

Big Shot 641

Chapter 641: Attention

Gu Zhou's gaze fell on Chen Qing's face. He asked, "Where is Madam going tonight?"

Before Chen Qing entered, he had thought that he would never have to put up tiles again. Just as he was feeling happy, he heard Gu Zhou's question. He was so frightened that he immediately stood up straight and stammered, "I-I don't know..."

"Go clean the bathroom now!"

Chen Qing was speechless.

At this moment, Chen Qing wanted to cry but had no tears. He had come to protect Gu Zhou, but he was doing the cleaning job.

Just as Chen Qing was about to say something, he saw that Gu Zhou had already left.

Chen Qing felt that he must be the most pitiful assistant to the most overbearing CEO in history. Just think about it, which other assistant would put up tiles and wash the toilet?

There was no assistant more pitiful than him.

After Qiao Nian walked out of Gu Zhou's office, she went straight to Gu Qi's room.

At this moment, Gu Qi was squatting in a corner of the wall, wrapping his body in the curtains.

"Little Qi, why are you squatting here again?" Qiao Nian looked at Gu Qi with heartache.

Gu Qi must have suffered a lot in the past. That was why he tortured himself like this when he was alone.

Qiao Nian had a thought. She wanted to take Gu Qi out with her.

However, Gu Qi's identity was special. If she took Gu Qi out, it would be bad if anything happened.

For Gu Qi's safety, she could only leave him at home.

Gu Qi looked up at Qiao Nian, his dark eyes sparkling. He had thought that Auntie Nian Nian had already gone out. It was impossible for him to hear Auntie Nian Nian tell him a story tonight.

But he had never expected Auntie Nian Nian to be here.

"Auntie," Gu Qi greeted softly.

Holding Gu Qi's hand, Qiao Nian walked towards the bed. She turned to look at the obedient Gu Qi and said with a smile, "Don't squat there anymore. Your feet will go numb if you squat there for too long."

Gu Qi nodded obediently, his eyes shining even brighter.

Qiao Nian sat by the bed with Gu Qi in her arms. Just like how she had coaxed Gu Qi to sleep, she told Gu Qi a story.

When the story was over, Gu Qi looked at Qiao Nian reluctantly. He wanted to be with Qiao Nian every moment. He knew in his heart that if that happened, Auntie Nian Nian would be unhappy.

After coaxing Gu Qi, Qiao Nian handed the fairy tale book to Gu Qi, telling him to read it himself.

After Qiao Nian left Gu Qi's room, she returned to her own room. She prepared to change her clothes and put on some light makeup, preparing to listen to Second Brother's new song in her best state.

When she was young, she had never expected her second brother to be Mr. Dong Hua. He was her idol.

At that time, she didn't dare to dream of listening to Second Brother's new song.

Hence, she took this meeting very seriously.

It was just like how ancient people would take a bath and change their clothes when they valued something.

After Qiao Nian finished packing, it was almost time. She walked out.

Just as she opened the door, she saw Gu Zhou standing at the door expressionlessly.

Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou in confusion. Puzzled, she asked, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

When Gu Zhou heard Qiao Nian's words, he frowned slightly. He didn't answer Qiao Nian immediately, but kept staring at her face.

Every time he took the initiative to look for her, must there be something wrong? Or must he not be feeling well?

At the thought of this, Gu Zhou felt a little troubled.

His gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face, and a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Usually, Qiao Nian didn't wear any makeup. When she didn't, her face was fresh and beautiful, as if she was one with nature.

That was because after Qiao Nian put on makeup, her skin would become smooth and fair. Her face was fair and flushed, and her beautiful fox-like eyes were charming. One couldn't take their eyes off her.

Gu Zhou narrowed his eyes, his gaze darkening. He inadvertently lowered his head, his gaze falling on Qiao Nian's feet.

She was wearing a pair of black high heels today. The shoes were even inlaid with diamonds, shining strangely under the light.

He had rarely seen Qiao Nian dress so seriously.

Seeing that Gu Zhou had his head lowered and wasn't speaking, Qiao Nian began to panic. Puzzled, she asked, "If there's nothing else, I'll leave first?"

Chapter 642: Explanation

Gu Zhou's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face again. He raised his eyebrows slightly and asked, "Where are you planning to go?"

His voice was low and hoarse, and there was a trace of intriguing danger in it.

Could Gu Zhou have misunderstood something?

Did Gu Zhou think that he was dressed up to meet other men?

Or did he suspect that she was cheating?

When she realized this, Qiao Nian couldn't help but shiver.

With a sweet smile on her face, Qiao Nian explained, "I'm planning to meet Lu Nian."

"My younger brother?" A trace of confusion flashed in Gu Zhou's eyes.

Qiao Nian could see a trace of warmth in Gu Zhou's eyes. It seemed that Gu Zhou really treated Lu Nian as his younger brother and family.

It seemed that Gu Zhou and Lu Nian were especially close. Gu Zhou shouldn't have misunderstood.

Qiao Nian smiled and nodded. "Didn't I play for him once? Perhaps it's because of this that he has a new song about to be released. He invited me to listen to it."

Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian in confusion and asked, "You're the only one invited?"

Qiao Nian shook her head. "This time, there should be some people present who know about music. He probably wants our opinion."

Gu Zhou's eyelashes lowered slightly as he stood there calmly. Previously, Lu Nian had admired Qiao Nian's attainments in music.

"I'll send you off." Gu Zhou didn't say much.

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. Actually, she knew how to drive. She could go by herself, but she couldn't refuse Gu Zhou's request.

"Actually, I..."

Before Qiao Nian could finish speaking, Gu Zhou turned and walked out, not giving Qiao Nian a chance to refuse.

Qiao Nian pursed her lips and had no choice but to follow.

When they reached the stairs, Qiao Nian refused to give up. "Aren't you busy today?"

"Hm."

Qiao Nian didn't know what to say.

After getting into the car and putting on her seatbelt, Qiao Nian heard Gu Zhou ask, "The address."

"At Yongan Building."

Hearing Qiao Nian's words, Gu Zhou frowned. He turned to look at Qiao Nian, his eyes burning.

"Are you really going to meet Lu Nian?"

The space in the car was very small to begin with. A dangerous aura spread throughout the car, and Qiao Nian couldn't help but feel nervous.

Strange, why would Gu Zhou ask that?

Was there anything wrong with this address?

Qiao Nian said innocently, "Of course I'm going to see Lu Nian. Who else do you think I'm going to see?"

"Yongan Building is under Lu Zhu's name."

The meaning behind Gu Zhou's words could not be clearer.

Qiao Nian was stunned for a moment, but she quickly came back to her senses. No matter how stupid she was, she could tell what Gu Zhou meant.

She looked at Gu Zhou intently and recalled the last time Gu Chuan came out.

Could it be that Gu Chuan had run out in a rage because he knew that she had seen Lu Zhu?

That made sense. Gu Chuan cared so much about Nian'er.

But what did this have to do with Gu Zhou?

Qiao Nian thought for a while and took out her phone from her bag. She opened the message Lu Nian had sent her and handed the phone to Gu Zhou.

It was not because she cared about Gu Zhou's feelings, but because she felt that there was no need to let Gu Zhou misunderstand. What if she let Gu Chuan out again?

Gu Chuan was a terrifying existence to her.

"Look, I'm not lying."

Gu Zhou's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face. Seeing how serious Qiao Nian was, he didn't say anything else. Without looking at Qiao Nian's phone, he drove towards Yongan Building.

Qiao Nian was still holding her phone. Her hand hovered awkwardly in midair.

Strange, why wasn't Gu Zhou looking?

Could it be that Gu Zhou already believed her words?

If that was the case, it meant that there was nothing between her and Lu Nian. However, he seemed to really not want her to meet Lu Zhu.

When they were in MY, Gu Zhou seemed to dislike her talking to Lu Zhu.

Qiao Nian thought of Gu Chuan and couldn't help but shiver.

It seemed that she could no longer let Gu Zhou misunderstand her relationship with Lu Zhu. Otherwise, if Gu Chuan found out that she had met Lu Zhu, he might appear often.

Chapter 643: Explain It to Me?

Qiao Nian turned to look at Gu Zhou and asked with a smile, "Gu Zhou, are you suspecting that I have an improper relationship with Lu Zhu?"

Gu Zhou turned to glance at Qiao Nian and asked, "Hm?"

Qiao Nian heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that Gu Zhou still cared about these things. She hurriedly explained, "Gu Zhou, you have to believe us. He's your brother. He won't do anything to betray you. We're legally husband and wife. I won't betray you either. I just treat Lu Zhu as my older brother."

They were legally husband and wife.

When Gu Zhou heard this, he frowned slightly.

When Gu Zhou heard Qiao Nian's explanation, he felt much happier. However, when he heard that he and Qiao Nian were only legally married, his expression darkened.

Gu Zhou's eyes flickered. Suppressing his displeasure, he asked, "Are you trying to explain yourself to me?"

The man's voice was as low and hoarse as ever, carrying a bewitching allure.

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. Then, she said honestly, "Yes, I just didn't want you to misunderstand."

When Gu Zhou heard this, he felt much happier. He said indifferently, "I've never misunderstood."

"Yes, I misunderstood then," Qiao Nian said calmly, silently rolling her eyes.

He had even said that there was no misunderstanding. Wasn't he the one who had been angry just now?

Qiao Nian really couldn't understand why Gu Zhou didn't like her. Moreover, they were only legally married, but Gu Zhou was very possessive of her.

It was better to avoid trouble. Qiao Nian felt that it was better not to do anything that would cause Gu Zhou to misunderstand.

After all, it was not a big deal if Gu Zhou got angry. If Gu Chuan ran out again, things would get out of hand.

Soon, they arrived at Yong'an Building.

Qiao Nian unbuckled her seatbelt and heard Gu Zhou ask, "Should I pick you up later?"

Huh?

Was Gu Zhou so free today?

Qiao Nian looked up at Gu Zhou in confusion. There was a hint of a smile in his eyes.

His eyes were very bright, just like Gu Qi's when he looked at her. They were sparkling, making one unable to look away.

