

Big Shot 371

Chapter 371: Trust Her

Jiang Qi walked down from the stage and stood at the side of the long table. Looking at Qiao Nian's familiar face, his heart jumped to his throat.

The stone wall was composed of Chinese paintings.

Chinese painting emphasizes the free hand, so the image is initially shaped by lines. The goal was to create a look alike, and the artistic concept was important.

Old Master Jiang Qi watched as the brush in Qiao Nian's hand obediently outlined the stone wall. Then, the structure of the stone wall was revealed.

Could Qiao Nian really be Mr. Huang Shi?

With this trace of doubt, Jiang Qi continued watching.

Holding the brush in her hand, Qiao Nian drew freely. Strangely, the brush in her hand was exceptionally obedient. The ink stains were exactly the same size as the stone wall painting.

From this, it could be seen that Qiao Nian had great control over her brush and ink.

Qiao Xin, who was standing at the side, watched as Qiao Nian drew. Her heart clenched involuntarily.

In her impression, her brother loved Chinese painting very much. Moreover, her brother usually painted like this.

Qiao Xin recalled what Qiao Yu had just said. He was telling the truth about Qiao Nian. In that case, it was very likely that Qiao Nian was Mr. Huang Shi...

...

At the thought of this, Qiao Xin felt terrible. A bitter taste spread in her heart.

Qiao Nian was clearly a wild girl from the countryside. Why was she so amazing?

Not only did Qiao Nian know how to cultivate medicinal herbs, but she also knew how to play the violin. Now, she had become the world-renowned artist, Mr. Huang Shi.

How could a person be so outstanding?

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Qiao Xin gradually felt inferior. When she thought about how she was inferior to Qiao Nian in every way, she felt so sad that she was about to suffocate.

Everyone's gaze fell on Qiao Nian. Only Gu Zhou realized that Qiao Yu's eyes were filled with undisguised possessiveness towards Qiao Nian. The smile on Qiao Yu's face was as if he was looking at his woman.

Gu Zhou's eyes darkened. He thought carefully about what had happened today, and the change in Qiao Nian's attitude.

In the beginning, Qiao Nian didn't seem to have any intention of exposing her identity.

However, in the midst of everyone's doubts, Qiao Nian's greatest hope was that Madam Li and Old Master Jiang Qi would be able to determine the authenticity of the painting. However, neither of them had made the right judgment.

Amidst everyone's condemnation, Qiao Yu stepped forward to speak up for Qiao Nian. He looked so certain, as if he had long known which painting was real.

Now that he thought about it, Qiao Yu's attitude back then seemed to be saying that he knew who Mr. Huang Shi was, or that he had participated in Mr. Huang Shi's creation.

Even at this moment, Qiao Nian still didn't admit her identity.

Previously, he had wanted to take Qiao Nian away. Suddenly, Qiao Nian seemed to have made a decision. She decided to tell them that she was Mr. Huang Shi.

This decision seemed to be very important to Qiao Nian.

Gu Zhou didn't quite understand what had happened to Qiao Nian.

According to the rumors, Mr. Huang Shi had sealed his brush many years ago.

But now, Qiao Nian picked up her brush again.

Gu Zhou's gaze fell on Qiao Yu's face again. He had a vague feeling that Qiao Yu knew the reason why Qiao Nian stopped.

At the thought of this, Gu Zhou felt a little uncomfortable. His eyes instantly turned cold.

Qiao Yu seemed to sense Gu Zhou's gaze and looked up at him.

At this moment, when the two men's eyes met, lightning and fire sparked.

Chen Qing, who was standing at the side, shivered in fear.

With his simple thinking, even a single mother could tell that Qiao Yu was looking at Qiao Nian possessively. Moreover, it was clearly the gaze of a man looking at a woman.

Qiao Nian was so focused on the painting that she didn't notice the storm brewing between Gu Zhou and Qiao Yu.

Chapter 372: Genius (1)

Song Yu stood quietly at the side. She had learned how to draw in the past. Although she wasn't talented in drawing, she could appreciate it.

Seeing that Qiao Nian was getting more absorbed in painting, Song Yu's breathing quickened involuntarily.

She now felt that Qiao Nian was very likely to be Mr. Huang Shi.

However, if Qiao Nian was Mr. Huang Shi, then the stone wall painting she had brought was a fake...

What should she do?

She was a celebrity, and every move she made would be followed by the media. If the fact that she had brought a fake stone wall painting to the charity auction were to be exposed, this matter would definitely affect her future work.

Although she was in the limelight now, as long as this matter was exposed, she might not be able to work for a period of time. She might even have to suffer a huge loss from default.

During this period of time, there will be many outstanding female artistes who will take over.

