

# MY HIDDEN 161

## Chapter 161: Damn You, Li Xing'er!

This was a normal thing that was commonly seen in the entertainment industry

Some film investors put out bait, trying to lure in actresses and some actors, so that they would coerce them into getting into bed with them.

And at this very hour, someone had laid such eyes upon Mu Weiwei.

Why would she ever have eyes upon such a greasy old dude when she even turned down his brother?

Yi An never liked being at banquets, so when he saw this scene, he said, "Mu Weiwei, it's late, just go back to the room and rest. The filming starts tomorrow."

Gu Weiwei had wanted to stay on, so she greeted the other staff and returned to her room for rest.

She had not had a single good night's sleep when Fu Hanzheng shared the bed with her the other night.

And she only had a small nap on the plane, so now she was feeling very tired but instead of being able to relax she was forced to watch Li Xing'er showing off her relationship and was pestered by this old dude.

Jolin saw her off to her room and said, "You looked tired, sleep early. Xu will come and wake you up tomorrow."

Gu Weiwei nodded. She went back into the room to put away her things on the bed, sorted out what she needed to use tomorrow, took a shower and was about to go to bed, when suddenly, someone was knocking at the door.

She ignored the knocking as she felt very tired, but the knocking kept on pestering her.

She wondered if it was the dumbheaded Fu Shiyi who kept on asking her for Fu Hanzheng's money when Jolin was gone.

So she put on her dressing gown feeling annoyed and pulled the door open furiously.

"Honestly..."

Before she finished the words, she found that it was not Fu Shiyi who was outside, but a drunk President Cheng of Tiansheng.

"Miss. Mu, there were many people at the table, but now... we can have a private meeting together."

Female stars tended to be arrogant when people were watching them.

But privately, they would always keep the rich and the powerful company in bed.

He had heard President Wang had grabbed hold of a very amazing girl and when he saw her today, she did look extraordinarily pretty.

But Wang Weidong had a car accident and went into ICU before he was able to taste more of her, and he was still in a coma.

Gu Weiwei's face sunk. "President Cheng, you have come to the wrong door."

She would have kicked him down the stairs, if he didn't happen to be the biggest investing representative of the Long Wind.

But now, President Cheng was here for her and he looked very greedy and horny.

"Miss. Mu, you must think very carefully. President Wang is now seriously injured and he may not be able to wake up so quickly... but if you come to my bed, I can still make sure you have a smooth and promising future..."

Gu Weiwei gritted her teeth. Zhou Meiqin could not have told anyone about this affair, when she had her photos on the phone.

So the only suspicious person must be Li Xing'er... damn her!

"President Cheng, I am not patient enough to speak with you now, stay away or you will answer to the consequences!"

President Cheng countered whilst being amused. "Miss. Mu, if you let me in, you will not only go through this film shoot smoothly, but also be part of any other film Tiansheng invests in, in the future."

Standing at the doorstep, Gu Weiwei was thinking how she could punch him without affecting the crew.

President Cheng soon changed his tone and threatened faintly, "But if you keep turning me down, then I can remove you from the crew as easily as how Wang Weidong got you in."

What was this newcomer doing by turning him down at such a great opportunity?

"Is that true?"

Gu Weiwei looked cold, as a touch of lethality hovered over her face.

## **Chapter 162: Loneliness**

President Cheng was startled by the look in her eyes but he quickly snorted.

"So you can sleep with Wang Weidong, but not with me?"

He had never understood why Wang Weidong preferred those young and pretty newcomers but now he understood that young girls who looked tender and tough, were something that could not be found anywhere in other female stars.

Gu Weiwei glanced at the hand that was holding the knob and realized that he was definitely going to try coming onto her tonight.

"President Cheng, it is not convenient to do this in my room, what about somewhere else?"

"Great, anywhere will do..." Seeing her agreeing to compromise, President Cheng could not help but throw himself upon her.

“No hurry.” Gu Weiwei reached out for his tie and said, “Close your eyes, and I will lead you there.”

The girl’s soft voice made him melt.

“Of course, of course, I will keep my eyes closed.”

With President Cheng’s tie in her hands, Gu Weiwei led that man to another room.

As soon as the door was opened, she pushed the man inside.

“President Cheng is very lonely and he needs someone to take care of him, you are the best.”

....

Early in the morning, Wei Ziting was flying back to the capital.

Li Xing’er saw him off and tried to persuade him by saying gently, “Brother Ziting, why not say goodbye to Weiwei before you go?”

