

Mr. Gu 251

Chapter 251: Imposter

Brother Cao almost vomited blood. He said disapprovingly, "Can you not speak so harshly? The young lady said that her arm wasn't feeling well, so she didn't perform well. I think she'll definitely be able to play a better tune next time."

Dong Hua shook her head in disapproval. He was now very certain that she wasn't the one who had played the violin that day.

"Dong Hua, let me tell you something serious. The concert is coming up soon, and the position of the female musician can't be left empty. I've gone to look for others, but there are very few female musicians who can meet your requirements. To be precise, there aren't any," Brother Cao said helplessly.

Seeing that Dong Hua remained silent, Brother Cao continued to persuade him. "In my opinion, let's use her for now. Let her practice for a while, and make do with what she has for now. If it really doesn't work out, then let's find someone else. Although this young lady has some ulterior motives, she doesn't have any ill intentions. Let's give the young people a chance!"

When Dong Hua heard Brother Cao's words, he pursed his thin lips and frowned involuntarily. He said unhappily, "Am I someone who can make do with what I have? She doesn't have any ill intentions? Isn't she harboring ill intentions by impersonating someone else?"

Brother Cao was speechless. He walked out.

However, after taking two steps, Brother Cao recalled that Xia Xue had only come to the training room after changing her clothes. He gradually stopped in his tracks.

If he wasn't wrong, Xia Xue should already know his identity.

In that case, did Xia Xue really do it on purpose?

Brother Cao suppressed his anger. Dong Hua had never taken music lightly, which was why he could create many perfect songs. This was also why tickets to Dong Hua's concert were so difficult to come by.

Brother Cao turned to open the door of the box and asked Dong Hua who was playing the violin. "Since you're not satisfied with her, what should we do?"

Dong Hua played the violin twice, as if recalling the tune he had heard yesterday afternoon. He said softly, "Since she wants to be my female musician so much, let her be. Tell her now."

Brother Cao almost vomited blood. Was he hallucinating?

"What did you say? You want her to be your female musician?" Brother Cao's temples were throbbing. He was so angry that his head hurt!

"Yes, she'll do!"

“Actually, I think she’s not suitable either. Why don’t we look for the girl again in the school?” Brother Cao asked with a smile.

Dong Hua put away his violin. His gaze fell on Brother Cao’s face and he said with certainty, “She’ll do.”

“Why? Weren’t you unwilling just now?” Brother Hao felt that he was understanding Dong Hua less. He said uneasily, “If there’s something wrong with her character, and this matter gets exposed, it won’t be good for your reputation. Moreover, you’ve already said that she doesn’t even meet your standards. She’s an imposter...”

Dong Hua nodded.

“You already know that she’s an impostor. Why did you still choose her?” Brother Cao was even more confused.

Dong Hua’s phoenix-like eyes flashed. He said calmly, “I believe that she will definitely help us find the person I want!”

Brother Cao instantly understood. Then, the corners of his mouth curled up slightly as he said with a smile, “You’re really something. So this is what you’re planning. You don’t tell me everything clearly every time and let me guess for a long time.”

After complaining, Brother Cao looked at Dong Hua worriedly. “But I’m a little worried. The concert is about to begin. There’s not much time left. What if we can’t find the violinist?”

Dong Hua said calmly, “It’s precisely because time is tight that she will do everything she can to find that person. We just have to wait for good news.”

Brother Cao nodded. He would do as Dong Hua said.

Chapter 252: Invitation to Perform

Holding onto Xia Xue’s arm, Gao Lin walked towards the school building.

Along the way, Gao Lin chattered excitedly. Very few people could gain Brother Cao’s favor.

If Xia Xue could become Mr. Dong Hua’s female musician this time, and if she could be Xia Xue’s assistant, wouldn’t she become famous?

Then could she take the opportunity to debut?

At the thought of this, Gao Lin was secretly delighted.

Gao Lin turned to look at Xia Xue and asked with a smile, “Sister Xia Xue, what do you think of the way Brother Cao looked at you? I thought he liked you a lot!”

Even now, Xia Xue still felt as if she were in a dream. She felt that all of this was a little unreal. When she heard Gao Lin’s question, she thought for a while and said with a smile, “I think Brother Cao is still very satisfied with my violin playing, but Brother Cao has always worked under Mr. Dong Hua. He must have

been influenced by a lot of especially good music. I'm a little worried that he thinks that my violin skills are not good enough!"

"No? I think Brother Cao likes you very much. Didn't he ask us to come back and wait for news?" At this point, Gao Lin told her what she had heard from rumors. "I heard that Brother Cao has always been famous for liking women. If he smiles at you, it means that he likes you very much! Brother Cao has been smiling at you ever since he heard you play the violin!"

"I hope so!" Xia Xue felt a trace of anticipation in her heart. However, she was curious if the music played by the person who was in the training room was as good as hers.

