

Lady gu 1011

Chapter 1011: What Are You Doing In Blue Dream Pavilion?

Hearing Gu Zheng's question, Qiao Xi hurriedly turned around and explained, "You've been so busy recently that you don't even have time to accompany me. I was too bored after work and casually strolled around, so I came here."

"Yes, continue."

Qiao Xi was slightly perturbed and continued to explain, "I think this place is quite luxurious. I thought it was just an auction house and wanted to come in to join in the fun. Unexpectedly, everyone who comes here drinks and has fun. If I knew what kind of place this was, I definitely wouldn't have come in!"

"So you don't know what Blue Dream Pavilion does?" Gu Zheng smiled thoughtfully.

Qiao Xi hurriedly replied, "Yes, I really didn't know just now. I wanted to leave as soon as possible, but I didn't expect to meet Gu Yao. I stayed here to remind Gu Yao not to come to such a place in the future. It's dangerous, after all. It's all for him!"

Gu Zheng leaned lazily against the sofa, his long fingers crossed as he lowered his head. The strands of hair on his forehead covered his eyes, and his expression could not be seen clearly.

After a moment of silence, he suddenly chuckled. "Xi Xi, didn't you come to Blue Dream Pavilion to look for someone?"

Qiao Xi: "... " Actually, she had planned to tell the truth, but it seemed that she could not hide anything from Gu Zheng. After being exposed by him so easily, she suddenly experienced reverse psychology and did not want to tell him.

Gu Zheng narrowed his eyes. So, the Medical Association's base was in Blue Dream Pavilion! He had finally discovered Qin An's lair.

However, he had only been proud for a few seconds when he saw Qiao Xi abruptly raise her eyes. Her gaze suddenly became sharp as she asked, "Gu Zheng, you clearly know what kind of place Blue Dream Pavilion is, so why are you here?"

Gu Zheng: "... "

Seeing that he was silent, Qiao Xi instantly became arrogant. She raised her head high and questioned with a trace of excitement in her voice, "Tell me, what are you doing here?"

Gu Zheng had a stunned expression as if he did not expect to be played back by Qiao Xi. He felt his temples throb. After a moment of silence, he slowly raised his eyes and smiled meaningfully. "I'm naturally here to look for someone. Could it be that you're also here to look for someone?"

Qiao Xi did not know how to answer for a moment and could only look at Gu Zheng angrily.

At this moment, Butler Liu was dragged out by the bodyguards. Song Shijing walked over slowly. "President, he confessed. He said that those things were found in Madam Xia Yunqiu's room. As for the

design drafts, they're already in production in Qiao Corporation, so they're just a pile of waste paper. It's useless to the Xia family. Those photos were supposed to be sold to Madam Yin, but Xia Yunlou destroyed them. She even took the opportunity to take all the jewelry Madam Xia Yunqiu left behind for herself."

Gu Zheng's face darkened. "Xia Cheng kept his daughter's photo to sell to Old Madam Yin. Is such a person worthy of being called a father?"

Knowing that Old Madam Yin would not watch her daughter's belongings and photos fall into the hands of the Xia family, Xia Cheng was prepared to extort Old Madam Yin. However, before he could do anything, those photos were destroyed.

Initially, Gu Zheng thought that the person who destroyed the photo was Ai Sumei. After all, she should hate Xia Yunqiu the most in the entire Xia family. Xia Yunqiu's appearance reminded her that she was a mistress. As Xia Yunqiu's biological sister, why did Xia Yunlou destroy her sister's photo and even write the words 'b*tch' and 'damned person' on them?

"What did he say about Xia Yunlou's identity?" Gu Zheng asked, and Qiao Xi had a serious expression.

Song Shijing replied, "Butler Liu said that he doesn't know what Xia Yunlou was like in the Yin family. In short, she has always been like this in the Xia family. She's arrogant, domineering, shrewish, and vicious.

"President, you know my methods. Butler Liu wouldn't dare to lie. It means that in his impression, Xia Yunlou has always been like this. She has never changed."

Qiao Xi knew very well in her heart that at this time, how could Butler Liu still dare to lie to them? However, all of this made others feel that something was wrong. Why was Xia Yunlou completely different in the impression of others? Which one was the real her?

Suddenly, Qiao Xi's phone rang. The Medical Association seemed to be anxious from waiting. Qiao Xi hurriedly looked at Gu Zheng and said sweetly, "Ah Zheng..."

Gu Zheng looked up and glanced at her. He suddenly stood up and took a few steps forward. He turned around and slowly approached her. He said softly, "Mrs. Gu."

Qiao Xi's face instantly flushed red when she saw his handsome face and heard his magnetic voice.

Chapter 1012: A Huge Misunderstanding!

Gu Zheng's expression remained indifferent. "I know what you're going to do. Remember, if you're not back in an hour, I'll personally look for you."

Qiao Xi was terrified to the point of gulping. What was Gu Zheng talking about?! She only wanted to investigate the whereabouts of the pills she developed. Could it be that Gu Zheng thought she was here to meet someone? Moreover, from his jealous tone, could it be that he thought she was here to see another man?

At this moment, Qiao Xi inexplicably felt aggrieved. When she looked up and wanted to explain, Gu Zheng and Song Shijing had already left. She picked up her phone and looked at it. The person who sent

the message was Doctor Shen from the Medical Association. When Qin An was not around, he would be in charge here.

Qiao Xi shook her head helplessly and walked out of the private room to a secret passage. She scanned her face and a door suddenly appeared on the wall beside her. She walked in with familiarity. The inside was very spacious, and many people came and went. Doctor Shen had been waiting at the door for a long time. When he saw Qiao Xi enter, he hurriedly went forward to welcome her. "Eldest Miss, you're finally here. Doctor Meng is waiting for you inside."