Song Yu knew in her heart that she couldn't stop Qiao Nian from painting now. The only thing she could do now was to minimize her losses.

Qin Lu, who was standing at the side, clenched her fists in dissatisfaction. She looked at Qiao Nian with hatred written all over her face. She finally understood why Qiao Nian was so close to Qin Chuan.

Qiao Nian was the genius painter, Mr. Huang Shi. It was said that Mr. Qin Chuan's favorite painter was Mr. Huang Shi.

...

How could Qiao Nian be a painter?

Shouldn't she be an ordinary person?

An hour and a half later.

Everyone looked at Qiao Nian's painting, then at the stone wall painting on the stage. The place Qiao Nian had drawn was exactly the same as the one on the stage.

The only difference was the painting on the stage. It was a little old, but Qiao Nian's painting was still very new.

Li Kun's eyes flickered with a strange light. His love for Qiao Nian was endless. In the past, he had only admired Qiao Nian's personality, but now, he felt that Qiao Nian was an outstanding person with self-restraint.

Qiao Nian had really given him a huge surprise!

Lu Nian crossed his arms. He wasn't surprised that Qiao Nian had other disguises.

In his opinion, a girl who could play all his music in two days must be a genius.

Geniuses would also shine in other fields.

Lu Nian's beautiful phoenix-like eyes curved up slightly, and he gave a dotting smile.

At this moment, all the guests attending the auction were stunned!

“She’s really Mr. Huang Shi!”

“How is that possible? If she’s Mr. Huang Shi, then she was only eight or nine years old when she drew this painting. She’s still a child!”

“Oh my god, don’t remind me. I’m suffocating! An adult like me can’t compare to a child.”

“Is this the difference between a genius and an ordinary person?”

...

Those who didn’t believe Qiao Nian were already so shocked that they couldn’t speak. They expressed admiration and respect for Qiao Nian from the bottom of their hearts.

“Miss Qiao, we were in the wrong previously. We shouldn’t have been biased...”

“Miss Huang Shi, I’m really sorry. We didn’t recognize you!”

“Miss Huang Shi, you’re a genius. I want to acknowledge you as my master!”

...

Everyone was now certain that Qiao Nian was Miss Huang Shi, but they didn’t stop her from painting. They all wanted to see Miss Huang Shi’s elegance when she painted.

After another three hours, everyone was still standing at the side in high spirits, watching Qiao Nian draw.

Everyone looked at the contents of the stone wall painting and fell into deep thought. This painting brought them back to fourteen years ago. They were all recalling their youth.

Only now did everyone understand why Miss Huang Shi’s paintings were so outstanding. It was because she had handled all the details perfectly. Those details could resonate with everyone.

Qiao Nian only completed the painting at two in the morning.

After Qiao Nian finished the last stroke, she placed the brush on the inkstone at the side and gently twisted her aching arm.

Chapter 373: Apology

In the past, it had taken her about half a month to draw this painting.

Due to this, every detail of this painting was deeply engraved in her mind. Therefore, this time, she only took five hours to complete it in one go.

At this moment, Old Master Jiang Qi, who was standing at the side, was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes.

In his entire life, Old Master Jiang Qi had dominated the world of painting and calligraphy. However, he had never expected that he would be blind this time. He had mistaken a stone for a pearl. His integrity was truly ruined.

Moreover, he was questioning the person he admired the most, Miss Huang Shi.

At this moment, he was truly filled with regret!

Tears of remorse fell involuntarily.

“Miss Huang Shi...” Mr. Jiang Qi’s voice was choked with emotion as he staggered towards Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian turned to look at Mr. Jiang Qi. His eyes were covered in a layer of mist, and traces of time had covered his entire face.

Putting aside Old Master Jiang Qi’s status, it seemed that he was just an old man.

At this moment, Qiao Nian recalled her grandfather, who had raised her. She and Qin Chuan had searched for her grandfather for so many years, but there was still no news of him.

...

She wondered if her grandfather was still alive...

At the thought of her grandfather, Qiao Nian looked at Old Master Jiang Qi with a much gentler gaze. Just as she was about to speak, she saw Old Master Jiang Qi kneel down in front of her.

Qiao Nian took a step forward and hurriedly pulled Jiang Qi back up. Frowning, she asked, “What are you doing?”

“I’m guilty. I’ve let you down!” At this point, Old Master Jiang Qi’s face was filled with regret. “I actually mistook your authentic work for a fake. I...”

Towards the end, Old Master Jiang Qi was already sobbing uncontrollably.

Qiao Nian hurriedly helped Mr. Jiang Qi up and said, “Old Master, let’s talk slowly. Hurry up and get up. You’re embarrassing me!”