“I have no interest in meeting her.” Wei Ziting’s face sank.

Li Xing’er pursed her lips and showed a concern and worried look.

Seeing her hesitation, Wei Ziting took hold of her shoulders and asked, “What is it?”

“Actually...” Li Xing’er let out a pretentious sigh of concern and said, “Actually, I just hope that you can try to tell Weiwei not to do something bad. I heard from my assistant that she and President Cheng were together last night, and President Cheng is... well, you know.”

Wei Ziting’s face sunk even more.

“She is so shameless! She was with President Wang first but now she is with President Cheng! Why is she always involved with such terrible and filthy deals instead of being the lady of Longsheng Enterprise!”

Luckily, he had broken off his engagement with her, otherwise he would have been betrayed by her so many times.

“Don’t say such words about Weiwei, she must be angry with us so she doesn’t want to go home. That is why she has to survive in this way.” Li Xing’er tugged Wei Ziting as she said with a soft voice.

“She often listens to your words, please go and try to talk her out of doing this, and then she can go home if she wants to.”

Seeing his gentle-looking and kind hearted girlfriend, Wei Ziting sighed helplessly.

“Why do you still care about her, when she wants to ruin herself?”

“After Aunt Mu passed away, she became a very different person after she woke up from the accident and learnt that my parents got married. She did not want to come home. If she continues to be like this, I am afraid that she would fall into the wrong path...” Li Xing’er said as if she were truly concerned.

Wei Ziting smiled after hearing her words. “I am so lucky to have such a kind-hearted girlfriend like you!”

Li Xing'er chuckled shyly and pressed the button on the elevator that led to Gu Weiwei's room.

The couple had just come out of the elevator when they saw the crew members going into a room.

Li Xing'er soon became concerned. "Maybe something has happened to Weiwei..."

Having said this, she quickly caught up together with Wei Ziting.

They two followed the crew to the room and Li Xing'er squeezed herself in with a concerned look.

"Weiwei..."

But the moment they entered the room, they were so dumbfounded by what was happening inside.

### **Chapter 163: He Touched My Chest**

In the room, Fu Shiyi was sitting on the bed with a towel over him.

He pointed at President Cheng who had been seriously beaten and complained to the Director and executive director who had come in, in a hurry.

"You invited me to play in this movie, but before it even starts, this old dude has sneaked into my room..."

Director Yi's lips twitched – he invited himself to play this role, alright?

"I... did not mean to enter your room." President Cheng's face was swelling up and he was babbling.

Mu Weiwei had told him they were going to change to a different place, so he allowed her to lead him into the room, which turned out to be Third Master's instead.

"Did not mean to enter my room?" Fu Shiyi became even more furious than before after seeing that he was still countering. "You touched my chest and you said that you didn't mean to enter my room?" He said as he raised his arms so as to punch President Cheng.

President Cheng shrank back. One of his hands was suffering from a fracture and he had pain everywhere all over his body but they still did not release him.

Fu Shiyi had punched him seriously, and when he got tired, he asked his agent and assistant to punch him too.

Throughout the entire night, he suffered so terribly and he was even jerked awake by a basin of cold water when he passed out.

"..." Agent Luo Jiaming felt helpless – couldn't he pay some attention to the way he talked?

He was a man and he said that he had been touched on his chest. His angry image would ruin the perfect guy image he had established among the public.

What was more, he had only been touched a little.

And yet he had punched that guy, together with the agent and two assistants throughout the entire night.

Honestly, if he were not from the Fu Family, he himself would have then been punched to death 800 times in the entertainment industry.

It took Li Xing'er a long time before she realized what had happened. So she asked, with a dry laugh, "How did President Cheng end up being...?"

Wasn't he originally there seeking for Mu Weiwei?

How did he end up being with Fu Shiyi and getting punched to this degree?

Her assistant had told her last night that she saw Mu Weiwei and President Cheng walking together but Mu Weiwei was nowhere to be seen.

"I don't care, contact the lawyer and sue him for sexual harassment." Fu Shiyi tightened the bathing robe and towel around him and announced his order.

Luo Jiaming's lips twitched. "Are you... serious?"

"He touched my chest!" Fu Shiyi patted his chest and said seriously.

"..." Luo Jiaming felt so helpless.

He felt that he would live several years shorter with an artist like this next to him.