Seeing how insecure Xia Xue was, Gao Lin thought that she was still worried. She quickly consoled her, "Sister Xia Xue, don't worry. Nothing will happen to you. How many people in our entire school have better grades than you?"

Xia Xue took Gao Lin's words to heart. She had always gotten first place in every exam.

Gao Lin continued to comfort her. "Sister Xia Xue, you have to know that Brother Cao is Mr. Dong Hua's manager. How can someone like him praise others so easily? He greeted you with a smile today, and he seemed to think very highly of you. Don't worry, Sister Xia Xue, I believe you can do it. Also, my future depends on you!"

When Xia Xue heard Gao Lin's words, it was as if she could already see the bright future ahead. She stood on the stage, wearing a noble gown and holding her own concert elegantly.

As the two of them spoke, Xia Xue's phone suddenly rang.

The two of them looked at each other, their hearts in their throats.

Seeing Xia Xue standing there, unmoving, Gao Lin reminded her softly, "Sister Xia Xue, your phone is ringing. Pick up!"

Only then did Xia Xue come back to her senses. She took out her phone from her bag and saw Brother Cao's call. She was so shocked that she forgot to breathe.

"Oh my god, Brother Cao. He called you so quickly. Sister Xia Xue, pick up the phone quickly. He must be trying to tell you the good news. Congratulations on becoming Mr. Dong Hua's female musician!" Gao Lin said excitedly.

Xia Xue's heart began to beat faster and faster as she listened to Gao Lin's words. She looked at her phone in anticipation. She took a deep breath and tried hard to calm herself down before answering the call.

"Hello." Xia Xue's hand trembled slightly as she held the phone.

Gao Lin hurriedly moved closer to Xia Xue's phone to eavesdrop.

"Miss Xia, I'm very happy that you've been selected to participate in Mr. Dong Hua's concert. I'll send you a copy of the score for the concert. Please practice well during this period!"

Brother Cao's voice came from the phone.

When Xia Xue heard this, she was so excited that she almost couldn't breathe. After a long while, she held the phone with both hands and said gently, "Thank you, thank you. I'm truly grateful. I'll definitely practice the score well. I won't embarrass Mr. Dong Hua!"

"Sure!"

Xia Xue suddenly wanted to see the rumored Mr. Dong Hua. She grabbed her phone and asked carefully, "Brother Cao, can I see Mr. Dong Hua in the future?"

Chapter 253: Alert

She was a fan of Mr. Dong Hua. She really wanted his autograph. It was her honor to be able to perform on the same stage as Mr. Dong Hua.

Brother Cao paused for a moment before continuing, "Mr. Dong Hua has already said that if you play the violin well, he will meet you. There are only two days left. If you can't play this score perfectly, we will replace you!"

When Xia Xue heard Brother Cao's words, she instantly grew nervous. She said solemnly, "Brother Cao, I understand. I will definitely practice hard!"

After hanging up, Xia Xue hugged Gao Lin, who was standing beside her. Tears of joy rolled down her face, and her voice was choked with emotion. "Lin Lin, you're really my lucky star. I've really been chosen. I'm so happy! If you hadn't come to look for me, I might have missed this opportunity!"

Gao Lin was also overjoyed. From today onwards, she would be able to trample on Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan.

"Sister Xia Xue, you deserve this. I didn't help you much!" Gao Lin said humbly.

"No, no, no. If it weren't for you, I might have missed this opportunity." When Xia Xue thought of how he would be performing on stage with Mr. Dong Hua in two days, she was so excited that she didn't know what to say.

"Sister Xia Xue, I'll work hard with you these few days. From now on, you might be the next world-famous musician after Dong Hua!" Gao Lin smiled at Xia Xue and flattered her.

"Okay!" Xia Xue nodded solemnly. She made up her mind to practice hard. She would never waste such a good opportunity.

Xia Xue suddenly recalled something. Previously, Gao Lin had said that another new student had joined their class. That new student could play the song "Snow in Spring" perfectly. That girl was very likely to be a strong opponent for her.

At the thought of this, Xia Xue felt a little uneasy.

"Lin Lin, is the freshman in your class who plays 'Spring and Snow' with a zither really very capable?" Xia Xue asked uneasily.

Hearing Xia Xue's question, a trace of disdain flashed across Gao Lin's face. She said, "Sister Xia Xue, you're really too nervous. She's just a freshman. She learned all her musical instruments at home. She only knows how to play that one tune. She's nothing in front of you. Don't worry, she's not as outstanding as you!"

Xia Xue was still frowning.

Gao Lin knew very well that Xia Xue was worried that she would be replaced. After all, Brother Cao's last reminder still rang in her ears. She said comfortingly, "She's just a country bumpkin. She just happened to have Mr. Dong Hua's tickets!"

When Xia Xue heard Gao Lin's words, her frown deepened. She was still worried and asked softly, "Lin Lin, can you do me a favor?"