Qiao Xi: "???"

She was stunned for a moment, and her face was filled with confusion. Who was Doctor Meng? She had never heard of him before, nor had she arranged to meet him!

Doctor Shen hurriedly said, "Eldest Miss, what are you thinking about?! Let's go! Doctor Meng has been waiting for you for a long time. I'll bring you there!"

Qiao Xi looked at Doctor Shen with a strange expression. Was someone really waiting for her? She suddenly reacted. She had come to investigate the pills today, but she did not expect Doctor Meng to coincidentally want to see her. Hence, everyone thought that she had arranged to meet Doctor Meng. Gu Zheng definitely knew about this, so he thought that she was meeting another man but did not tell him.

This was really a huge misunderstanding!

Qiao Xi's face was ashen. Just as she was thinking about how to explain it to Gu Zheng, Doctor Shen hurriedly said, "Doctor Meng is Elder Lin's grandson. Although Elder Lin made a mistake previously, his contribution to the Medical Association can't be erased. After he resigned, he recommended his grandson, Doctor Meng, to join the Medical Association. Doctor Meng's medical skills are outstanding, and he's a peerless genius. His participation will definitely bring greater contributions to the Medical Association."

"Eldest Miss, I didn't expect you to be willing to see Doctor Meng. But it's true that what happened back then is in the past. You don't have to take it to heart anymore."

At this moment, Qiao Xi finally understood why Gu Zheng was acting so strangely today. Back then, Mr. Lin forged a paternity test report for Huang Lilan, causing Gu Zheng to bear the reputation of being an illegitimate child for more than 20 years. Although Mr. Lin took the initiative to admit his mistake later on, Gu Zheng had been treated coldly and cursed by others for the past 20 years. All the unfair treatment came from this paternity test report. All of this was irreparable.

Back then, because Elder Lin was a member of the Medical Association and had a high status in the medical world, no one suspected that he was faking it. Now that she had come to see Old Master Lin's grandson behind Gu Zheng's back, it had definitely hurt Gu Zheng's feelings.

"I don't know this Doctor Meng! Moreover, why isn't Elder Lin's grandson surnamed Lin?" Qiao Xi frowned and asked.

Doctor Shen explained patiently, "Actually, Doctor Meng took his mother's surname. I'm not too sure why, but Elder Lin dotes on his grandson very much."

Doctor Meng was from a medical family, but Qiao Xi had never heard of him. It was as if this person had suddenly appeared, making others find it strange.

As the two of them spoke, Doctor Shen brought Qiao Xi into a room. She slowly raised her eyes and saw a young man sitting on the sofa. He was wearing a white coat, had neat hair, and had on gold-framed glasses. The corners of his mouth were slightly curled up. He was very handsome and should be the kind of man many girls liked.

He raised his eyes to glance at Qiao Xi but did not say anything. He just smiled lightly. He looked very gentle, but Qiao Xi felt that this person was not easy to deal with.

Seeing that the two of them were silent, Doctor Shen smiled awkwardly. "Eldest Miss, Doctor Shen, you guys chat first. I have something on, so I'll leave first."

After Doctor Shen left, Qiao Xi looked at Doctor Meng. She clearly did not know this man, so why did he ask to meet her?

"Hello, Miss Qiao." Before Qiao Xi could speak, the man greeted her with a smile. His tone was very gentle, and there was a smile in his eyes, but the smile did not reach his eyes. It was extremely strange.

In Qiao Xi's opinion, this man was not as gentle as he seemed. His smile and gentle face were both masks.

Chapter 1013: Doctor Meng's Provocation

Qiao Xi's expression was serious. "Doctor Meng, I don't remember asking to meet you. What's the matter?"

Her tone was very distant, and she was also questioning Doctor Meng. He clearly knew that she did not come to the Medical Association to see him, but he still pretended to wait for her here as if they had agreed to meet. He could deceive others, but he could not deceive her.

Doctor Meng suddenly smiled, and the smile on his face gradually widened. "Miss Qiao, even if I hadn't told Doctor Shen that, we would have met soon. It's better for me to find an excuse to meet you as soon as possible."

Qiao Xi's expression turned cold. They would meet anyway? She did not know Doctor Meng at all. She came to the Medical Association today for—

Suddenly, her entire body trembled as she looked up into the man's deep eyes. Other than investigating the whereabouts of the pills, she was here for another important matter. She wanted to investigate Meng Fan's identity. She suspected that there was a spy in the Medical Association, so she had not said anything. She just wanted to investigate in secret, but he was...

He smiled. "Miss Qiao, you've been looking for me for a long time, right? Now that I'm here personally, don't you want to say something?"

Qiao Xi's face was pale. Doctor Meng was Elder Lin's grandson and had her mother's surname. He was the Meng Fan who spread the news that the blood of the divine physician's descendant could cure all poisons!

In the past, Qiao Xi had always thought that Meng Fan was a fake name. When this person really stood in front of her, she still felt that this person was unreal.

Meng Fan chuckled. "Miss Qiao, your people have been investigating me. Why do you look like you've seen a ghost when you're looking at me now?"

"I knew that you'd investigate me based on the clues from the Medical Association. Anyway, you would've found me sooner or later. Since that's the case, why don't I just appear and save you a lot of trouble?"

"You're from the Medical Association?" Qiao Xi's expression was icy-cold.

"I just joined the Medical Association not long ago." Meng Fan pointed at the document beside him. "This is my research results."

Qiao Xi picked up the document and looked at it. This was a new medicine that could control the spread of cancer cells to a certain extent. Moreover, it had no side effects on the human body. Once this medicine was released, it would play a huge role. However, it was too expensive and could not be popularized for the time being.

