

MY HIDDEN 1571

Chapter 1571: You Can Have Him

“Bangalore?” Luo Qianqian was startled, not knowing where that was.

Gu Yun Che chuckled. “It’s in south India, I am meeting someone at a Temple of Shiva on the outskirts of Bangalore.”

“Oh, then... be careful,” Luo Qianqian said.

“I will,” Gu Yun Che answered briefly and rang off.

Luo Qianqian pursed her lips and went to check the plane tickets to Bangalore as well as the location of the Temple of Shiva.

She had just booked the plane tickets and was checking the accommodation and transportation when Yuan Meng called again.

The moment the phone call went through, she asked directly, “Did you send the pictures? How did Gu Yun Che react?”

“He seems to have misunderstood something,” Luo Qianqian said.

“Is it from the phone call or WeChat, where is the chat history?” Yuan Meng asked.

Although she was able to tell the content of their conversation through the messages, some emotions should be analyzed from the voice and tone.

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After they came to an agreement, Luo Qianqian agreed that Yuan Meng could help her analyze the problems she could not solve.

“I will send you the recording,” Luo Qianqian said.

Yuan Meng rang off and replayed the conversation several times before returning the call.

“It seems that this antique is a bit jealous.”

“Jealous?” Luo Qianqian just could not hear it. She asked, “Really? I can’t tell.”

“You can’t see everything clearly when you are involved. That is when I, as the consultant, come to the rescue.” Yuan Meng smiled proudly and analyzed for her. “But it is good that he is jealous, because that means that he still cares about you. Maybe he has not noticed that yet though.”

“Really?” Luo Qianqian just could not believe it.

“Gu Yun Che said that the man in the picture doesn’t suit you, because he is worried about you and also because he is jealous.” Yuan Meng consoled her and said, “When you meet this time, you must throw yourself at him with all your might, oh no, let him throw himself at you.”

“Sister Yuan Meng!” Luo Qianqian called out.

“It is now or never, and it is time for you to take a big step forward,” Yuan Meng said.

She had thought that Gu Yun Che would remain indifferent, but it turned out that he was moved.

Hearing the way he talked, she felt so jealous.

“Sister Yuan Meng, can we not talk about this?” Luo Qianqian sighed.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this. When are you meeting him?” Yuan Meng knew that she was shy, so she changed the topic.

Luo Qianqian pursed her lips and told the truth.

“In a couple of days.”

“What about me coming with you?” Yuan Meng suggested.

If she was not interested in getting Gu Yun Che, then she could create opportunities for herself.

“No!” Luo Qianqian turned her down resolutely.

“Alright, alright, I don’t want to be the third wheel.” Yuan Meng let out a sigh of pity and said, “Then you must work harder. Even if you don’t want to sleep with him, you can at least kiss him a few times, right? You must gain something, right?”

Why were they always chatting like this? Was it an online relationship or a platonic relationship?

“Sister Yuan Meng, thanks for your kindness, but can you let me do the meeting alone?” Luo Qianqian said helplessly.

“Alright, good luck.” Yuan Meng did not force her.

Although she did want to go there, when she thought about it carefully, she realized that if she really went there with her and was discovered by Gu Yun Che, something bad would happen.

Chapter 1572: His First Kiss

Bangalore was the capital city of Karnataka State in south India.

Before her birthday, Luo Qianqian used work as the excuse and took a plane to this strange Indian city.

Although Bangalore was the fifth largest city in India, it was still nothing compared to the size of Hua Land.

The hotel was not a very hygienic place and the food was not what she was used to either.

But when the person she was supposed to meet appeared here, everything would be wonderful.

Gu Yunche said that he was going back to the Temple of Shiva tomorrow, so she decided to wait for him there too.

Fearing that she would arrive too late or too early, she returned to the hotel after dinner and texted Gu Yun Che.

[Did you go to Bangalore?]

If she came to him without saying a word, what if he was not here, or if he had already come and left, she would have made a wasted trip.

One hour later, she received a text.

[On the way, I will arrive tomorrow.]

Seeing this line, Luo Qianqian felt relieved.

He was coming tomorrow, and tomorrow was her birthday, so she could see him before midnight.

A moment later, Gu Yun Che sent another text.

[Is there anything you want?]