When Gao Lin heard Xia Xue's words, she nodded without hesitation. "Sister Xia Xue, if you need any help, just tell me. As long as I can help, I'll definitely do my best."

Xia Xue heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Don't let her practice in training room 23."

Xia Xue knew very well that Gao Lin definitely didn't like that freshman, but Gao Lin's standards were very high. Few people could make Gao Lin praise them when they played musical instruments.

It was because of this that Xia Xue was so careful. She couldn't let anyone steal her hard-won opportunity.

Gao Lin instantly understood Xia Xue's concerns. She smiled and said, "Sister Xia Xue, don't worry. I won't let her train in that training room!"

Deep down, Gao Lin still had to admit that Qiao Nian was very accomplished with the zither.

Even if Xia Xue didn't remind her about this, she wouldn't let Qiao Nian steal Xia Xue's golden rice bowl!

After Xia Xue and Gao Lin parted ways, Gao Lin returned to the classroom.

Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan were chatting about the score when Qiao Nian suddenly felt a chill run down her spine.

Qiao Nian turned her head and saw Gao Lin walking in arrogantly. Gao Lin was still staring at her.

Gao Lin looked like an arrogant princess looking at a prisoner who was about to be sentenced to death.

Chapter 254: Provocation

Qiao Nian frowned slightly. She couldn't be bothered with people like Gao Lin.

However, things never went the way they were planned.

In her high heels, Gao Lin walked proudly to Qiao Nian. She sized Qiao Nian up with disdain and smiled smugly. "Tsk, ts. What a pity!"

When Qiao Nian heard Gao Lin's words, she couldn't be bothered with her. She lowered her head and continued studying the score.

Gao Lin lowered her gaze and her gaze fell on the score in Qiao Nian's hand. Her heart suddenly jumped to her throat.

Missing?

Wasn't this the song Brother Cao had asked Sister Xia Xue to play?

From the looks of it, Qiao Nian seemed to be teaching Wang Xuan.

Did Qiao Nian know how to play too?

But Gao Lin quickly understood.

How was this possible?

She guessed that Qiao Nian could only play the zither. How would she have the time to study the violin?

After all, Qiao Nian was just a country bumpkin. Even if she knew the score, she would probably stumble over it. It was impossible to play such a tune without the guidance of a teacher.

Gao Lin heaved a sigh of relief. Her lips pursed slightly as she shook her head and sighed. "Sigh, what a pity!"

Wang Xue had been studying the score seriously. When she heard Gao Lin's annoying voice, her mood instantly soured. She frowned impatiently and looked up at Gao Lin, saying disdainfully, "If you're sick, go to the mental hospital yourself. Don't sigh here. If I didn't know better, I would think that your family is holding a funeral! Pft, what bad luck!"

If it were any other time, Gao Lin would have scolded Wang Xuan. However, she was in a good mood now and said smugly, "Why can't I watch you? Do you think this classroom belongs to your family? Look at all of you. For a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua, you've caused such a ruckus! This is simply disrespectful!"

When Qiao Nian heard Gao Lin's words, her eyes darkened. She looked at Gao Lin in confusion. Gao Lin's face was filled with arrogance, as if she was trampling everyone under her feet.

Qiao Nian looked at Gao Lin with a complicated expression, remaining silent.

However, Gao Lin had spoken quite loudly just now. Everyone in the class had heard her words. The other students looked at Gao Lin in disdain.

"Gao Lin is really interesting. She makes it sound like Mr. Dong Hua's concert is like a wet market that anyone can enter!"

"That's right, that's right. Previously, she even gave Ye Ran a handbag for the tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's concert. I didn't expect Ye Ran to have a fake ticket! She really made a mistake!"

"I wonder where she gets her sense of superiority from. She must be crazy!"

...

When Gao Lin heard the other students speaking up for Qiao Nian, she frowned slightly. Pretending to be unbothered, she said, "All of you are really too ignorant. Don't let everyone speak up for her just because she has a ticket. You have to broaden your horizons, and not just care about a ticket!"

When the other students heard Gao Lin's words, they all laughed.

"After saying so much, you don't have a ticket to Mr. Dong Hua's concert either, right? You can't even get in, and you're still telling us what to do. What do you think?"

"In the past, I always thought that Gao Lin just had bad eyesight. Now, it seems that her brain isn't working either."

"Is she mentally ill from the shock?"

...

When Gao Lin heard their words, she rolled her eyes silently and said, "I can't be bothered to argue with people like you who have no sense of propriety. Qiao Nian is just attending Mr. Dong Hua's concert, but I'm different. I'm going to participate!"

When Gao Lin said this, everyone fell silent.

Qiao Nian didn't even bother looking at Gao Lin. She lowered her head and continued with her work.

Suddenly, the entire class roared.

"Gao Lin, are you crazy? Or are you dreaming? How is it possible for you to participate in Mr. Dong Hua's concert?"