Old Master Jiang Qi shook his head, seemingly disagreeing with Qiao Nian. “I’m guilty...”

Qiao Nian spoke up to comfort him. “Sir, it’s very normal for you to admit your mistake. After all, there are two paintings, and everyone will have a preconceived notion. Subconsciously, everyone believes that Miss Song’s painting is authentic. This is human nature!”

Although Jiang Qi had just said sternly that her painting was a fake, and Qiao Nian was a little displeased, she could tell that Jiang Qi really liked Miss Huang Shi.

Even though Qiao Nian had comforted Jiang Qi, he still couldn’t get over it. Trembling, he said, “I’m very ashamed. I’ve really let you down!”

Qiao Nian smiled and shook her head. “Since the truth has been revealed, this means that the matter has already passed.”

Old Master Jiang Qi felt a little upset. He still blamed himself, but he knew in his heart that if he continued like this, it would not be good for his reputation. He looked at Qiao Nian gratefully and said, “Thank you for forgiving me.”

Qiao Nian smiled and shook her head. Her gaze fell on the stone wall painting she had just drawn. She looked up at Old Master Jiang Qi and asked, "Old Master, can this copied stone wall painting be placed in the display cabinet of your drawing room?"

Qiao Nian also knew that Jiang Qi had once collected two of her paintings.

When Qiao Nian said this, everyone present was stunned.

Old Master Jiang Qi looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief, almost thinking that he had misheard her.

Qiao Nian continued, "Although this is just a copied painting, and most copied paintings will be destroyed, but I know that you really like this painting. You can keep this painting, but I want to write the word 'copy' on it."

Old Master Jiang Qi was stunned. When he came back to his senses, his hands began to tremble involuntarily. He asked in disbelief, "Are... are you giving me this painting?"

Chapter 374: Genius (2)

Qiao Nian nodded slightly, then said, "If I write the words 'copy' on this painting, it will just be an ordinary painting. I wonder if you're still willing to accept it?"

Old Master Jiang Qi was so excited that tears welled up in his eyes. He hurriedly nodded. "Yes, yes. I'm more than willing!"

The surrounding people instantly looked at Qiao Nian with starry eyes.

"This is the temperament of a genius painter!"

"Although there's no commercial value in copied works, Miss Huang Shi's copied works still have value. This is something that many people can only dream of!"

"Miss Huang Shi is so good to old people."

...

Under everyone's praise, Qiao Nian took out a small square box. She opened it and took out a seal made of Hetian jade. The surface was exquisitely carved.

Everyone saw Qiao Nian holding the seal and placing it heavily on the bottom right corner of the stone wall.

Everyone wanted to take a look at Miss Huang Shi's seal, but they realized that there was no trace of it on the stone wall painting.

Had Miss Qiao Nian just been struck by something?

Old Master Jiang Qi was also puzzled. He said politely, "Miss Huang Shi, you didn't use any ink on your seal just now."

Qiao Nian's gaze fell on the copied stone wall drawings. Smiling, she explained, "I think every drawing is a complete work. I don't want this work to be superfluous, so my seal can only be verified by UV light."

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Hearing Qiao Nian's words, he was suddenly enlightened. No wonder Miss Huang Shi's previous works were not signed or stamped.

When Old Master Jiang Qi heard Qiao Nian's words, he said, "Actually, as long as we take out the fake money detector and scan them, we can confirm which of the two paintings is the real one."

"Yes." Qiao Nian nodded.

Everyone hurriedly took out their phones and found a function to check the authenticity of banknotes. Then, they scanned the two paintings on the table.

There was no seal on the piece Song Yu had brought.

On the painting Qiao Nian had brought with her, there was a seal at the bottom right corner.

Huang Shi.

Gu Zhou's gaze fell on the seal. He frowned slightly, his fingers gently caressing the jade ring on his hand. His eyes sparkled, and an intriguing smile appeared on his face.

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His guess was right.

Qiao Nian indeed had a simpler way to prove that the painting it had brought was authentic. However, Qiao Nian didn't choose that method. Instead, she chose to step forward and expose her identity.

After some hesitation, Qiao Nian chose to reveal her identity.

Gu Zhou narrowed his beautiful phoenix-like eyes.

"No wonder I couldn't find the signature on Miss Huang Shi's painting. So that's the reason."

"Miss Huang Shi really loves painting and calligraphy. She doesn't want her painting to have any flaws at all."

"I'm still a little confused. I really can't believe that an eight or nine-year-old girl can draw such a beautiful painting."

"This is simply unbelievable, but everything in front of me tells me that this is real."

"Do you know where Miss Huang Shi studied?"

