

Chapter 321: Continue Investigating

“Speak.” Gu Zhou poured the brewed milk into a cup and turned to look at Chen Qing.

“Before Zhang Yi died, she refused to say anything. Young Master ran out because of his physical punishment. However, she insisted that Young Master was possessed because he went to the funeral hall for a few hours.”

Gu Zhou clenched his fists. He frowned, his expression darkening.

After about five seconds, Gu Zhou calmed down. He turned to look at Chen Qing and said coldly, “There are no ghosts in this world!”

“Of course I know that there are no ghosts in this world.” Chen Qing voiced his concerns hesitantly. “I’m just very curious as to why Young Master would go to a funeral parlor. According to my previous investigations, every time Young Master goes missing, he’s very likely to go to a funeral parlor. This is really unbelievable!”

Gu Zhou’s eyes darkened. He seemed to recall something and said, “Last year, I told him that his mother had already died.”

“But what does this have to do with the funeral parlor?” Chen Qing looked puzzled.

“Previously, I told him that his mother has been staying at the funeral home because the funeral home is the door to another world,” Gu Zhou said calmly, his brow furrowed.

“Could it be that Young Master went to the funeral parlor to accompany his mother?” A trace of surprise flashed in Chen Qing’s eyes. He continued, “But Young Master was only three years old last year. Can he remember what happened when he was three years old?”

Gu Zhou frowned. He had rarely spoken to Gu Qi in the past, so he wasn’t sure.

However, when Gu Zhou thought about how Gu Qi might remember what happened when he was young, and how Zhang Yi had once harmed Gu Qi, his breathing grew heavy. He did not speak.

Seeing that Gu Zhou didn’t look well, Chen Qing said carefully, “But according to the DNA test, Wang Lin isn’t Young Master’s mother. In that case, Young Master’s mother might still be alive. As long as we can find Young Master’s mother, we might be able to make up for the maternal love Young Master once lacked.”

Gu Zhou’s expression improved a little. He continued, “Investigate this matter thoroughly. I don’t believe that there aren’t any traces of what happened back then!”

At this point, Chen Qing suddenly recalled something and hurriedly said, “Second Young Master, I’ve found some information. I heard that a week before you stayed at that hotel, Eldest Young Master stayed there for a month.”

Gu Zhou’s eyes lit up. “My big brother?”

“Yes.”

“Then why didn’t you say so earlier?” Gu Gu’s expression darkened as he questioned coldly.

Chen Qing hurriedly explained, “The security guards only confirmed that Young Master had stayed there after seeing his photo. However, Young Master didn’t use his own identity card back then.”

Hearing Chen Qing’s words, Gu Zhou fell into deep thought. Could it be that what happened back then was also related to Big Brother?

Not long after the incident that night during the Mid-Autumn Festival, Big Brother went missing in a car accident. It had been five years since then, but there was still no news of him.

What was Big Brother’s motive back then?

If Big Brother was behind that incident, it would be normal for him to not find anything after so long.

However, he hoped that this had nothing to do with Big Brother.

“Follow this lead and continue investigating!” Gu Zhou said coldly.

“Yes, sir.”

As soon as Chen Qing finished speaking, the two of them heard footsteps.

Gu Qi went downstairs sleepily. At this moment, the long curly wig on his head had disappeared, revealing his fine hair and clean, young face.

Chen Qing was used to seeing Young Master wearing a wig, so he didn’t react for a moment.

Gu Zhou walked calmly towards Gu Qi and said in a low voice, “Have you washed up?”

Gu Qi nodded obediently, his eyes sparkling as he looked at Gu Zhou.

This was great. His father was home!

Chapter 322: Short of Money

“Come over for breakfast.”

When Gu Qi heard Gu Zhou’s words, his eyes lit up. He handed his hand to Gu Zhou.

Gu Zhou looked at Gu Qi’s small hand and was slightly stunned.

Seeing this, Gu Qi suddenly felt a wave of disappointment. He lowered his head, wanting to retract his hand.

In the next moment, Gu Zhou took his small hand and rubbed it gently. There was a vague sense of familiarity.

This feeling was similar to when he had held Qiao Nian’s hand previously.

It was small and soft.

Gu Qi looked at his hand, which was being held by his father. A faint smile appeared on his face.

Actually, what made Gu Qi the happiest was not his father holding his hand, but what he had just heard from his father and Uncle Chen Qing.

All this time, he had mistaken his mother for someone else. So his mother was still alive.

His mother must be waiting for him to find her.

He had to work hard to find his mother.

During the meal, Gu Zhou's gaze fell on Gu Qi's face. In the past, he had always arranged Gu Qi's life directly. He had never asked Gu Qi for his opinion.