"That's right, that's right. Gao Lin, if you haven't woken up, hurry up and go back to sleep. You'll have everything in your dreams!"

"Gao Lin, let me call the ambulance for you. I'll take you to the mental hospital. What do you think?"

Chapter 255: Taking Advantage

Gao Lin didn't take their sarcasm to heart at all. She raised her head high, like a peacock, and said proudly, "You can disagree with me, but you can't disagree with Sister Xia Xue. Yesterday afternoon, when she was playing the violin in practice room 23, she caught the eye of Mr. Dong Hua's assistant, Brother Cao. He felt that Sister Xia Xue was very talented. Since a female musician participating in Mr. Dong Hua's concert had taken leave, Brother Cao invited her to replace her, and I'll go over to help."

After Gao Lin finished speaking, she glanced at everyone in the classroom. Seeing that they looked like they had never seen the world, her lips curved up slightly. "Why else would I say that your vision is really too narrow? All of you think that someone is so great just by attending a concert. You're simply shallow!"

When Qiao Nian heard Gao Lin's words, her breathing quickened. She had gone to that training room yesterday afternoon as well. Was Brother Cao there too?

But when she went in, she only knew that there was no one in the hall. She didn't know if there was anyone in the small room.

It was also possible that she had missed the time when Brother Cao visited the training room. After all, she had only played a song on the violin in that training room.

Everyone else in the class was stunned.

No one thought that Gao Lin was lying. Ever since Xia Xue entered university, she had been first in her grade every year. Everyone knew how outstanding she was.

Hence, they felt that it was possible that Xia Xue had caught Brother Cao's eye.

However, Brother Cao was someone who had seen many things. How could he have taken a liking to Xia Xue?

Everyone had doubts, but no one dared to ask.

Seeing that Qiao Nian was frowning and didn't speak, Gao Lin was instantly overjoyed. She couldn't help but smile.

Gao Lin bent down slightly and moved her face closer to Qiao Nian. Smiling, she said, "Qiao Nian, don't worry. Sister Xia Xue and I have met Mr. Dong Hua. Since we're classmates, I'll help you upgrade your VIP seat. What do you think?"

Gao Lin rested her chin on one hand, her eyes filled with smugness. She continued, "You don't have to say anything more about being grateful. In the future, when you see me, you'll have to tuck your tail between your legs. However, you have to kneel down and apologize to me now!"

When Qiao Nian heard Gao Lin's words, she couldn't help but laugh. Her voice was filled with sarcasm. "You're also performing in Mr. Dong Hua's concert?"

Gao Lin gave a charming smile and continued, "I know you're jealous. Brother Cao clearly told Sister Xia Xue that he invited her to participate in Mr. Dong Hua's concert. I'm not spouting nonsense!"

Her smile grew brighter and brighter, but her smile did not reach her eyes. "Oh, so you were talking about Senior Xia Xue? I thought you were going to be a female musician in Mr. Dong Hua's concert!"

Haha!

The class roared with laughter.

Gao Lin's face turned pale with anger. She glared at Qiao Nian angrily and said, "What do you know? I'm the closest friend of Sister Xia Xue. She'll definitely bring me along for the show. You ignorant country bumpkin!"

When Qiao Nian heard Gao Lin's words, she was suddenly enlightened. She continued, "So Senior Xia Xue is holding a concert!"

Wang Xuan burst out laughing. She only stopped laughing after a long while. Her eyes were filled with ridicule as she said, "Gao Lin, you really know how to intimidate others with your power. When you become the female musician at Mr. Dong Hua's concert in the future, you can come over and show off to us!"

“You...” Gao Lin was so angry that her hands were trembling. She pointed at Wang Xuan’s face, speechless for a long time.

She had initially wanted to take this opportunity to recruit a few followers so that they could deal with Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan. She hadn’t expected those two b*tches to be so eloquent. With just a few words, she had fallen into a disadvantageous position!

Chapter 256: Official Announcement

“Ah!”

Suddenly, a classmate screamed loudly. Everyone turned to look at her.

Holding her phone with both hands, she shouted, “Oh my god, Brother Cao has posted on Weibo. He even tagged our department’s Xia Xue!”

The classmates around her leaned over curiously.

“Are you serious?”

“What’s going on?”

“Give me some space. I want to take a look too.”

“Oh my god, it’s actually true!”

...

Many people surrounded them.

Wang Xuan frowned slightly. She took out her phone and opened Weibo.

She had been following Brother Cao’s Weibo account, so the moment she opened it, she saw the post from Brother Cao.

[This time, we’ve successfully invited Hua Xiixue from An City University of Music and Arts to be Mr. Dong Hua’s female musician. The concert will be held on the 15th. See you there! @LittleSnowflake]

All the students in the school knew that Little Snowflake was Xia Xue’s Weibo nickname.

Once Brother Cao’s Weibo post was posted, the comments below were all congratulatory words sent by Mr. Dong Hua’s fans and the university’s students and professors.