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. For some reason, she felt that Gu Zhou and Gu Qi looked a little alike.

She must be overthinking.

How could Gu Zhou be related to Gu Qi?

Perhaps it was because Gu Zhou wasn't as cold as he usually was that she had an illusion.

Qiao Nian lowered her gaze and smiled. "There's no need. Stay at home with Little Qi. I'll take a taxi home."

Gu Zhou thought for a while and said, "Then I'll get my brother to send you back."

Lu Nian was sending her home?

At the thought of this, Qiao Nian's heart began to race.

It seemed to be a good feeling to be sent home by her brother.

Qiao Nian smiled and nodded. "Okay."

Actually, Gu Zhou was quite reasonable.

Qiao Nian got out of the car and leaned forward slightly. Through the window of the passenger seat, she said to Gu Zhou, "Be careful on the road."

Gu Zhou's eyes flickered and he nodded.

"Bye." Qiao Nian waved at Gu Zhou and walked into the Yong'an Building.

At this moment, there were still many people on the street. Everyone's gaze fell on Qiao Nian.

Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian's back. He recalled Lu Zhu's attitude when he spoke to Qiao Nian, and the way Qiao Yu looked at her.

His gaze fell on the passers-by again. Many men were looking at Qiao Nian greedily.

He gripped the steering wheel involuntarily, his knuckles turning white.

When Qiao Nian's back disappeared into the Yongan Building, his heart felt a little empty, as if he had lost something important.

Gu Zhou's Adam's apple bobbed slightly, and his breathing became erratic.

Right now, he just wanted to bring Qiao Nian home and hide her well.

At that time.

Only he could see her.

When Qiao Nian walked into the Yongan Building, the burning gaze that had been fixed on her disappeared. She heaved a sigh of relief and turned back to see Gu Zhou's car still parked in the same spot.

Strange.

What was wrong with Gu Zhou today? Did he want to eat her up?

Chapter 644: Desire to Control

Although Gu Zhou's car hadn't left, it didn't follow her. Qiao Nian heaved a sigh of relief. She couldn't be bothered to think about Gu Zhou anymore. She walked towards the elevator.

Ding dong.

The elevator chimed and the door opened.

When the door opened, Qiao Nian saw that Su Sheng's long pink hair was draped over her shoulders. She was wearing a white dress, and looked extremely gentle and beautiful.

"Miss Qiao." Su Sheng greeted Qiao Nian with a smile. She didn't expect to see Qiao Nian here.

"Miss Su, what a coincidence." Qiao Nian stepped into the elevator.

Su Sheng looked at Qiao Nian's meticulously dressed appearance and thought of Little Qi, who didn't want to talk or meet outsiders. She thought that Qiao Nian knew that her senior sister had returned and wanted to ask her about Little Qi. She smiled and said, "My senior sister is in the office. I'll take you there!"

When Qiao Nian heard Su Sheng's words, she shook her head gently and said, "No."

Actually, Qiao Nian kept a low profile. She was here to see Mr. Dong Hua, and Su Sheng was also a fan of Mr. Dong Hua. If Su Sheng knew that Mr. Dong Hua was here and that she was here to see Mr. Dong Hua today, she might think that she was showing off.

Qiao Nian had a good impression of Su Sheng, so she didn't want to cause unnecessary trouble.

Su Sheng was slightly stunned. Then, she smiled and nodded. There were many companies in the entire Yongan Building. Perhaps Qiao Nian was here to look for someone else.

Su Sheng thought of Gu Qi's situation and said with a smile, "Miss Qiao, my senior sister has just returned today. If you're worried about Little Qi's health, why don't you ask her to take a look at him again? After we confirm Little Qi's condition, we can treat his illness. By then, Little Qi will recover faster."

Su Sheng's eyes darted around. Back at the Gu residence, Qiao Nian didn't seem to believe her judgment. Now, she was very curious about what Qiao Nian was thinking.

"Thank you, I understand." With that, Qiao Nian recalled how Gu Qing had said with certainty that Gu Qi wasn't sick. She asked curiously, "Miss Su, did you tell Doctor Gu about Little Qi's condition?"

"Yes, I did." Su Sheng looked to the lower right corner.

Qiao Nian asked curiously, "What did Doctor Gu say?"

Su Sheng said, "My senior sister said that she felt that her judgment in the past might not be accurate. She planned to take a look in person before coming to a conclusion!"

Hearing Su Sheng's words, Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. A trace of surprise flashed in her eyes. "Doctor Gu also thinks that Little Qi has autism?"

Su Sheng hurriedly comforted her. "Miss Qiao, don't be anxious. My senior sister just said that she was observing."

Qiao Nian smiled gently, then looked to the side and fell silent.

She felt that Doctor Gu Qing wouldn't say that she was observing. According to her interactions with Doctor Gu Qing, Doctor Gu Qing definitely wouldn't say that Gu Qi had autism.

When she explained Gu Qi's situation to Doctor Gu Qing, Doctor Gu Qing was immediately certain that Gu Qi was just looking for attention.

Why did Su Sheng say that?