"Miss Qiao, you don't have to doubt my identity. Even if my grandfather didn't recommend that I join the Medical Association, I'm capable enough to join," Meng Fan said confidently.

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth twitched slightly. Even though the results of this research were indeed very awesome, the face of this man before her was really asking for a beating!

She knew that Meng Fan was truly talented. Otherwise, Doctor Shen would not have praised him so much. Even with Elder Lin's recommendation, he had to have the ability to enter the Medical Association.

However, Qiao Xi did not understand how Meng Fan knew that she was investigating his identity. Moreover, he suddenly revealed his identity. What exactly did he want?

Meng Fan looked at Qiao Xi's pensive expression and smiled brightly. "Miss Qiao, why are you so nervous? I just want to see the eldest daughter of the Medical Association. I want to see what's so good about you that everyone in the Medical Association admires you. Could it be that you think I'm up to no good?"

Qiao Xi's expression was gloomy as she pursed her lips tightly. She really did not like this man. He always gave off the feeling that he was full of tricks.

"I'm a very curious person. I've never seen you before, Miss Qiao, so I just want to see you. It's just that I don't understand why you're so hostile to me considering it's the first time you're seeing me." He narrowed his eyes with a trace of mockery.

Qiao Xi was even angrier now. This man was clearly provoking her. He was clearly the one who spread those rumors, yet he pretended not to know anything and was acting in front of her. After all, she did not have any evidence, so who would believe her empty words?

Moreover, even if she found evidence, Meng Fan could still say that he had just casually said it and did not expect everyone to hear about it. He did not have any ill intentions.

Hah! He would pretend to be innocent!

Qiao Xi sneered. "Mr. Meng, what do you think? I should warn you that people will always leave clues behind. There are some people you shouldn't provoke. Don't get yourself into trouble."

She had never seen Meng Fan before. She had met Elder Lin a few times but had never heard him mention this grandson of his. She also knew that Elder Lin had forged the paternity test report. Seeing how much Elder Lin had contributed all these years, she did not make things difficult for him. Meng Fan would not hate her for Elder Lin's matter, so why did he come looking for trouble with her for no reason?

Chapter 1014: The Person Appeared Out Of Nowhere

The room was silent. After a moment of silence, Qiao Xi said coldly, "Doctor Meng, you've already seen me. Is there anything else?"

Meng Fan raised his eyebrows, and a trace of admiration appeared in his eyes as he looked at Qiao Xi. Qiao Xi was different from other women. She knew that he would not say anything, so she did not ask. He praised, "Miss Qiao, you're indeed different from the rest. As expected of the eldest daughter of the Medical Association."

Qiao Xi glanced at him coldly and turned to leave. Although Meng Fan did not admit it, she had already confirmed that Meng Fan was the person who spread the news. She did not understand why Meng Fan would do this. She only knew that this man had ill intentions.

However, Qiao Xi could not figure out when she had offended this difficult man. She had no impression of it at all.

After seeing Qiao Xi leave, the smile on Meng Fan's face suddenly vanished and gradually turned gloomy. His assistant knocked on the door and walked into the room. He was holding a tray with a hot towel on it. "Young Master."

Meng Fan picked up the towel and carefully wiped his hands. He was a serious clean freak. Even being in the same room as a stranger made him feel uncomfortable. He casually threw the towel into the trash can, his eyes cold. "Qiao Xi isn't simple."

The assistant looked around. "Young Master, Qiao Xi is just a weak woman. She only became famous after marrying Gu Zheng. Why waste your time on her?"

Meng Fan leaned against the sofa, his fair fingers tapping lightly on the armrest as the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile. Qiao Xi was not just a weak woman. She was the descendant of the

divine physician, and she was also Xia Yunqiu's daughter. Actually, whether she was Xia Yunqiu's biological daughter or not, she was someone Xia Yunqiu valued more than her life.

On the other hand, after Qiao Xi left the Medical Association, she returned to Blue Dream Pavilion. At this moment, the bustling Blue Dream Pavilion caused Qiao Xi to be absent-minded for a moment. For the first time in her life, Qiao Xi fell into confusion. Was Meng Fan here to provoke her?

She found a quiet corner and took out her laptop. Her fingers nimbly tapped across it a few times. Looking at the empty information column, she felt weak all over. Once again, she thought that Meng Fan was using a fake identity.

If Meng Fan really existed, how could there be no news of him at all? He was like a person who had appeared out of nowhere. He was as clean as a sheet of paper, and there were no clues at all. He had never gone to any university. She had also investigated Mr. Lin but did not find out that he had a grandson.

Qiao Xi closed the laptop and smiled coldly.

Meng Fan actually dared to provoke her like this. He must be tired of living!

She went upstairs and saw the person in charge of Blue Dream Pavilion. She said softly, "Investigate Meng Fan."

The person in charge was a little surprised. "Eldest Miss, why don't you investigate it yourself?"

Qiao Xi frowned. "If I could find out, why would I need you? There are usually so many customers in Blue Dream Pavilion, so you should be able to find some clues."

"Yes! I'll investigate as soon as possible." After the person in charge finished speaking, he suddenly cleared his throat and hesitated. "Eldest Miss, um..."

Qiao Xi raised her eyes, and the person in charge had an extremely strange expression. The corners of his mouth twitched slightly as he said, "You're done with your work now, so you should quickly go to the tearoom. Someone's waiting for you!"

Qiao Xi wondered why so many people were waiting for her today and asked impatiently, "Who is it?"

The person in charge gulped and lowered his voice. "Mr. Gu, your husband."

Damn!

Qiao Xi's legs went weak, and she almost stopped in her tracks. She had actually forgotten that Gu Zheng was still angry. He thought that she had agreed to meet Meng Fan, so he was probably jealous now.