This time, he wanted Gu Qi to make the decision, so he asked, "Do you want to go to school and study with other children?"

Gu Qi stopped drinking his milk for a moment, then swallowed it. He looked at Gu Zhou expectantly and asked carefully, "Can I?"

"Of course."

Suppressing his laughter, Gu Qi nodded.

Gu Zhou turned to look at Chen Qing and said, "Help Gu Qi with the admission procedures today."

Gu Zhou thought that if he let Gu Qi play with children his age, Gu Qi's reclusiveness might improve.

Chen Qing answered, "Yes."

Gu Qi finished his breakfast in silence and returned to his room.

Worried, Gu Zhou sat on the sofa in Gu Qi's room. Seeing Gu Qi lower his head and do what he liked, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Fu Hang glanced at his watch. There were still four hours until Lu Nian's concert.

Gu Qi took out his phone and logged into her game. A stranger's private message box instantly reached 999+.

Gu Qi ignored the private messages and logged into the gaming hall.

[Oh my god, the great god is here!]

[The great god is finally online!]

[I sent 500 messages to the great god, but the system blacklisted me. However, the great god didn't reply! Sob sob sob!]

[The aloofness of the great god is not something you can touch!]

Gu Qi sat there and sent a voice message.

"Where are the players who wanted me to score points with them previously?"

[Look at me, Great God!]

[I'm raising my hands!]

[I'm here, begging for mercy, great god!]

[Great God, I've been stuck in Starshine for three weeks. Save me!]

[Great God, my level 10 account allows me to share all my skins. Please bring me to the national ranks!]

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The chat box in the hall refreshed very quickly. Gu Qi couldn't read it at all.

Gu Qi was still young and did not know many words. Looking at the complicated words, he frowned.

He ranked first in the national server every season. Many people in the game wanted him to help them score points, but he only played solo, so he ignored everyone's requests to team up.

But the situation was different.

He already owed a huge sum of 15 dollars.

He wondered how many games he would have to play to earn it back.

Gu Qi didn't want to owe anyone money at all. In order to pay it off as soon as possible, he sent a voice message.

"The highest bidder will have priority!"

As soon as this message was sent, the chat room in the gaming hall exploded.

In the dressing room of the concert.

"Ahhh!!!" Wang Xuan cried out excitedly.

When Qiao Nian heard Wang Xuan's voice, she frowned slightly and asked in confusion, "What's wrong?"

"Do you know who ranked first in the national server?" Wang Xuan handed her phone to Qiao Nian.

This was a national-famous competitive game, and she was playing it too.

"I know. It's Mr. Q."

Speaking of which, she had always been ranked second in the national server. The first place in the national server had always been occupied by Mr. Q. Later on, she went to study plant cultivation, and stopped playing games.

Chapter 323: Earning Big Bucks

"Nian Nian, let me tell you. Mr. Q made an exception today and said that he wanted to bring someone up the ranks. I'm really too excited. If he brings someone up the ranks, I'll be able to become a king very soon!"

A trace of surprise flashed in Qiao Nian's eyes. "He's going to bring someone with him?"

"Yes, he even said that the highest bidder would get it. He said that he was short of money," Wang Xuan said honestly.

Qiao Nian was momentarily speechless.

He was the first in the national server. However, he was willing to bring someone up the ranks because he lacked money

This...

This was simply unbelievable!

Wang Xuan said excitedly, "I thought that I was already very lucky to be able to come here to listen to Mr. Dong Hua's performance, but I never expected that I would be able to see Mr. Q teaming up with someone. He's my dream idol, and I wonder when I'll be able to hear his voice. Ahhh, I'm going to make a bid!"

Qiao Nian hadn't wanted to play games, but when she heard Wang Xuan's words, her hands began to itch.

Wang Xuan looked at the notifications in the game and frowned. She said regretfully, "This bid is increasing too quickly. Forget it, I'll give up!"

Qiao Nian recalled that when she was playing games in the past, she had once been on Mr. Q's team. However there was a troll in the team that scolded her, and Mr. Q had spoken up for her.

After Mr. Q spoke, the troll dared not speak again.

Back then, after the game, she had wanted to add Mr. Q as a friend, but he had refused.

She seemed to owe Mr. Q a thank-you.

Qiao Nian turned to look at Wang Xuan and asked curiously, "Is he short of money?"

"He didn't say how much he owed, but from his tone, it seems to be a huge sum!"

Qiao Nian said thoughtfully, "Looks like it's quite a lot."

"I thought so too. Otherwise, why would Mr. Q make an exception and bring someone up the ranks!"

Qiao Nian asked, "What's the bid now?"