Qiao Nian quickly understood. Perhaps Su Sheng was afraid that she would be embarrassed if she made a mistake, so she said that!

Previously, she had a good impression of Su Sheng, because she was a sweet and adorable girl. Moreover, she had a lively personality. No matter how one looked at her, she was outstanding.

No one would dislike such an outstanding, adorable, and approachable child.

However, Qiao Nian felt a little uncomfortable now. Her good impression of her instantly disappeared.

She didn't know why this was happening.

Su Sheng gave her the feeling that she liked to control everything.

Qiao Nian frowned slightly. Was she mistaken?

Seeing that Qiao Nian had her head lowered, Su Sheng asked curiously, "Miss Qiao, which floor are you going to?"

Qiao Nian glanced at the numbers on the elevator and smiled. "I'll go to the first floor with you."

The smile on Su Sheng's face instantly froze. She looked at Qiao Nian suspiciously and said with a fake smile, "What a coincidence."

"Hm."

Su Sheng's eyes darted around. Smiling, she moved closer to Qiao Nian and said, "Miss Qiao, I remember this floor is for music."

A trace of confusion flashed across Qiao Nian's face.

Su Sheng continued, "There are many music studios on this floor. Is Miss Qiao also interested in music?"

Chapter 645: Delivering an Album

"Yeah." Qiao Nian nodded.

"Miss Qiao, I remember that you especially like the music in my car..." Su Sheng asked with a smile.

With that, Su Sheng saw Qiao Nian's confused expression and reminded her kindly, "It's Mr. Dong Hua's limited edition album. Don't you quite like his songs?"

After Su Sheng's reminder, Qiao Nian recalled something. She nodded and looked at Su Sheng in confusion.

"Miss Qiao, on account of our good relationship, I'll give you that album!" Su Sheng said generously.

A trace of confusion flashed in Qiao Nian's eyes, followed by surprise.

Most people wouldn't be able to get their hands on Mr. Dong Hua's limited edition album.

Moreover, that album was given to her by Su Sheng's senior sister.

Su Sheng had actually given her the album so generously.

Qiao Nian thought about it from another perspective. If she had a limited edition album of her idol's, she would definitely keep it well. She wouldn't bear to give it to anyone else.

"Miss Su, a gentleman doesn't steal what he wants. I remember that you liked that album very much," Qiao Nian said.

"Some of the songs on Mr. Dong Hua's album are very healing. I think it might be better for Little Qi to listen to them more often." Su Sheng smiled and explained slowly.

Qiao Nian had also heard Mr. Dong Hua's songs in the car yesterday. There were indeed some healing-type songs.

Although Gu Qi was not born with autism, before she left the house, she had seen Gu Qi squatting alone behind the curtains, looking pitiful and weak.

At that time, when she saw Gu Qi like that, her heart ached terribly.

Su Sheng's suggestion tempted her.

When she was young, she was also immersed in sorrow and confusion. At that time, she had unintentionally heard Mr. Dong Hua's music and gradually walked out of her depression.

Some of Mr. Dong Hua's songs could indeed heal one's heart.

However, Su Sheng's gift was simply too valuable.

Qiao Nian didn't want to steal this precious beauty.

She smiled and said, "Mr. Dong Hua's other albums also have healing music. When the time comes, I'll play those songs for him. I won't steal your love."

"Miss Qiao, you can't say that. Mr. Dong Hua's other music also has healing effects, but this album is a limited edition, and its effects will be better. Didn't I tell you before? My senior sister also uses it to hypnotize some patients," Su Sheng said impatiently.

When Qiao Nian heard Su Sheng's words, she couldn't help but be tempted.

In Chinese medicine, if there was a medicine with better medicinal effects, no one would be willing to use a substitute.

However, if the music of this limited edition album could cure Gu Qi, she still wanted it.

Qiao Nian thought for a while and nodded. She said gratefully, "Thank you. Why don't I return the album to you after Little Qi recovers?"

Qiao Nian felt that every fan wanted their idol's album. Even if they didn't want to listen to it, they wanted to keep it.

She looked at the sweet smile on Su Sheng's face and thought of how she had made wild guesses about Su Sheng just now. She felt a little guilty.

She must have misunderstood Su Sheng just now.

Perhaps Su Sheng herself was more cautious when it came to treating children.

"There's no need. Since I'm giving this album to you, it'll be your gift from now on. We're so close, there's no need to be calculative!" Su Sheng said with a smile.

When Qiao Nian heard Su Sheng's words, she heaved a sigh of relief. She thanked Su Sheng again.

Seeing that the elevator was about to reach the floor, the excitement in Su Sheng's eyes was obvious. Her lips curved up slightly.

Seeing Su Sheng like this, Qiao Nian thought that Su Sheng was going to meet her boyfriend. She thought that Su Sheng's boyfriend must be a sunny and cheerful person.

"Miss Qiao, I have something happy to share with you."

Qiao Nian smiled at Su Sheng, waiting for her to continue.

"I didn't expect to receive an invitation from Mr. Dong Hua either. I specially came here to listen to his new song. In the future, I'll be able to get Mr. Dong Hua's new album at any time. Sister Qiao, both of us are fans of Mr. Dong Hua. If I have a new album of his in the future, I'll give you a copy." When Su Sheng said this, her eyes flickered with a strange light.

