

# MY HIDDEN 911

## Chapter 911: Who Did The Idiotic Attribute Come From?

They had just returned to Landscape Villa when Fu Shiyi and Fu Shiqin's car pulled in behind them.

As soon as they entered, the servant said happily, "Young Master, Madam, your wedding photos are here."

Before Gu Weiwei could take a look, Fu Shiyi and Fu Shiqin had already run away with the pictures and hung the picture frames against the wall.

"Look at our brother's wedding pictures! They are so much better than the ones of you!" Fu Shiqin took the opportunity to make fun of Fu Shiyi.

At that time, he didn't think much of it when he saw them taking photos. It was only when the photos were out that he realized how amazing the effects were.

Usually, many people would deliberately pose for their wedding photos, but their photos appeared warm and natural.

No wonder. At the time, when the photographer said that they could interact freely, he had wondered if they had hired an amateur.

Only now did he realize that he was a true master.

"I am not as handsome as our brother, but I am definitely more handsome than you," Fu Shiyi said proudly.

"Don't you know how much you look like me?" Fu Shiqin snorted.

A twin born from the same womb looked exactly the same from head to toe. How could he be more handsome than him?

Hence, the two started arguing about their looks again.

Fu Hanzheng took a look at the pictures and instructed the servants to hang them up properly.

Then, he led her into the dining room for dinner.

"You don't like the pictures?" Gu Weiwei asked softly.

He walked over to take a look but did not comment. She guessed that he was not too satisfied.

Although she was already very satisfied.

"I like it very much," Fu Hanzheng said.

"But you left only after taking a few glances," Gu Weiwei said gloomily.

Fu Hanzheng burst into laughter and kissed her on the lips, while the other two were still arguing about their appearance.

“You’re right in front of me. Why am I staring at the photo?”

Gu Weiwei flushed instantly and all her unhappiness disappeared.

Logically speaking, after talking with Fu Hanzheng for so long, they should have passed the honeymoon period.

However, every time he suddenly said something seductive, it still made her blush and caused her heart to race.

Fu Shiqin and Fu Shiyi came over and sat opposite them, protesting.

“We’re here for dinner, not for dog food. Please let us go.”

Gu Weiwei glanced at them and asked Fu Shiyi, “Are you bringing Ding Dongdong to the wedding?”

Fu Shiqin exposed him straightaway. “She is not his girlfriend. If he wants to bring her along, she must be willing to attend.”

Gu Weiwei was not surprised. She had thought it strange when Fu Shiyi asked about the proposal.

Now she understood that he was not asking for himself, but for Fu Hanzheng.

Therefore, it was not surprising that he had not confirmed his relationship with Ding Dongdong.

“It is just a wedding, I will bring her with me,” Fu Shiyi said indignantly.

In fact, he had already invited Ding Dongdong over the phone.

However, he was mercilessly rejected again.

He did not know what he had done to be rejected so many times by a girl.

“She has already rejected you, yet you are still harassing her.” Fu Shiqin never let go of any opportunity to make fun of Fu Shiyi. “Do you know how perverted you are?”

Fu Shiyi was displeased when he heard his words.

“Second Brother, what do you want to bet on with me, if I bring her to the wedding?”

“A month’s worth of socks, hand-washed.” Fu Shiqin was not scared at all.

“Alright, just you wait.” Fu Shiyi snorted.

“...”

Gu Weiwei looked at the two clowns and then at Fu Hanzheng.

Most of the people in the Fu Family were calm and elegant. These two... jokers, who did they take after?

### **Chapter 912: Who Did You Take Care of?**

A week after Mrs. Fu and the others left, Fu Hanzheng had finished the company business and was ready to go to Slovakia for the wedding.

In order to make it easier for them to go there together, Gu Weiwei asked Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian to take Fu Hanzheng's private plane with them, so that they would not waste any more time.

Not only was Ji Cheng here, Ming Ye and Ming Zongyuan were also here.

Seeing them get out of the car, Fu Hanzheng frowned as he remembered that Ming Zongyuan had tricked her into going to meet Ming Ye.

Gu Weiwei sensed his jealousy and said softly.

"He likes Ji Cheng, not me. It has been so long and yet you are still jealous?"