Hearing Qiao Nian's question, Wang Xuan really wanted to cry. She said pitifully, "There's a hooligan in the game. He offered a million dollars. He wants Mr. Q to play with him for a day!"

Qiao Nian thought for a while and said unhurriedly, "Go to the hall and post an article. Tell them you'll bid for a million dollars per round, until Mr. Q is no longer willing to play."

Wang Xuan looked at Qiao Nian in shock.

Qiao Nian met Wang Xuan's surprised eyes and said, "Why are you looking at me? I'm not your idol. Send it!"

Wang Xuan's hands were trembling a little. She sent the message, and her heart began to race.

[Damn, she's a rich lady!]

[I want to be first in the national server too. Rich lady, look at me!]

[I'm so envious...]

[If I'm first in the national server, I'll definitely fight until the sky goes dark!]

[She's so rich!]

[The rich lady used money to deal with a hooligan!]

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Wang Xuan looked up at Qiao Nian and stammered, "Don't tell me you want to play a game with Mr. Q!"

"Of course."

"But you'll be performing on stage in more than two hours. Don't you need to practice a little more?"

"Gaming can also improve one's hand speed!"

Wang Xuan was speechless.

Fine!

The thoughts of a genius were not something an ordinary person like her could fathom.

Wang Xuan glanced at her phone and her gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face. She said, "The hooligan has already raised the bid to two million per round. Do you still want to raise?"

Qiao Nian looked at herself in the mirror and said lightly, "Ten million?"

Wang Xuan looked shocked.

Crazy, crazy. The entire world had gone crazy!

Poverty had really limited her imagination.

Trembling, Wang Xuan typed out a row of words.

"Ten million per round!"

For the first time, Wang Xuan felt that she was being arrogant.

At this moment, the hooligan began to curse.

"You green tea b*tch. Do you think your bragging can attract the attention of a big shot? Do you think I won't kill you later?"

Chapter 324: Reply to the Message

Wang Xuan looked at the hooligan's message and frowned. She handed the phone to Qiao Nian and asked, "Someone is cursing very badly. Do you want to scold him back?"

"There's no need."

Qiao Nian took the phone from her, then quickly entered a code on the phone with her fingers. She clicked send.

In an instant, a loudspeaker jumped out of the game hall.

As the player "hooligan" has insulted and attacked other players, from today onwards, he will be muted for 9,999,999 days.

After this loudspeaker was sent out, the entire Internet fell silent.

What was going on?

The officials had actually made an appearance.

It had been so many days. Wouldn't that hooligan never be able to lift the ban for the rest of his life?"[Read more on newn0vel /org](#)"

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The netizens were all extremely shocked. This was the first time they had seen an official player using a megaphone to silence others.

Seeing Qiao Nian's actions, Wang Xuan was stunned. She looked at Qiao Nian in a new light. "How exactly did you do it?"

"That's not important. See if the first place in the national server has replied to your messages." Qiao Nian handed her phone to Wang Xuan.

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Wang Xuan took the phone and nodded. She opened her private message and shook her head in disappointment. "No."

"Wait a little longer."

If the first place in the local server really owed money, he would definitely contact Wang Xuan's game account.

On the other side, Gu Qi was sitting casually on the sofa. He casually scrolled through his private messages, but he didn't recognize any of the amounts written on them. After scrolling for a while, he finally found one he was satisfied with.

[Boss, I'm just a poor student. Can I play with you for fifteen yuan a round? I really don't have much money!]

Fifteen yuan?

Wasn't this the money he owed Auntie?

Just as Gu Qi was about to reply, he saw the notification on the loudspeaker on the front page. So the hooligan had been muted.

He briefly scrolled through the chat history and saw that someone had placed a bid of 20 million per round. That hooligan was furious and directly cursed on the public channel. That was why he was banned.

There was a person who directly insulted hooligans. The netizen's name happened to be Xuan.

Wasn't this the netizen who had just sent him a private message?

Gu Qi returned and was about to send a message when the netizen named Xuan sent another message.

"Mr. Q, you should set the price. It doesn't matter how much it costs."

Gu Qi blinked his beautiful fox-like eyes. Then, he looked at Xuan's profile picture in satisfaction. This person seemed to be quite reliable.

With this thought in mind, Gu Qi replied to her private message.

On the other hand, Wang Xuan waited for a long time before she finally received a private message from Mr. Q.

She jumped up in joy and said to Qiao Nian excitedly, "Nian Nian, the great god has replied to my message!"

With that, Wang Xuan handed the phone to Qiao Nian. "Take a look. What did the great god reply?"

Mr. Q wrote: "Any price?"