He had been sending her some small gifts these days.

Sometimes it was what she wanted, and sometimes it was what he chose and gave to her. So he thought that she was asking him for something when he was in Bangalore.

Luo Qianqian replied: [Yes, but I will tell you tomorrow.]

What she wanted was for him to appear in front of her.

[Okay.]

Gu Yun did not say anything more.

Lying in bed with her phone in her arms, Luo Qianqian started to feel anxious when she knew that he was coming tomorrow.

Would he be happy to see her when she came here without any forewarning?

Was she being too stubborn and thinking only about herself?

At midnight, Yuan Meng called and asked about her meeting with Gu Yun Che, "Did you see the antique?"

"Not yet, he will be here tomorrow," Luo Qianqian replied.

Hearing these words, Yuan Meng asked casually, "Where will you meet?"

"I can't tell you," Luo Qianqian said.

She felt a lingering fear when she thought of how she offered to help, so she did not plan to reveal her location.

Yuan Meng understood that she was worried that she would come and help her again, so she did not ask anything more.

"I just want you to be careful."

But when Gu Yun Che was there, she would have nothing to worry about.

After all, no one was more dangerous than he was.

“Got it, aren’t you going home? When are you arriving?” Luo Qianqian asked.

When they met last time, Weiwei said that Yuan Meng was coming home soon.

“What, you want me to teach you how to flirt with men?” Yuan Meng asked with a smile and said narcissistically, “True, this kind of long-distance teaching is not the best for me to show off my abilities.”

“...” Luo Qianqian had no words to counter her.

She found it strange that a calm and intelligent girl like Weiwei would become such good friends with such a fierce woman.

“Alright, I won’t disturb you any more. I will be waiting for your good news,” Yuan Meng said with a smile.

If she could help Luo Qianqian deal with Gu Yun Che, she would be able to brag about her teaching skills for the rest of her life.

“What good news?” Luo Qianqian felt helpless.

“Get him, seduce him, or at least take away his first kiss,” Yuan Meng mumbled.

She should at least give her one of the three pieces of news, otherwise she would have wasted her efforts in guiding her.

“His first kiss is probably gone already,” Luo Qianqian whispered.

When they were in Saint Malo, she stole a kiss from Gu Yun Che when he was sleeping.

If there had been a first kiss, it was gone now.

Chapter 1573: Bangalore Nightmare

Since the Temple of Shiva was located in the suburbs outside the old town, Luo Qianqian went to rent a car after breakfast the following morning.

Then she drove out of the old town of Bangalore in search of the Shiva Temple in the suburbs.

The navigation of the phone was not that accurate any more, so she got totally lost on the road without any signposts.

She drove around for almost two hours without finding the Temple of Shiva.

Also, when a girl from Hua Land was driving through an Indian village, she was surrounded by villagers.

Some men even looked at her in an intrusive way.

She drove around but failed to find the temple, so she finished her lunch with food and water.

It was almost afternoon and if she still could not find the temple, she might miss the meeting with Gu Yun Che.

So when she saw an Indian girl coming out of the village, she pulled out the picture of the temple and asked, but she did not understand a thing the girl said in Indian.

She asked if she could speak English, but she did not understand a thing.

She was just wondering what to do when the Indian girl went into her car and gestured for her to drive along the road.

“You are leading the way for me?”

Surprised, Luo Qianqian went into the car, started the engine and left following the direction the girl pointed in.

But the girl in her car kept turning to look at the back of the car, looking nervous and uneasy.

They drove for almost an hour and the Indian girl would feature the way at the crossroads. Finally, when they turned a corner, she saw the temple she had seen in the picture.

“The Temple of Shiva, that is the Temple of Shiva!”

Luo Qianqian happily found a place to park the car and was about to get out when the Indian girl in the passenger’s seat took hold of her hand.

The Indian girl kept waving to her, pointing in another direction and asking her to drive along the road.

“This is the place I am looking for, I am going there.” Luo Qianqian pointed at the Temple of Shiva in the distance.

The Indian girl kept gesturing and trying hard to tell her something, but Luo Qianqian, who did not speak Hindi, did not understand a thing.

Then she thought of what the hotel staff said about tipping people, so she gave the girl the money she had exchanged.