"We don't understand the world of geniuses. Some time ago, didn't you say that a four-year-old child could solve a high school physics problem?"

...

Just as everyone was marveling at Qiao Nian's talent, a low and gentle voice made their hearts tighten.

"Miss Song, shouldn't you explain where you got this forgery?"

Everyone looked over and saw Gu Zhou looking at Song Yu expressionlessly.

Song Yu's heart jumped to her throat.

She knew very well that Gu Zhou was defending Qiao Nian.

Only then did everyone come back to their senses and recall this matter.

Just now, everyone had almost bought a fake version of the stone wall painting. If it was really sold at a high price, not only would it violate Miss Huang Shi's rights, but it would also be illegal.

"Miss Song, did you bring a fake painting on purpose?"

"Miss Song, how can you slander Miss Huang Shi?"

"Miss Song, where did you get the fake?"

...

For a moment, Huang Shi's fans pushed Song Yu to the center of attention.

Chapter 375: Let bygones be bygones

Song Yu pursed her red lips. If this had happened five or six years ago, she might have been flustered, afraid, and at a loss. However, she had been in the entertainment industry for so long that she had long been able to withstand pressure.

Song Yu faced everyone very calmly. Then, she bowed deeply to everyone with an apologetic expression. After standing up straight, she said, "Today, I want to explain to everyone that I actually didn't know that this work was a fake. The main reason was that this work was given to me by an old senior, so I never doubted the authenticity of this work, nor did I bring it to the institution for identification."

Song Yu paused for a moment and continued, "Other than Miss Huang Shi herself, who can identify the authenticity of this work, I believe that even a professional appraisal agency might not be able to identify the authenticity of this work. I think my senior might not know that this is a fake."

Song Yu's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face, her expression sincere. "Miss Qiao, although I can't verify the authenticity of this work, it can't be the reason why I made you suffer such slander just now. I misunderstood you just now. I was in the wrong too. I'm really sorry!"

With that, Song Yu bowed to Qiao Nian.

Song Yu's voice was very sincere. Her beautiful eyes were filled with sincerity. The corners of her eyes were round, giving off a very comfortable feeling. No one could hate her.

Qiao Nian wasn't an unreasonable person. Song Yu's apology just now was also very sincere. She didn't choose to run away just because Qiao Nian was a public figure.

Qiao Nian was naturally willing to do Song Yu a favor.

"Miss Song, you're being too serious. Since the misunderstanding has been cleared up, there's nothing else. I won't pursue the matter further."

When everyone heard Qiao Nian's words, they all sighed with emotion.

"Miss Huang Shi is indeed someone who can draw stone walls. She's truly magnanimous. Ordinary people can't compare to her talent and upbringing!"

"Yes, Miss Huang Shi looks to be in her twenties!"

"Miss Huang Shi will definitely get better and better in the future!"

.....

...

When Song Yu heard Qiao Nian's words, she froze for a moment. She quickly understood.

It was normal for a genius like Qiao Nian, who stood at the top, to be so cultured.

Her lips parted slightly. "Miss Qiao, thank you."

This misunderstanding was completely resolved, and the two of them buried the hatchet.

Qiao Nian's eyes turned slightly cold. She looked at Song Yu and asked, "Miss Song, can you please tell me who gave you the fake?"

Song Yu's expression changed slightly. She had a bad feeling.

She couldn't say anything about this person.

However, if she didn't say anything now, the matter of her receiving the fake would be brought up again.

Many people present were fans of Miss Huang Shi. All of them were well-known people in society.

If she didn't tell the truth, everyone in the hall would probably eat her up.

Everyone turned to look at Song Yu, all curious about who had made the fake.

Song Yu looked at Qiao Nian awkwardly and said, "Miss Qiao, this matter involves my integrity. I can't betray him, but you're the victim. It's normal for you to want to look for him. The only thing I can say is that his surname is Xu."

Song Yu did reveal who it was but not his full name.

However, Song Yu's words were not offensive.

Qiao Nian narrowed her beautiful fox-like eyes. She looked at Song Yu like this. She now understood why Song Yu had become so popular in the entertainment industry.

Moreover, she also believed that Song Yu wouldn't lie to her in public!

Qiao Nian nodded and said, "Okay."

Qiao Nian's words made the others speculate.

Chapter 376: Jealousy

“Xu? Don’t you think he’s Miss Su’s current director?”

“This age doesn’t match. Director Xu is only 35 years old this year. Could he be Best Actor Xu, who has already retired?”

“Perhaps he’s a rich businessman with the surname Xu.”

...

Song Yu stood there calmly, ignoring everyone’s guesses. In her opinion, the rest of the matter could be resolved by her management team.