Hearing these words, President Cheng struggled and explained, "Third Master, I really did not mean to enter your room, it was that b\*tch Mu Weiwei who pushed me in..."

"I did not see any Mu Weiwei, I saw you the moment I opened the door and you lunged at me!" Fu Shiyi said furiously.

Li Xing'er stepped forward when she saw this scene.

"Actually, my assistant said..."

Before she finished speaking, Wei Ziting stopped her.

"Xing'er said, her assistant saw President Cheng knocking at Third Master's door last night."

Since Third Master had decided to give President Cheng a hard time, they would put themselves in a bad position if they defended President Cheng instead.

"See? I have a witness!" Fu Shiyi said.

...

Since Wei Ziting was in a hurry to catch the plane, he did not stay for too long.

The moment they went out of Fu Shiyi's room, they ran into Gu Weiwei who came over leisurely with her agent.

Li Xing'er squinted at the girl who walked past her and gritted her teeth, feeling unconvinced.

She had intended for President Cheng to sleep with her and have Wei Ziting to catch them right in the act, so that he could detest her even more.

Then he could tell Grandpa Mu what Mu Weiwei had done, so that their marriage could go smoother.

Unexpectedly, however, President Cheng did not go to her but went to pester Fu Shiyi instead, who was even more difficult to deal with, so much so that now he had gotten himself into a great deal of trouble.

Mu Weiwei, you are really lucky this time!

### **Chapter 164: He Touched My Chest 2**

Gu Weiwei leisurely came into Fu Shiyi's room and saw the badly injured President Cheng and nodded in satisfaction.

She was never disappointed by Fu Shiyi's abilities.

She had meant to do it herself, but thought of how much trouble she could bring herself if she did punch him.

So she pressed down the anger and brought the man to Fu Shiyi instead.

After all, even if this Third Master punched half of the life out of him, President Cheng and Tiansheng Enterprise would never dare to do anything about it.

She took a glance at the door and asked Jolin to join her in eating breakfast downstairs. She showed no interest in seeing what was going on.

It was not until Jolin entered the elevator and saw no one around them, did he ask, "Li Xing'er set you up?"

She texted him about what had happened last night when she returned to the room.

"Don't worry, if she truly wants to have problems with me, I will take the opportunity and pay her back." Gu Weiwei said with a light smile.

She would leave anyone, who did not offend her, alone.

But if someone intended to offend her, she would also take revenge on him too.

"You must tell me in advance, but..." Jolin glanced at Li Xing'er and Wei Ziting who were waving good-bye to each other at the lobby after he exited the elevator, "You executed it well last night."

If she had turned down the biggest investor of the Long Wind and the investor insisted on having the role changed, she might have to quit filming this movie.

But if she accepted the investor, then she would put herself in a bad position later on. So sending that man to Third Master was the best solution.

In this way, she not only vented her anger but also caused the investor to have no way out when Third Master punched him.

He found that Mu Weiwei was much better than most of the top stars he used to manage.

She was obedient, docile, pretty and skilled, and yet she was also very good at dealing with crises.

As Gu Weiwei and Jolin were leisurely eating their breakfast down in the dining room, Fu Shiyi was busy making a fuss about ringing the police and suing President Cheng for sexual harassment.

President Cheng, as someone experienced in the industry, was not a dumb-headed person.

Fu Shiyi was powerful and popular, and if this matter was brought out to the public, nothing good would come of him and Tiansheng Enterprise. Instead, the stocks of Tiansheng Enterprise might also drop tremendously.

Therefore, even if he felt wronged, he had to compensate Fu Shiyi with a great amount of money as a private settlement.

It was not until the secretary transferred the money to him did Fu Shiyi release him.

Then he himself called the ambulance and went to the hospital for treatment.

Luo Jiaming said seriously, as he saw Fu Shiyi who had gotten changed and walked out of the bathroom, "This was just a misunderstanding, and you have been over the top. You are the Third Master of the Fu Family, but don't overuse that identity."

"I have overused my identity?" Fu Shiyi snorted.

Wang Weidong had drooled over his future sister-in-law and he had ended up in the hospital. He was probably going to be a vegetative man for the rest of his life.

Compared to his ruthless brother, he was being gentle.

"President Cheng does have a terrible reputation, but he also knows that he should not make a fuss with you. He had intended to go to Mu Weiwei last night, right?" Luo Jiaming asked.

President Cheng had been looking at Mu Weiwei last night at the banquet and everyone knew that he had the intention of getting close to Mu Weiwei.

