

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

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25: Chapter 25: Fortune-telling?

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Gu Zhiqi had been in Yueqi Village for five or six days, and it was only today that it rained, so she chose to go into the mountains.

She had originally come just to try her luck, but unexpectedly, her luck wasn't bad, allowing her to find two plants at once.

"The flower, picked from the mountains?" A low and husky voice sounded beside her ear.

Gu Zhiqi's ears twitched slightly; she looked up, and following the voice, she saw its owner.

It was that man dressed in white ancient attire.

"Mhm." Gu Zhiqi only glanced at Su Yunling once before looking away.

Su Yunling's narrow peach blossom eyes squinted slightly, showing a lazy and casual demeanor as he sat down on the stone slab next to Gu Zhiqi, then looked at the flower in her hand and said, "Are you selling the flower?"

Gu Zhiqi: ?

She glanced sideways at Su Yunling, "Not selling."

Upon hearing this, Su Yunling appeared slightly disappointed.

"Crushed Ice Rain Mist?!"

After informing the director, Tang Yichen saw Su Yunling go over to Gu Zhiqi and followed as well.

As he got closer, he saw the Crushed Ice Rain Mist in Gu Zhiqi's hand, and his whole person froze.

His eyes were wide, staring intently at the flower in Gu Zhiqi's hand.

If the flower weren't in Gu Zhiqi's hands, he would probably have snatched it directly.

Tang Yichen's voice wasn't quiet, and over there, the crew members all looked over in this direction.

"You can be louder," Su Yunling said lazily, glancing sidelong at Tang Yichen with undisguised disdain in his eyes.

Hearing that, Tang Yichen immediately raised his hand to cover his mouth.

When Tang Yichen shouted out, Gu Zhiqi looked up at him, but soon looked away again.

"Gu Xiaoqi, are you selling this flower?" Tang Yichen lowered his voice and approached Gu Zhiqi, his gaze burning as he stared at the flower in her hand.

This time, Gu Zhiqi didn't even lift her eyelids, but simply replied indifferently, "Not selling."

Why was everyone coveting her flower one after another?

"Don't be in such a hurry to refuse, five million, will you sell it for five million?" Tang Yichen's gaze barely left the flower, as if it was his beloved lover.

Hearing his words, Gu Zhiqi suddenly looked up, "How much?"

Tang Yichen felt that something about her expression was a bit off, "If you think fifty million is too little, sixty million is also possible."

"Deal!"

Tang Yichen "...?"

That was...

quite abrupt.

Gu Zhiqi handed over the Crushed Ice Rain Mist along with its soil to Tang Yichen and reported a series of numbers, then added, "Transfer the money."

Tang Yichen took a moment to catch up.

He didn't immediately take the flower when he came to his senses but instead took out his phone from his pocket and handed it to Gu Zhiqi, "Enter your card number yourself."

Gu Zhiqi took the phone and quickly entered her card number.

Soon, she received a notification of the funds being credited.

Gu Zhiqi handed the flower to Tang Yichen, "Would you like a divination?"

Five million a reading, no charge if it's inaccurate."

Tang Yichen "..."

Do I look like a gullible fool?

The corners of Tang Yichen's mouth twitched slightly, and he politely declined, "No need, thank you."

Then he reached out to take the flower.

"Child, you're being a bit unfair," said Su Yunling, who was sitting beside Gu Zhiqi.

His voice was low and alluring, with a touch of nonchalance.

Gu Zhiqi tilted her head slightly and glanced at him, noticing he was staring at the other Crushed Ice Rain Mist in her basket.

Gu Zhiqi shifted the basket closer to herself, slightly raising her eyebrows, which gave her an air of casual defiance, "But you didn't make an offer."

At her words, Su Yunling laughed softly, his attractive eyes curving into a smile that was a bit carefree, "Then, how about a divination for me?"

Tang Yichen "..."??"

He looked at Su Yunling silently, his face clearly expressing, Third Brother, there is something off about you!

26: Chapter 26: I'm Richer Than Him, Consider It?