Fu Hanzheng looked at her. He had not paid much attention to the Ming Family, so he did not know that Ming Ye was in love with Ji Cheng who was brought up by the Ji Family.

Ming Zongyuan got out of the car and praised Gu Weiwei.

"Girl, it's only been a short time since we last met, yet you've become so beautiful."

"Mr. Ming, you are getting younger and younger." Gu Weiwei complimented him sweetly.

Ming Zongyuan broke into laughter. "You..."

Ming Ye stood beside Ming Zongyuan and smiled gently.

"President Fu, Mrs. Fu, congratulations."

"Thank you." Gu Weiwei chuckled.

Ming Ye helped Ming Zongyuan over to the plane and Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian stood next to her.

Probably because Fu Hanzheng was there, he asked her in a low voice, "Weiwei, Weiwei, have I lost a lot of weight?"

Gu Weiwei sized up Ji Cheng from head to toe and found that she had indeed become much slimmer.

"Well, obviously."

Ji Cheng gestured at her excitedly and whispered, "Five kilograms, a whole five kilograms. This is the first time I've lost so much weight."

Luo Qianqian teased her softly. "It's also the only time you've succeeded."

In the past, no matter how many times she tried to lose weight, she would still eat and drink whatever she wanted. She had never succeeded once.

This time, she really made up her mind. She thought that it was impossible for her to do it, but she really lost five kilograms.

"The world of skinny people is so nice. I feel like a fairy," Ji Cheng said with a smile.

Luo Qianqian did not know what to say as she listened to her flattery.

"She didn't even lose a hundred pounds, how dare she call herself a fairy?"

"I can get thinner!" Ji Cheng said confidently.

If it weren't for the food that her cousin always gave her, she could have lost even more weight.

The three of them were laughing when a car stopped not far away from them. A tall and handsome long-legged beauty alighted from the car.

The moment the car door opened, Fu Shiyi said to Fu Shiqin proudly, "A month's worth of socks. You must wash them personally."

That's right, it was Ding Dongdong from their bet.

Fu Shiyi did everything he could to get Ding Dongdong here in order to win back face and to have his brother wash the socks.

"Dongdong, over here." Fu Shiyi waved enthusiastically.

Ding Dongdong came closer and greeted Fu Shiqin.

"Second Master, long time no see."

Fu Shiqin had just lost the bet and so he could not even smile.

"Didn't you reject him and refuse to come?"

Ding Dongdong looked at Gu Weiwei and said, "Weiwei invited me."

Fu Shiqin looked at his sister-in-law and then at Fu Shiyi.

"You... you're playing tricks."

We only said that we would get her to attend the wedding. We didn't say who had to be the one doing the inviting.

He had begged his sister-in-law for a few days before she finally called Ding Dongdong.

But it was worth it to win against Fu Shiqin.

### **Chapter 913: Married**

"We only said that we would invite her over. We didn't specify how we would invite her over. If you want to bet, you have to be ready to admit defeat."

Fu Shiyi patted Fu Shiqin's shoulders and consoled him with a smile.

Ding Dongdong went over and greeted Gu Weiwei. "Weiwei, thank you for inviting me to your wedding."

"Third Master hoped that you would come," Gu Weiwei said with a smile.

If it wasn't for that guy running around in front of her and complaining that he had been rejected so many times with tears and snot, she wouldn't have done it.

And she happened to know something about his relationship with Ding Dongdong from Fu Hanzheng, so she invited him over.

Hopefully, this guy was not just trying to win Fu Shiqin's bet.

Ding Dongdong smiled without a word and went to get on the plane first.

Fu Shiyi did not want to wait outside any longer, so he followed Ding Dongdong to the plane.

Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian also got on the plane after standing outside for a while. They looked around the plane curiously.

"The happiness of a rich man is unimaginable." Ji Cheng sighed.

What was the big deal about buying a car? He had already bought a plane.

"You speak as if your family is very poor." Luo Qianqian snorted.

The Ji and Ming families were both wealthy and powerful families, yet she still had the cheek to say that they were rich.

"I don't have a plane or a luxury car." Ji Cheng argued.

There was a private jet for overseas and countless luxury cars at home. Fu Hanzheng could drive whichever one he wanted.