But the Indian girl refused to accept her money and kept showing her the way, so she could drive away.

Luo Qianqian looked at the temple far away and insisted on getting out of the car.

The Indian girl followed her out of the car and kept mumbling as if she were in a hurry.

Luo Qianqian did not understand what she was talking about, and the girl did not understand what Luo Qianqian was talking about either. The two of them were speaking in their own language and gesticulating, as if they were talking in the same language.

They walked for ten minutes and finally came to the Temple of Shiva that Luo Qianqian had been searching for.

But the temple was not big and looked very old and shabby.

She was not sure if Gu Yun Che was already here, so she asked the Indian girl to wait for her outside the room. Then she sneaked into the room and saw an Indian monk instead of Gu Yun Che.

She thought for a while and brought out the picture of Gu Yun Che she had taken in Saint Malo and asked if he had been here before.

The Indian monk looked at the picture and then at her. He asked in broken Chinese, "You are looking for... Mr. Gu?"

Chapter 1574: Bangalore Nightmare 2

Luo Qianqian nodded and asked when she heard the broken Chinese language.

"Has he come here already?"

The monk shook his head and said in broken Chinese, "He is not here yet."

Luo Qianqian let out a sigh of relief. It was good that she did not miss him.

"Then... can I wait here?"

The Indian monk nodded and went back to chanting, leaving her alone in the temple.

Seeing that it was raining, Luo Qianqian found a quiet place to take shelter. She mumbled to herself as she held the Angel of Fate hanging on the bag and touched the pointed hat.

"He will be here soon, right?"

She had lost her mind when she went to Saint Malo last time, and now she was losing her mind again.

She would never have done such a crazy thing before.

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But after he appeared, she had done something she had never dared to do before.

As the rain got heavier, Luo Qianqian looked at the statue of Shiva in the temple and prayed that the man she had been waiting for must appear.

She was just putting her hands together and praying when the sound of footsteps arose.

She suddenly opened her eyes and stood up. She had thought that it was Gu Yun Che, but it turned out to be the Indian girl who showed her the way.

The girl ran in with a frightened face, took hold of her arm and hid behind her back as if seeking shelter.

"What happened?"

The girl said a lot of words in Indian, but Luo Qianqian did not understand a thing.

She thought of the monk who knew Chinese, so she was about to ask him to translate for the girl what she was going to say.

But the moment she walked out of the door, she ran into a large group of Indian villagers who rushed into the temple. Someone pointed at the Indian girl behind her and snapped.

Luo Qianqian had no idea what they were talking about, but the Indian girl shivered as if she were scared.

They exchanged a few words and they saw that the girl was still hiding behind her back, so several tall and strong Indian men came forward and dragged her out from behind Luo Qianqian's back.

Holding her arm, Luo Qianqian staggered and almost fell into the mud.

The girl was crying as if asking for help.

Luo Qianqian did not understand a thing, but she still took hold of the girl and shielded her.

"What are you doing?"

The group of Indians were talking and pointing at the Indian girl behind her.

Luo Qianqian spoke both Chinese and English, but none of them seemed to understand what she was saying. Seeing that she did not want to hand the girl over, several Indian men stepped forward and separated the two.

Then they were about to leave the temple with the struggling Indian girl.

Luo Qianqian gritted her teeth and took hold of the Indian girl, trying to stop them from taking her away.

Although she did not understand what they were talking about, yet she could tell that this girl was definitely in danger.

But she was alone and there were dozens of tall and strong Indian men.

At the beginning, they did not do anything to her because she was a foreigner, but when she tried to steal the girl away, they pushed her into the mud.

The monk came out and stopped her, trying to persuade her.

"That is her family."

"Why must her family treat her in this way?" Luo Qianqian just could not understand.

Seeing the group of people holding the Indian girl, the Indian monk looked a bit pitiful.

"The girl is getting married today."

Chapter 1575: Bangalore Nightmare 3

"Married? She is just a teenager?!" Luo Qianqian got so furious that she just could not believe it.

No wonder that girl got into her car outside the village and kept showing her the way.

When they came to the temple, she kept telling her to drive away.

So she wanted her to drive away from here, but she did not understand what she meant.

The Indian monk looked at the indignant girl and said calmly, "It is a very common thing in India."