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As soon as Su Yunling spoke, Gu Zhiqi didn't immediately agree.

Instead, she suspiciously asked, "You want it for free?"

Hearing this, Su Yunling's almond-shaped eyes lifted slightly.

His lips curled into a lazy smile, with a hint of gentle bewitchment in his eyes, "I'll pay for it."

Tang Yichen listened to their conversation, stunned.

What was wrong with his third brother?

This little girl was clearly spouting nonsense.

Listening to Su Yunling, Gu Zhiqi glanced sideways at him, not responding immediately.

"What, you'll only sell flowers and read fortunes for him?" His almond-shaped eyes stared straight at Gu Zhiqi.

"I have more money than he does, how about considering me?"

Meeting Su Yunling's soul-stirring gaze, Gu Zhiqi paused briefly.

Finally, she shook her head under his watch, "No."

Su Yunling went silent upon seeing this.

There was a somewhat resentful look in his eyes as he gazed at Gu Zhiqi.

Tang Yichen laughed.

In his memory, few people ever refused Su Yunling.

Tang Yichen found this very curious.

But on second thought, why was she only reading his and not his third brother's fortune?

Did she really think he was a fool with too much money?

"Kid, treating people differently like this is very hurtful," Su Yunling continued, still smiling lazily as if he wasn't hurt at all.

"My cultivation level isn't enough to read your fortune." Gu Zhiqi lowered her eyes and continued arranging the flowers in her basket.

The cultivation level was an excuse, but not being able to read it was true.

Among the Mysterious Sect members, there were three types of people they wouldn't read fortunes for, one of which was the Great Qi Practitioner.

And the person in front of her was clearly a Destiny-bearer.

If she really read his fortune, she would face a backlash.

Besides, there was no need to read it because a Great Qi Practitioner could always turn danger into safety.

Hearing Gu Zhiqi's words, Su Yunling's almond-shaped eyes slightly narrowed, with a faint depth in his gaze.

After pondering for a while, he pointed at Tang Yichen, "Then, can you read his?

I'll pay."

Tang Yichen: Huh?

Hearing this, Gu Zhiqi lifted her eyes and glanced at Tang Yichen, "Tomorrow at eleven o'clock in the evening, at the Yun Town Suyuan Hotel, you will be ambushed.

At that time, do not contact anyone you trust, or you will surely die." After finishing, she refocused on her basket, continuing to sort the flowers.

Tang Yichen: ?

He was completely dazed.

She had just sentenced him to death?

"Gu Xiaoxi, you're...joking, right?"

Hearing this, Su Yunling's almond-shaped eyes narrowed slightly, with a dark glint flashing through his mesmerizing eyes, "He will be betrayed by someone he trusts?"

"No, Third Brother, you don't actually believe her, do you?" Tang Yichen asked out loud as he saw Su Yunling take it seriously.

"Can't say for sure." Gu Zhiqi's response was directed at Su Yunling.

As she spoke, she handed a piece of grass she had just found to Su Yunling, "This can save his life.

It can be used externally or internally."

Su Yunling slightly lowered his head, looked at the grass Gu Zhiqi handed over, and was silent for a few seconds before taking it.

As soon as Su Yunling took the grass, he heard the girl's lazy, leisurely voice in his ear.

"The grass is an additional charge of one million, don't forget to transfer the money."

Su Yunling "..."

Tang Yichen "... This little girl...did she fall into a money pit?"

In the end, Su Yunling still transferred six million to Gu Zhiqi.

Seeing Su Yunling's name in the sender column, Gu Zhiqi was a bit surprised.

She hadn't expected to meet two supporting male characters in such a short time.

After a good rest, the group set off again.

Two hours later, the crew finally emerged from the deep mountains.

Once out of the mountains, they wouldn't get lost again.

Gu Zhiqi no longer deliberately slowed her pace and left, tossing out a casual, "Let's go."

27: Chapter 27 Tang Yun Embroidery 27: Chapter 27 Tang Yun Embroidery Gu Zhiqi left so quickly that the crew didn't even have time to thank her before she disappeared from their sight.