What was more important was that Weiwei's husband was so good-looking. The two of them were practically idol dramas.

As she spoke, she looked out of the porthole at the handsome man and beautiful woman holding hands outside. It was a pleasant sight.

Fu Hanzheng checked the time and said to the person next to him, "It's getting late. Let's go up and prepare to leave."

"He Chi is not here yet." Fu Shiqin reminded him when he heard that his brother was leaving.

"If you can't make it, get there by yourself." Fu Hanzheng did not want to wait any longer.

However, just as he finished speaking, two cars arrived.

After the car was parked, He Chi got out of one car and Qin Man got out of the other.

Fu Hanzheng saw Qin Man frowning. "Why are you here?"

Was the Ministry of Foreign Affairs so free recently?

She actually had the time to attend their wedding in Slovakia.

"Your marriage is such a big deal. Someone from the Qin family should come, right?"

With that, Qin Man got on the plane.

Hearing what Fu Hanzheng said, He Chi got very annoyed.

"You actually want to leave me behind? Do you have any humanity?"

"I hate people who are late."

Having said these words, Fu Hanzheng led Gu Weiwei onto the plane in front of them.

Fu Shiqin chuckled. He just hated it when people were not on time, but when he was not on time, it was fine.

Everyone boarded the plane, and the cabin crew began preparing to take off.

Fu Shiyi sat next to Ding Dongdong, Ji Cheng and Luo Qianqian sat together and chatted, while Qin Man sat next to Ming Zongyuan and Ming Ye. They soon started to talk.

Fu Shiqin and He Chi exchanged a look and they sat together in silence.

Gu Weiwei and Fu Hanzheng sat in the front seats and spoke in a low voice as they counted who was going to attend their wedding.

“Is it appropriate to only inform these people?”

This seemed to be everyone, not including those from the old mansion who had gone in advance. Plus Martin Green and Merlin would go there themselves. There were only twenty people in total.

Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for a prestigious family to get married in such a low-key manner.

#### **Chapter 914: Big Boss Yuan Meng in Male Clothes**

“Do you think it won’t be lively enough?” Fu Hanzheng asked.

After all, she was still in the entertainment industry. If she were to get married at such a young age, it would easily attract criticism.

In addition, Qin Man recommended her to give a speech at the International Youth Forum, so she had to pay more attention to her image. Qin Man repeatedly warned them not to let the public know about their marriage.

Gu Weiwei pursed her lips and said softly, “I mean, will your family feel embarrassed?”

If it was really a public wedding, with the Fu family’s status, it would definitely be a gathering of political and business figures.

Now, there were only around twenty of them attending their wedding. She was afraid that they would feel embarrassed if there weren’t any of those people there.

“The important thing is that we are getting married, not the guests,” Fu Hanzheng said.

If it was really a public wedding, then they would have to be busy taking care of the people who came to attend the wedding. It would completely lose its true meaning.

Now it was enough to bring only a few people who knew about their relationship and wished them well for their wedding.

Gu Weiwei took hold of his hands and leaned against him as she whispered, “Yuan Shuo said that the Gu Family is still looking for the owner Nine-Eyed Pearl because he has not appeared yet.”

She hoped that that person would never appear.

"I know," Fu Hanzheng answered in a low voice and held her hands tightly.

The people he arranged also sent back such news. Fortunately, the wedding was only two or three days away. The wedding should be completed successfully.

As for the future, he would take it one step at a time.

No matter what happened, he would never let her go.

If he had known that he would love her so deeply, he would have found her long ago and not let her suffer so much.

It was a pity that he had no fate to participate in her past, but... her future would always be with him.

Gu Weiwei and Fu Hanzheng, who were the bride and groom, were secretly worried that the wedding they had been looking forward to for a long time would be jeopardized. They were also worried that the secret they had been hiding would be exposed one day and the Fu Family would fall apart.

The flight from the capital to Slovakia took nearly ten hours.

Once they got off the plane, Mrs. Fu arranged for a chauffeur to pick them up. One of the drivers was wearing a black leather jacket and smoking while leaning against the car.

It was only when he saw them getting off the plane that he slowly walked over with a cigarette in his hand.

"Mrs. Fu, you're finally here."

Gu Weiwei's lips twitched when she saw him.