"But my chest was touched!" Fu Shiyi adjusted his clothes and said seriously.

Luo Jiaming looked at him speechlessly and threw himself onto the sofa as he said, "Director Yi said that Mu Weiwei is a good actress and so we can probably cook up some Couple news, as a promotional method, in the post-production period, right?"

After all, Mu Weiwei was not only nicer looking but also more skilled than most of his other rumored girlfriends.

They would definitely make a cute couple in public.

In this way, he could drop the title of being a womanizer but also obtain some popularity for Mu Weiwei.

### **Chapter 165: Too Holy to be Invaded!**

"What did you just say?" Fu Shiyi turned around.

Luo Jiaming blinked. "I said that when we do the promotion of the Long Wind, you and Mu Weiwei can be a faux couple. You look cute together and you will definitely create a sensation!"

“No, no, no!” Fu Shiyi objected resolutely.

His brother and Mu Weiwei were in a secretive relationship; so how was he going to participate in being a manufactured couple with her, and show off their love across the globe?

In that case, his brother would flay him alive and send him to burn in hell.

“You helped her and signed her, and assigned Jolin to be her agent, just because you wanted to sleep with her, right?” Luo Jiaming asked.

He spent so much effort to bring her into the company and he even sacrificed himself to keep her safe. What was his purpose if he did not want to be a manufactured couple with her?

“Anyway, I object to that proposal!” Fu Shiyi objected to Luo Jiaming’s suggestion without any further consideration.

“Why not? You must give me a reason.” Luo Jiaming asked, trying to dig deeper.

He could tell that he kept defending Mu Weiwei but the funny part was that he did not want to touch her. That did not stand in line with his character as a womanizer!

Fu Shiyi thought for a long time and said, “She is too holy to end up being corrupted by me!”

Honestly, he signed her so that she could sleep with his brother, not with him!

“...”

Luo Jiaming looked at him as if he were staring at an idiot.

“I told you that I am not going to have any rumors with her!” Fu Shiyi said.

“But if the Long Wind is going to be promoted by our company, then you two will be the focus. You can’t choose to be the manufactured couple with Li Xing’er, she is engaged already, alright?!” Luo Jiaming said.

The promotion was going to be done anyways, and of course they would promote their own artists first rather than Li Xing’er.

Fu Shiyi was racking his brain to explain the reason to Luo Jiaming, when the assistant reminded him.

“Third Master, the opening ceremony has just started.”

Fu Shiyi put on his coat and walked out of his room to go to the opening ceremony.

The main crew and journalists were all there, and only he and Li Xing’er were late.

Yi An led his team to burn some incense and did some kowtows to the four directions.

Then the host presented the main crew of the Long Wind and the director and associate producer delivered a few small speeches.

Fu Shiyi and Li Xing’er were the main representatives who also gave speeches and Gu Weiwei, as the newcomer, just smiled next to them and answered some questions briefly.



After the brief interview, Yi An removed the red cloth covering the camera.

Hereby the shooting of the Long Wind formally started.

After the opening ceremony, the actors started to get dressed for the first scene.

Yi An normally required that the first take should be conducted smoothly for auspicious reasons.

Since both Gu Weiwei and Fu Shiyi were dressed in male clothes, they finished with their makeup very quickly. When they were done, they were impatiently waiting for Li Xing'er.

The director's assistant went into the makeup room with the script.

"Gu Changfeng, Tang Shaoqi, you will do the first take, now."

Li Xing'er just could not believe it. She held up her dress and went out, only to see Tang Shaoqi and Gu Changfeng playing the scene where they encountered each other at Ningcheng.

Li Xing'er's agent looked a little annoyed, but she still asked with a shy smile, "Director Lee, isn't the first take always for the two major roles?"

What was this supporting role Tang Shaoqi doing in the first take?

Executive director smiled and said,

"We are not that critical here. An hour more of waiting would cost the crew a great deal of money and so we are just going to film the characters that have finished their makeup first."

Actually, Director Yi did not trust Li Xing'er's performing skills and feared that she would ruin the first scene.

### **Chapter 166: More Excellent than Imagination**

Li Xing'er was not convinced. However, she still went back inside the makeup room to have her makeup completed.

Mu Weiwei might have played the first scene, but she was just a supporting character that was first detested by the novel's fans.

Yi An decided to shoot the first scene where Tang Shaoqi and Gu Changfeng met in Zuiyue Pavilion in Ningcheng.