She ran to the tearoom, then took a deep breath as she stood at the door. She carefully pushed the door open and looked at the man sitting at the table drinking tea. She hurriedly squeezed out a smile. "Ah Zheng."

Song Shijing choked on his saliva and quickly pulled Song Shiyu out of the door. Instantly, only the couple was left in the room.

Gu Zheng glanced at her, then turned to look out of the window. He said calmly, "Are you done?"

Qiao Xi hurriedly explained, "It's a misunderstanding! He and I were just..."

"I'm not listening!" Gu Zheng replied arrogantly.

Qiao Xi was stunned for a few seconds. "Let me explain!"

"No!" Gu Zheng became even more arrogant.

Song Shiyu, who was standing at the door, was speechless. Was this really their president?

"The president and young madam are really too childish. They're like primary school students. One wants to explain, while the other refuses to listen. Why aren't these two acting in dramas?!"

Chapter 1015: My Feelings For You Can Be Witnessed

Song Shijing covered Song Shiyu's mouth and warned him in a low voice, "Shut up! If you continue talking nonsense, your salary will be gone!"

Although he had already stopped him, Song Shiyu's words still reached Qiao Xi's ears. She lowered her head in embarrassment. Gu Zheng's eyes were slightly cold. He looked at the door and gestured for the two of them to get lost. Then, he asked with a smile, "Mrs. Gu, do you think I'm childish too?"

Qiao Xi raised her eyes and shook her head crazily. "No, you're not childish at all. My husband is the most handsome man in the world, and he's especially understanding. I only went to the Medical Association today to investigate who gave Xia Cheng the medicine, not to see that man."

Gu Zheng nodded. "Mhm."

Qiao Xi continued to explain, "Who knew that I would meet that person? He seemed to know that I was coming, so he specially waited for me there. That man is Meng Fan, the person who spread the news that my blood can detoxify poison. We're irreconcilable, so how could I have arranged to meet him?"

"Believe me, Ah Zheng. I have a clean conscience!"

She said it with a serious expression. She was just short of swearing.

Then, Gu Zheng said casually, "So the Medical Association's base is in Blue Dream Pavilion!"

Qiao Xi was stunned for a moment. This was not the main point. The main point was that she really did not go on a date with another man. This was all a misunderstanding!

Gu Zheng was silent for a moment before standing up slightly. He reached out and pulled her into his arms. His tone was gentle like water. "I was just worried that you'd be in danger. I'm not angry."

He knew that Qiao Xi had gone to see Meng Fan, but that man was too mysterious and he did not know what his motive was. He was worried about Qiao Xi meeting him alone, so before Qiao Xi returned, he had been very uneasy.

Qiao Xi said in a soft voice, "I won't encounter any danger. I'm very powerful!"

Gu Zheng's eyes were filled with smiles. "It's naturally not a problem for you to deal with that bunch of trash from the Xia family, but you don't know who Meng Fan is at all. Perhaps you're not his match."

After the two of them left Blue Dream Pavilion, the person in charge sent a message saying that he could not find any clues about Meng Fan.

Qiao Xi's gaze was slightly cold as she looked at Gu Zheng. "Then what did you find?"

Gu Zheng held her hand and wrote the word 'capital' on her palm. Meng Fan was from the capital?

Qiao Xi's expression became even uglier. The hacker, Mo Yuan, could only find out that Meng Fan came from the capital and could not find any other information. Presumably, Gu Zheng had already used the power of Stars, but he could only find this small clue.

She had already contacted Mu Ling and Mu Ming to ask them to help investigate, but they found nothing.

It was just that the capital was so big. Where could they start?

Gu Zheng's voice was indifferent. "Stars and Dark Net are investigating this together. However, even with our strength and the interference of Blue Dream Pavilion, we still can't find out Meng Fan's identity. This means that Meng Fan has a very powerful backer."

As soon as he finished speaking, he held Qiao Xi's hand tightly and said softly, "Perhaps Meng Fan came from a large family in the capital. The power behind him is swift and decisive. If they don't give us any clues to investigate, ordinary families won't be able to do it at all. Hence, we'll start investigating the few large families in the capital. Perhaps we'll discover something new."

Qiao Xi nodded, but she rarely went to the capital with Gu Zheng, nor did she have any dealings with the families in the capital. Qiao Xi really could not think of anyone who would have a grudge against her.

After thinking for a long time, Qiao Xi simply gave up. She would deal with whatever came her way. Meng Fan would attack again, and there would be a time when he would expose himself.

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The next morning, Qiao Xi went to Li City University after breakfast. There was a g meeting today, and everyone was gathered in the hall. The students were noisy and discussing excitedly.

"I heard that the university has invited Mr. Yi to be a judge for this calligraphy competition. There's also Mr. Shang from the National Painting and Calligraphy Association. What a scene!"

Another person said, "I heard that the university is recruiting participants. All teachers and students can participate. Do you think anyone from Class 3 will participate?"

In the eyes of Li City University, Class 3 was just a group of hedonistic sons and daughters who got in through their connections. They were ignorant and incompetent, which was a disgrace to Li City University. Even though they had done well in the past few exams, it could not change the others' impression of them.

The boy who spoke just now was from Class 1. He looked at a girl beside him. “Muxue, I remember that you’ve been learning calligraphy since you were young and even won many awards. You should have already signed up, right?”

The girl smiled and nodded. “Yes, I’ve already registered.”

Chapter 1016: Calligraphy Competition

“I’ve seen the participants. I can’t guarantee that you’ll get first place in the university, but you’ll definitely get first place in the design department!”

“Brother Hao, don’t say that. Class 3 hasn’t signed up yet! Everything is unknown.” Lu Muxue pretended to be humble.