Everyone looked in the direction Gu Zhiqi had vanished and once again wondered if the young girl was some kind of recluse with extraordinary abilities.

The director, Fang Mu, who was on good terms with Tang Yichen, tried to probe a little, but in the end, he only learned the name of the young girl.

If it had been any other day, given the relationship between Tang Yichen and Fang Mu, Tang Yichen would have certainly dragged him into gossiping about Gu Zhiqi, but today he wasn't in the mood.

He was still preoccupied with the fact that Su Yunling had spent six million to have his fortune told.

"Third Brother, you really believe what that girl said?" Tang Yichen started with a frustrated expression on his face.

Upon hearing Tang Yichen's words, Su Yunling's lips curved up slightly, responding indifferently, "Can't I believe?"

“Do you know how old that girl is?”

She just turned seventeen less than half a month ago.

You expect her to tell fortunes?”

“She can’t tell fortunes at seventeen?” Su Yunling still appeared unconcerned.

“That girl has just been chased out by the Gu Family, and she’s strapped for cash right now.

Aren’t you afraid she’s scamming you?” After all, knowing a bit about Gu Zhiqi’s past with the Gu Family, Tang Yichen still harbored some slight prejudice against her.

“If it’s a scam, so be it.

Consider it the fee for guiding the way today.” Whether or not he was truly scammed, Su Yunling seemed not to care at all.

But Tang Yichen felt differently, his face twisting in pain, “That’s five hundred, no, six million we’re talking about.”

Su Yunling raised an eyebrow, smiling frivolously and lazily, looking at Tang Yichen, he asked, “Your life isn’t worth six million?”

Tang Yichen was speechless.

My life is only worth six million?!

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By the time she returned to the village, it was already evening.

As soon as Gu Zhiqi walked into the Gu Family’s courtyard, she saw Tang Yun sitting at the doorway, embroidering under the roof’s eaves.

The rain had fallen all day and still hadn’t stopped, forming a curtain of drizzle.

Raindrops from the roof’s eaves dropped like pearls coming off a string, landing in the puddles on the bluestone slabs.

“Drip, drop, drip, drop.”

The person under the eaves held a needle, the fine needle shuttling back and forth on the fabric, the stitching as smooth as flowing clouds and water, surprisingly revealing an indescribable charm.

Interestingly enough, the rhythm of the needle weaving through the fabric seemed to echo the rhythm of the falling raindrops.

Gu Zhiqi paused in her steps, not making her presence known immediately.

Perhaps sensing someone's gaze, Tang Yun instinctively looked up.

When she clearly saw Gu Zhiqi's present state, Tang Yun's left hand, holding the needle, paused momentarily, not understanding why she was dressed this way.

"Aunt Tang." Gu Zhiqi called out to her when Tang Yun looked over.

Tang Yun nodded lightly, and as her gaze swept over the basket of flowers and herbs, her hand holding the needle and fabric abruptly tightened, "You've been to the mountains?"

Gu Zhiqi hummed softly in affirmation, walked with the basket to the shelter of the eaves, set the bamboo basket down at her feet, and stood not far from Tang Yun, unhurriedly taking off her bamboo hat and straw cape.

Seeing that Gu Zhiqi did not deny it, Tang Yun's eyes deepened, she relaxed her grip discreetly, and returned her attention to the fabric, pinning the stray strands of hair in front of her forehead behind her ear before continuing to embroider, and said, "The mountains are shrouded in mists and there are wild animals, so don't go again in the future."

She had promised the Gu Family to take care of her for a year and to ensure her safety, so it was her responsibility to be concerned about Gu Zhiqi's well-being.

Thinking of Gu Zhiqi's temperament, Tang Yun lowered her eyes slightly and added another comment, "If you really want to go, take me with you."

Gu Zhiqi hung her straw cape and bamboo hat on the wall under the eaves and turned around to see the embroidery on Tang Yun's fabric; her eyes deepened.

After Tang Yun finished speaking and heard no response from Gu Zhiqi, she looked up slightly and turned her gaze towards Gu Zhiqi.