Seeing this, Wang Xuan looked at Qiao Nian worriedly and asked carefully, "Nian Nian, do you think he'll ask for a higher price? If he does, won't it be too extravagant? It won't be worth it."

"Just say yes. Let's see what he has to say," Qiao Nian said calmly.

After Wang Xuan replied, she received a reply in less than half a minute.

"Is 15 okay?"

Wang Xuan looked at her phone in disbelief. She rubbed her eyes. She was very sure that she was not seeing things.

Could it be that the huge sum of money the Almighty had mentioned was fifteen yuan?

Qiao Nian was also a little stunned.

Didn't he almost agree to a huge sum of money?

This...

Wasn't 15 yuan a little too little?

One had to know that the number of people the Great God was leading now basically numbered in the hundreds or thousands.

Wang Xuan looked at the chat box on her phone in surprise and said, "It's really just fifteen yuan, not twenty million!"

At the mention of fifteen dollars, Qiao Nian thought of Gu Qi. Gu Qi still owed her fifteen dollars.

However, Gu Qi had yet to send her a message. She wondered if she would have a chance to see that child again.

Wang Xuan was still in a daze. She turned to look at Qiao Nian and asked, "How do you think I should answer?"

Chapter 325: Four Against Five

"Then agree to his request!" Qiao Nian said calmly.

When Wang Xuan thought of the lost 20 million yuan, her heart ached. The big shot had lost such a huge sum of money for nothing.

Wang Xuan sighed silently, then typed, "Okay."

Wang Xuan took a closer look at the great god's account. The difference between her and hi, was too great. There was no way for her to play ranked matches. She could only play a normal match.

"God, why don't we pair up!" Wang Xuan sent a message.

Soon, she received an invitation from Mr. Q.

Wang Xuan hurriedly handed the phone to Qiao Nian. Qiao Nian clicked to get ready.

At this moment, Wang Xuan's heart was in her throat. She really wanted to hear the great god's voice.

However, to Wang Xuan's disappointment, the great god did not turn on his audio.

Wang Xuan lowered her gaze in disappointment.

Actually, Qiao Nian wasn't curious about the great god's voice. She was only playing the game with him to thank him for speaking up for her.

Soon, they matched up with their teammates and entered the game.

Just like before, Mr. Q chose to shoot. Qiao Nian had originally wanted to play as a mid-laner, but she was playing with Mr. Q, so she chose a support player to follow Mr. Q to the bottom lane.

When they entered the game, their teammates turned on their microphones in excitement.

Top: I'm so lucky to have met a god. Please take me up the ranks with you, god.

Top: Rich lady, are you still short of leg accessories? Can I get to know you?

Top: Little fairy, I'm a strong little puppy. Please keep me!

Mid-laner: Strong? Do you think rich women lack men? Even if you're inlaid with diamonds, no one will like you. Don't waste your effort.

Top: I exercise a lot. I'm in good health.

Mid-laner: Your words should be heard from the other side. Look at your ID. You're soft and easy to push down. How is your health good?

Top: Shut up, mid-laner. What do my words have to do with you? What a busybody!

Jungler: Great god, ignore the top-laner. The top-laner is a retard.

Jungler: There's a big shot in the top lane. I won't help you catch him.

Top: How can you do this to me? You didn't even come to help! I'm so disappointed in you.

The moment the top-laner finished speaking in the game, he killed the person opposite him.

Top: Did you see that? Am I outstanding? Rich lady, do you think I'm handsome? Do you want to play with me? I can carry you too.

After that, the top-laner rambled on for a long time.

Qiao Nian blocked this person without hesitation. He was too noisy.

The top-laner might have realized that his assistant had turned off the loudspeaker, so he began to type and speak a lot.

Qiao Nian couldn't take it anymore. She entered a string of codes.

Next was the official loudspeaker. The content was very simple. The top-laner would be banned for a hundred years!

The top-laner was stunned. Then, he was killed by the other party.

Before long, the top-laner left.

Seeing this, Wang Xuan couldn't help but laugh. She said, "He must be so angry that he smashed his phone! He can't play games, so he can only give up!"

Mid-laner: What happened?

Jungler: I'm a little confused.

Mid-laner: Is the support an official big shot?

The jungler: That's possible!

Mid: She should be the one who banned hooligans.

The jungler: It should be her!

Mid: Hahaha, if you ask me, the officials should strengthen the mute function of the game. That way, those keyboard warriors won't spout nonsense.

Although they had lost a teammate, the others did not give up.

When it was time for the team battle.

Qiao Nian seized the opportunity and used her skills to suck in the archer.

The jungler took the opportunity to go on a killing spree.

Seeing this, Mr. Q hurriedly drew A and took the heads of the opposing shooter and the middle lane.