Li Hao laughed out loud. “Muxue, stop joking. What right do those trash from Class 3 have to compare themselves to you?”

“That’s right! Lu Muxue, even if they register, they’re just cannon fodder. It’s impossible for them to get a ranking. Registration is about to end, and no one has signed up yet. There are so many people in that class, but they can’t find anyone who practices calligraphy. They’re really all ignorant and incompetent trash!”

Qiao Xi heard their discussion and subconsciously looked at the girl. Her surname was Lu?

At this moment, Li Hao said again, “Muxue, you’re the daughter of the Lu family! You’ve been practicing calligraphy since you were young. You naturally can’t be compared to the nouveau riche in Class 3 who only know how to eat, drink, and play?”

Qiao Xi pursed her lips. It was indeed the Lu family, but she had never heard of Lu Muxue. She picked up her phone and asked Song Shiyu about it. Song Shiyu replied: [Lu Muxue is the eldest daughter of the Lu family. She grew up with Lu Yan and is very close to him.]

Qiao Xi grunted coldly. She had never heard of the name Lu Muxue. She was probably not in the design department before this. Now that she suddenly appeared here, her intentions were very obvious. She was here for her.

The Lu family had already done so many disgusting things. Now that they had sent Lu Muxue to provoke her, were they tired of living?

On the other hand, Lu Muxue smiled and said, “I heard that the teacher of Class 3, Qiao Xi, is a famous designer. Since she’s so capable, she should also know calligraphy, right?”

Qiao Xi: “...” As expected, they started talking about the main topic.

The opening ceremony was about to start, and everyone was already seated. As the teacher of Class 3, Qiao Xi was also sitting with the students. The student council member of Class 3 said unhappily, “This group of people is too much. They’re beating about the bush but they’re really just looking down on us. It’s just a calligraphy competition. I don’t believe that we can’t find someone who knows calligraphy in our entire class! Class Monitor, didn’t you learn calligraphy when you were young? Go participate!”

The class monitor looked troubled. "My calligraphy skills can only fool elementary school students. The judges this time are Mr. Yi and Mr. Shang. How would I dare to show off in front of them?! Why don't we ask Teacher Qiao? Maybe she knows calligraphy. Anyway, all the teachers and students in the university can participate."

Seeing everyone mention her, Qiao Xi turned around and said in a low voice, "I do know a little calligraphy, but I only learned it from my elders for a period of time. I might not be able to produce good quality work."

Everyone knew that Qiao Xi was the famous designer, Gu Shan. Moreover, she was the oil painter Han Yin. Since she was so good at painting, her calligraphy skills should not be bad either. Even if Qiao Xi could not get first place, as long as she could get a ranking, it would be considered as winning Class 3 some honor.

Qiao Xi hesitated for a moment. "If no one in the class really participates, then I'll participate. In any case, I have calligraphy works that I've already written at home. I'll just hand them in."

The class monitor said excitedly, "Sure! Teacher Qiao, don't feel pressured. It's already very impressive that you can participate. It doesn't matter if you can't get a ranking. We can't let those people from Class 1 look down on us!"

"Lu Muxue is a two-faced b*tch. Has she been learning calligraphy since she was young? What's there to show off? I've been eating since I was young! She definitely won't eat as much as me!"

Everyone: "... " Eating was considered a talent? Then Lu Muxue definitely could not compare to them!

Qiao Xi looked at the indignant expressions of everyone in Class 3 and knew that the students of Class 1 had already said many nasty words before she came. Hence, she could not disappoint the students. No matter what, she had to participate.

After the university's opening meeting ended, Qiao Xi prepared to return to Longwan Residential. She wanted to hand her calligraphy work to the teachers in the painting and calligraphy department before the registration deadline. She had just walked out of the teaching building when she heard a delicate female voice behind her.

Qiao Xi turned around and saw Lu Muxue slowly walking over with a helpless expression. "Miss Qiao, I hope you won't pester my brother anymore."

"Huh?"

Qiao Xi was instantly stunned, then she replied seriously, "I'm not familiar with Lu Yan. You don't have to worry."

The moment that was said, Lu Muxue's eyes were suddenly filled with anger. Her face turned slightly red as she retorted coquettishly, "The brother I'm talking about is Gu Zheng! Don't pretend to be stupid!"

Qiao Xi fell silent and looked at Lu Muxue as if she was looking at a lunatic. Was the Lu family so shameless? Gu Zheng did not acknowledge the Lu family at all, yet Lu Muxue was calling him her brother? Moreover, was she in any position to make decisions about Gu Zheng's matter? Who did she think she was?!

Chapter 1017: Quick Treatment

Lu Muxue's face was filled with anger as if she had just found out that her brother had been deceived by a bad woman. She glared at Qiao Xi seriously, naively thinking that this would make Qiao Xi retreat.

Qiao Xi sneered. "Eldest Miss Lu."

Lu Muxue pouted and said angrily, "Qiao Xi, I really don't know what's so good about you. Gu Zheng cut off all contact with his family because of you. You're just..."

Qiao Xi interrupted her with a gentle voice that carried a trace of helplessness. "If you're sick, quickly go to the hospital to get yourself checked. Don't delay the treatment."

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and left. She did not care about Lu Muxue at all.

Lu Muxue was stunned on the spot as if she had never been mocked like this before. She was angered to the point her entire body trembled as she clenched her fists tightly. What was there for Qiao Xi to be arrogant about?! Wasn't she just a wild girl?

Although Qiao Xi's mother was from the Yin family, she had been wandering outside since she was young and was extremely vulgar. What right did she have to marry Gu Zheng? Moreover, she caused Brother Ah Yan to lose more than ten billion yuan.