28: Chapter 28 I promised your brother to take good care of you; Gu Chengan is looking for a beating 28: Chapter 28 I promised your brother to take good care of you; Gu Chengan is looking for a beating With a lift of her eyes, Tang Yun saw Gu Zhiqi staring blankly at the embroidery in her own hands.

Tang Yun's movements paused slightly, and her eyes flickered, "Did you hear what I just said?"

Gu Zhiqi snapped back to reality, “Ah, yes.”

Her tone was as perfunctory as ever.

Tang Yun knew immediately that she hadn't been listening.

Having lived with her for a few days, Tang Yun had grown accustomed to Gu Zhiqi's indifferent demeanor.

While tidying up the things at hand, she said to Gu Zhiqi, “I'll go heat up some food for you; you should go upstairs and change your clothes.”

Tang Yun's words made Gu Zhiqi feel somewhat uneasy, “I can heat it up myself.”

Tang Yun listened to her reply, looked up at her with visibly suspicious eyes.

It was as if she had the words “Can you?” written in her gaze.

Gu Zhiqi “...”

“Don't feel embarrassed.

Since I promised your elder brother that I would take good care of you, I won't consider it a bother,” Tang Yun said as she got up and went inside the house.

Her peripheral vision caught a glimpse of Gu Zhiqi's clean and fresh appearance, and her gaze lingered for a moment.

She had not paid attention to whether Gu Zhiqi's clothes had gotten wet.

She had simply assumed that Gu Zhiqi's clothes were soaked, which was why she suggested she change.

But now, seeing her completely dry, Tang Yun was taken aback.

“Elder brother?”

Wasn't Gu Bo's eldest son Gu Chengan?

Or was it...

someone from the Gu Family's side?

When Tang Yun heard Gu Zhiqi's softly asked question, she realized she had let something slip.

A flicker of uneasiness crossed the depths of her eyes.

Without saying much more, she placed the embroidery on the living room table and then quickly stepped into the kitchen.

No longer dwelling on why Gu Zhiqi was not even slightly damp, she moved on.

Seeing this, Gu Zhiqi went upstairs with a basket, puzzled.

As she just reached the top of the stairs, the door of the room near the staircase opened, and Gu Chengan emerged from inside.

Upon seeing Gu Zhiqi, Gu Chengan paused in his steps.

The smile that was on his lips instantly fell.

Gu Zhiqi glanced at him indifferently and then averted her gaze, continuing towards her own room.

Gu Chengan initially decided not to concern himself with Gu Zhiqi, but when his eyes caught the sight of pink flowers in her basket, his expression changed.

“Gu Zhiqi!” Gu Chengan raised his voice sharply, calling out her name.

Gu Zhiqi stopped in her tracks and turned to look at him.

“Where did you get those flowers from?” There was clear fury in Gu Chengan’s eyes, and his tone was full of accusation.

Knowing what he was thinking, Gu Zhiqi was not inclined to entertain him.

But to avoid further hassle, she uncharacteristically explained, “Picked them from the mountain.”

“Ha, picked them from the mountain?” Gu Chengan sneered, “I wasn’t aware that Crushed Ice Rain Mist existed on the mountain.” After speaking, he strode toward Gu Zhiqi with the intention of grabbing the pink flowers from the basket.

Gu Zhiqi, with her quick reflexes, sidestepped while holding the basket.

Her eyes narrowed slightly, a hint of impatience painted across her brow, she coldly addressed Gu Chengan, “Your ignorance only proves your limited experience.”

“You...

don't change the subject, give me the flowers," Gu Chengan, unable to outtalk Gu Zhiqi, resorted to trying to forcefully take them.

Gu Zhiqi, having run out of patience, let go of the basket, and it swiftly descended.

Gu Chengan's pupils constricted as he reached out to catch the falling basket.

Gu Zhiqi was quicker.

The basket landed steadily on the tip of her foot, and with a graceful arc through the air created by her foot, it was kicked to a spot not too far away.

As Gu Chengan followed the basket with his eyes, trying to see where it would land, a sharp pain suddenly erupted in his stomach.