Principal Lu Zhu, who rarely appeared in public,also reposted this Weibo post.

One had to know that if the school could produce a female musician who could work with Mr. Dong Hua, it would bring supreme glory to the entire school.

Qiao Nian looked at Weibo and her expression changed slightly. It seemed that Xia Xue was very capable. If there was a chance, she would like to consult Xia Xue about the violin.

Qiao Nian's gaze gradually fell on Gao Lin, who was standing not far away. She didn't know if it was a good thing or a bad thing for Xia Xue to have an idiot friend like Gao Lin.

Gao Lin had also finished reading Weibo on her phone. A smug smile appeared on her face as she continued, "Do you believe me now that I'm telling the truth? Brother Cao has already posted on Weibo to prove this matter. Let me tell you, I'll be Sister Xia Xue's assistant from now on. In the future, I'll be at Mr. Dong Hua's concerts!"

At this point, Gao Lin gave Qiao Nian a disdainful glance and raised her eyebrow. She said mockingly, "Some people can't keep their mouths shut. Now, just because she can listen to Mr. Dong Hua's performance, she's showing off everywhere she goes. She doesn't take anyone seriously. Unlike me. My family can't get tickets to Mr. Dong Hua's performance. In that case, I can only rely on my own efforts to join Mr. Dong Hua's performance!"

Qiao Nian acted as if she hadn't heard Gao Lin's words. She lowered her head and continued looking at the score to take notes.

When Wang Xuan heard Gao Lin's words, she was speechless. She knew that Gao Lin could attend Mr. Dong Hua's concert because of Senior Xia Xue. Those who didn't know better would definitely think that Gao Lin had become the next Mr. Dong Hua. Otherwise, why would she be so arrogant?

What a despicable person!

When the people in the class saw Brother Cao's Weibo post, their eyes widened.

Today, everyone in the class was in a bad mood. First, they knew that Qiao Nian had a real ticket, and that Ye Ran's ticket was fake.

After that, Ye Ran dropped out of school. Now, they heard that Xia Xue had become Mr. Dong Hua's female musician.

Initially, no one believed Gao Lin's words, but now, everyone began to curry favor with her again. This was because Gao Lin was Xia Xue's music assistant.

Although a music assistant was a very ordinary position, it still depended on whose music assistant she was.

If she was the assistant of an unknown musician, then there was indeed nothing to care about. But if that music assistant was Mr. Dong Hua's female performer, then it would be different.

All of Mr. Dong Hua's musicians were top-notch and had won many awards.

Xia Xue would also achieve so much in the future. After all, as long as she received Mr. Dong Hua's guidance, her skills would definitely improve qualitatively.

Hence, some people in the class began to curry favor with Gao Lin.

"Gao Lin, has Senior Xia Xue chosen you to be her music assistant?"

When Gao Lin heard this, she rolled her eyes at that person and asked, "If I don't become Sister Xia Xue's music assistant, are you going to be her assistant? I'm so close to Sister Xia Xue. How can this be fake?"

Chapter 257: Olive Branch

When the other students heard Gao Lin's words, they nodded in agreement. "Gao Lin is indeed on good terms with Senior Xia Xue. I also see that she often comes to visit Gao Lin. Looks like Gao Lin will rely on Senior Xia Xue to reach the peak of her life in the future!"

"Oh my god, I'm so envious of Gao Lin. If only I were her!"

"Gao Lin, when you get rich in the future, don't forget that we're all classmates!"

...

Chen Xue stood at the side. Seeing that her classmates were all praising Gao Lin, she fell into deep thought. She felt that her classmates' flattery was too poor.

Chen Xue hurriedly walked over, took Gao Lin's arm, and started her advanced bootlicking strategy. She said, "Gao Lin, we're the closest. Just now, we were discussing how to teach Ye Ran a lesson! We're both so close. Can you think of a way to let me listen to Mr. Dong Hua's concert? Then, I'll be able to witness your performance with Senior Xia Xue at the concert!"

Gao Lin had always liked to be flattered by others. When she heard Chen Xue's words, the corners of her mouth curved up slightly. She nodded and said, "I'm afraid this will be a little difficult. Not just anyone can enter Mr. Dong Hua's concert. The only reason I'm able to enter this time is because Senior Xia Xue has become Mr. Dong Hua's female musician. But believe me, when I get familiar with all the members of Mr. Dong Hua's orchestra, it will definitely be easy for me to bring you in!"

When Chen Xue heard Gao Lin's words, her eyes lit up. She nodded excitedly. "Alright, alright. Gao Lin, you're truly my best sister. I'll go whenever you want, as long as you don't forget me!"

When the others heard that Gao Lin would bring Chen Xue in, they all stepped forward excitedly to flatter Gao Lin, hoping that she would agree to bring them in immediately.

At this moment, Gao Lin felt the treatment of a queen.