Qiao Xi was a jinx. She would harm everyone. Brother Ah Zheng should divorce her!

Lu Muxue gritted her teeth and looked hatefully at Qiao Xi's back. Her grandfather wanted Qiao Xi to persuade Brother Ah Zheng to return to the Lu family. If she really succeeded, then Qiao Xi would become the daughter of a rich family in the eyes of the Lu family.

However, she was the daughter of a rich family that everyone in the Lu family had doted on since she was young. If Qiao Xi came to the Lu family, her status would be ruined. She absolutely would not allow this to happen.

...

Qiao Xi did not care about what happened with Lu Muxue. She drove back to Longwan Residential and chose her best calligraphy piece from the studio. She was prepared to take it to participate in the competition.

She had just come out of the studio when she bumped into Song Shijing. When he saw the piece in Young Madam's hand, he asked in surprise, "Young Madam, are you sure you want to participate in the competition with this piece?"

"Yes." Qiao Xi looked at him in confusion. His expression was strange and indescribable.

Qiao Xi was a little embarrassed. It seemed that Song Shijing thought her work was bad and shouldn't be used for the competition. He was afraid that she would lose her reputation, so that was why he was confronting her now.

Then, Qiao Xi smiled and said, "It doesn't matter. I'm just going to make up the numbers. I don't care about the results at all. If it doesn't work out, my work will be eliminated during the filtering process and the university will return my work to me. No one will know that I wrote it."

Song Shijing said, "No, that's not what I meant. Your work..."

Before Song Shijing could finish, Qiao Xi rushed out with her work and said comfortingly, "Don't worry, I won't embarrass Gu Zheng."

Song Shijing stood where he was for a few seconds before saying slowly, "Won't you be too big of a bully to use that work and compete with mere students?"

Calligraphy relied on artistic conception. Every stroke could show the other party's skills. Outsiders wouldn't be able to judge a calligrapher's skills, but that piece of work could be said to be a calligraphy master's work. He had always known that Young Madam was very smart, but he did not expect her to be so accomplished in calligraphy.

However, if Young Madam used this work to participate in the competition, wouldn't she be crushing her opponents? Wouldn't that be too high-profile?

Just as Qiao Xi was about to get into the car, she bumped into Gu Zheng. He looked at the calligraphy piece in Qiao Xi's hand, and his eyes flashed. Then, he returned to normal and asked softly, "Mrs. Gu, do you like calligraphy?"

"It's alright. I'm not very interested in it, but Li City University is holding a calligraphy competition. No one from our class is participating, so I signed up."

Gu Zheng was stunned for a few seconds. He reached out to open the calligraphy piece and smiled. "Mrs. Gu, you're really talented. You've even learned calligraphy."

Qiao Xi hurriedly waved her hand. "Not really. When I was young, I trained with my teacher for a period of time. My teacher said that my talent wasn't good, so I learned oil painting from my grandfather. I can only be considered a rookie."

Gu Zheng was silent as he stared at the calligraphy piece in her hand. This was called poor talent? Weren't Liang Pingchuan's expectations too high?

Qiao Xi was anxious to leave, so Gu Zheng grabbed her and asked seriously, "Are you really going to participate in the competition with this work?"

"Yes, what's wrong?" Qiao Xi frowned.

"It's nothing. I'm just reminding you to be mentally prepared," Gu Zheng said meaningfully. If this calligraphy piece was used to compete in the competition, she could easily win the first prize. At that time, Mrs. Gu's jaw might drop.

Qiao Xi curled her lips. Why were Gu Zheng and Song Shijing both asking her that? Was her calligraphy skills really that bad?

When she arrived at the university, it was just in time. She hurriedly wrote her name on the back of the piece, rolled it up, and handed it to the calligraphy and painting department.

Chapter 1018: The Hope Of The Entire Class

Seeing that Qiao Xi had left, Lu Muxue entered the office. She was a transfer student but because she was the daughter of the Lu family, coupled with her generosity and good looks, everyone was very friendly to her. Moreover, they heard that she had been learning calligraphy for more than 10 years. She would definitely be able to obtain a ranking if she participated in the calligraphy competition on campus.

Lu Muxue also knew the judges for this competition, Mr. Yi and Mr. Shang, so everyone thought highly of her. When the head of the painting and calligraphy department saw her coming, he greeted her warmly, "Junior Lu."

Lu Muxue smiled in response, then she looked around. "There are so many works!"

"Junior Lu, what's the matter?" the department head asked.

Lu Muxue hurriedly smiled and said, "I'm here to submit my work. Where's the section for the design department? I'll submit it myself. You're already very busy, so how can I trouble you?"

The department head, who was already flustered, pointed not far away. "Put it there."

Lu Muxue held her calligraphy work and walked over. Indeed, the names of the people from the design department were written on the numerous works. However, their works were really unbearable to look at. They were not as good as the works she casually produced when she was five years old. How could they have the cheek to participate in the competition?

Calligraphy required a long period of continuous practice to form one's own style, so most people learned it from a young age. Many people would give up even if they learned it when they were young. It was rare for someone like Lu Muxue to not give up after learning it for more than 10 years.

The people from the design department had only learned how to paint since they were young. They knew nothing about calligraphy, and Qiao Xi was the only one from Class 3 who participated in the competition. Her standard should not be much better.

Lu Muxue smiled proudly. She was still worried just now, but now that she thought about it, Qiao Xi had already learned design and oil painting. How could she have the energy to learn calligraphy? Otherwise, why would Class 3 shrink their heads and not dare to retort?

However, Lu Muxue was still curious about what kind of work Qiao Xi could produce. Hence, she kept flipping through the works when she suddenly stopped. Her eyes were filled with disbelief.

