

Mr. Gu, Your Replacement Bride Is A Big Shot!

Chapter 671: Dream

In the past twenty years, other than the last time Lu Qi was admitted to university, Lu Nian had never been so intimate with anyone of the opposite sex. He had suspected that he was also afraid of women.

He had thought that when Qiao Nian had hugged him just now, he might have felt all kinds of discomfort. He might have pushed Qiao Nian away without hesitation.

He was still worried that he would hurt Qiao Nian.

But now that he was hugged by Qiao Nian, he could feel her excited and warm heart.

This was his biological sister, and his beloved sister, Sugar.

Lu Nian raised his hand bit by bit, then hugged Qiao Nian tightly. However, he was afraid that he would hurt Qiao Nian, so he let go slightly.

Lu Nian's broken heart seemed to have been repaired in an instant. His heart was filled with gratitude and joy.

At this moment, he was like a man who had just fallen in love. He was at a loss. He looked down at Qiao Nian's beautiful hair, and his eyes couldn't help but turn red.

The last time he hugged Qiao Nian, she was still a soft and cuddly little ball.

For the past twenty years, he had been in a daze.

Only now did he feel the meaning of life.

He rested his chin gently on the top of Qiao Nian's head and slowly closed his eyes. Then, he felt the happiness of finding Sugar.

Qiao Nian buried her head in Lu Nian's chest. Second Brother's body was very warm, making her feel at ease.

She smelled the unique fragrance on Lu Nian's body. This fragrance seemed to be the essence of some plant that was fragrant and elegant.

This clean smell made Qiao Nian feel as if she was standing in front of nature.

When Qiao Nian smelled this, her memories couldn't help but drift away.

She vaguely remembered sitting in someone's arms, her head resting on that person's chest like this. This comforting warmth enveloped her, making her feel that there was nothing more terrifying in this world.

In a daze, Qiao Nian recalled the dream she had in the past.

In her dream, she seemed to be sitting on a recliner beside the piano. Sunlight filtered through the tempered glass and fell on the little boy sitting beside the piano.

The little boy didn't look very old. He seemed to be only five or six years old. He was wearing a proper suit, as if he was a noble young master who had walked out of a comic book.

She rested her chin on her hands and stared unblinkingly at the little boy.

He could vaguely see the little boy smiling at her, followed by warm, happy music coming from the piano.

However, she could not see the little boy's face clearly.

However, Qiao Nian was certain of one thing.

She liked that warm feeling very much, and she especially liked that song.

Suddenly, a series of music played in her mind.

Qiao Nian was stunned.

That string of music was a little similar to the one she had played just now. When she heard that music, it was as if she was wrapped in warmth.

Qiao Nian gently pushed Lu Nian away and tilted her ear slightly, as if she was listening intently.

Lu Nian looked at Qiao Nian in surprise and slowly let go of her. A trace of confusion flashed in his eyes. Could it be that his sister had been provoked?

He looked at Lu Zhu uneasily, wanting to see the answer in his eyes. However, Lu Zhu seemed to be the same as him, not understanding what was going on with Qiao Nian.

"Second Brother..."

Qiao Nian's voice interrupted Lu Nian's thoughts. Lu Nian looked at Qiao Nian intently and replied softly.

"When I was young, did I often go to the piano room with you? Sometimes, I sat in your arms, and sometimes, I sat by the piano and listened to you play the piano?" Qiao Nian's gaze fell on Lu Nian's face as she asked carefully.

Lu Nian didn't understand why Qiao Nian would ask this. He nodded, his heart pounding as he recalled the past.

Previously, when he saw the DNA test report, he still had a trace of doubt. However, Qiao Nian's question dispelled the confusion in his heart.

This matter was between him and Sugar. He had never told anyone else, and Sugar was very young at that time. It was impossible for her to tell anyone else about this.

This could only prove one thing. Qiao Nian was Sugar.

When people grew up, they would gradually forget what had happened when they were young. However, if they experienced it personally and encountered the same situation when they grew up, it was very likely that they would recall their childhood memories.

Lu Nian's pupils trembled involuntarily. He looked at Qiao Nian lovingly and said in a hoarse voice, "Yes, when you were young, you loved to hear me play the piano. Moreover, I often brought you here. Although you usually like to be mischievous, you'll become very obedient when you hear me play the piano."

When Qiao Nian heard Lu Nian's words, she clenched her fists involuntarily and bit her lip. After a long while, she said tearfully, "So those are all true..."

It was actually not a dream.

At that time, she was still too young to remember many things.