At the end of the Southern Song Dynasty, Gu Changfeng, the oldest disciple of Xunyuan Clan was rumored to have obtained the Treasure Map of the Mingyue Group and at this point he was being chased by people of the jianghu. [1. World of martial arts.]

Zuiyue Pavilion was full of guests.

Gu Changfeng poured a bowl of excellent spirit and squinted at the crowd chasing behind him.

With one hand raising the bowl and the other placed upon his sword, he could feel the air of killing intent spreading over the pavilion.

The two people who had taken a stance behind him looked greedy and lethal.

They exchanged a look, brought out their blades and lunged at Gu Changfeng from behind.

In this Zuiyue Pavilion that was full of bloodshed, one plainly-dressed man raised his bottle, sniffed the wine and glanced down at the fighting below.

She was not at all affected by this fighting scene.

Until a flying boomerang shattered her bottle of her wine.

Tang Shaoqi's eyes became cold. She picked up the folded fan and hopped down over the pavilion rail.

The fan in her hands was opened and closed decisively and her moves looked excellent and sinister. She soon joined forces with Gu Changfeng and drove away the assassins.

Gu Changfeng swept his long sword and two more bowls of wine appeared on the table. He lifted the jar of spirit and filled the bowls.

He raised one and passed the other to Tang Shaoqi with his long sword.

"My name is Gu Changfeng, what is your name, Brother?"

Hearing the name 'Gu Changfeng', Tang Shaoqi was startled. She folded the fan and raised the wine, looking cold and sinister.

"Tang Shaoqi."

Then the two of them immersed themselves in pleasant conversation in the Zuiyue Pavilion.

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The first take of the Long Wind passed.

The Director watched the scene from behind the camera and looked very satisfied.

Mu Weiwei turned out to be more excellent than he had imagined and she had totally showcased the arrogance and sinister feel of the prince of the Tang Family.

Although she was dressed in men's clothes, she did not show any feminine characteristics.

She had presented a very excellent representation of a young man.

Also, she did not need much cultivation and she always showcased and exploited the best angles for the camera.

Fu Shiyi came over to him proudly after he had succeeded in doing the first take.

"See? We did it well right?"

Yi An watched the film and said to Gu Weiwei, "You did very well, you definitely have not disappointed me."

"..." Fu Shiyi was ignored.

"But soon, Tang Shaoqi will develop feelings for Gu Changfeng. It is going to be a very light emotion, so you should watch out for the emotional control when performing. You can't not show emotion, but you

also can't show too much emotion as that goes against Tang Shaoqi's own personality." Yi An stressed seriously.

Gu Weiwei nodded, "I get it, Director Yi, I will work on it."

Tang Shaoqi was not a popular role in the book. She could be liked if she played it well, but she could also attract negative comments if she played it horribly.

Fu Shiyi waited for a long time and pointed at himself whilst asking Yi An.

"What about me...?"

"You are going to perform with Lin Qingxue, get ready now." Yi An squinted at him impatiently.

The words had just been said when Li Xing'er came out with a smile, in full costume.

"Director, I am ready."

So she needed to do the scene in one take... An inexperienced person like Mu Weiwei could make it, so, so could she.

No! Actually she can do better than she did.

### **Chapter 167: Not With Li Xing'er**

Normally, the filming started from the internal scenes before going further into the external scenes.

The second internal scene took place at night, when Gu Changfeng and Lin Qingxue were supposed to have a romantic relationship with each other.

Lin Qingxue, the character that was played by Li Xing'er, was the Princess of the Southern Dynasty and was accepted to be the disciple of several masters in society.

After she had grown up, she turned out to be a very elegant and intelligent girl, and was considered to be a prestigious talent in the world.

The Treasure Map of the Mingyue Group did exist, but the real version was not in the possession of Gu Changfeng but instead in Lin Qingxue's possession.

Due to leaked information, Gu Changfeng revealed that he had the Treasure Map, so that all of the enemies and assassins would go after him, rather than Lin Qingxue, who could then smoothly find the treasure according to the map.

After the treasure was found, it would be used as a military fund so that the army could be built up strongly to defend the cavalryman from Mongolia that were approaching.

It was a scene where Gu Changfeng went out and ended up being hunted.

Gu Changfeng packed up his things and was about to leave when Lin Qingxue came over in a hurry after she received the news. She pushed the door open and confronted Gu Changfeng.

"Brother Changfeng!"