Since the authenticity of the stone wall painting had been confirmed, the auction continued.

“Next, let’s welcome our next item!”

Zhang Lei’s voice brought everyone back to their senses.

Qiao Nian’s hands were a little sore from painting for so long. Coupled with the fact that she had her head lowered the entire time, her chest felt a little tight. She said something to Gu Zhou and walked towards the balcony.

When she walked to the balcony, she felt that her breathing was smooth. The huge rock that had been weighing on her heart seemed to have disappeared.

At this moment, the door to the balcony opened.

...

Qiao Nian turned around and saw Qiao Yu standing there with a dark expression.

Qiao Yu pursed his lips tightly, as if he was controlling something.

Qiao Nian retracted her gaze indifferently and looked into the distance. “Why are you here?”

“Silly Qiao Nian.”

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Qiao Yu’s voice was no longer as dark as before. Instead, there was a trace of warmth.

Qiao Nian frowned. This voice sent a chill down her spine.

While Qiao Nian was in a daze, Qiao Yu walked up to her and followed her gaze, looking at the beautiful fountain downstairs.

Qiao Nian sensed Qiao Yu approaching and subconsciously distanced herself from him.

Ignoring Qiao Nian’s little gesture, Qiao Yu turned to look at her and asked with a smile, “An City is even more prosperous now than it was in the past. I wonder how long it will take for it to appear on your painting.”

Qiao Nian's beautiful fox-like eyes narrowed slightly, and she couldn't help but think about her memories.

“Brother Qiao Yu, does An City look good?”

“It's very beautiful.”

“If only I could go and take a look.”

“When you grow up, I can take you to see it, but for now, I can take photos and give them to you.”

“Really?”

“Yes.”

“Thank you, Brother Qiao Yu.”

She was only five years old that year, and that was the first time she had seen Qiao Yu. Moreover, she had no idea that Qiao Yu was her “brother”.

Qiao Nian came back to her senses. Her gaze fell on Qiao Yu's eyes and she said coldly, “Mr. Qiao, don't you know how long I've stopped painting?”

When Qiao Yu heard Qiao Nian's words, he narrowed his eyes dangerously. “Mr. Qiao?”

Qiao Nian looked at Qiao Yu calmly. She raised her eyebrows slightly and said, “Last time at the hotel, I've already cut ties with the Qiao family, haven't I?”

Qiao Yu's lips suddenly curved up. “Yes.”

Although Qiao Nian didn't know what Qiao Yu meant, she had a bad feeling about this.

In her opinion, Qiao Yu was a lunatic. She couldn't be bothered to say another word to him. She turned around and walked in.

Qiao Nian had just pushed the door open when she saw Qiao Xin walking towards her angrily.

“Qiao Nian, what are you thinking? Why did you bring my brother here?”

After what had happened at the hotel, she had long fallen out with Qiao Nian. She couldn't be bothered to continue pretending.

Qiao Nian glanced back at Qiao Yu and saw that he was staring unblinkingly at her. Her gaze fell on Qiao Xin's face again and she snorted. “You'll have to ask your brother about that. You'd better watch your brother closely in the future!”

With that, Qiao Nian walked in without looking back.

Qiao Xin could clearly sense that Qiao Nian was looking down on her, but it wasn't appropriate for her to argue with Qiao Nian on such an occasion. The way she looked at Qiao Nian grew colder and colder.

This wouldn't do!

She would never allow Qiao Nian to steal her brother's love!

Qiao Xin walked over to Qiao Yu and took his arm, complaining unhappily, "Brother, Qiao Nian has really gone too far. Dad has already been released from prison, but she doesn't even come home to visit him. Moreover, Mom has become ostracized because of her. Our good family has been torn apart by her!"

Qiao Yu didn't speak. He just stared at Qiao Nian's back, his eyes flickering with a complicated light.

Chapter 377: Incomparable

Qiao Xin sighed and continued to complain. "Although Mom and Dad aren't her biological parents, our family has raised her for so many years. How can there be such a heartless person in this world?"

Qiao Yu finally reacted. His expression turned stern as he said in a low voice, "Xin Xin!"

"Huh?" Qiao Xin was slightly stunned.

This was the first time she had seen her brother so serious. She was not used to it.

"The Qiao family has never raised her," Qiao Yu said calmly with a trace of displeasure in his tone.

When Qiao Xin heard Qiao Yu's words, her face instantly turned pale. Had she heard wrongly? Her brother was defending Qiao Nian.

A trace of grievance flashed in Qiao Nian's eyes.

Qiao Xin felt terrible. Her brother was actually criticizing her for Qiao Nian's sake.

What was so good about Qiao Nian?