Chapter 646: Refusing Goodwill

Her eyes were sparkling like the stars in the night sky.

However, Qiao Nian's impression of Su Sheng instantly dropped.

Of course, good friends could share things with each other, but strangers...

This was the second time she had met Su Sheng. The two of them were not very familiar with each other, but when Su Sheng said that she would give her an album, it felt like charity.

Qiao Nian finally understood why Su Sheng hadn't offered to give her an album when she was at the Gu residence.

Moreover, Su Sheng didn't even want to give her an album. She was clearly just showing off.

If she hadn't come here today, she wouldn't have seen Su Sheng. If she hadn't seen Su Sheng, Su Sheng probably wouldn't have suggested giving her the album.

If she was not wrong, no matter who was standing in the elevator today, Su Sheng would give that album to them.

Qiao Nian's eyes gradually turned cold. She didn't like this kind of show-off charity. Her gaze fell on Su Sheng's face and she continued, "Thank you for your kindness, Miss Su. Miss Su, you should keep that album for yourself. After all, I don't deserve anything."

Su Sheng looked at Qiao Nian in confusion. Her brow gradually furrowed as she asked in confusion, "Miss Qiao, did I say something wrong? Why have you suddenly become like this? I'm doing this out of goodwill. I'm also thinking about Little Qi's illness. If I really said something wrong, you can tell me. I'll apologize to you."

"Thank you, but there's no need."

As soon as Qiao Nian finished speaking, the elevator door opened with a ding. She took the lead and walked out.

Su Sheng frowned slightly as she looked at Qiao Nian's back. The confusion in her eyes became even more obvious.

She clearly meant well and wanted to treat Little Qi's illness.

She had even given Qiao Nian a limited edition album. She was so generous. She really didn't understand why Qiao Nian was angry.

Was Qiao Nian angry because she could listen to Mr. Dong Hua's new song?

Su Sheng walked out of the elevator slowly. Suddenly, an idea flashed in her mind and she instantly reacted.

Qiao Nian must be jealous of her.

Previously, in the car, Qiao Nian had been very envious of her for having Mr. Dong Hua's limited edition album. Now, she was telling Qiao Nian that she was here to listen to Mr. Dong Hua's new song.

No matter how good Qiao Nian's upbringing was, it would be ruined by jealousy.

This world was just so unfair.

Rich people shouldn't be with poor people. If they were, the poor would only treat the gifts given by the rich as charity.

Her environment was different from Qiao Nian's, and their values were also different. It was normal for Qiao Nian to be jealous of her.

She was now a famous psychiatrist in the country, but Qiao Nian was an unknown doctor.

However, she really wanted to give the album to Qiao Nian. She wanted Little Qi to recover as soon as possible.

Forget it. Not everyone would accept this calmly.

Perhaps that limited edition album was very valuable to Qiao Nian, but she had more of Mr. Dong Hua's albums.

She really wanted to give the item to someone who needed it more. This was to make the best use of it. It would also allow Mr. Dong Hua's music to play a greater role in one's life.

It should be because she had said that she could hear Mr. Dong Hua's new song. This made Qiao Nian jealous.

Actually, she really just wanted to share her joy. Moreover, she wanted to get closer to Qiao Nian.

But it had backfired.

Forget it. She wouldn't think about this anymore.

If she gave Qiao Nian a copy of Mr. Dong Hua's new album, Qiao Nian would calm down and think things through. Then, the two of them would definitely be able to reconcile.

In her opinion, good friends had to share good things.

... .

Qiao Nian walked forward in her high heels, deliberately distancing herself from Su Sheng.

She finally understood that her previous feelings were not wrong.

In the past, she had treasured many of Mr. Dong Hua's albums, but those albums were only lent to good friends to listen to. She was never willing to give them away.

Moreover, every time Mr. Dong Hua released an album, she would buy two copies. One would be used for collection, and the other would be used for daily listening.

Chapter 647: Winning People Over

If a person was really a fan of Mr. Dong Hua, they would definitely treat Mr. Dong Hua's album as a treasure, unlike Su Sheng. She was holding Mr. Dong Hua's album to win people's hearts.

Qiao Nian didn't want the beautiful music her second brother had worked so hard to create to become the reason people schemed against each other.

If Su Sheng was willing to lend her the album and she could return it on a later date, she might be even more grateful to Su Sheng.

However, Su Sheng didn't do that. She wanted to give the album to her. A person would only give something they didn't want to others.

At that time, she had agreed because she cared about Little Qi's health.

However, Su Sheng's blatant flaunting made her feel very uncomfortable.

When she saw Su Sheng previously, she did not tell her that she was here to listen to Mr. Dong Hua's new song.

Both of them were fans of Mr. Dong Hua.

If one of the fans knew that the other fan could listen to Mr. Dong Hua's new song in person, they would definitely be envious. Perhaps, they would be disappointed.

It was precisely because of this that she didn't say it out loud.

Qiao Nian had thought that she would be good friends with Su Sheng, but now it seemed that it was impossible for the two of them to be good friends.