How... How was this possible?!

The calligraphy piece in front of her could be said to be perfect in both composition and strokes. Even her teacher could not do it so flawlessly. Whose work was this? How could there be such a big shot in the university? Could it be that they had accidentally mixed the work of a master into the students' works?

Lu Muxue gasped. Her trembling fingers flipped to the back and she saw the signature.

Qiao Xi???

This was Qiao Xi's work? How was this possible?

Lu Muxue had been learning calligraphy since she was five years old. She had been studying it for more than 10 years, but she could not achieve the brushstrokes of this work. Perhaps she would never be able to reach this standard in her life.

With her understanding of calligraphy, this work was probably the work of a calligraphy master. Moreover, the other party was definitely a calligraphy master above the age of 50. It was impossible for it to be a young woman like Qiao Xi.

Which meant... Qiao Xi must have found someone to write this piece for her!

Gu Zheng was so rich, so Qiao Xi must have spent a lot of money to hire a calligrapher to produce a calligraphy piece for her. This way, no one would discover it.

Lu Muxue smiled. She was still thinking about how to make the Lu family hate Qiao Xi when this opportunity was presented to her.

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She got someone to produce the work for her? To think that Qiao Xi could think of such a vile method! Did she think that she could do it without anyone noticing? Even if she found someone to write for her, she shouldn't have found a master. She actually found someone with such high standards. How stupid!

Since Qiao Xi had the cheek to do this, then she could not blame her for being heartless. Lu Muxue's eyes were filled with sinister intent.

When Lu Muxue walked out of the calligraphy and painting department, she happened to meet Qiao Xi and the students of Class 3.

The class monitor of Class 3 said, "Teacher Xi Xi, the hope of the entire class is on you. Thank you for bringing glory to Class 3!"

"We really don't know calligraphy at all. Fortunately, Teacher Xi Xi knows it, so we won't be looked down on!"

Qiao Xi lowered her head in embarrassment. "Actually, I've only learned a little. It's already good enough if I don't embarrass Class 3. I'm afraid I won't be able to win back honor."

The class monitor looked proud. "It's okay! It's already very good that you're participating!"

Lu Muxue sneered in her heart. Qiao Xi had clearly found a substitute, yet she was still pretending to be humble in front of everyone. She wanted to shock everyone when the results of the competition were revealed.

She glared fiercely at Qiao Xi and stomped away. The class monitor of Class 3 curled his lips. "Is this person crazy?"

The others said, "Yes, she's not normal."

Qiao Xi looked at Lu Muxue's back view. She had a feeling that Lu Muxue definitely had ill intentions.

However, Lu Muxue had been learning calligraphy for more than 10 years while she was just an amateur who had only learned the art for a few months. Why was she targeting her?

Chapter 1019: Teacher Is Too Heartless

After everyone from Class 3 left, Qiao Xi specially found a corner and called her teacher, Liang Pingchuan. After the call connected, she said carefully, "Teacher, I have to admit a mistake of mine. You have to be calm!"

Liang Pingchuan was sitting in the courtyard with his eyes closed. He was in a good mood. "Tell me about it."

Qiao Xi said guiltily, "Li City University is holding a calligraphy competition. All the teachers and students in the university can participate. No one in my class knows calligraphy, so I went to make up the numbers and handed in the calligraphy work I produced previously."

Qiao Xi knew her own limits. She knew that her standard was not good, but it was not too bad, right? Why did Song Shijing and Gu Zheng look so speechless? Later, she even asked Song Shiyu about it. He said, "Young Madam, you'll definitely crush your opponents if you participate in such a competition!"

Song Shiyu thought that her work was good, but her teacher said that she had no talent and it would be embarrassing if word got out. She was stunned, so she called her teacher to ask.

When Liang Pingchuan heard this, he suddenly sat up from the chair and said excitedly, "What? You went to participate in the calligraphy competition?"

Qiao Xi gulped. "Yes."

Liang Pingchuan's heart throbbed. "Xi Xi! Didn't I tell you that you're not good enough? Why did you still go participate in a competition? Your oil painting skills are indeed perfect, but you're really not talented in calligraphy. Look at the words you wrote. They don't look like the words of a student I taught at all. Don't say that I'm your master. I find it embarrassing!"

Qiao Xi: "... Her teacher was too heartless!

She was indeed too confident. Song Shiyu's words just now were to comfort her. Her teacher was the top calligrapher in the country. If he said that her standard was not good enough and she could not participate in a competition, that meant her calligraphy was very bad.

Only then did Qiao Xi realize that Gu Zheng's and Song Shijing's expressions clearly showed that they thought she would be embarrassed, but they were afraid that she would be sad, so they did not say it directly. It was just that she had already submitted her work, so she could not steal it back.

Seeing that she was silent, Liang Pingchuan comforted her softly. "Little Six! You're already very powerful. No one is perfect. You can't be good at everything. Calligraphy requires talent. You should give up!"

Qiao Xi nodded. "I understand."

On the other end of the phone, Liang Pingchuan's apprentice had a strange expression. His master's expectation for Miss Qiao was to surpass him, but in the entire calligraphy world, who would think that they could surpass Liang Pingchuan?

After hanging up, Qiao Xi's eyes were filled with disappointment like a pitiful kitten.

On the other hand, Lu Muxue came to the judges' lounge. She was very familiar with the two judges invited by the university. Mr. Shang was her teacher.

Seeing her enter, Shang Jing chatted with her for a while. When he was about to leave, Lu Muxue said awkwardly, "Teacher Shang."

She hesitated and looked conflicted. She took a deep breath and said, "I went to the calligraphy department just now and saw a calligraphy piece that's really perfect. It looks like the work of a famous calligrapher. I think it's very strange, but I'm also worried that I'm thinking too much and might misunderstand that participant, so can you go take a look with me?"