She often dreamed of a young man in white playing the piano. She even told her grandfather about this.

At that time, her grandfather had told her that those could be dreams or memories of her childhood.

Some people would remember their childhood dreams when they were overjoyed and sad.

However, at that time, she was too young to realize that the boy in her memory was her biological brother. She had always thought that it was Qiao Yu.

1

She had no idea that she was not a child of the Qiao family.

At that time, she had placed her hopes on the Qiao couple, hoping that they would bring her to live in the city.

But these hopes gradually disappeared.

If she hadn't overheard Su Xue's words that time, she would never have thought that she wasn't a member of the Qiao family.

It was from then on that she went everywhere to look for her biological parents.

If only she had realized earlier that she was not a child of the Qiao family.

If only she could find her biological parents earlier, or if she could find that place and the person in her dream based on her memories.

Would she be able to reunite with her family sooner?

She and her family would not have been separated for more than twenty years.

Fate really made fools of people.

However, the only thing that made Qiao Nian feel lucky was that she had finally found her family.

At the thought of this, Qiao Nian's eyes couldn't help but turn red.

She had gone through a lot to find her family.

Lu Zhu looked at Qiao Nian and felt his eyes sting. He silently turned his head to the side to ease the pain in his heart.

Fortunately, their Sugar had finally returned home.

Ever since Lu Zhu reunited with Qiao Nian, he had always felt that it was unreal. Occasionally, he would wake up from his sleep.

Now that Qiao Nian and Second Brother had acknowledged each other, he was completely certain that they had really found Sugar.

Lu Nian felt a little stuffy in his chest, and his eyes turned red. His gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face and his heart ached when he saw her red eyes.

He reached out and carefully wiped the tears from Qiao Nian's eyes. His beautiful phoenix-like eyes were filled with gentleness and pity. He said softly, "Sugar, welcome home. When you come back, Mom and Dad will definitely be very happy to know that you're still alive!"

Lu Nian's words instantly woke Lu Zhu and Qiao Nian up from their trance.

Qiao Nian hurriedly shook her head. Just as she was about to explain, Lu Nian spoke.

"Sugar can't go home yet!"

When Lu Nian heard Lu Zhu's words, he frowned. He instantly understood. Why would his brother say that?

2

Lu Nian's frown deepened. His voice was low. "What happened to Sister back then isn't simple?"

"Yes." Lu Zhu nodded without hesitation. After returning to An City, he had not been idle. He had already gotten someone to investigate the situation back then, but there were no clues.

Lu Nian looked at Lu Zhu's face, then at Qiao Nian. He analyzed seriously, "The kidnapers back then have already been killed. If Nian Nian returns now, it seems to be telling the entire world that the eldest daughter of the Lu family isn't dead. The person who planned all of this back then will definitely do something else. If I'm not wrong, those kidnapers should be just scapegoats for those people."

1

Chapter 673: Light

"I think so too, so I don't intend to let Sugar announce her identity now. This is good too. It will protect her personal safety. We just have to know that he's still alive!" Lu Zhu said. He looked at Qiao Nian gently, his lips curving up slightly. "Therefore, when I first returned, I didn't tell you that Sugar was still alive. This was also to protect Sugar."

Lu Nian looked up at Lu Zhu, who happened to look over as well.

When the two brothers looked at each other, they saw responsibility and coldness in each other's eyes.

They only knew that they had a tacit understanding. Although they didn't say anything, they were thinking the same thing.

In the past, they were too young and their abilities were limited. They couldn't take good care of their sister.

But they were no longer children. They were also strong enough to protect their sister.

Their Sugar could never be hurt again.

The two of them gradually looked away.

Lu Nian's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face again. His voice was gentle, and his lips curved up slightly. "Sugar, come!"

As Lu Nian spoke, he reached out his hand to Qiao Nian, looking forward to her response.

Qiao Nian placed her hand on Lu Nian's.

Just like more than twenty years ago, when she was two or three years old, she placed her hand on the young Lu Nian's.

Holding Qiao Nian's hand, Lu Nian smiled gently and pulled her towards the wooden door.

When the two of them arrived at the wooden door, Lu Nian looked at the marks on it and recalled how he had carved marks on the door with Sugar when he was young.

He had ruined a perfectly good door.

At that time, their parents were very angry and even reprimanded them.

Lu Nian's other hand gently touched the marks. He turned to Qiao Nian and said, "The two of us were really naughty when we were young. We deliberately made these marks. At that time, we were even scolded by Mom and Dad!"