It seemed that Second Brother had invited many people today, but she and Su Sheng had arrived a little earlier.

Qiao Nian heard the voices behind her getting further and further away. If she wasn't wrong, she and Su Sheng were walking in opposite directions.

It seemed that Second Brother had specially asked her to come here.

Qiao Nian stopped in front of a door. She glanced at the door number, then at the message Lu Nian had sent her.

This was the place.

But why was she the only one around?

Qiao Nian placed her hand on the glass door and pushed it inward. It didn't push it open.

A trace of confusion flashed in Qiao Nian's eyes. She had thought that Second Brother had specially asked her to wait here, but now it seemed that that wasn't the case. Moreover, Su Sheng was going somewhere else.

Could it be that Second Brother had sent her the wrong location?

Qiao Nian took out her phone and sent Lu Nian a message.

“Brother Nian, I’ve already arrived, but the door is still closed.”

Soon, she received a message from Lu Nian. “There’s a red line under the glass door. If you pull the line out, you can see the key. Take out the key and open the door to wait!”

Qiao Nian turned off her phone and saw a red line under the door. The other end of the line was through the glass door.

Carefully, she pulled the tape out. A silver key appeared in front of her.

Qiao Nian opened the door and walked in, turning on the lights.

The light illuminated the room. It was a music room. There were many instruments around the room. In the middle of the room was a piano.

Qiao Nian looked around. Her gaze inadvertently fell on a door in the corner.

It was a door the color of raw wood. There were still many marks on it.

Some images flashed in Qiao Nian’s mind. She vaguely saw a young lady with her hair in a bun standing in front of the door, letting a handsome young man measure her height.

The young man measured the young lady’s height with his hand. Holding a carving knife, the young lady gently carved a scratch on the door.

She could vaguely see the smile on the young man’s face.

The young lady was having a good time. She started carving on the door again.

Qiao Nian’s frown deepened. She could vaguely hear the young lady calling the young man “Second Brother”.

Suddenly, she came back to her senses and realized that her hand had been placed on the marks.

Her hand gently caressed the marks. In her daze, she seemed to see the young lady carving marks on the door with a carving knife.

Their movements gradually synchronized.

Qiao Nian retracted her hand abruptly, her pupils dilating involuntarily.

Could it be that she had carved these marks when she was young?

Qiao Nian slowly straightened her back. Her gaze fell on the bronze handle, and her eyes gradually darkened.

There seemed to be a voice in Qiao Nian’s heart, clamoring.

“Open it.”

“Open it.”

Qiao Nian's grip on the door handle tightened.

Something behind the door seemed to be calling her to open it.

Her hands couldn't stop shaking.

Chapter 648: Getting Words Out

Su Sheng had long forgotten about Qiao Nian's unhappiness. As she saw Lu Zhu's meeting room get closer and closer, her heart began to race.

Although she had been to this conference room in the past, she had always delivered things for Senior Sister.

Moreover, they had never stayed here.

She had known for a long time that Lu Zhu was Mr. Dong Hua.

Su Sheng's heart began to race at the thought of being able to interact with Mr. Dong Hua face to face.

She didn't think too much about it. She just wanted to be good friends with Mr. Dong Hua.

Su Sheng tried hard to calm herself down. She raised her hand and knocked on the conference room door.

"Come in."

Senior Sister's voice came from inside.

Su Sheng pushed open the door of the meeting room and saw Senior Sister sitting alone on the sofa, drinking coffee.

She hurriedly hid the disappointment in her heart and sat down beside Gu Qing with a smile. "Senior Sister, you're here early."

"Yeah," Gu Qing replied. She stood up and poured Su Sheng another cup of coffee, handing it to her.

"Thank you, Senior Sister." Su Sheng took the coffee. Seeing Gu Qing sit down, she asked expectantly, "Senior Sister, did Mr. Dong Hua ask us to wait for him here?"

"Yes, he had something on at the last minute. He'll probably take a while to come over. Are you so eager to see him now?" Gu Qing teased with a smile.

Su Sheng nodded honestly and said, "Of course. My idol is Mr. Dong Hua. I've been itching to know who he is."

Even in front of Gu Qing, Su Sheng was used to hiding her true nature.

Although she was very curious about what kind of girl Mr. Dong Hua liked, she was unwilling to ask Gu Qing.

Moreover, Su Sheng knew very well that if she had a good time meeting Mr. Dong Hua this time, she might become his confidante.

She was a little jealous of Gu Qing. If she were Gu Qing, she might have become Mr. Dong Hua's partner long ago.

Su Sheng couldn't help but ask curiously, "Senior Sister, when did you meet Mr. Dong Hua?"

"A long time ago."

Su Sheng knew Gu Qing's answer.

Since Senior Sister was able to get Mr. Dong Hua's limited edition album, it meant that Senior Sister was very close to Mr. Dong Hua.

"Before you met me?" Su Sheng asked with a smile.

"We grew up together." Gu Qing looked at Su Sheng dotingly and said softly.

Gu Qing had grown up with Lu Zhu and his brothers. She had seen Sugar's birth, her passing, and how the Lu family had gone from a warm family to a broken family.