Fu Shiyi stayed silent for a long time after he stared at Lin Qingxue who came in, in a hurry.

“Cut!” Yi An shouted loudly.

Li Xing'er backed out and when everyone was at their positions, they did the scene once again.

But Yi An cut them off again at the part where they had just met each other.

“Cut!”

After three failed takes in a row, Yi An asked them to come over.

“Lin Qingxue, you are playing a talented woman so don't make her look so gentle. She has to look intelligent and generous...”

Fu Shiyi nodded and agreed.

“Yes, I feel the same.”

Seeing that he was commenting on others acting, Yi An was annoyed and hit him on the head with the script.

“You are the worst! Gu Changfeng is in love with Lin Qingxue, so you must compress the surprise and joy inside your heart and hold the love in your eyes. You must also show a firm resolution to fight for her but you were just like a dumb block of wood...”

Having heard him, Fu Shiyi looked at Li Xing'er then he looked at the director and showed an expression that he just could not do that with her!

He just could not make himself fall in love after facing Li Xing'er's face let alone even sacrificing himself for her.

Unexpectedly, the two of them failed two more takes.

Yi An got so annoyed that he said to his assistant, “Where is Mu Weiwei? Bring her over here.”

So the assistant asked Mu Weiwei, who had just finished practicing martial arts with the director, to go to the filming site.

Yi An gave the script to her and said, “Have you gone through this scene? You can show them!”

“Me? Show them?” Gu Weiwei's lips twitched.

She was just a supporting role and she would be seriously offending them if she really showed them how to act out the scene.

“They kept doing failed takes, you demonstrate for Shiyi!” Yi An said.

“But I am a girl, yet you are asking me to show an expression of love to the female lead?” Gu Weiwei felt concerned inwardly.

This was a scene in which Gu Changfeng and Lin Qingxue were supposed to show love to each other, but she had to face Li Xing'er whom she hated and show love to her.

It was way too difficult.

Yi An patted her shoulders confidently. "I believe that you can do it."

Feeling helpless, Gu Weiwei thought that she herself did not even believe in herself to do this thing well.

### **Chapter 168: Impossible**

The constant failed takes had made the situation worse.

In order to make sure the show went on smoothly, Gu Weiwei gritted her teeth and reviewed the lines.

"Then let me try."

Having said this, she gritted her teeth and glared at Fu Shiyi next to her.

He not only failed to act his own scenes, but also caused her to act out a romantic scene with Li Xing'er whom she hated so, so, much.

Third Brother, you are going to pay for this!

Gu Weiwei walked into the set room, made some small preparations and said, "Director, now, let's begin!"

After the respective crew departments got everything ready, the director took a deep breath and said, "Action!"

...

The room was silent, and the candle was flickering.

Gu Changfeng was just packing his things away and when he came to a certain piece of clothing, he showed a small smile on his face and brushed his fingers over the patch sewn onto the clothing.

That was the patch that Lin Qingxue had made for him, when he wore out the cloth when he was practising martial arts.

He finished packing, grabbed the sword and prepared to leave into the night.

The moment the room door was opened, he ran into Lin Qingxue who was in a hurry and a touch of surprise flashed across his eyes and the hands on the scabbard of his sword tightened.

Lin Qingxue sobbed at the sight of his backpack.

"Brother Changfeng!"

Gu Changfeng looked at her in silence and walked past by her.

"Sister, take care!"

Lin Qingxue turned around and called out to him. "Brother, why are you doing this?"

Even the master and the other disciples thought that he had stolen the Treasure Map, but only she knew that the real map was in her possession.

Gu Changfeng's back still faced her and he said, "For the safety of our Xuanyuan Group, for the safety of Central Plains and for..."

He ceased his words and did not continue speaking the words he had hidden in his heart.

He pressed down the last line of 'for your sake' between suppressed sobs.

He would become a traitor once he left and he would also become hunted by everyone in the world... and it was unlikely that he would ever be able to make it back.

He glanced sideways and looked at the shadow of Lin Qingxue stretched out on the floor and disappeared into the darkness.

....

Director's face, which had been stiff for hours, finally showed a smile.

"See? That is what Gu Changfeng should be like, a man who hides Lin Qingxue deep inside his heart."

Gu Changfeng was an orphan adopted by the Xuanyuan Group in the movie and Lin Qingxue was the Princess, smart and pretty as well as talented.

He adored her, but she was someone Gu Changfeng would never be able to be with.