There were many girls at this age who were married and became mothers.

“She doesn’t want to get married! How can they force her to do that? That is against the law! That is abuse!” Luo Qianqian shivered out of anger.

Although she had heard that women in India were not as important as men, she had not expected that it would be so difficult for a girl in India.

“The law in India does not care about this, don’t interfere.” The Indian monk tried to persuade her.

Luo Qianqian looked at the Indian monk calmly. “Aren’t you going to do anything about it?”

Weren’t monks supposed to be merciful?

Even Hinduism in India should be the same.

The Indian monk shook his head indifferently. “That is their family matter, we should not interfere.”

This was a normal thing in India, and no one would care about it.

Luo Qianqian gritted her teeth and rushed out of the Temple of Shiva, catching up with the Indian girl and her family.

Then she took the girl away from them when they were not paying attention, and the two ran all the way to the car and locked the door.

But at this time, the car was off and they were unable to leave when the girl’s family and fiancé caught up with them.

Since they could not open the door, they started to smash the window with sticks and stones.

Finally, Luo Qianqian started the car, but the girl’s family were blocking their way, not giving them any way out.

Luo Qianqian kept honking, but the man did not want to leave. Instead, he glared at them in the car.

She did not have the guts to hit anyone with the car. When they were in a deadlock, the car window was smashed and someone forced open the smashed door.

Luo Qianqian and the Indian girl were dragged out, tied up and put into a small truck.

She looked at the Indian girl who was crying in despair. She was a girl of 15 or 16-years-old and today, she was going to be tied up by her family to marry an Indian man who was more than ten years older than she was.

She wanted to save her and get her out of this hell-like place, but she was totally helpless.

At this moment, she regretted not bringing Yuan Meng with her.

If Yuan Meng was here, none of these things would have been a problem. She would not have been caught and this Indian girl would not have been tied up by her family and forced to get married.

Luo Qianqian was taken to a damp and dirty room where two people were guarding the door.

She had no idea where the Indian girl had been taken to, but judging from the noise outside, she guessed that she must have married that wretched old man.

A 15 or 16-year-old girl was pushed into the fire pit by her own family and had lost her life.

She deeply regretted that she did not bring the girl away when she kept asking her to drive away.

If she had not insisted on going to the Temple of Shiva but drove away with the girl, maybe none of this would have happened.

Chapter 1576: Bangalore Nightmare 4

Gu Yun Che had no idea that Luo Qianqian was in Bangalore, let alone what was going on here.

It was not until five in the evening when he came to the outskirts of Bangalore.

He saw the smashed car outside the Temple of Shiva, took a brief look at it and continued to walk towards the temple.

After he entered the temple, he went directly to the temple where Shiva was worshiped.

The Indian monk bowed slightly at the sight of him.

“Mr. Gu, you are here.”

“Have you got what I asked for?” Gu Yun Che did not say anything more but asked directly.

The Indian monk got up, grabbed a small box wrapped in cloth and brought it to him.

“I have it ready.”

Gu Yun Che took it over, opened it and said, “Then we are even.”

He wrapped up the stuff and left the Temple of Shiva with it, when he stepped on something soft.

He looked down and found the shape familiar, so he bent down and picked up the mud-stained rag.

Although it was covered with mud, yet judging from the shape, it looked exactly the same as the doll he had bought and delivered to Luo Qianqian in Italy.

But how could such a thing appear in the Shiva Temple of India?

Also, this doll was not only an angel of destiny, but also looked exactly the same as the one he bought for Luo Qianqian.

Seeing him stopping, the Indian monk thought that he was up to something.

“Anything else, Mr. Gu?”

With the things in his hand, Gu Yun Che turned around and asked, “What is this thing doing here?”

The Indian monk suddenly thought of what happened in the afternoon and the girl from Hua Land.

“Oh yes, Mr. Gu, a girl from Hua Land came this afternoon and asked if you were here with your picture. She must have been here for you.”

If he had not asked, he would have forgotten about it.

“A girl from Hua Land?” Gu Yun Che felt a bit uneasy.

He could not think of anyone else apart from Luo Qianqian who knew about his arrival in Bangalore and had this doll.

A few days ago, she asked him where he was going and he told her truthfully that he was coming to this Temple of Shiva.