"When did you get here?"

"The day before yesterday."

It was Yuan Meng who was pretending to be a man, but Gu Weiwei was very familiar with the way she smoked, so she recognized her at once.

"I couldn't contact you previously, so I thought you didn't see the message," Gu Weiwei said. She had not expected that she would arrive here before them.

Seeing Fu Shiyi walking past with Ding Dongdong, Yuan Meng whistled.

"Pretty lady, there's a good specialty bar near here. Are you interested in going?"

Ding Dongdong stared at her for a few seconds. "Sure."

Fu Shiyi widened his eyes and he said angrily, "Who are you?"

*Didn't you see that I am here?*

How dare he flirt with the girl he brought here in front of him?

Yuan Meng threw a look at Fu Shiyi and said to Ding Dongdong, "Hello, pretty lady. My name is Yuan Shuo."

"You... you are simply an imposter."

Fu Shiyi was even angrier hearing the name. Yuan Shuo did not look like this.

### **Chapter 915: Big Boss Yuan Meng in Male Clothes 2**

"How am I an imposter? Just take it as a disguise."

Yuan Meng gave Fu Shiyi a warning and exchanged contact information with Ding Dongdong in a friendly way. They agreed to go to the bar together, later tonight.

Fu Shiyi got so furious standing next to them.

Fu Shiqin and He Chi walked past them and almost clapped in delight.

Yuan Meng chatted with Ding Dongdong for a while before she got into the car and became the driver for Gu Weiwei and Fu Hanzheng.

Gu Weiwei said to Yuan Meng, who was driving the car, when she saw Fu Shiyi who was still raging outside, "Does your husband know that you're flirting with girls in your husband's name?"

"So what if he knows?" Yuan Meng snorted proudly.

This was not the first time she had used his name to pick up girls.

"She is Fu Shiyi's date, don't overdo it," Gu Weiwei said with a smile.

Now Fu Shiyi was hopping mad. If she went to Ding Dongdong again, Fu Shiyi was going to kill her.

However, he definitely could not beat her.

"I've watched Ding Dongdong's competitions and I think her skills are quite good. What's the big deal if I get to know her? It's not like I can do anything."

Yuan Meng wanted to smoke in the car but she glanced at Fu Hanzheng in the back seat and put down the cigarette.

"What else would you want?" Gu Weiwei raised her eyebrows.

"If I'm a man, of course I can do whatever I want?" Yuan Meng said slyly.

Ding Dongdong had a cold face and an outstanding figure. She was a sexy beauty.

If she was a man, she would definitely chase after her.

"Too bad you are not." Gu Weiwei smiled.

Yuan Meng sighed and looked at them through the rearview mirror.

"You've married Fu Hanzheng now. When are you going to meet Cayman Dorrans?"

Gu Weiwei threw a look at Fu Hanzheng. "It seems that we are not sure yet."



She had not completely stopped Gu Siting from finding out about her yet. At this moment, she had no time or energy to meet Cayman Dorrans.

“But if you don’t go, he will hold on to my son forever.” Yuan Meng complained.

Although Cayman Dorrans didn’t do anything to Yuan Shuo or Yuan Bao, he didn’t seem to have any intention of letting them go until he met her.

Gu Weiwei sighed. “You should let me get married first.”

“I’m just afraid you’ll forget,” said Yuan Meng.

Gu Weiwei nodded, indicating that she understood.

“Won’t Anderson notice you coming to Slovakia like this?”

“Old Anderson has been busy plotting with Will Dorrans recently. He’s planning to do something big and kill your father, Cayman, that sly old fox. He’s plotting to usurp his position, why would he care about me?” Yuan Meng said in a nonchalant tone.

Gu Weiwei did not sound too nervous.

Since Yuan Meng already knew, then Yuan Shuo definitely knew as well.

Yuan Shuo was with Cayman Dorrans. If he knew, it meant Cayman Dorrans knew too.

Therefore, it was impossible for him to be defenseless.

Besides, given her current situation, she could not help much.

Yuan Meng finished her sentence and saw that she was not worried at all.

“Aren’t you afraid that they will kill your father?”

She had already made it sound so serious, yet she was not anxious at all.