He cherished everything that she gave him and he was willing to die for her sake.

So even if he wanted to take a last look at her, he still only looked at her shadow instead.

That was what 'a hidden love' meant.

Also, she was a girl yet she had managed to demonstrate how a man in love should be like.

If the two lead roles could be half as gifted and intelligent as she was, he would have been pleased long ago.

Fu Shiyi was startled and looked at Gu Weiwei who had just finished the demonstration.

He was of course aware of her grudge against Li Xing'er.

He was so surprised by how a woman could show such a strong emotion of love, when facing a woman she herself hated so much.

Li Xing'er was someone who was even more startled than Fu Shiyi was.

Of course she had not been willing to act out the scene with Mu Weiwei but the moment she opened the door and saw Gu Changfeng being played by that girl, she seemed to be dominated by an intangible power that made her instantly become the role of Lin Qingxue

Was Mu Weiwei that skilled in acting?

No, that was impossible.

She was just a newcomer who had never learned acting and she couldn't even be compared to her who had been in the industry for a whole year.

## **Chapter 169: Secret**

After Yi An praised Gu Weiwei he said to Li Xing'er,

“You were in the right state just now and you were fully able to grasp how to portray Lin Qingxue.”

“Thank you, Director.” Li Xing’er smiled and bowed to him as she said to herself inwardly, *“It must have been herself who had found the right moment so that Mu Weiwei then followed right?”*

Otherwise how would it be possible for Mu Weiwei to bring her into the right moment.

Gu Weiwei, having finished the performance, walked up to Yi An and whispered, “Director Yi, please don’t make me play a male role with a woman alright? It is truly... terrifying.”

Yi An smiled as he patted her shoulder. “Alright, everything is fine now, you can go back and rest.”

Gu Weiwei went to remove her makeup, got into the car and returned to the hotel with Jolin and her assistant.

Jolin gave her a bottle of water and said with a smile, “That must have been hard for you.”

He was worried that she would have been disgusted at performing a romantic scene with Li Xing’er.

Gu Weiwei drank the water, after she took it from him, and said, “Brother Jolin, if myself and Third Master practise acting or scenes together, you will allow it right?”

After all, her future would be affected, if the male and female lead roles could not play their roles well and the film ended up getting a terrible box office review.

Jolin thought of how Fu Shiyi had helped her the night before and nodded unwillingly.

“Just practising and nothing more.”

He understood that she would like to teach Third Master how to perform well as the male lead.

With Gu Weiwei’s demonstration as a reference, Fu Shiyi after performing two takes finally completed the scene.

When they returned to the hotel, it was already one in the morning.

The moment he entered the room, he received Fu Hanzheng’s long-distance phone call.

“Where is Weiwei?”

“I am not here to constantly keep an eye on your girlfriend! You can call her yourself if you want to find her.” Fu Shiyi collapsed onto the bed, feeling feeble.

He had become extremely tired after failing so many takes.

“The calls aren’t going through.” Fu Hanzheng said coldly.

Hearing the words, Fu Shiyi flipped over and sat up as he smiled sinisterly.

“Then give me 500 million yuan and I will help you to find your girlfriend.”

Fu Hanzheng’s tone chilled on the other side of the phone.

“You can refuse to find her, but in turn you will never be allowed to return to the capital anyways.”

Although they were hundreds of miles apart, Fu Shiyi still could feel the chill in his brother's voice attacking him. He got up and knocked on Gu Weiwei's door with tears in his eyes.

"My brother is on the phone."

Gu Weiwei was not very pleased to have been woken up, so she took over the phone and asked, "What is it?"

"Why is the call not going through?" Fu Hanzheng asked. He didn't use the same tone as he did when he was talking to Fu Shiyi a minute ago.

"I was too busy and the phone ran out of battery." Gu Weiwei said.

She would never say that she switched off her phone on purpose.

"How is everything going?"

"All is well, everyone is taking great care of me." Gu Weiwei started dozing off and her eyes were half open.

Fu Hanzheng could tell that she was very tired, and he also understood that he should not have called her so late at night.

But he just missed her way too much, that was why he asked Fu Shiyi to find her so that he could hear her voice.

"Sleep now, I will call you tomorrow, and never switch off your phone."

"Okay." Gu Weiwei answered lazily.

Seeing that they had finished talking, Fu Shiyi grabbed back the phone and said, "Brother, what about the money? Brother?!"