Qiao Xin was about to list out Qiao Nian's shortcomings one by one, but after thinking for a long time, she couldn't find any.

Qiao Xin felt even worse.

...

Seeing Qiao Xin like this, Qiao Yu gently stroked her head. His expression softened as he comforted her. "Alright, let's go home now!"

The displeasure in Qiao Xin's heart gradually dissipated. She obediently took Qiao Yu's arm and nodded.

Indeed, her brother still doted on her the most. As long as she was sad, her brother would comfort her.

It was her greatest honor and pride to have a brother like Qiao Yu.

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Her greatest hope now was that her brother would get married a little later. That way, her brother would be able to dote on her for a few more years.

Previously, her good friends had all said that as long as her brother got married, her brother would only have eyes for his little wife. There would be no need for him to have a younger sister.

At the thought of this, Qiao Xin felt a little upset. She asked tentatively, "Brother, is there anyone you like now?"

Qiao Yu didn't speak. He just stared at Qiao Nian's back, unable to come back to his senses for a long time.

Qiao Xin's lips curved up slightly. Since her brother didn't say anything, it meant that he didn't like anyone.

At the thought of this, Qiao Xin's mood instantly improved.

The auction in the banquet hall was in full swing.

Jiang Yue stood in a corner and watched as the wealthy businessmen enthusiastically bid for the items they wanted in order to build a school for children in the poor mountains.

The banquet hall was clearly very lively, but Jiang Yue's heart seemed to have fallen into a winter icehouse. It was bone-chilling.

Today, she had also seen the legendary stone wall painting.

This stone wall was exactly the same as the photo she had seen in Gu Zhou's study when she was young.

The only difference was that the photo in Gu Zhou's study was only seven inches wide, while the stone wall was drawn.

Jiang Yue's beautiful eyes narrowed involuntarily.

She was very curious now. What was the relationship between this painting and Brother Gu Zhou's photo? Why would Brother Gu Zhou spend so much money on it?

What surprised Jiang Yue the most was how Qiao Nian had managed to draw a picture of Brother Gu Zhou back then.

Jiang Yue had thought that Qiao Nian was just a country bumpkin. She had never expected her to be the famous artist, Miss Huang Shi.

She had thought that she was not much inferior to Qiao Nian, but now, she felt that she was in the wrong. Perhaps she would never be able to compare to Qiao Nian in her life.

At this moment, a girl in work clothes walked in from the side. Her sweet voice interrupted Jiang Yue's thoughts. "Miss Jiang, these are the tea leaves you wanted!"

The girl handed a beautiful porcelain tea box to Jiang Yue.

Jiang Yue smiled and took the tea box. "Thank you."

A sweet smile appeared on the girl's face. "Miss Jiang, you're too polite. If you need anything in the future, you can call me again."

Chapter 378: Rage

A meaningful smile appeared on Jiang Yue's face. She nodded and said, "I understand. Thank you."

After the girl left, Jiang Yueli put the tea box into her handbag.

Two more products were auctioned off on the stage. Jiang Yue looked around and locked her gaze on Qin Lu.

Her grip on her bag tightened involuntarily. When she thought of everything that was about to happen, a trace of joy flashed in her eyes.

Jiang Yue walked towards Qin Lu. She had just taken two steps when she saw Qiao Nian returning from the balcony. She stopped and pretended to be attracted by the exhibits on stage.

After taking a breather, Qiao Nian felt much more comfortable. The auction on stage continued in an orderly manner. Her heart, which had been in her throat, gradually relaxed.

When the money from the charity auction arrived, she would discuss with Qin Chuan about how to build a school for the children in the poor mountains. This would also allow more children to receive an education.

Qiao Nian stood at the side, watching the auction intently.

Seeing that Qiao Nian didn't notice her, Jiang Yue walked towards Qin Lu without a trace.

The auction went very smoothly. Qiao Nian also won a pair of sapphire earrings.

Before long, a girl in work clothes ran towards her anxiously. "Miss Qiao, something's wrong. Second Master isn't feeling well. He's in the second lounge on the right on the second floor."

Qiao Nian's first reaction was that Gu Zhou was acting up again.

Qiao Nian's gaze fell on the waiter's face. "Where's Chen Qing?"

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Usually, Chen Qing would be the one to look for her.

"He's guarding Second Young Master now. He can't leave, so he asked me to come over."

"Okay."

Qiao Nian nodded and walked towards the second floor.

She recalled that when she first arrived, Gu Zhou had said that he had a headache. Now, he was saying that he was not feeling well. Could it be that Gu Zhou had already changed into Zhou Zhou due to this illness?

At the thought of this, Qiao Nian had a bad feeling. She quickened her pace.