“I don’t need to think, to know that Cayman Dorrans already knows about it and is prepared for it. I don’t need to worry about it,” Gu Weiwei said.

Yuan Shuo was smart, but he always called Cayman Dorrans an old fox.

Therefore, it could be seen that the old man was very cunning. Since he knew that someone wanted to harm him, he would definitely be prepared.

### **Chapter 916: Like Father, Like Daughter**

Yuan Meng sighed.

Like father, like daughter. They were indeed foxes.

“Indeed, you don’t have to worry. After all, a big shot is a big shot. He won’t be defeated so easily.”

“The Gu Family did not find that person, and neither did Cayman Dorrans?” Gu Weiwei asked.

As far as she knew, they had been searching for months. Based on the Gu Family's and Cayman Dorrans' intelligence network, they should have been able to fish out the needle in the haystack by now.

Moreover, the person who was supposed to appear half a month ago had not appeared until now.

Sometimes, she even wondered if they really existed, but because she was reborn after death, she had no choice but to believe it.

"Stop it. The Gu Family's men have been looking for him, but they only said that they are looking for a Chinese man with black hair and fair skin. There are so many people who fit that description, who knows which one is the one Gu Siting wants to meet." Yuan Meng complained.

With just this bit of information, even gods would not be able to find the owner of the Nine-Eyed Heavenly Pearl.

"Did Gu Siting do anything unusual?" Fu Hanzheng asked.

Gu Siting should have known that Cayman Dorrans was watching him, and he might have known that Cayman Dorrans did not want him to know about her.

However, if he did not want to be discovered by Cayman Dorrans, he would be on guard.

Yuan Meng frowned and thought about what Yuan Shuo told her.

"There doesn't seem to be anything unusual. He went to work and got off work as usual, but I heard that he has been suffering from anxiety and insomnia recently."

Fu Hanzheng was still worried. "We need to keep an eye on the people he sees."

"Don't worry. Old Fox and Yuan Shuo are both keeping an eye on him in Country A. He's not stupid. He won't let anyone disturb your marriage," said Yuan Meng.

Fu Hanzheng thought for a moment. He had arranged his men, and Cayman Dorrans and Yuan Shuo were both in A Land, so Gu Siting should not be out of his control.

Gu Weiwei took hold of his hands tightly. She had passed the most difficult part, which was to confess her identity to him.

However, this was the beginning of their future together.

Yuan Meng reminded her.

"I saw that Ling Yan is still staying at the Gu residence. I'm sure no one will find out about her."

Now that the person Gu Siting was waiting for had not shown up, Ling Yan must be the happiest one.

She must have thought that as long as that person did not appear, no one in this world would ever discover the secret of her causing her death back then.

"I have prepared a big gift for her. I will give it to her when I am free." Gu Weiwei looked very cold when she thought of Ling Yan.

She was just busy getting married and had no time for her.

"I thought you had forgotten about this enemy." Yuan Meng snorted.

Gu Weiwei sneered. "Of course not!"

Her heart was still inside her. How could she forget?

Hearing this, Fu Hanzheng frowned and asked her, "What are you planning to do now? Didn't you agree to let me handle it?"

"I... am just doing a little, nothing dangerous," Gu Weiwei said with a smile.

Yuan Meng chimed in, "You have to take revenge yourself in order to appease the hatred in your heart. Even if you help to kill all of them, you won't be able to swallow it if you don't take revenge yourself."

Fu Hanzheng thought for a moment and took a step back.

"If there's nothing dangerous, you can do it yourself."

He was already shocked by everything that had happened to her just by listening to them talk about it. Now, he was filled with a greater hatred.

Just as Yuan Meng had said, even if he could help her deal with the person who had harmed her, she would still have to personally vent her anger.

### **Chapter 917: She's Not Your Girlfriend**

It was already night time when they arrived at the castle where the wedding was to be held.

The interior and exterior of the castle had been arranged by Madam Fu, so it was very different now.

The European-styled castle exuded a classic European beauty. Madam Fu had only added a few European-styled decorations and some classical oil paintings that did not ruin the original beauty of the castle. Instead, it looked more elegant and luxurious.

Fu Shiqin came in and sized up the new decorations in the castle as he complained to his mother, "Our brother is only here to get married. Are you seriously going to renovate this place like a palace?"