“Yes, just two hours ago. She was waiting for you here,” the Indian monk said.

But he had known him for years and knew that he was a loner.

So if it had not been for that girl who had his picture, he would not have believed that anyone would come to this place to find him.

Gu Yun Che’s expression sank and he asked, “Where is she?”

The Indian monk sighed and said, “She came here with an Indian girl who ran away from her wedding. The girl’s family and fiancé were here and she was taken to the village in the south with them.”

Hearing these words, Gu Yun Che put down the package and said seriously, “I will come back and get it when I am done.”

Having said these words, he rushed out of the Temple of Shiva, went into his own car and threw a look at the ruined car.

It was not difficult to guess that she had driven the car here.

But he had not expected that the woman who had not been in touch with him for the past two days would show up here.

When the car was smashed, he could imagine how frightened she must have been when facing that scene alone.

Without any delay, he drove straight to the village in the south and saw that someone had just had a wedding there.

Chapter 1577: Eyes Close

Due to the rain, the dark and damp room was filled with the smell of mold.

Luo Qianqian was sitting on the ground, covered in mud. With the help of a broken pot, she cut off the rope that bound her hands. Her hands were now badly injured too.

She looked at the two men guarding the door, found the phone from the backpack and was about to call the Embassy of India and Gu Yun Che, when she found that there was no signal on the phone, let alone internet.

She was just looking for the signal when some Indian men were talking outside the door.

Luo Qianqian did not understand Hindi, but when she saw someone coming in, she hid the phone and stared at the door alertly.

Two tall Indian men walked in and sized her up from head to toe, looking greedy.

No matter how innocent Luo Qianqian was, she still sensed the danger. She stepped backwards and said seriously, "I am a foreigner, the Embassy will find out what you have done to me!"

However, the man did not understand Chinese, so he approached her without hesitation.

The room was small and narrow, and no matter how much she tried to leave, there was no way out.

She was retreating when she felt the pepper spray in her backpack.

The two people outside seemed to have left, and as long as she grasped the opportunity, she could still run outside.

When she was forced to the wall, she took hold of the pepper spray and sprayed it in their eyes when they were not paying attention.

She took the opportunity when the two had covered their eyes to run away.

But she had just taken a few steps when someone caught hold of her again.

She kicked the man's groin before he could see anything, and he fell to the ground with his hands over the injury.

After she broke free, she rushed out of the room, ready to run away.

But not long after she ran away, the two Indian men said something loudly to the villagers and they all started to run after her.

Before she ran out of the village, she was surrounded and she had nowhere to run.

The man she had just kicked approached her and slapped her right across the face.

Luo Qianqian's mouth was full of blood, and her ears were buzzing.

She gritted her teeth and tried to break out of the encirclement, but she was still caught by the rude and unreasonable villagers and brought to the same room.

While the two of them were holding her hands and feet, an Indian man took off his top and approached her to rip off her clothes.

She screamed for help, but no one came to her rescue.

She was surrounded by violent people and numb villagers who did not care about her at all.

Luo Qianqian tried her best to struggle, but her blouse was torn, revealing the strap of her bra.

The man was about to make another move, but before his hand reached her, he was knocked away by a sudden force and hit the wall, his head bleeding.

The two Indian men who were holding her looked at the man from Hua Land who had appeared in the room without a sound and said something in Indian.

Seeing this man who seemed to have appeared out of nowhere, Luo Qianqian burst into tears. She tried to call out to him with trembling lips but failed to utter a single word.

She had thought about giving him a surprise on her birthday.

No matter what happened in the future, she could celebrate her birthday with the man she liked.

But she had not expected that they would run into such a situation here.

Gu Yun Che looked down at the embarrassed Luo Qianqian, removed his coat and covered her up.

“Close your eyes, don’t look.”

Chapter 1578: Because I Like You

Clutching the coat that had a mild scent to it, Luo Qianqian closed her eyes obediently, trying not to see anything around her.

But because of his arrival, she suddenly felt that she was rescued from the endless purgatory.

She could not see what was going on around her, but she could hear someone screaming in pain and smell the blood.

Gu Yun Che did not allow her to open her eyes, and she did not dare to open her eyes either. She was holding the clothes tightly as if she were holding onto a rope that could save her life.