She seemed to understand now why many people liked to be flattered. It turned out that being flattered was such an enjoyable thing. No wonder Ye Ran used Mr. Dong Hua's fake tickets to cheat others.

Gao Lin smiled at the students around her. Her gaze finally landed on Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan, and her lips curved into a disdainful smile.

She felt that Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan were like rats that everyone wanted to beat up. They hid at the side, not daring to meet anyone.

Qiao Nian was teaching Wang Xuan how to compose music when her phone suddenly rang. Seeing that it was Grandma, she hurriedly picked up the call and placed the phone next to her ear.

“Grandma,” Qiao Nian said softly.

“Oh, my darling girl, Nian Nian!”

Gao Lin smiled and chimed in with her classmates. Her attention had been on Qiao Nian the entire time. Seeing that Qiao Nian was on the phone, she hurriedly pricked up her ears to eavesdrop.

Matriarch Gu’s happy voice came through the phone. “Nian Nian, are you busy? Are you free to go home for lunch?”

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. This was the first time Grandma had called her to ask her to come home for lunch. It seemed that something had happened at home. She asked tentatively, “Grandma, is there anything special?”

The smile on Matriarch Gu’s face grew brighter. She said mysteriously, “There’s an important guest at home today. I wanted to invite you back for lunch. I think you’ll want to see him very much.”

Qiao Nian asked curiously, “Who is it?”

“There won’t be any surprises if I tell you. You’ll know when you come back!”

Qiao Nian glanced at Wang Xuan, who was sitting next to her. After some thought, she said, “Grandma, I’ve already discussed something with my friend. I’ll be teaching her at noon today. I don’t want to go back on my word, so I wanted to ask if you could bring her home for lunch. It’ll be easier for us to study together.”

“Okay, okay. Of course. I haven’t met your friend yet. Grandma would like to meet your friend too.”

“Thank you, Grandma. Then we’ll get ready to go home now.”

With that, Qiao Nian hung up.

Hearing Qiao Nian’s words, Gao Lin could vaguely guess that Qiao Nian was planning to go home for lunch. Thinking that it wasn’t anything important, she couldn’t be bothered to ask.

After all, Qiao Nian was just a spectator at Mr. Dong Hua’s concert, and her Sister Xia Xue was the main character. At the thought of this, Gao Lin’s mood instantly improved.

However, Gao Lin didn’t expect Wang Xuan to still be standing with Qiao Nian.

Gao Lin looked at Wang Xuan and asked benevolently, “Wang Xuan, I’ll give you a chance now. As long as you distance yourself from Qiao Nian, I’ll think of a way to bring you along for the performance. What do you think?”

Chapter 258: Jealous of Her?

When Wang Xuan heard Gao Lin’s words, she almost vomited. She rolled her eyes at Gao Lin and said angrily, “The reason why idiots become idiots is because there’s something wrong with their brains. I think if Mr. Dong Hua knew that a rat like you would join his team, he would probably have packed his luggage and boarded the plane long ago!”

Gao Lin’s face was livid. She walked up to Wang Xuan angrily and raised her hand to slap her.

“Yes, hit me now!” Wang Xuan raised her head high, not afraid of Gao Lin at all. She said, “I’ll just stand there and not move. Hit me however you want. As long as you dare to hit me, I believe that the news of Senior Xia Xue’s music assistant hitting someone will immediately become a trending topic on Weibo. I wonder if Mr. Dong Hua still wants Senior Xia Xue as a female musician.”

Gao Lin was so angry that her face turned pale. She raised her hand in the air awkwardly, refusing to hit her. In the end, she retracted it angrily and raised her eyebrow. “You’re just jealous of me!”

“Yes, yes, that’s right. I’m jealous of you. Then you have to perform well so that I’ll continue to be jealous!” Wang Xuan looked at Gao Lin with a smile and made a face. Gao Lin was so angry that she almost exploded on the spot!

Gao Lin bit her lip. If she didn’t care about Sister Xia Xue’s reputation, she would have gone up to tear Wang Xuan’s mouth apart.

Wang Xuan, this b*tch. When she was with Qiao Nian, she would just run her mouth.

Gao Lin took a deep breath and let it go. She would not stoop to the level of these two clowns. She was on a completely different level from them now. When she met Mr. Dong Hua in the future, she would definitely perform well in front of him.

When she got along well with Mr. Dong Hua in the future, she would become a famous musician. At that time, she would be able to use her connections to directly suppress Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan, cutting off their future in music.

Thinking of this, Gao Lin felt much better.

Suppressing her anger for the time being, Gao Lin smiled at Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan. “Thank you for your kind words!”

With that, Gao Lin turned around and left in her high heels.

Qiao Nian had also finished packing up her violin. She took Wang Xuan’s hand and said, “Come to my house for lunch today!”

Wang Xuan smiled and nodded. She left with Qiao Nian.