Shang Jing had always been a fair person. They invited him to be a judge because they valued his ability and not his connections. That was why Lu Muxue found him and used his fair character to let him realize that a participant had gotten a substitute to produce a work for them. He would absolutely not let Qiao Xi off easily.

Shang Jing frowned. "You think it's strange? Then let's go take a look."

Lu Muxue and Shang Jing arrived at the office of the calligraphy and painting department. The department head was a little surprised to see the calligraphy master here and hurriedly went forward excitedly. "Mr. Shang, why are you here?!"

Shang Jing's expression was calm. "The competition will start in a while, so I came to take a look first. You guys go ahead. I'll get Muxue to accompany me."

The department head did not suspect anything and nodded. "Mr. Shang, all the works are here. Feel free to take a look. We'll go back to class first."

After everyone left, Lu Muxue found Qiao Xi's calligraphy work and placed it in front of Shang Jing.

Shang Jing did not believe Lu Muxue's words at first. The university was filled with students in their 20s. How good could their work be? He was the vice president of the National Painting and Calligraphy Association and had seen many divine works. He was naturally more experienced than Lu Muxue. The words she found beautiful might not catch his eye.

However, when Lu Muxue placed the work in front of him, he could not help but widen his eyes. He hurriedly took a few steps closer, and his pupils suddenly constricted. He shouted in a hoarse voice, "Impossible!"

Chapter 1020: This Is Mr. Yi's Work

Shang Jing came back to his senses and knew that he had gotten too agitated. After calming down for a while, he slowly said, "This is the work of a student from your university?"

Lu Muxue explained, "Actually, it's a female teacher, but she's younger than the students. She's only 20 years old. When I saw this painting, I thought it was very strange. It looks more like the work of a calligrapher who has been practicing for decades. I thought that a teacher from Li City University definitely wouldn't lie, so I didn't say anything and invited you over to take a look at this work."

Hearing that the other party was a 20-year-old girl, Shang Jing was stunned for a few seconds and hurriedly shook his head. Impossible. How could a 20-year-old girl have such standards? Even if the other party was really talented, she would have been famous throughout the country long ago. How could she be just a university teacher? There was no need for her to participate in such a university competition.

When Muxue said that she wanted to participate in this competition, Shang Jing did not agree. She should participate in a more professional competition instead of competing with a bunch of amateurs.

Lu Muxue was only in her 20s. She had been practicing for more than 10 years and was already a genius to have her current achievements. If this calligraphy piece was really completed by a 20-year-old girl, wouldn't the other party be a goddess?

After a moment of silence, Shang Jing sneered. "This can't be the work of a young lady. She must have faked it!"

Hearing Teacher Shang's affirmation, Lu Muxue smiled proudly. It was indeed impossible for Qiao Xi to complete such a perfect piece. She was only 20 years old but had already become an international designer. Could it be that she still wanted to become a famous calligrapher?

At this moment, Lu Muxue was extremely sure that Qiao Xi had gotten someone else to write it for her. She must have bribed the real calligrapher a long time ago. Since the calligrapher would not expose her, she would let another person become the creator of this work.

Lu Muxue shifted her eyes and asked, "Teacher, who do you think this work belongs to?"

Shang Jing was looking at this piece of work with admiration and was a little engrossed for a moment. It seemed that he had not seen such a perfect piece of work for many years.

Hearing Lu Muxue's question, he hesitated for a moment and replied, "The lines of this calligraphy piece are smooth. There's nothing showy about it. It's very simple, but the entire piece gives off a grand feeling. The other party must be a magnanimous person who looks at mountains and rivers with a smile. However, this person's style is really rare. I can't think of whose work it is."

Lu Muxue was instantly speechless. She was about to guide Shang Jing when she heard him pat his head. She was enlightened. "This should be Mr. Yi's work!"

Hearing this, Lu Muxue could not help but laugh. She was originally trying to lead Shangjing to think of Mr. Yi. After all, the style of this work was very similar to Mr. Yi's.

Shang Jing was very sure. "I've seen a similar piece of work from Mr. Yi before. I'll bring you to look for Mr. Yi and we'll see if this is his work. If that person really took Mr. Yi's work, Mr. Yi definitely won't let the matter rest."

Lu Muxue nodded as a sinister smile appeared on her face.

Mr. Yi's full name was Yi Cang, and his status was extraordinary. However, the news of him getting someone to produce calligraphy works for him was exposed when he was young. Although this news had already been suppressed, it was still discovered by Lu Yan.

Since he had found a ghostwriter, it meant that his current achievements were not real. If she gave Yi Cang such a perfect piece, he would not refuse.

Moreover, even Uncle Shang, who had always been fair, believed that it was Mr. Yi's work. Mr. Yi would have no worries.

Lu Muxue followed Shang Jing to Yi Cang's lounge. The two of them were respectful. "Mr. Yi."

Yi Cang glanced at the two of them. "Shang Jing! What's the matter?"

Shang Jing hurriedly said, "Mr. Yi, this is my apprentice, Lu Muxue. Quick, take a look at this calligraphy piece. Is it your work?"

Yi Cang casually glanced at it. When he saw the work, he suddenly sat up. His body swayed, and greed appeared in his eyes. He looked up at Shang Jing, then said in a proud tone, "I wanted to change my style, so I casually wrote this piece. Why is it in your hands?"

Shang Jing was enlightened. "No wonder it's a little different from your previous style."

Then, he cleared his throat and explained, "A participant stole your work to participate in the competition and has already submitted it to the calligraphy and painting department. Muxue happened to see it and realized that there was something suspicious about this work."