Su Sheng's expression froze. She didn't expect her Senior Sister to have grown up with Mr. Dong Hua.

Logically speaking, it was easiest for childhood sweethearts to become lovers.

However, from the looks of it, she didn't seem to have that kind of relationship with Mr. Dong Hua.

In other words, the chances of her becoming Mr. Dong Hua's other half were very high.

Su Sheng asked tentatively, "Senior Sister, what kind of girls does Mr. Dong Hua like?"

When Gu Qing heard Su Sheng's question, she was slightly stunned.

There were rumors that Mr. Dong Hua was an old man.

Why would Su Sheng ask such a question?

Could it be that Su Sheng already knew who Mr. Dong Hua was?

To be precise, not only did Su Sheng know who Mr. Dong Hua was, but she also liked him?

Gu Qing narrowed her eyes. If this were anything else, she might have turned a blind eye.

However, she could not help Su Sheng with this matter.

Not only that, she also wanted to dispel Su Sheng's unrealistic thoughts.

She had known Lu Nian for many years and knew what kind of person he was. She knew in her heart that Su Sheng was definitely not Lu Nian's type.

Similarly, she understood Su Sheng.

Su Sheng was a passionate girl. No matter what happened, she would throw herself at him without hesitation. Even if she knew that she was covered in wounds, she would still do so.

However, she did not want Su Sheng to be wronged.

Gu Qing frowned slightly. She was a straightforward person. Without hesitation, she said, "Su Sheng, I can only tell you that Mr. Dong Hua might not be suitable for you. You still have to give up on this idea."

Chapter 649: Recognizing Reality

Gu Qing was not worried that she would hurt Su Sheng at all. Instead of letting Su Sheng have unrealistic thoughts, she might as well let Su Sheng recognize reality sooner.

"Senior Sister, I didn't mean that. I just..." Before Su Sheng could finish her sentence, Gu Qing stopped her.

She also knew very well that Senior Sister's gaze was very sharp. Moreover, Senior Sister was a psychiatrist.

No matter how well she hid it, Senior Sister could tell.

Su Sheng continued stubbornly, "Senior Sister, I just want to find out what he likes. It's good enough if I can be his good friend in the future."

Gu Qing did not speak. She picked up her coffee and drank it slowly. Clearly, she did not believe Su Sheng's words.

The atmosphere in the guest room gradually became awkward.

Su Sheng carefully picked up the coffee. Just as she was about to drink it, the door opened from the outside.

"I'm sorry for making you wait."

A cold and gentle voice rang out.

Lu Zhu stood at the door.

He was wearing a white suit today, and looked handsome and warm.

Su Sheng's hand, which was holding the cup of coffee, trembled slightly. She looked at the man standing at the door in disbelief.

She had seen Mr. Dong Hua in a magazine before.

Mr. Dong Hua was Lu Zhu. Lu Zhu was the CEO of the Lu Corporation. His photos often made it to the front cover of major magazines.

When Su Sheng was reading the magazine, she had already thought that Lu Zhu's looks were amazing. Although she was the top student in the humanities, when she saw Lu Zhu's photo, she no longer knew how to describe him.

This time, she was in close contact with Lu Zhu.

She felt that Lu Zhu didn't look like his photos.

The photo did not capture even a fraction of Lu Zhu's handsome face.

Lu Zhu was simply an otherworldly immortal.

It made people stop and stare.

At this moment, Su Sheng heard the sound of a cup being placed on the table.

Su Sheng hurriedly retracted her gaze. Her gaze fell on Gu Qing. Seeing Gu Qing put down her coffee cup and stand up, she hurriedly followed suit.

Gu Qing smiled at Lu Zhu. Her voice was gentle as she teased, "Then treat me to a meal. I won't pursue this matter."

Su Sheng looked at Gu Qing in shock. She didn't expect Gu Qing to dare to speak to Mr. Dong Hua like this.

In her eyes, Mr. Dong Hua was a high and mighty person. He was not someone they could joke around with.

It seemed that Senior Sister was right. She was especially familiar with Mr. Dong Hua.

"Okay." Lu Zhu agreed without hesitation, his lips curving up slightly.

Su Sheng stole a glance at Lu Zhu, her heart beating faster and faster.

Although Lu Zhu's smile gave off an unapproachable feeling, it also made one feel that he was a noble young master from a comic book.

Just as Su Sheng was in a daze, Gu Qing pulled Su Sheng over and introduced her to Lu Zhu with a smile. "I often told you before that my little junior sister is her, Su Sheng."

Su Sheng's heart jumped to her throat. She looked at Lu Zhu in fear and unease. Her gaze inadvertently met Lu Zhu's clean gaze, and her breathing hitched.

This was the Mr. Dong Hua she had yearned for days and nights.

When she looked at him up close, she almost suffocated from Mr. Dong Hua's beauty.

The last time she called Mr. Dong Hua, she took a full ten minutes to compose herself before she could sound normal.

This time, she was caught off guard and came face to face with Mr. Dong Hua. She tried hard to remain calm and greeted with a smile, "Hello, Mr. Lu."