Gao Lin watched as the two of them left. Her expression darkened as she cursed. “A country bumpkin and an orphan. I wonder what these two are showing off for!”

Seeing that Gao Lin couldn’t stand Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan, Chen Xue stepped forward and said, “Gao Lin, don’t be angry. What’s there to be angry about with the two of them? Don’t ruin your health by getting angry! They won’t be able to cause any trouble in the future!”

When Gao Lin heard Chen Xue’s words, she felt much better. “You’re right, Chen Xue. You’re the best. Don’t worry, I won’t mistreat you in the future!”

Qiao Nian and Wang Xuan walked to the door. When Qiao Nian heard their words, she felt nauseous. She was so disgusted that she couldn’t speak.

There was no friendship between Gao Lin and Chen Xue. One was vain, while the other wanted benefits. The two of them just wanted what they needed.

Now that Gao Lin was in a high position, Chen Xue was her supporter. If Gao Lin fell, Chen Xue would be the first to attack her.

After the two of them walked outside, Wang Xuan took a deep breath of fresh air and said, "The air outside is still fresher. Those people inside are really too disgusting!"

"Let's ignore them!" Qiao Nian said with a smile.

"Yes!" Wang Xuan had always been too lazy to bother with young ladies from rich families. All of them were extremely delicate, and all of them were mentally ill.

"I was on the phone with Grandma just now. You heard everything, right?"

"Yes." Wang Xuan nodded. Suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something and frowned slightly. "This is the first time I've been to your house. It doesn't seem right for me to go empty-handed. Come with me to buy some things later!"

Qiao Nian shook her head in disapproval. "You don't have to think too much about it. Grandma doesn't lack anything. As long as you go, she'll be very happy."

Wang Xuan was also a straightforward person. She nodded and said, "Okay!"

When the two of them walked to the school gate, they saw a particularly luxurious Bentley parked at the school gate.

Chapter 259: The Gu Family?

At this moment, the butler got out of the car and opened the door.

Qiao Nian got into the car and called Wang Xuan over.

Wang Xuan got into the car calmly. She wasn't surprised at all. With Qiao Nian's aura and the violin in her hand, she had felt from the beginning that Qiao Nian didn't look like the country bumpkin she was described to be.

The car drove straight towards the Gu residence.

Initially, Wang Xuan had thought that Qiao Nian's house was next to hers. However, when the car entered the Gu family's territory, Wang Xuan could no longer sit still. She turned to look at Qiao Nian and asked uncertainly, "Nian Nian, have we reached the Gu family's territory?"

Qiao Nian nodded slightly. "Yes."

Wang Xuan looked at Qiao Nian in surprise and asked in confusion, "I heard from others that if you're not a member of the Gu family, you're not allowed to visit the Gu family. Are you the precious daughter of the Gu family?"

However, Wang Xuan quickly denied her words. "That's not right either. I heard from others that Jiangyue and Zhaoqian are the daughters of the Gu family."

The butler, who was sitting in front, saw Wang Xuan's puzzled expression and said with a smile, "Miss Wang Xuan can be considered the precious daughter of the Gu family!"

Of course, Qiao Nian was more precious than a thousand pieces of gold.

Wang Xuan was a little confused. After thinking for a long time, she said, "Are you the daughter of the butler? I heard that Old Madam Gu is a very good person. She especially likes to take care of children. Matriarch Gu treats you like her own granddaughter. That's why I said that you're the precious daughter of the Gu family!"

When Butler Ye, who was sitting in front, heard Wang Xuan's words, he couldn't help but cough twice. "Miss Wang Xuan, don't tease me. My surname is Ye."

After some thought, Wang Xuan still couldn't guess Qiao Nian's identity. She couldn't be bothered to guess anymore.

Qiao Nian was very curious. What exactly was the distinguished guest Grandma was referring to?

Although she had not been married into the Gu family for long, many people visited her. Grandma knew that she did not like such occasions and had never asked her to attend any events.

However, what kind of distinguished guest was this? Grandma had specially called her back from school.

She even said that this distinguished guest was the person she wanted to see the most.

Right now, the people she wanted to see the most were Mr. Dong Hua and her family, but it seemed impossible for either of them.

Qiao Nian thought for a long time, but still couldn't guess who the esteemed guest was. She had no choice but to ask Butler Ye.

"Butler Ye, did someone come to the house today?"

"Yes, yes. He's Second Young Master's old friend, and the person you want to see the most."

When Qiao Nian heard Butler Ye's words, she knew that he wouldn't reveal any information about the guest.

However, she was curious as to why she would want to meet Gu Zhou's friend.

Soon, the car stopped steadily at the entrance of the Gu family villa.

When Qiao Nian stepped into the villa, the servants who were working instantly stopped. They faced Qiao Nian, nodded slightly, and greeted respectfully, "Madam!"