Then, a perceivable force spread from his stomach, radiating outward until it exploded against his back.

Gu Chengan clutched his stomach, letting out a pained groan.

29: Chapter 29: Can you get up as I wait?

29: Chapter 29: Can you get up as I wait?

Before the pain could subside, his arm was abruptly seized, sending acute pain shooting through it.

Before he could react, another jolt of pain came from his elbow, quickly followed by strikes to both his knees.

"Bang"

In the midst of spinning skies and rolling earth, it felt like he had collided with numerous obstacles, until finally, his back slammed hard against something.

While groaning in agony, Gu Chengan opened his eyes to gaze at Gu Zhiqi.

Through a blurry vision, he saw they were separated by more than a dozen steps, and there she stood against the light, high upon the staircase, towering above and looking down at him with disdain, "I've told you before, touch me less, and the same goes for my stuff."

The already unappealing complexion of Gu Chengan's face suddenly turned uglier as he struggled to rise, only to be greeted with even more intense pain.

He managed a pained hiss and said through gritted teeth to Gu Zhiqi, "You just wait."

Gu Zhiqi let out a light snort, her brows filled with unrestrained amusement, "I'll wait, but can you even stand up?"

The clear mockery in her tone lingered.

After finishing her words, she did not spare Gu Chengan another glance and turned away, leaving with an air of nonchalance.

Gu Chengan's face grew darker and darker as he continued to lie in the corner of the stairs, trying to alleviate the pain before attempting to rise again.

He took his time, and it was quite a while before Tang Yun came out from the kitchen with the freshly prepared meal, yet the pain lingered on.

The staircase was directly in line with the kitchen door, and upon exiting, Tang Yun could see everything at a glance.

The words that were supposed to call Gu Zhiqi down for the meal morphed into concern for Gu Chengan, "Chengan, what happened to you?"

As she spoke, she hurriedly jogged upstairs.

"It's nothing, just took a fall." Gu Chengan felt an overwhelming pain and with Tang Yun's arrival, he tried to get up, but the attempt to move only caused his body to be ravished by excruciating pain, forcing him to cry out in agony and give up on standing.

Rushing to Gu Chengan's side, Tang Yun reached out to help him, but the moment she touched him, he winced in pain, "Aunt Tang, don't move me."

Seeing this, Tang Yun stood helplessly beside him, anxious, "Can't you get up?"

"I'll... I'll go get Grandpa Yue to take a look at you, just stay still for now."

It took her a moment to realize she needed assistance.

After speaking, Tang Yun hurriedly ran out the door.

Gu Chengan initially wanted to say it wasn't necessary, but after a second thought, he held back his words.

Gu Zhiqi had struck him hard this time, and he was unsure when the pain would subside.

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Gu Chengan thought Gu Zhiqi had used excessive force, oblivious to the fact that she had already restrained herself greatly to avoid killing him.

Carrying a basket full of various plants, Gu Zhiqi returned to her room and locked the door behind her.

She casually placed the basket on the nightstand, removed her shoes, and sat crossed-legged on the bed.

Raising her hand, she took the Crushed Ice Rain Mist from the basket, her gaze lowered as she stared at the flower for a few seconds before murmuring softly, "I hope this works."

After speaking, she tore off a few petals and placed them in her mouth to chew carefully.

She returned the rest of the flowers to the basket, closed her eyes, and began to meditate.

In a realm invisible to the naked eye, the air around Gu Zhiqi began to swirl rapidly, centered around her.

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Downstairs, Tang Yun had already brought Grandpa Yue.

Grandpa Yue was the village's barefoot doctor, a respected elder accustomed to treating the minor ailments of the locals.

Gu Chengan's frequent brawls often resulted in injuries, which would lead him to Grandpa Yue for treatment, making them quite familiar with each other over time.

Upon hearing that Gu Chengan had taken a fall and couldn't get up, Grandpa Yue followed Tang Yun over without hesitation.

But as soon as he stepped into the Gu Family's house, Grandpa Yue's expression changed dramatically as he stopped in his tracks and murmured softly, "Such a powerful energy."