All the decorations were expensive items for auction. She was really willing to part with them.

Mrs. Fu glanced at him coldly. "You have no right to speak. Move aside."

Gu Weiwei took hold of Mrs. Fu's arm and said with a sincere smile, as she sized up the newly decorated castle, "Mom, thank you."

"We're family, there's no need to stand on ceremony." After saying that, Mrs. Fu pointed to the place where the ceremony was to be held. "We're going to decorate this place with fresh flowers. If we do it now, they won't look good if we wait until the wedding, so the flowers will only be sent over tomorrow."

Gu Weiwei nodded and said with a smile, "It should be beautiful."

"What about you two? Have a good rest for the next two days. We'll discuss the wedding process tomorrow," said Mrs. Fu.

"Okay." Gu Weiwei nodded.

“Alright, you guys must be tired from traveling so far. Eat something and rest early. I’ll go greet Grandfather Ming and the rest.”

Mrs. Fu patted her hands and left to greet the guests.

Gu Weiwei and Fu Hanzheng were going upstairs to their temporary room when they bumped into Yuan Meng, who was going to the bar with Ding Dongdong, followed by Fu Shiyi who was going crazy, and Fu Shiqin and He Chi who were watching the show.

Fu Shiyi asked Gu Weiwei indignantly, “Sister-in-law, do you believe that he is Yuan Shuo?”

Gu Weiwei nodded at Yuan Meng who was dressed as a man.

“I do.”

He was not Yuan Shuo himself, but she was his wife.

“How is he similar? This isn’t Yuan Shuo, okay?”

Yuan Shuo didn’t look like this at all. Moreover, he didn’t flirt with girls at all. Where did this pervert who was snatching girls from him come from?

Fu Shiyi was furious, but what was even more infuriating was that this man kept harassing Ding Dongdong whom he had brought with him.

“It is normal for people to change after growing up,” Fu Shiqin said with a suppressed smile.

Fu Shiyi had met Yuan Shuo, but not his wife Yuan Meng.

When he and his elder brother found out that she was dressed as a man to meet sister-in-law, they thought that sister-in-law had found a pretty boy. They could not tell that it was a woman, let alone Fu Shiyi.

He’d naturally recognized she was Yuan Shuo’s wife, she was absolutely a woman.

But he would not tell Fu Shiyi.

He thought that he had won by asking his sister-in-law to invite Ding Dongdong to attend the wedding with him.

Now that he had brought Ding Dongdong with him, she was going on a date with another ‘man’. He was obviously going to be pissed.

Ding Dongdong had long known that this was a woman, so she didn’t hold back and spoke to Yuan Meng.

“Let’s go.”

“Beauty, let’s go.” Yuan Meng put one hand on Ding Dongdong’s shoulder and walked away.

“Let’s go, why are you holding onto her shoulder?” Fu Shiyi chased after them and separated them.

However, Yuan Meng became playful and held Ding Dongdong’s waist on purpose.

“Third Master, she’s not your girlfriend. Why are you so nervous?”

“I...” Fu Shiyi pointed at the man and got very annoyed. “Not yet, but maybe she will be in the future. “

### **Chapter 918: Don’t Go If I Don’t Let You Go**

“If you’re not, don’t interrupt our date,” Yuan Meng said and left with Ding Dongdong.

“Wait, let’s go too.”

Seeing Fu Shiyi so furious, Fu Shiqin was very amused.

He Chi patted Fu Shiyi’s shoulders sympathetically. “I guess this is fate. My condolences.”

It was karma for him trying to trick Fu Shiqin.

He couldn’t get his hands on the girl he wanted to flirt with, and she was now going on a date with someone else.

Fu Shiyi followed behind her, gnashing his teeth. What he did not understand was how she went on a date with the fake Yuan Shuo, who came out of nowhere and asked her to go to a bar, without hesitation.

Gu Weiwei followed Fu Hanzheng upstairs with a mischievous smile after seeing the group of people leaving the room.

“Third Master is really angry tonight.”

“He asked for it.” Fu Hanzheng did not feel sorry for his brother at all.

Some people just didn’t know how to cherish things because they could easily obtain them. They became extremely obsessed with the kind of things that they couldn’t obtain no matter what.