Wang Xuan, who was standing beside Qiao Nian, was instantly stunned when she heard the servant's words. Her eyes widened to the size of saucers as she looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief. Puzzled, she asked, "Madam?"

Along the way, Qiao Nian had been wondering who the esteemed guest was. She had completely forgotten to introduce herself.

Now that she heard Wang Xuan's words, she looked apologetic. She should have explained her identity to Wang Xuan before she came. "Actually, I..."

"Nian Nian!" Matriarch Gu walked out of the villa happily. Her words accidentally interrupted Qiao Nian. She walked up to Qiao Nian and took her hand. She glanced at Wang Xuan and smiled lovingly. "What's your friend's name?"

Qiao Nian hurriedly introduced Wang Xuan to Matriarch Gu. "Grandma, her name is Wang Xuan. She's my best friend in school!"

A polite smile appeared on Wang Xuan's face. "Hello, Matriarch Gu. Sorry for disturbing you today!"

Wang Xuan could tell that Matriarch Gu had an elegant and poised aura. She had a loving smile on her face, but her dignity could not be ignored.

Chapter 260: I'm Waiting For Him

Matriarch Gu was also sizing up Wang Xuan. As Wang Xuan had addressed her as "Matriarch Gu", she couldn't help but take another look at Wang Xuan. She had a nagging feeling that Wang Xuan looked a little familiar, but she couldn't remember where she had seen her before. Smiling, she greeted, "Xuan Xuan, when you come to our house, you can be as casual as if you're in your own home. Don't be restrained. Our Nian Nian will need you to take care of her in the future."

Wang Xuan smiled and shook her head. She said nonchalantly, "Matriarch Gu, don't worry. She's very smart. No one in the class can bully her. I'm the one who's a little stupid. I'll have to trouble her to teach me the violin!"

When Matriarch Gu heard Wang Xuan's words, although she believed that Qiao Nian wouldn't be bullied in school, she couldn't help but worry.

Qiao Nian supported Matriarch Gu and walked in. Wang Xuan followed suit.

When they arrived at the living room, Qiao Nian smiled at Wang Xuan and said, "Xuan Xuan, sit here for a while. I'll put the violin back in the room."

Wang Xuan smiled and agreed. After their conversation just now, she was now completely certain that Qiao Nian was the Young Madam of the Gu family. When she found out about Qiao Nian's identity, she was deeply shocked.

She thought of what Gao Lin had said and suddenly felt like she was watching a clown perform. No wonder Qiao Nian didn't speak to Gao Lin at all. She didn't take Gao Lin seriously at all!

However, Gao Lin had always felt good about herself!

Holding the violin, Qiao Nian returned to her room. The door was slightly ajar.

Gu Zhou was back?

That made sense. Since the guest was Gu Zhou's friend, Gu Zhou would definitely return.

Qiao Nian pushed the door open and entered. She saw a flirtatious-looking man standing inside.

The man heard movement at the door and looked up.

Qiao Nian could clearly see the man's face. His facial features were very beautiful, as if he had been meticulously drawn by a master.

The man was still holding the zither figurine Xia Xue had given her.

Qiao Nian still liked the figurine Xia Xue had given her. She looked at the man warily and frowned slightly. "Who are you? Why are you in my room?"

Qiao Nian glanced at the figurine in the man's hand and asked, "You even touched my things casually."

When the man heard Qiao Nian's words, he froze for a moment. Then, he placed the figurine back on the table. "I'm really sorry. I didn't know this was yours."

Qiao Nian didn't speak. She walked to the side and placed the violin on the rack.

When the man saw the violin, a trace of surprise flashed in his deep eyes.

Qiao Nian's gaze fell on the man's fair and slender hands. His hands had been taken good care of. They were as smooth as silk, just like milk. Under the sunlight, they were dazzlingly white.

This was the first time she had seen such beautiful hands on a man. Such hands were very suitable for playing music.

Qiao Nian met his eyes and frowned slightly. "Are you here to look for Gu Zhou?"

"Yes, I'm waiting for him."

When Qiao Nian heard the man's words, she heaved a sigh of relief. The man in front of her was truly the most beautiful man she had ever seen. However, there was nothing feminine about him.

Qiao Nian couldn't help but take a few more glances at the man. It wasn't because she was infatuated, but because she found the man in front of her a little familiar. She just couldn't remember where she had seen him before.

When Gu Zhou came out of the cloakroom, he was wearing a casual white shirt and a pair of gray slacks. He looked much gentler.

If that man was like a spider lily growing next to the Bridge of Helplessness that was charming and beautiful, then Gu Zhou was like a snow lotus growing on a cliff, clear as jade.

Gu Zhou inadvertently met Qiao Nian's gaze. Her gaze was actually a little similar to the one he had seen when he woke up in the bathroom.

"Come downstairs for dinner!"

When Qiao Nian heard Gu Zhou's words, she nodded. "Okay."

She remembered that Wang Xuan was still downstairs, so she went downstairs first.