With a thought, the memories that had appeared in Qiao Nian's mind became clearer and clearer. However, she still couldn't see the exact situation clearly.

She still remembered that she had been wanting to open this door. She pursed her lips slightly, curious about what was behind the door.

Lu Nian reached out and opened the wooden door.

Suddenly, a pleasant scent of ambergris wafted out.

When Qiao Nian saw the scene inside, she was completely stunned.

This...

Everything here was exactly the same as the piano room in her dream.

There was an old piano, white tables and chairs not far away, and a white wool carpet on the ground.

Qiao Nian's uneasy heart gradually calmed down.

She watched all of this intently, her eyes growing brighter.

Involuntarily, she walked up to the piano and gently stroked it.

The piano had appeared countless times in her dreams. It had been glamorous back then, but now it was old. However, this piano was still very clean, and her face could be seen on the reflection.

Her hand touched the shelf of the piano. Suddenly, an image flashed across her mind. She was standing on the piano, preparing to take a photo.

All of this gradually became real.

Qiao Nian's eyes couldn't help but turn red. In the past, she had been very envious of girls who had family members who doted on them. But now, she realized that she was the happiest person in the world, because her family had cared about her since she was young.

Although she didn't live with her family, they still remembered her and thought about her.

Qiao Nian sat silently in front of the piano and slowly closed her eyes. In a daze, she seemed to see the young man sitting in front of the piano. She placed her hand on the keys and began to play.

A beautiful lightness could be vaguely heard from the piano. Qiao Nian was completely immersed in it.

Lu Nian stood at the side, his breathing involuntarily tightening. He looked at Qiao Nian gently.

This was...

This was the song Qiao Nian had just played.

Previously, Qiao Nian had also played this song in the piano room outside. However, the style of the song had changed a little.

He had never publicized this song.

This was a song he had specially written for Sugar. The name of this song was "Light".

Sugar was like a beam of light to him, illuminating the darkest part of his heart.

Chapter 674: Playing the Piano with Four Hands

This was a very healing song.

Later on, when he found out that his sister had already passed away, he changed the rest of the song.

The second half of the song changed from being warm and healing to miserable. This song was about his sister's life.

Every time it was almost Sugar's death anniversary, he would play the song "Light" written for Sugar again, trying hard to recall when Sugar was still at home.

At that time, Sugar was still young and couldn't speak properly, but she kept pestering him to listen to him play.

Happy times were always short-lived.

Lu Nian recalled that in the past, he wanted to see how Qiao Nian was like all grown up. He was in a daze.

He walked over to Qiao Nian and sat down beside her.

Qiao Nian nimbly moved over. Without needing Lu Nian to speak, she saw Lu Nian's yearning gaze and knew that he wanted to play a duet with her.

Lu Nian placed his hands on the keyboard and turned to look at Qiao Nian.

He still remembered Sugar telling him in a soft voice in the past.

“Second Brother, when I grow up, I want to play the piano with you!”

The soul of “Light” could only be perfectly reflected when the bass and high notes were combined.

The two of them looked at each other and played at the same time.

It was the same tune as before.

However, when Qiao Nian and Lu Nian played it together, the tune they played was perfect.

Lu Zhu closed his eyes and admired the music the two of them were playing. In a daze, he seemed to have returned to when Sugar was acting cute towards them.

When Lu Nian played, his gaze couldn't help but fall on Qiao's face. All kinds of things from the past surfaced.

“Second Brother, I want to hear you play a song!”

“Second Brother, can I play with you now?”

“Second Brother, why is the piano sound I'm playing now different from yours?”

“Second Brother, write a song for me too!”

...

Sugar's gentle voice echoed in his ears. Lu Nian slowly closed his eyes and couldn't help but recall the happy times he had with Sugar when he was young.

When the song ended, Lu Nian sat in front of the piano in silence for a long time before looking up.

When he saw that Qiao Nian was still reminiscing about the music just now, his lips curved up involuntarily.

It was good that his sister was still alive.

Lu Nian looked at Qiao Nian and thought of Sugar in the past. It was as if the pain of more than twenty years had instantly disappeared.

At this moment, applause rang out.

Lu Nian and Qiao Nian turned their heads and saw Lu Zhu smiling. His eyes were shining brightly.

The entire piano room instantly felt like it was illuminated.

Lu Nian smiled. His gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face again and he said gently, "I wrote this song for you. I really didn't expect you to still remember it after so many years."

When Qiao Nian heard Lu Nian's words, her heart skipped a beat.