Fu Shiyi was one of them.

How many girlfriends has he had over the years? He had always broken up with them within a few months.

He suddenly met Ding Dongdong, who completely disregarded his charm. Whether it was out of a competitive spirit or something else, he would not be able to get out of this trap anytime soon.

“You older brothers are truly impolite when it comes to conning your younger brother.”

He knew that Ding Dongdong was Fu Shiyi’s former classmate, and Fu Shiqin had known about it some time ago.

However, they refused to tell him and allowed him to be tortured by Ding Dongdong again and again.

Fu Shiqin was the happiest one at the moment. He knew that Ding Dongdong was Fu Shiyi’s former classmate and Yuan Meng was pretending to be Yuan Shuo. But he kept looking at Fu Shiyi and refused to tell him.

They loved each other yet tortured each other. It was as if they were obsessed with brotherhood.

Fu Hanzheng approached her and held the woman who was busy unpacking.

“There’s no need to be in such a hurry. We can tidy up tomorrow.”

Gu Weiwei put down the clothes and said as she looked at him, “I have a lot of work to do tomorrow.”

Fu Hanzheng pressed his chin against her shoulder and did not let go of her arms.

“Weiwei, no matter what happens in the future, if I don’t let go, you shouldn’t leave either.”

He knew that even if he could hide the fact that she was Gu Weiwei from his father and the Old Lady, they would find out about it one day.

At that time, there would inevitably be conflicts. He was afraid that she would feel wronged and want to leave.

Gu Weiwei looked sideways at the man who was worrying for nothing. “I have never thought of leaving.”

Even before she told him, she was worried that he would not be able to accept her after he found out.

However, she had never thought of leaving.

“A few days ago, I had a dream,” Fu Hanzheng said as he let out a sigh. “I dreamed that you were actually living in the Gu Family with Gu Siting, and everything that happened with me was just a dream...”

Gu Weiwei asked in amusement, “So you didn’t sleep that night and stared at me until dawn?”

When she woke up in the middle of the night that night, she realized that he was not asleep. The next morning, he had dark circles under his eyes.

She found it strange that he could not sleep when he was lying in the same bed as her.

Fu Hanzheng smiled helplessly and agreed with what she said.

Although it was just a dream, just the thought of it made his heart tremble.

After all, they had never interacted with each other until she became Gu Weiwei.

### **Chapter 919: Where Is Weiwei?**

Gu Weiwei turned around in his arms, raised her head and bit his chin, only letting go when he frowned in pain.

“Now you know it’s not a dream?”

She had had too many nightmares like that. At first, she dreamed that she had died, then she dreamed that he had discovered her identity and broken up with her...

At that time, she could not tell anyone.

Now, because of him, she no longer had those strange dreams.

Fu Hanzheng caressed her cheeks and asked in a low voice, "Because Yuan Shuo said that if it were not for those accidents, you would have been living in the Gu Family and even with Gu Siting."

And a few years ago, everything was like that.

She was in the distant and opposing Gu family. He knew her, but he did not know that he would fall deeply in love with her one day.

"But I am with you now." Gu Weiwei looked up at the man's gentle and deep eyes and said firmly, "I will always be with you from now on."

The past was something none of them could control, but the future was something they could create.

"Okay," Fu Hanzheng said in a low voice.

She was already by his side. She was already his Mrs Fu. What else did he have to worry about?

...

Country A.

After Cayman Dorrans arrived, he went to the Gu Family to see Gu Siting once, but he only said that the man had postponed the meeting.

But Gu Siting did not tell him the truth of exactly how many days the meeting had been delayed.

He went to the office as usual and did his work as usual.

Occasionally, he would receive some influential political and business figures at the Gu residence to discuss cooperating with the company.

He didn't want to be disturbed, so he told Ling Yan not to show her face on such days.

Ling Yan had always thought that the person Gu Siting was waiting for would never show up. She also wanted to make Gu Siting like her, so she followed his requests.

Whenever Kuroda Shio informed the household that Gu Siting would be receiving guests, Ling Yan would go to the company to prepare for work or stay in her room.

Initially, Cayman Dorrans was also suspicious of his actions, but after sending people to investigate the people he met, they were indeed collaborators of the Gu Corporation.