In this four-on-five battle, Qiao Nian won.

Chapter 326: Shameless

Qiao Nian and Mr. Q exited the game at the same time and went to the team page.

Qiao Nian typed into the chat box. "How do I transfer the money to you?"

Soon, she received a reply. "Let's use WeChat!"

Wang Xuan was immediately overjoyed. She was finally going to receive a WeChat message from the great god!

Qiao Nian immediately typed: "Then send me your WeChat. I'll add you as a friend!"

Gu Qi opened WeChat on his phone and copied the WeChat number. Just as he was about to send it over, he accidentally saw a list of friends. "Read more on newn0vel } org"

Dad.

Uncle Chen Qing.

Creditor.

Gu Qi hesitated for a moment, frowning.

He didn't want to add a stranger on WeChat. Previously, his father had gotten him a bank card, and it was tied to his game account.

Hence, Gu Qi opened the game dialog box and sent a text over.

"Transfer it directly to my game account!"

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When Wang Xuan saw these words, she was instantly disappointed.

Sigh.

She had thought that she could add the great god on WeChat. Indeed, she was too naive!

Qiao Nian handed the phone to Wang Xuan and said, "Link your card."

Wang Xuan took the phone and binded her bank card before handing the phone to Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian typed a paragraph. "For the first transfer, I have to fill in the other party's surname. May I know your name?"

"Gu."

Qiao Nian looked at the surname and was slightly stunned. She had thought that Mr. Q's surname would be Qiao but she transferred the money over.

Mr. Q replied, "Thank you!"

Gu Qi sat on the sofa and heaved a sigh of relief. He could finally repay the huge sum of money!

Qiao Nian had wanted to add Gu Qi as a friend, but before she could send the request, Gu Qi's colored profile picture had already turned black and white, indicating that he had gone offline.

Qiao Nian sighed slightly. At this moment, her phone suddenly rang.

She picked up the phone and placed it to her ear, saying politely, "Hello."

"Nian Nian..."

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. This voice sounded familiar. She seemed to have heard it somewhere before, but she couldn't remember where.

"Nian Nian, can you hear me?"

A woman's careful voice came from the phone.

So it was Gao Lin.

Qiao Nian narrowed her beautiful fox-like eyes and asked warily, "What is it?"

In a gentle voice, Gao Lin begged, "Nian Nian, um, I'm at the entrance of the stadium right now. Can... can you tell the security guards here to make an exception and let me in?"

Qiao Nian refused without hesitation. "No!"

Gao Lin's voice grew emotional. "Nian Nian, I really like Mr. Dong Hua's music too much. I know you love music too. You should be able to understand my impulsiveness. I initially thought that Xia Xue would be able to bring me to meet Mr. Dong Hua, so I kept helping her. But now, I know that I was in the wrong. On account that we're both fans of Mr. Dong Hua, can you let me in? I swear that I won't disturb you again. I promise!"

Qiao Nian found Gao Lin's words hilarious.

"You like Mr. Dong Hua? That's not a reason for you to do whatever you want. My heart aches for Mr. Dong Hua right now. He's really unlucky. He doesn't even know who you are, yet you've given him all the blame for your dirty deeds. You've made him bear such a huge blame!" Qiao Nian said sarcastically.

Qiao Nian really couldn't believe that there was such a brazen person in this world.

Gao Lin had already been removed from the music industry, yet she still had the cheek to call!

"Nian Nian, actually, that's not what I meant..."

Qiao Nian's voice turned cold. Without hesitation, she interrupted Gao Lin. "I'm telling you, don't disturb me again. Otherwise, I won't let you stay in An City any longer!"

Chapter 327: Refusal

When Gao Lin heard Qiao Nian's words, she gasped and no longer dared to speak. She knew that Qiao Nian meant what she said.

Qiao Nian hung up and put her phone aside. The smile on her face faded a little.

Wang Xuan stood at the side. She had heard everything Qiao Nian had said on the phone just now. She looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief and said, "I've never seen anyone as brazen as Gao Lin."

"I've never seen it either," Qiao Nian said honestly.

"Will she continue causing trouble?" Wang Xuan looked up at Qiao Nian.

Qiao Yue shook her head gently and frowned. "I don't know about that, but I'm certain that she won't disturb me again!"

Wang Xuan heaved a sigh of relief and nodded. "That's good!"

At the entrance of the stadium.

Gao Lin stood at the side, looking at the people entering the venue with envy. Her expression darkened.

It seemed that she would never have the chance to attend Mr. Dong Hua's concert again.

She had already been abandoned by this world. The school did not allow her to step into the music industry either. Her music dream had come to an abrupt end.