30: Chapter 30 Intelligent Spirit Pet Chubby Chiu 30: Chapter 30 Intelligent Spirit Pet Chubby Chiu "Uncle Yue, you need to come see Chengan right away," Tang Yun called out in an anxious tone, snapping Grandpa Yue back to reality.

"Ah, coming right away," Grandpa Yue said, quickly starting up the stairs to the corner.

Before squatting down to examine Gu Chengan's injuries, Grandpa Yue glanced toward the upper floor with a strange expression, only to find that the energy that had cascaded down from above had already dissipated as if everything that had just happened was an illusion.

Curiosity filled his heart, but knowing that treating Gu Chengan's injuries was the priority, he refocused.

"Ouch, did he fall?" Grandpa Yue teased while checking Gu Chengan's wounds.

Upon hearing his words, Gu Chengan's face changed, and he stubbornly insisted, "Fell."

Naturally, he wouldn't tell anyone that he was injured in a fight with a woman, and that woman was Gu Zhiqi.

"Then you must have had quite the fall," Grandpa Yue remarked.

Hearing this, Gu Chengan's face turned even more unsightly.

Worried, Tang Yun asked, "Uncle Yue, is it serious?"

"Quite troublesome, but not too bad.

He's tough-skinned and strong; he'll heal in two or three months," Grandpa Yue said casually, already touching Gu Chengan's arm.

Upon hearing this, Gu Chengan was shaken, "Two or three months...

Ow!"

Before he could finish expressing his shock, a sharp pain in his arm disrupted him, and a cry of pain escaped his lips.

"Ow!" Before he could recover from the pain, another jolt shot through his other arm.

"Feeling the pain now?"

Be more careful next time.

Today it's a broken hand and foot, but if one day it costs you your life, you'll regret it too late," Grandpa Yue cautioned, moving his hands to Gu Chengan's leg.

Seeing this, Gu Chengan couldn't care less about what Grandpa Yue was saying; he just turned his head quickly, not daring to watch Grandpa Yue's hands on his leg.

“Ow!”

“Ow!”

Two successive agonized screams filled the air as Grandpa Yue calmly stood, patting his hands, then turned to Tang Yun, “Xiao Tang, let’s get him upstairs.”

Tang Yun immediately nodded in response.

Then, together, they carried the perspiring Gu Chengan, who was in great pain, upstairs.

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On the second floor.

Gu Zhiqi, sitting in meditation on the bed, had her forehead covered with a fine sheen of sweat.

As the air around her stilled, she slowly opened her eyes.

“Zhizhi brand Intelligent Spirit Pet Chubby Chiu at your service.

Please enter your startup password.” As Gu Zhiqi opened her eyes, a cute, electric voice sounded in her mind.

Gu Zhiqi raised her eyebrows, “Thinking of crashing again?”

At Gu Zhiqi’s words, the cute voice responded cheerily, “Long time no see, Zhizhi~”

The last word lingered with an overly obvious, cajoling sweetness.

“Did you cause this transmigration?” Gu Zhiqi lifted her eyelids slightly, ending her meditation.

Chubby Chiu fell silent at Gu Zhiqi’s question, not uttering a word.

Seeing this, Gu Zhiqi knew it must be related to it.

“I had no choice~” After a long pause, Chubby Chiu spoke in its sweet, plaintive voice, “You were about to die, so I used up all my energy trying to send you to Another World space, but something went wrong...”

Instead of reaching Another World, she ended up in a transmigrated story.

Hearing its increasingly pitiable tone, Gu Zhiqi lifted her hand to her forehead, “I’m not blaming you.”

“Really?” Upon hearing this, Chubby Chiu immediately switched from feeling sorry for itself to being elated.

“Yeah,” she replied, half-heartedly, then casually asked, “Can we go back?”

“I’ve used up all my energy, and I’m only Level One, still in a semi-awake state,” Chubby Chiu replied, its voice laced with a whine, sounding pitiful.

Gu Zhiqi “...”

Level One?

Even though she had guessed this outcome the moment she heard its sweet voice, it was still hard to accept.

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