She finally understood why Second Brother had started questioning her if she had entered this small room when she walked in just now. Moreover, Second Brother had looked angry at that time.

It turned out that this song meant an extraordinary amount to Second Brother. Second Brother had written this song specially for her and did not allow anyone else to touch it. This should be Second Brother's bottom line.

The displeasure in Qiao Nian's heart instantly disappeared. A bright smile appeared on her face as she continued, "Second Brother, when I was a musician at your concert previously, I was a little nervous. Brother Cao specially played the first half of this song for me, but I only heard half of it. However, I remembered it. When I came here today, some inexplicable score suddenly appeared in my mind, so I tried to play it."

Qiao Nian's gaze fell on Lu Nian's face. She continued, "I didn't expect those to be memories of my childhood."

When Lu Nian heard Qiao Nian's words, he nodded slightly and said, "No wonder you couldn't answer when I asked you where you got the score."

Chapter 675: Sister Is Married

Qiao Nian nodded in embarrassment and said, "Yes, I think if I said that it was a melody that suddenly appeared in my mind, no one would believe me!"

Lu Nian instantly understood. If Qiao Nian had said that just now, he definitely wouldn't have believed her.

He had never believed that there was telepathy in this world.

If this person was Sugar, he would have no problem.

“Sugar, you...”

Just as Lu Nian was about to speak, a ringtone interrupted him.

“I’m sorry, my phone is ringing.” Qiao Nian smiled and hurriedly took out her phone from her bag. When she saw the caller ID, she was slightly stunned.

It was Gu Zhou.

Why would Gu Zhou call her?

When Qiao Nian’s gaze fell on the time on her phone, she realized that it was already one in the morning.

Oh my god, time passed so quickly.

At this moment, Lu Nian, who was sitting beside Qiao Nian, also noticed the caller ID.

At this moment, Lu Nian suddenly realized something. Although he had found his sister, she was already married.

His small, cute, and clingy sister had actually become someone else’s wife.

This difference made Lu Nian feel a little uncomfortable.

He also wanted to bring his sister to his side and dote on her. He wanted to take good care of her and make up for what he owed his sister.

But his sister was married.

His sister had to go home every night.

But the home his sister had to return to was not his home.

Lu Nian lowered his gaze in pain. Why didn’t he find his sister earlier? That way, he could have spent more time with her.

Lu Nian hated himself. He shouldn’t have believed that his sister was dead. Instead, he should have searched for her all over the world.

If he had worked harder to find his sister earlier, his sister would have been able to enjoy life earlier and not suffer in the Qiao family.

Qiao Nian didn't know what Lu Nian was thinking. Her gaze fell on the phone screen and she frowned slightly, her eyes filled with confusion.

In the past, no matter how late she got home, Gu Zhou would not ask.

Could something have happened to Gu Qi?

Qiao Nian frowned slightly. She hurriedly picked up the call and placed the phone to her ear. "Gu Zhou, did something happen at home?"

Lu Nian was feeling terrible. When he heard Qiao Nian say the word "home", his eyes couldn't help but turn red.

His sister couldn't go home with him now, because she was already married to Gu Zhou.

His sister had already called the Gu family's villa home.

As a brother, he was too useless. Not only had he not caught the mastermind, but his sister could not go home openly. He also wanted to hear his sister say to him, "Second Brother, let's go home together!"

"Where are you?"

Gu Zhou's hoarse voice came through the phone. There seemed to be a hint of concern in his words.

Hearing Gu Zhou's voice, Qiao Nian frowned slightly and asked, "Do you have a cold? Did you take any medicine?"

"It's one o'clock. It's getting late!"

This time, Qiao Nian could hear the displeasure in Gu Zhou's tone.

Could it be that Gu Zhou was angry?

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. This was the first time she had encountered such a situation.

"Huh?"

Gu Zhou's cold voice came through the phone again. He seemed to be waiting for his answer.

Qiao Nian coughed, looking awkward. "Actually, I..."

“Is it inconvenient?”

On the surface, Gu Zhou’s voice sounded like he was concerned about her, but if one listened carefully, they could hear the coldness in his words.

1

It was as if he was threatening Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian felt a chill run down her spine. Thinking that it was indeed getting late, she should go back and rest, she said, “I’ll get a taxi back now. I..”

Before Qiao Nian could finish speaking, Gu Zhou interrupted her mercilessly. “I’m downstairs now. Come down.”

2

Gu Zhou’s voice was unquestionably strong.

Qiao Nian gripped her phone tightly and glanced at Lu Nian and Lu Zhu. She agreed and hung up.

1