At the thought of this, Gao Lin felt terrible. Her eyes turned blank, and tears welled up in her eyes.

She didn't understand why she was so unlucky.

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She had clearly done nothing wrong.

In the beginning, she purely trusted Ye Ran. After that, she just wanted to help Xia Xue stabilize her status. That was why she kept targeting Qiao Nian.

But she had never expected Qiao Nian to be a true big shot.

If she had stood on Qiao Nian's side from the beginning and protected her in every way, she might have been able to get in now.

However, this was all an assumption.

"Look, isn't that Gao Lin?"

A woman's voice interrupted Gao Lin's thoughts.

Gao Lin looked over and saw Ye Ran wearing a black and sexy outfit. She was holding a baseball bat in her right hand. Smiling, she walked towards Gao Lin and said mockingly, "Aren't you quite good at sucking up to others? Why aren't you entering Mr. Dong Hua's concert?"

Ye Ran was accompanied by a few female delinquents and hooligans. Their hair was colorful, and it was obvious that they were not good students.

Gao Lin turned pale in fear. Fear surged in her heart, and she retreated step by step.

However, her back was against the wall. There was no way out.

Gao Lin shuddered involuntarily and swallowed. "What do you want?"

"What do I want to do?" Ye Ran raised her eyebrows slightly and asked in amusement, "What do you mean by what do I want to do? Do you have amnesia? Previously, when you discovered that my tickets were fake, you, Liu Yu, and the others surrounded me and beat me up. You even injured my face. Have you forgotten about that?"

When Gao Lin heard Ye Ran's words, fear rose in her heart. She tried hard to remain calm and said, "Ye Ran, think about it carefully. Actually, we can work together. Qiao Nian is the one who harmed us. Qiao Nian is our match. Let's cripple her together, okay?"

"Don't worry, none of you will be able to escape. I was waiting for Qiao Nian, but I didn't expect you to come first." Ye Ran crossed her arms and looked at Gao Lin. "I didn't expect you to be expelled from school as well. For the sake of the past, I'll give you a reminder. My parents had many connections but because Qiao Nian is the principal of An University, no university is willing to take me in. I can only say that I'm going to a vocational school!"

"My face has been ruined by you vicious women. My life is over. I will never let you off!"

As Ye Ran spoke, she approached Gao Lin.

Gao Lin looked at Ye Ran, her legs trembling. She screamed, "Don't do anything rash. This is the downtown area. If you dare to do anything rash, you'll go to jail in the future!"

"What's there to be afraid of in jail? My future is already ruined. Why would I be afraid of going to jail?" Ye Ran looked at Gao Lin in amusement. Then, she said to the people around her, "Go, strip her naked and hit her hard. I'll give 100,000 yuan to whoever hits her hard."

Chapter 328: Deadly Strike

As soon as Ye Ran finished speaking, the eyes of those people lit up.

One hundred thousand dollars.

This was a huge sum of money to them. They pounced on Gao Lin.

Gao Lin screamed, but her scream was quickly drowned out by the noise near the stadium.

Seeing Gao Lin struggling at death's door, Ye Ran was overjoyed. "You fence-sitter! Trash!"

"Ah, it hurts. Ye Ran, please, please let me off!"

When Ye Ran heard Gao Lin begging for mercy, she asked coldly, "Beg for mercy? Do you know how to beg for mercy now? I begged you the same way that night. Why won't you let me off?"

Gao Lin had never expected things to turn out this way. If her family found out about what she had done in school, her father would be so angry that he would chase her out of the house!

She was an illegitimate daughter to begin with. Everyone was laughing at her, and no one was willing to help her.

Today, she thought that if she could meet Mr. Dong Hua, she would have a chance to make a comeback. Then, she would kill Qiao Nian.

But Qiao Nian had blocked her last chance of survival.

Now, she had fallen into Ye Ran's hands again. She probably wouldn't be so lucky this time.

Gao Lin hurriedly shielded her face with her hands. She didn't want to become an ugly freak like Ye Ran, but these people were targeting her face!

Gao Lin's face instantly swelled up.

Ye Ran had always been pampered by her family. Her temper had always been bad. Now that she had finally found an opportunity to take revenge, she yearned to kill Gao Lin.

Ye Ran looked down at Gao Lin. Seeing Gao Lin behaving like a rat crossing the street, she felt no joy.

For a moment, she mistook Gao Lin for Qiao Nian.

Ye Ran gripped the baseball bat tightly. She had already made up her mind today. She would never let Qiao Nian leave this place alive.

Hatred surged in Ye Ran's heart.

She had been pampered by her parents since she was young. If it weren't for Qiao Nian, how could she have been thrown into a vocational school by her parents to fend for herself?