At this moment, Su Sheng's mind went blank. She wanted to speak more to Mr. Dong Hua, but she couldn't think of anything. She could only greet him dryly.

Gu Qing could tell that Su Sheng was shy. She smiled and teased, "Last time, Miss Qiao wanted me to treat a friend's child, but at that time, I didn't have time so I asked Su Sheng to go."

When Lu Zhu heard Gu Qing's words, he instantly understood. He said, "She's the psychiatrist who treated Nian Nian's friend's child. Hello."

Su Sheng gave an awkward smile and continued, "Yes, I didn't help Miss Qiao much either."

Su Sheng had a faint smile on her face. The jealousy in her heart had long since dissipated.

Chapter 650: Two-timing

Nian Nian?

Was Lu Zhu and Qiao Nian that close?

She had heard from others that Qiao Nian was the eldest daughter of the Qiao family.

The Qiao family was not well-known in An City. The only reason why the people of An City remembered the Qiao family was because Qiao Yu was a genius.

She had always regarded Lu Zhu as her idol, so she had investigated Lu Zhu's relationship with the Qiao family. It seemed that the two families had a collaboration project.

Even if Lu Zhu was close to the Qiao family, Lu Zhu shouldn't have anything to do with Qiao Nian.

Lu Zhu was addressing Qiao Nian like this now. Could it be that the two of them had some kind of secret relationship?

Suddenly, an idea struck her.

When she went to the Gu residence, she realized that Qiao Nian and Gu Zhou had a very ambiguous relationship.

Back then, after Qiao Nian finished speaking to Gu Zhou, Qiao Nian's lips had a cut.

As an adult, Su Sheng naturally understood that Qiao Nian's mouth had probably been bitten by Gu Zhou.

Qiao Nian was already with Gu Zhou. Why was she provoking Lu Zhu again?

Su Sheng suppressed her anger.

Just now, in the elevator, she had actually bragged in front of Qiao Nian that she was here to listen to Mr. Dong Hua's new song.

At that moment, Qiao Nian's expression darkened.

Qiao Nian must have been angry because she felt that she had touched Qiao Nian's man.

In Qiao Nian's heart, Lu Zhu was probably already Qiao Nian's private property. No one was allowed to touch him.

If that was the case, Qiao Nian had gone too far.

Back when the two of them were in the car, Qiao Nian had said that she had never met Mr. Dong Hua. Now, she understood that not only was Qiao Nian on good terms with Mr. Dong Hua, but Qiao Nian was also two-timing. She played Lu Zhu and Gu Zhou like a fiddle.

The more Su Sheng thought about it, the more she felt that she was a clown. It was too embarrassing.

Gu Qing was chatting happily with Lu Zhu when she sensed that something was wrong with Su Sheng's expression. She asked worriedly, "Su Sheng, are you feeling unwell? You look a little pale."

Su Sheng smiled and shook her head.

Gu Qing looked at Su Sheng worriedly, her frown deepening. She poured a glass of water and handed it to Su Sheng. "Have some water first!"

"Thank you, Senior Sister." Su Sheng obediently took the cup and stood at the side. She took a sip of water, and the uneasiness in her heart gradually dissipated.

Qiao Nian was a scheming person. It seemed that Qiao Nian was also here to listen to Mr. Dong Hua's new song.

If she met Qiao Nian, she would probably live under Qiao Nian's ridicule for the rest of her life.

The more Su Sheng thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong. She didn't want to stay here any longer.

Instead of waiting to be mocked, it was better to leave obediently.

Su Sheng placed the cup in her hand on the coffee table and looked up at Gu Qing, saying softly, "Senior Sister, I..."

"Where is Mr. Dong Hua? Did you call him?" Gu Qing asked, staring unblinkingly at Lu Zhu.

Su Sheng felt as if she had been struck by lightning. She looked at Gu Qing in disbelief.

What?

Mr. Lu Zhu wasn't Mr. Dong Hua?

Su Sheng felt her throat go dry. She swallowed hard. Her entire world had been overturned.

"He should be here soon. He'll send us a message when he arrives." Lu Zhu glanced at the time on his wrist and said calmly.

"Okay," Gu Qing replied.

Su Sheng's face turned pale.

Could Mr. Lu Zhu really be Mr. Dong Hua?

Could it be that Mr. Dong Hua was really an old man, just like the rumors said?

At the thought of this, Su Sheng felt even worse.

But that wasn't right either. When she had hypnotized Senior Sister, Senior Sister had clearly said that Mr. Dong Hua was Mr. Lu.

Could Senior Sister be referring to Lu Zhu's father?

Su Sheng's frown deepened.

Perhaps Senior Sister wasn't hypnotized back then and was lying to her on purpose.

But why did Senior Sister do this?

What good would that do her?

Su Sheng's heart was in turmoil. She was worried that Gu Qing would see through her thoughts. She lowered her head, not daring to speak.

Whenever Su Sheng thought of how Mr. Dong Hua was Lu Zhu's father, her heart would flutter.

For a long time, every time she listened to Mr. Dong Hua's songs, she would see Lu Zhu's face.