When she reached the door of the room on the second floor, Qiao Nian placed her hand on the handle. She was about to push the door open and enter when she suddenly felt someone staring at her.

Qiao Nian's hand, which was holding the door handle, froze for a moment. The uneasiness in her heart gradually intensified. It was very dangerous behind this door.

From the corner of her eye, Qiao Nian glanced around. Not far away, at a corner, she saw a pink dress.

Qiao Nian lowered her gaze and thought for a while. Soon, she recalled the owner of this gown.

Sure.

Since she wanted to play, she would let her have her fill.

Qiao Nian's lips curved up in a savage smile. She quickly walked towards the corner.

The person hiding at the corner seemed to have heard Qiao Nian's footsteps. She tugged at her skirt, preparing to leave.

Qiao Nian quickly walked to the corner. Indeed, she saw Qin Lu's panicked face.

Qin Lu took a deep breath and quickly recovered. A sweet smile appeared on her face. "Miss Qiao, what a coincidence to meet you here. Are you also here to rest?"

With that, Qin Lu turned to leave.

Want to leave?

No way!

Qiao Nian quickly stepped forward, took out the silver needle in her hand, and inserted it into Qin Lu's body without hesitation.

Qin Lu had wanted to escape, but her entire body was suddenly restrained, and he could not move.

Strange, why wasn't her body listening to her?

A cold feeling wreaked havoc all over her body. Qin Lu had a bad feeling. Then, her vision darkened and she lost consciousness.

Qiao Nian looked at Qin Lu, who had fallen to the ground. A cold glint flashed in her eyes. She took out her phone and called Qin Chuan.

"What's wrong?"

Pursing her lips, Qiao Nian suppressed her anger and said, "In two minutes, I want the waiter who looked for me in the hall."

When Qin Chuan heard Qiao Nian's words, he was slightly stunned. This was the first time he felt that Qiao Nian was angry.

Chapter 379: Enraged

"I'm in the lounge on the second floor. Tie her up and send her over."

With that, Qiao Nian hung up without waiting for Qin Chuan to speak.

Qiao Nian hesitated for a moment before walking back to the lounge the waiter had mentioned.

When Qiao Nian pushed the door open, she saw Li Kun lying on the sofa, his face flushed red. His eyes were glazed over, and he was breathing heavily.

As expected.

Qiao Nian quickly walked over and gently shook Li Kun's shoulder. "Li Kun?"

She wondered if Li Kun was still conscious.

Li Kun was filled with anxiety. He vaguely heard a gentle and familiar voice, and smelled a faint fragrance. In a daze, he opened his eyes. When he saw Qiao Nian's face, he thought he was dreaming.

"Miss... Miss Qiao..."

Li Kun's voice was hoarse. He couldn't help but want to hold Qiao Nian back. He wanted to get closer to the person he liked.

"Don't move yet. Someone is plotting against me." Qiao Nian pushed Li Kun back down and took out a silver needle from her handbag, inserting it into Li Kun's hand.

Due to the pain, Li Kun's mind was much clearer. When he thought of what had just happened, a trace of anger flashed across his face. He clenched his fists tightly.

Seeing that Li Kun had woken up, Qiao Nian hurriedly asked, "Did you eat anything else just now?"

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Li Kun pondered for a moment. His gaze fell on the teacup in the lounge and he said hoarsely, "Tea."

Qiao Nian followed Li Kun's gaze. She picked up the teacup and sniffed it. Apart from the fragrance of the tea leaves, there was also a special smell.

If Qiao Nian wasn't wrong, there should be an aphrodisiac in this cup of tea.

Sedatives could easily make one indulge in lust and arouse all the desires in one's body.

"Who gave it to you?"

Li Kun's mouth was a little dry. He pursed his lips and said, "Qin Lu."

A trace of anger flashed in Qiao Nian's beautiful fox-like eyes.

She was right.

It was Qin Lu.

Qiao Nian could naturally understand how uncomfortable it was to be drugged. Her gaze fell on Li Kun's face. The veins on Li Kun's forehead and temples bulged ferociously, and his entire face turned red. It seemed that she had to help Li Kun get the antidote as soon as possible.

Qiao Nian said, "The aphrodisiac in the teacup is still acting up. Come with me to the room next door."

"Okay."

Qiao Nian helped Li Kun up. When they arrived at the next room, she began to perform acupuncture on Li Kun. Sweat gradually broke out on her forehead.

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Gu Zhou came out of the bathroom and led Chen Qing towards the auction hall.

After returning to the hall, Gu Zhou looked around but didn't see Qiao Nian.

Gu Zhou frowned slightly.

