're lost.

Do you think you could..." He suddenly realized, perhaps this young girl had only arrived in Yueqi Village a few days ago?

Could it be that she was lost as well?

23: Chapter 23 Is Gu Zhiqi an Ordinary Young Lady?

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Tang Yichen's words weren't finished, but Gu Zhiqi understood.

"Follow," she said casually, tossing out the two words before continuing to walk down the mountain with her basket slung over her arm.

Before turning, she swept a glance, without batting an eyelid, at the white fan in the man's hand.

Su Yunling felt Gu Zhiqi's gaze, lightly tapped his fingers on the fan, and watched the girl's retreating figure, his eyes deepening.

The others, hearing this, all showed a gleam of joy.

The fog was too thick in the mountains, there was no signal, and the rain kept pouring without cease.

They had been wandering around the mountain for most of the day without finding a way out.

Finding someone to lead them out of the mountain now was certainly cause for happiness.

"Hey?"

Gu Xiaoxi, do you really know the way?" Tang Yichen followed Gu Zhiqi's steps immediately after she agreed and curiously asked a question.

"Hmm," Gu Zhiqi responded noncommittally and continued to stroll forward.

Tang Yichen wanted to say more, but suddenly, someone hooked his shoulder, causing him to slow down his pace involuntarily.

"Whoa, fuck, Dog Luo, what the hell?"

You scared the shit out of me."

Su Luo suddenly came up close, not only hooking Tang Yichen's shoulder but also sporting a lewd smile.

Tang Yichen truly felt frightened.

"Hehe, what's the Little Fairy's name again, Gu Xiaoxi, right?"

Tang Yichen, seeing the lewd smile on his face, knew exactly what he was plotting.

“I advise you to give up your idea,” Tang Yichen said as he reached up to pinch his wrist and disdainfully threw off the hand that was hooked over his shoulder.

Su Luo was an agent who had launched many artists, all of them of superstar calibre.

Currently, he only had two artists under him, both of whom needed no worrying over, leaving him with a lot of free time.

As a result, he had been on the lookout for new talent recently.

Without saying it outright, Tang Yichen knew he intended to coax Gu Zhiqi into the entertainment industry.

But could Gu Zhiqi be just any ordinary girl?

That girl seemed to be a little witch who loved to do as she pleased.

If Su Luo really signed her, his carefree days would come to an end.

“If you don’t try, how will you know if she can make it or not?” Su Luo interpreted Tang Yichen’s words as a suggestion that the girl was hard to coax.

Ignoring Tang Yichen’s disdain, Su Luo thoughtfully stroked his chin for a moment, then suddenly quickened his pace to catch up with Gu Zhiqi.

It was strange, the young girl seemed to be walking leisurely, yet her pace was surprisingly fast, leaving the group far behind in the blink of an eye.

Moreover, despite the rugged mountain path, she walked as if on level ground.

Although Su Luo was surprised, he didn’t give it much thought.

Seeing that Su Luo was not heeding his advice, Tang Yichen could only wish him good luck in his heart.

“You know her?” Su Luo went ahead, and right behind him, another person joined Tang Yichen.

“She’s the girl I told you about before, from that kidnapping case in the western suburbs of Haicheng.” On the first day he arrived at Yueqi Village from Haicheng, Tang Yichen had talked to Su Yunling about Gu Zhiqi.

Of course, besides the incident where Gu Zhiqi single-handedly took down more than a dozen strong men, Tang Yichen had also shared gossip about Gu Zhiqi with Su Yunling.

How much Su Yunling had taken in, though, was unknown.

Hearing this, Su Yunling's attractive peach blossom eyes lazily narrowed, watching the girl's gradually receding figure, his tone languid and casual, "The little miss seems quite mysterious."

Hearing Su Yunling's comment, Tang Yichen blinked.

"Mysterious?"

I wouldn't say that, just a bit more capable in fighting," Tang Yichen considered himself to have a fair understanding of Gu Zhiqi.

Besides her martial skills, which he had no idea where she had learned from, there didn't seem to be anything else mysterious about her.

Su Yunling looked at the girl's pants and shoes, which, like his, hadn't been touched by a single drop of water or speck of dirt, but he only laughed without a word.

No data found.