He got so annoyed that he almost smashed the phone. Couldn't he just give him some familial help?

"Mu Weiwei, I saved you last night, why are you not paying me back by asking my brother to loan me money."

"If you don't leave now, I will call your brother and say that you want to spend the night with me, here, in my bedroom."

Gu Weiwei threw herself onto the bed and was too lazy to keep her eyes open for another second.

"You..." Fu Shiyi was so annoyed that he stood by her bed and said, "What about I tell you a secret of my brother's in exchange for you asking him to send me some money?"

"Not interested." Gu Weiwei snorted.

Fu Shiyi smiled mystically and said, "Are you not interested in why my brother is so interested in you?"

## **Chapter 170: Secret 2**

Gu Weiwei opened her eyes and asked, self-responsively, "Why?"



“Ask my brother for the money and I will tell you.” Fu Shiyi said with smiling eyes.

Gu Weiwei thought for a moment and continued to go back to sleep.

“Then you can leave.”

“You really don’t want to know about it?” Fu Shiyi asked, his voice full of temptation.

Gu Weiwei tossed a pillow at him. “No!”

She was indeed a bit curious as to why Fu Hanzheng suddenly had an interest in her but what could she do if she knew about it? She could not break up with him anyways!

“If you don’t want to know about it now, then don’t turn around to me and beg me for the answer later on. Only I know about it, not even my Second Brother has any idea about it.” Fu Shiyi was not convinced and kept luring her curiosity.

Impatient, Gu Weiwei reached out for her phone and said, “If you don’t get out of here, then I will call him.”

“Okay, okay I will leave now. If you don’t ask me now, don’t ever regret it.” Fu Shiyi was afraid that she would call his brother for real so he left in a hurry.

Gu Weiwei put down the phone but she was no longer feeling sleepy because of Fu Shiyi’s messing around.

Why did Fu Hanzheng fall for her?

At the beginning she thought that it was because Mu Weiwei had slept with him and he had tasted the fun of it and so, had started to crave for it.

That was why he kept trying to keep her by his side so he could continue to taste her body but they had shared the same roof and the same bed and even though sometimes he stiffened in that part, he still did not do anything to her.

Obviously, he was not there for her looks or for her body.

But if it was because of her real soul as Gu Weiwei... no, Fu Hanzheng was a very cold and self disciplined person, he would never fall for her in such a deep way just because of some of the things she had done.

So what was Fu Shiyi talking about anyways?

Ah, he was so annoying to have told her only half of the story.

It took her almost an hour to fall asleep again, after she had racked her brain thinking about the answer to Fu Shiyi’s question.

Luckily, she did not need to get up that early the following morning due to the schedule.

The moment she got up, a text message arrived.

[You must give me at least one or two calls a day]

Fu Hanzheng sent the text and apparently he had been very annoyed by her not answering his calls these two days.

Gritting her teeth, she texted back.

[Understood, just focus on your work and eat well]

He had control over her freedom and if she did not pamper him well enough...

He might come to the site himself or get someone to bring her back. She wanted neither of these things to happen.

Therefore, she had nothing else she could do apart from pampering him well.

Gu Weiwei replied and suddenly thought that Jolin kept possession of her phone when she was working.

What if Fu Hanzheng texted and Jolin caught sight of it... Then that would cause a huge problem.

No, she must change Fu Hanzheng's name on her phone... it should also be a name that if outsiders saw it, they wouldn't think that it was her boyfriend.

After thinking for a long time, she changed the name of the phone contact and WeChat contact.

After she had finished the modifications, the assistant knocked on her door and reminded her to eat breakfast.

The breakfast at the hotel was a buffet and she had just picked up her food and sat down when Fu Shiyi came over with his plate.

He was about to say something to her, when a WeChat text arrived on her phone.

[I will visit you when I have time]

Seeing the text on WeChat, Fu Shiyi almost choked on the steamed buns he had taken a bite off and could not get it down until a little while later.

"Baby Zheng? Hahahaha, is that...?" Fu Shiyi was so amused that he struck the table fiercely.

Is that my brother?

"Oh yeah." Gu Weiwei squinted at him.

If she only typed one Zheng, no suspiciousness would arise.

Also, when she added 'baby' in front of it, she would indicate that it was from a very good girl friend. That was how Ji Cheng called her and Qianqian.

Therefore, she could just say that the texts were from a good friend, with the nickname of Baby Zheng, whenever she received some flirty messages when she was working.