After a long while, the surroundings fell into dead silence.

Then some footsteps approached her.

But this time, she was not scared. Her instinct told her that it was someone she trusted.

Gu Yun Che picked up the girl who was sitting against the wall, walked out of the dirty and dark hut and walked towards the car parked outside.

Then he put her down, held her with one hand and opened the door with the other, helped her into the car and went to the driver’s seat.

As the night fell, he drove away from the nightmare-like village.

On the way home, Luo Qianqian gripped her clothes tightly and looked straight ahead, feeling a bit scared.

She just could not imagine what would have happened to her if he had not shown up.

Gu Yun Che drove with a pale face and said after a long while, “Why didn’t you tell me that you are here?”

If he had not picked up the doll at the Temple of Shiva, and if the monk had not told him that she had been here.

Then he would have no idea of her arrival or what had happened to her.

It would have been too late if he had been a few minutes late.

“If I did, would you still have let me come?” Luo Qianqian asked with a hoarse voice.

He did not like meeting her often, and she came here in secret, fearing that he would turn her down.

“No,” Gu Yun Che said.

If she had wanted to come here, he would have turned her down.

India was so chaotic and girls were not safe here, yet she did not care about that at all.

Luo Qianqian thought that he meant that he did not want to see her, so she started to tear up.

“Alright, I deserve it, I brought it upon myself...”

“Qianqian!” Gu Yun Che braked hard and looked at the girl who was breaking down. “I mean, I wouldn’t let you come to such a dangerous place.”

But when she thought of what happened today, Luo Qianqian just could not stop crying.

She had wanted to show up in front of him happily and spend a simple and warm birthday with him.

But unexpectedly, she almost lost her life here.

But the moment he appeared in front of her, she did not regret a thing.

Even if she had experienced something terrible, she never regretted coming here because of him.

Just like how she had never regretted falling for him.

Gu Yun Che frowned and asked her thoughtfully, “Why are you here?”

Wasn’t she having fun with that young man back at home?

That was why she did not reply to his texts or answer his calls.

But today, she suddenly appeared in Bangalore, as if waiting for him to show up.

Luo Qianqian looked at this man who she had been waiting for, for one day and one night. She said without hesitation, probably because she had just survived a disaster, “Because it is my birthday and I wanted to spend it with you. Because I like you, and I can’t help but want to see you. But I am also worried that you don’t want to see me, so I came to you on the sly and hid myself away from you...”

Chapter 1579: Because I Like You 2

Startled, Gu Yun Che could not come back to himself for a long time as he looked at the unconcealable emotion in the girl’s eyes.

Then he gradually understood what was going on with the picture of her and her friend.

She was testing him, testing if he was interested in her.

On the outskirts of Bangalore, the night was silent and so were the two people in the car.

After a moment of astonishment, Gu Yun Che regained his calmness.

But Luo Qianqian, who was looking at him, looked very determined and bright.

A long while later, Luo Qianqian came back to herself and realized what she had said. She turned to face the front of the car.

She was both nervous and annoyed that she had blurted it out.

Gu Yun Che started the car again without saying a word. He drove her back to the downtown area of Bangalore and went straight to a private house.

He opened the door, turned on the light and called out to her.

“Come in.”

With a coat over her shoulders, Luo Qianqian followed him in and sized up the room.

“This is your home?”

“No, it’s just for a while,” Gu Yun Che said as he poured her a cup of water from a bottle.

Luo Qianqian took the cup and drank the water.

“There are clothes in the master bedroom, but they are all for men. Go and take a shower, I need to buy something,” Gu Yun Che said.

Hearing that he was leaving, Luo Qianqian became very nervous.

“Must you... go there?”

After what she had just experienced, she truly feared being alone in this strange land.

Gu Yun Che sized up her wounds and her dirty and torn clothes.

“You need medicine and clothes.”

“I will go with you,” Luo Qianqian said straightforwardly, “I don’t want to be alone.”

She looked at him carefully, waiting for his answer.

Gu Yun Che compromised helplessly and sat down in the living room.

“I am not going. Shower and get changed, we are going to the hospital.”

“You are not leaving, are you?” Luo Qianqian asked.

Gu Yun Che nodded. “Go now.”