All her pride over the years had been ruined by a single ticket.

She had never expected to be expelled from school because of that fake ticket.

Her teachers and classmates despised her. Someone like Gao Lin even took the opportunity to deal with her.

All of this was because of Qiao Nian. That b*tch Qiao Nian had ruined everything for her!

She was now just a street hooligan. How could Qiao Nian become Mr. Dong Hua's female musician? This was too unfair!

She wanted to kill Qiao Nian!

She would never let Qiao Nian live!

Ye Ran raised the baseball bat high and smashed it down on Gao Lin's head without hesitation.

"Ah!"

Gao Lin screamed loudly. Her eyes rolled back in her head, and her body trembled involuntarily.

She was in a daze. At this moment, she felt as if she had become Qiao Nian, the female musician who had performed with Mr. Dong Hua. She was receiving the affirmation and admiration of everyone.

She debuted at the peak and then became a famous musician.

However, in reality, Gao Lin's nose was bleeding, staining her white dress red. It was a ghastly sight.

"Ah!" A delinquent girl hurriedly shouted and took two steps back.

Seeing this, the others also left.

Everyone looked at Ye Ran and saw the hatred in her eyes. Ye Ran seemed to have lost her mind.

Ye Ran raised the baseball bat in her hand, wanting to hit her again.

A delinquent hurriedly stopped Ye Ran and said, "Stop it. If you continue, she'll die!"

"Yes, you're using too much strength."

"Aren't you going to teach her a lesson? You can't kill her!"

"We just want money. We don't want to go to jail!"

...

"Get lost!" Ye Ran roared crazily!

The delinquents were frightened and no longer dared to stop Ye Ran.

Ye Ran glared at Gao Lin with hatred written all over her face. She gripped the baseball bat tightly!

Chapter 329: Dead

Ye Ran raised the bat and looked at Gao Lin. She was about to hit her again when she saw Gao Lin's legs twitch a few times. Soon, there was no reaction.

Seeing this, Ye Ran didn't hit her. Instead, she kicked Gao Lin's shoulder and mocked, "Hey, why are you pretending to be dead? I haven't even started!"

Gao Lin remained motionless on the ground.

The others turned pale with fear.

In the crowd, someone asked in fear, "Is... is she dead?"

Uneasiness and fear enveloped everyone.

A bold hooligan moved closer to Gao Lin and placed his hand under her nose. She fell to the ground in shock and said in a panic, "She's... she's dead. She's really dead..."

When Ye Ran heard this, her muddled mind instantly cleared. Only then did she see that the person lying on the ground was not Qiao Nian, but Gao Lin. "Read more on newn Ovel`o rg"

Ye Ran's breathing quickened and the baseball bat in her hand fell to the ground. She was so frightened that her face turned pale.

Gao Lin deserved to die too!

What a bootlicker!

At this moment, in the stadium.

Holding a violin, Qiao Nian walked calmly to the curtain. The person behind the curtain was Lu Nian. She turned her head and saw Lu Nian sitting not far away.

.....

Lu Nian sat next to the piano like a prince. He placed his slender hands on the piano and moved slightly, like the gentle waves in the morning.

He narrowed his eyes, enjoying the feeling the stage gave him.

At this moment, Qiao Nian's entire world was illuminated.

Lu Nian no longer looked as lazy as he usually did. Instead, he looked calm.

Suddenly, Lu Nian opened his eyes. His beautiful phoenix-like eyes were shining. He turned to look at Qiao Nian and nodded gently.

Qiao Nian understood. She stood up and bowed to the audience.

She had tied her hair up in a bun today, revealing her beautiful facial features. Her fox-like eyes were smiling. Under the contrast of the white gown, she looked pure and charming, making one unable to look away.

At this moment, the entire venue erupted.

"Oh my god, is she the legendary Qiao Nian?"

"I think so."

"I heard that she's a country bumpkin!"

"She doesn't look rustic at all. Looks like the countryside is still the best. The air is fresh, and she's simple. She has such a good temperament!"

"I heard that she's also the principal of An University."

"For her to be chosen by Mr. Dong Hua, she must be outstanding in some way!"

"I'm suddenly looking forward to her performance."

"I wonder if she's better than the female musician who was announced previously!"

“She’s so young, yet she can stand here so calmly. Her courage is commendable!”

...

When Qiao Nian heard everyone’s words, her heart warmed.

These were Mr. Dong Hua’s true fans. They were well-educated and outstanding!

At this moment, the sound of the piano was heard. Qiao Nian picked up the violin in her hand and closed her eyes. She followed Mr. Dong Hua’s rhythm, enjoying the beauty of the music.