However, no one knew that Gu Siting was waiting for the owner of the Nine-Eyed Pearl, who told him that he would meet him at the end of the month.

One day, the Gu residence received a Chinese man. His black hair was as black as ink, his skin was as pale as snow, but his lips were bright red.

The moment Kuroda Shio received the person, he confirmed that this was the person President Gu had been waiting to meet.

As usual, they received the Gu family's collaborator and welcomed him. After dinner was prepared, Kuroda Shio dismissed the servants in the house and waited outside the living room to prevent anyone from intruding.

Today, Ling Yan went to the company to discuss the next step of work, so the Gu residence was very quiet.

Gu Siting looked at the man who appeared a month late and said anxiously, "Mr. Gu, you're too late."

"Sorry, I had something to do." The other party nodded slightly to express his apology.

Although he looked almost the same age as Gu Siting, both his voice and eyes looked like an old man.

"Where exactly did Mr. Gu go? I couldn't reach you or find you," Gu Siting asked.

Gu Yun Che looked at the person sitting opposite him. "Mr Gu, did you wait for me for so long just to ask these unimportant questions?"

### **Chapter 920: Mu Weiwei Is Gu Weiwei**

This question struck Gu Siting's heart.

Yes, after waiting so long, how could he ask him these questions?

"So, can you tell me where she is now?"

Gu Yun Che looked at the anxious person quietly and pitifully.

"I need to have my things back."

Gu Siting knew that he was talking about the Nine-Eyed Pearl, so he stood up and said, "Please follow me."

Gu Yun Che stood up and followed him through the living room corridor to the entrance of the basement.

Gu Siting opened the door and led the way, walking with an indescribable urgency. When they reached the place where the crystal coffin was placed, he looked at the body in the crystal coffin with trembling eyes.

*Weiwei, please, let me find you.*

Gu Yunche followed him in and looked at the young girl's body in the crystal coffin.

"Open it."

Gu Siting scanned his retina and added a series of passwords, one of which was Gu Weiwei's birthday.

The crystal coffin slowly opened. The girl's body in the coffin was perfectly preserved. It didn't look like she had died at all, but more like she had fallen into a long slumber.

Gu Yun Che took back the Nine-Eyed Heavenly Pearl that he had left behind for a long time and carefully touched it.



If one looked closely, they would notice that the black lines on the Heavenly Jewels had turned dark red. Moreover, the pattern did not look like it had before when it was placed here at the beginning. It seemed as if it had already changed form.

Gu Siting watched silently, waiting for the answer that he had been waiting for day and night for.

Gu Yun Che did not tell him the answer he wanted immediately after he took back the Nine-Eyed Heavenly Pearl. Instead, he was chanting something in his head as if he was performing some ancient and mysterious ritual.

After waiting for almost half an hour, Gu Siting asked, "Mr. Gu, now... can you give me the answer I want?"

Gu Yun Che kept his belongings and looked at the girl's body in the coffin.

"Mr Gu, she will never come back."

Hearing this, Gu Siting's face turned cold.

"You told me that as long as I do what you say, she'll still be in this world. You'll tell me where she is."

"Mr Gu, you misunderstood me." Gu Yunche looked at the agitated man calmly and said, "If I tell you where she is. She will not come back."

"Why are you so sure that she won't come back if you haven't even told me?" Gu Siting asked.

No matter where she was or what she had become, as long as he knew where she was, he would definitely be able to bring her back. He would definitely be able to...

"The Nine-Eyed Heavenly Pearl has never helped someone to exchange for what they truly want. Never. I don't think... that you will be an exception." Gu Yun Che looked at the anxious and sad young man in front of him. His gaze was filled with sorrow and pain.

"You don't need to care if I can find her or not. Just tell me where she is," Gu Siting walked closer and said coldly.

He had already done everything he said and had waited for so long.

If he dared to lie to him, he would not be able to leave this place alive today.

Seeing that he insisted on knowing, Gu Yun Che did not hide it anymore.

"The person you are looking for is still in this world, but... she has already become another person."

"Who?" Gu Siting asked.

Gu Yun Che said word by word as he looked at the other party's anxious and anxious gaze.

"A Chinese girl named Mu Weiwei."