Luo Qianqian looked at the other rooms and walked towards one of them. But before she reached the door, she was reminded by the man sitting on the sofa.

“The one on the left.”

She turned around and glanced at him, then walked into the master bedroom through the doorway.

Then she removed the coat and reached into the pocket, only to find something inside.

She pulled it out curiously and found that it was the angel doll she had hung on the bag.

But she could not see it clearly because of the mud.

After she was caught and brought to the village, she did not have time to take care of her bag. She didn't even know when she had dropped it.

She thought for a while and realized that it must have been ripped off when she was in the Temple of Shiva.

Then he must have picked it up and heard that she was here looking for him.

With this in mind, she brushed off the mud on the doll and whispered, "Thanks for bringing him to me."

Having said these words, she did not immediately go to take shower but went into the bathroom with the angel doll. She washed off the mud on the doll carefully, wiped it with the towel and hung it up in a ventilated corner.

Finally, she went into the shower and washed off the mud.

She came out with a towel wrapped around her and looked around in the wardrobe of the master bedroom, only to find that there were no clothes for women.

Finally, she picked a shirt and put it on. But when a woman puts on a man's shirt, it could be used as a dress.

Chapter 1580: Because I Like You 3

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When Gu Yun Che was waiting in the living room, he made two bowls of noodles with the ingredients in the fridge.

The moment he scooped the soup out of the pot, the door of the master bedroom was opened and a girl dressed in a large shirt walked out.

Due to her small size, she looked like a child who was dressed in adult clothes.

"I cooked some noodles, come and eat."

Luo Qianqian went to get the chopsticks and said as she sat down in the dining room, "Can I take it as my birthday noodles?"

"Sort of," Gu Yun Che said calmly.

Luo Qianqian smiled and took a bite of the noodles. It was smooth and tasty.

Although she had just experienced the most horrible situation she had ever been in since she was born, she also had the best birthday ever.

"That is the best noodles I have ever eaten."

Gu Yun Che raised the corner of his lips but then he saw her red and swollen cheeks as well as the bruises on her rolled-up sleeves. He looked lethal.

Those people deserved to die.

But what he himself had not realized was that he cared way too much about this girl from Hua Land.

Luo Qianqian finished the bowl of noodles, leaving nothing behind.

Seeing her finishing the food, Gu Yun Che urged.

“Let’s go to the hospital now.”

Luo Qianqian nodded and followed him into the car.

Gu Yun Che brought her to the hospital for a full-body examination. Apart from some superficial wounds on her eardrums from where she was smacked around, everything else were just external wounds.

But there were still many wounds on her head, hands, feet and back.

The doctor prescribed some medicine and asked them to leave.

Coming out of the hospital, Gu Yun Che asked, “Where do you live?”

Luo Qianqian thought that he was going to drive her back to the hotel, so she turned him down.

“I don’t want to live alone.”

Gu Yun Che looked at her. “We’re going to get your luggage.”

After what happened today, he was not going to let her stay at the hotel alone.

Luo Qianqian told him the address of the hotel, got into the car and sat in the passenger’s seat as he drove her to the hotel.

Gu Yun Che waited for her to get changed, packed up the luggage, carried it into the car and brought her back to his place.

On the way back, he saw the cake store that was closing, so he stopped the car and said, “I need to buy something downstairs.”

“I want to go with you,” Luo Qianqian said.

Gu Yun Che knew that she was not feeling safe, so he brought her out of the car and bought the smallest cake.

After they went into the car, he gave it to her and said, “Happy birthday.”

“Shouldn’t you light the candles before saying that?” Luo Qianqian asked with a smile.

But she felt even sweeter inside.

Without saying a word, Gu Yun Che focused on driving. It was already 11:50 p.m. when they returned to the apartment.

The moment she entered the room, Gu Yun Che took the cake and placed it on the table as he lit the candles.

Then he said seriously, "Happy birthday, Qianqian."

Seeing the man's gentle expression under the candlelight, Luo Qianqian made a wish with her hands and eyes closed, blowing out the candle at the last minute of the day.

Then she cut the cake and gave it to the man opposite her.

"Thank you for saving me today, thank you for the noodles, thank you for the cake..."

Gu Yun Che took over the cake, took a bite and mumbled, "So this is what birthday cake tastes like."