Everyone closed their eyes to admire the music. They felt as if they had returned to their childhoods. Then, they saw themselves busy building their careers. After that, they saw their outstanding selves.

It was as beautiful and pleasant as water.

Moreover, the sound of the violin combined with the music of the piano was simply breathtaking!

When the song ended, everyone present began to clap happily.

“Oh my god, she’s really a treasure. She’s simply breathtaking.”

“To have such ability at such a young age, she’s simply a replica of Mr. Dong Hua!”

“Her music has its own style, but it doesn’t disrupt Mr. Dong Hua’s music just to show off her own style.”

“Oh my god, what should I do? I actually feel that these two people are a good couple. Am I sick?”

“No, I think they’re a couple too!”

Chapter 330: Appearance

Qiao Nian was like a piece of natural unpolished jade. She was already so beautiful that one couldn’t take their eyes off her.

She looked back at Lu Nian.

Lu Nian met Qiao Nian’s gaze, his eyes sparkling with laughter. He opened his mouth slightly and said silently, “Not bad!”

Qiao Nian couldn’t help but smile. At this moment, the sweetness of the girl next door instantly shattered everyone’s hearts.

At this moment, Qiao Nian felt a burning gaze fall on her. She followed the gaze and saw Gu Zhou sitting in the VIP area.

No one knew what Gu Zhou was thinking. His phoenix-like eyes narrowed slightly, his expression complicated.

However, Qiao Nian knew in her heart that that gaze wasn’t directed at Gu Zhou. In the next moment, she saw Lu Zhu, who was sitting next to Gu Zhou.

That gaze did not belong to Lu Zhu either.

Sitting next to Lu Zhu was a glamorous woman. That woman was none other than Song Yu.

Song Yu was wearing a black fishtail dress today, giving off an exquisite and elegant aura. She was very eye-catching in the crowd.

Qiao Nian narrowed her eyes. She was a little confused. She felt that the gaze just now should have come from Song Yu's direction.

Lu Qi was smiling as she spoke to Song Yu. Her eyes were filled with a bright smile, making one feel warm.

Moreover, Qiao Nian could sense that Lu Qi was praising Song Yu.

Song Yu smiled and pinched Lu Qi's nose dotingly.

Lu Qi seemed to sense Qiao Nian's gaze. She looked up at Qiao Nian, and the smile on her face grew brighter. The dimples on her cheeks were extremely adorable.

Seeing this, Qiao Nian's lips curved up slightly.

To be honest, Qiao Nian really liked Lu Qi.

Qiao Nian turned around and walked backstage. The next piece would be a piano solo, so she didn't need to be on stage.

Qiao Nian had just stepped out of the stage when Brother Cao, who was standing at the side, was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes. He leaned over and grabbed Qiao Nian's hand, asking her from the bottom of his heart. "Nian Nian, do you want to be my artiste? I promise you that in less than half a year, you will definitely be a popular musician."

Qiao Nian wanted to retract her hand, but Brother Cao was holding on too tightly. Her wrist was hurting a little.

Qiao Nian frowned slightly.

Seeing this, Brother Cao thought that Qiao Nian was unwilling. He hurriedly smiled and explained, "Nian Nian, you have to believe me. I have the strength, and you have the potential. If we work together, that'll be called a strong team!"

Qiao Nian tried to retract her hand.

Brother Cao thought that Qiao Nian despised him. He felt as if his heart had been hurt. He said, "Nian Nian, do you think half a year is too long? Why don't I promise you three months? Don't worry, I'll definitely let you hold a concert that belongs solely to you."

The staff member standing at the side was shocked. He looked at Brother Cao in disbelief. This was the first time Brother Cao had cared so much about an artiste.

Qiao Nian sighed slightly and said, "Brother Cao."

"Yes, go ahead." Brother Cao smiled at Qiao Nian, as if he would agree to whatever request Qiao Nian made next.

“If you hold my hand again, you might not be able to go on stage anymore,” Qiao Nian said calmly.

Hearing Qiao Nian’s words, Brother Cao finally realized how reckless he had been. He hurriedly let go, only to see a sudden flush of red on Qiao Nian’s fair wrist. He immediately regretted his actions.

“Oh, it’s my fault. Poor thing. Does it still hurt?”

“It doesn’t hurt anymore!”

Qiao Nian really couldn’t stand the passionate Brother Cao. She suddenly admired Mr. Dong Hua greatly.

“Nian Nian, are you willing to be my artiste?”

Qiao Nian was a little embarrassed to refuse directly, so she could only say tactfully, “I haven’t thought about it.”

When Brother Cao heard Qiao Nian’s words, he understood. He smiled and said, “Alright, alright. Contact me after you’ve thought it through!”