Sensing Gu Zhou's strange expression, Chen Qing asked carefully, "Second Young Master, are you looking for Young Madam?"

Gu Zhou responded indifferently.

"Before we went to the bathroom just now, Second Young Madam seemed to have returned from the balcony, but there was no sign of her in the hall. Why don't I call Second Young Madam now?"

At this moment, Jiang Yue walked over from the side. With a quiet smile on her face, she said, "Brother Ah Zhou, Grandma just called and asked when we were planning to return home."

Gu Zhou did not answer Jiang Yue. His gaze fell on Chen Qing's face and he instructed, "Chen Qing, go find her. We'll go back together."

Jiang Yue looked at Gu Zhou in confusion and asked, "Brother Ah Zhou, are you looking for Second Sister-in-law?"

Gu Zhou looked at Jiang Yue. He did not shake his head and his expression was calm.

Jiang Yue lowered her gaze, a trace of worry flashing in her eyes. She said, "Just now, I think a waiter came to look for her. She rushed upstairs. At that time, I thought she was going to look for Brother Ah Zhou. Since Second Sister-in-law hasn't returned yet, did she encounter some trouble?"

Chapter 380: Framed

Gu Zhou said nothing and walked upstairs.

Jiang Yue followed behind Gu Zhou.

Chen Qing followed suit.

Jiang Yue rolled her eyes and comforted him. "Brother Ah Zhou, don't worry too much. I think Second Sister-in-law is just tired, so she went to the lounge to rest."

Gu Zhou did not speak, but his footsteps quickened involuntarily.

When the two of them reached the second floor, they heard the faint moans of a woman and the rough breathing of a man coming from one of the rooms.

Jiang Yue's eyes flickered with joy, but she quickly regained her composure.

"Brother Ah Zhou, don't you think that woman's voice sounds like Second Sister-in-law's?" Jiang Yue walked side by side to Gu Zhou and turned to ask.

When everyone walked to the door, ambiguous voices came from the room.

When Chen Qing heard the woman's voice in the room, a trace of panic flashed in his heart.

Could Second Young Madam be with someone else?

No, he could not let Second Young Master see this scene.

Before Chen Qing could speak, Jiang Yue kicked the door open.

The ambiguous voices instantly grew louder. Without even looking, one could tell from the voices how intense their session was.

Since their backs were facing the door, their faces could not be seen at all.

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When Jiang Yue saw this, her lips curved up involuntarily. It seemed that Qin Lu was quite reliable.

Chen Qing looked at the blinding scene inside and silently turned his back.

Gu Zhou frowned slightly. A trace of coldness flashed in his eyes as he looked at Jiang Yue's face.

Jiang Yue felt a chill run down her spine under Gu Zhou's gaze. She hurriedly looked away and rushed in angrily. "What are the two of you doing?!"

Even though Jiang Yue's reprimand was loud, the two people entangled together on the sofa didn't seem to hear her at all.

Jiang Yue recalled Gu Zhou's gaze just now and felt a little uneasy. But now, her mind was filled with something else.

If Brother Ah Zhou knew that Qiao Nian was with another man, he would definitely divorce her.

With this thought in mind, Jiang Yue pretended to look at the two people on the sofa in disappointment and reprimanded loudly, "Qiao Nian, you've gone too far. How could you do something to hurt Brother Ah Zhou!"

Standing at the door, Gu Zhou's eyes turned cold. He asked coldly, "Who told you that the woman lying below is Qiao Nian?"

Jiang Yue's heart skipped a beat, but she quickly composed herself. She turned to look at Gu Zhou and said earnestly, "Brother Ah Zhou, the truth is right in front of us. We can't run away. Moreover, I can tell that this is Qiao Nian's voice!"

Seeing that Gu Zhou still refused to believe her, Jiang Yue made up her mind and walked over, pulling the man away from the woman.

Brother Ah Zhou would only dislike Qiao Nian when he saw her with another man!

It took Jiang Yue a lot of effort to pull the man up.

It was only during this laborious tug that the two of them, who were immersed in lust, came back to their senses.

The man was the waiter. Previously, he had disguised himself as a woman to lure Qiao Nian to the second floor.

When the waiter saw Gu Zhou's dark face, he froze on the sofa. Inch by inch, he turned his head to look at the woman on the sofa, who also had a terrified expression.

The woman looked confused. When she regained consciousness, she screamed and quickly crawled to the side of the coffee table to cover her body with a tablecloth.

When Jiang Yue saw the woman's face clearly, she felt as if she was in an ice cave.

What was going on?

How did it become Qin Lu?

Jiang Yue finally managed to stabilize herself. She turned around and saw Gu Zhou's gaze growing colder and colder.