Lady gu 111

Chapter 111: An Exciting Time Together

With that, his tone turned cold. He raised his hand and gestured to the bodyguards. "Take her away."

Wang Fengxia finally could not take it anymore and fainted. Gu Zheng clicked his tongue when he saw her like this. "How boring." She was too scared. It was not worth his trip here.

Song Shiyu glanced at his expression and suggested, "I heard that Qiao Rou and Gu Moling were also at the entrance of the university at that time. They even helped Wang Fengxia ask Madam to apologize."

"Oh?" Gu Zheng pinched his fingers and pretended to casually say, "Then bring them over to join in the fun."

...

On the other side, when Qiao Xi returned to the classroom to prepare for class, Qiao Rou and Gu Moling received an invitation from the head of the Gu family.

Qiao Rou was delighted. Gu Zheng? Why would he send her a message?

At the same time, Gu Moling was also looking at the message with surprise. He was a junior of the Gu family and had heard about the current head of the Gu family a long time ago. He knew that Gu Zheng was extremely powerful in the Gu family, and no one dared to provoke him. Everyone said that Gu Zheng was only so powerful because of the Gu family, but only the Gu family knew that the Gu family relied on Gu Zheng to get to where they were today. In other words, the Gu family was nothing without Gu Zheng.

"Rou Rou, I didn't expect that the head of the family would invite us over as guests. You don't know this, but I'm only a member of the side family in the Gu family. It's extremely difficult for me to meet the head of the family. Even my father has to ask for permission before he can meet the head of the family. I didn't expect that we would actually receive an invitation today..."

Gu Moling excitedly informed his parents about this news. Gu Moling's mother's excited voice came from the phone. "That's great. If we can get in touch with the head of the family, our status in the Gu family can rise. We don't have to be wary of others. Mo Ling, you and Rou Rou must perform well! Right, pass the phone to Rou Rou. I'll talk to her personally."

Qiao Rou took the phone and greeted obediently, "Hello, Aunt."

"Rou Rou, such a good girl you are." Gu Moling's mother's voice was gentle and loving. "Our Rou Rou is still the best. You're simply the lucky star of the Gu family. Look... Not long after you got together with our Moling, the patriarch saw our Moling's good side. Fortunately, you're the one marrying into the Gu family. If it were your elder sister, Qiao Xi, I would definitely be angry."

Qiao Rou smiled gently. "Aunt, you're flattering me. Brother Moling is outstanding, which is why the family head likes him. As for my sister... Although she has a lot of problems, I believe that time can change everything. She'll definitely change."

"No matter how much a good-for-nothing changes, she's still a good-for-nothing." Gu Moling's mother had a very bad impression of Qiao Xi. "If that kind of good-for-nothing really marries into our Gu family, our Moling will never enter the eyes of the patriarch in his life. She's just a piece of trash who will only drag us down."

She was extremely glad that she did not adhere to the marriage contract back then. She was thankful that she supported Gu Moling and Qiao Rou to be together instead. Now, it seemed that her decision was a wise one! Qiao Rou was simply the lucky star of the Gu family!

As for that good-for-nothing, Qiao Xi, she could forget about occupying the position of Mo Ling's fiance. The reason they agreed to that marriage back then was for the sake of the shares in Qiao Xi's hands. Now that the Qiao family had promised that all of Qiao Xi's shares would be transferred to Qiao Rou in the future, it was even more unnecessary for them to choose Qiao Xi.

Gu Moling's mother would occasionally hear some news about Qiao Xi and knew that she seemed to be an old man's mistress... She was even more glad about her choice. Fortunately, their future daughter-in-law was Qiao Rou. Otherwise, it would really be embarrassing.

After hanging up the phone, Qiao Rou excitedly grabbed Gu Moling's sleeve. "Brother Moling, what Aunt said just now... I felt a little upset when I heard that. Why don't we bring Sister to see the head of the Gu family too? I think the reason why Sister became like this is because she's too short-sighted. She doesn't know what true high society is."

Qiao Rou shook Gu Moling's arm and said softly, "Alright?"

Gu Moling subconsciously wanted to refuse. He felt that bringing an outsider to see the patriarch would easily make the patriarch angry. However, on second thought, Qiao Xi was Qiao Rou's elder sister, not an outsider... Moreover, Qiao Rou was so gentle and kind. Bringing Qiao Xi along would highlight Qiao Rou's beauty, so he nodded in agreement after thinking for a moment.

He liked Qiao Rou's kindness. He believed that the head of the family, who was also a man, would have a good impression of the gentle and kind Rou Rou.

Perhaps when the patriarch was satisfied with Qiao Rou, he would even casually arrange jobs for them...

Chapter 112: Sister Did Not Do it On Purpose

Qiao Xi had just finished class when her phone vibrated. She took it out to take a look... Qiao Xi raised her eyebrows. This scumbag, Gu Zheng, had actually taken the initiative to contact her and said that he would give her a surprise tomorrow?

For some reason, Qiao Xi felt that it might not be a surprise but a shock. She was about to leave the classroom when she saw a few figures standing outside.

"Qiao Rou, what's wrong? Don't cry. Did someone bully you?"

The few girls outside the door took turns to comfort Qiao Rou. Qiao Rou leaned against the wall and weakly shed tears. "I didn't do anything. My sister was wronged. I want to apologize to her."

Wang Qing supported her angrily. "Why are you always thinking about that b*tch, Qiao Xi? You treat her as your sister, but she doesn't treat you as her sister! I heard that something happened to Qiao

Corporation recently because of that b*tch, Qiao Xi? She offended the partner the company was working with and refused to apologize, causing Qiao Corporation to clean up her mess."

Everyone on campus had long heard that Qiao Corporation was not doing financially well recently, and it seemed that they had offended someone... They did not expect that Qiao Xi was the one who caused this trouble. She did not even live with the Qiao family anymore. Even though she sounded like she was cutting ties with the Qiao family, she still had to get the Qiao family to clean up the mess when she got into trouble. It was really unlucky for the Qiao family to have such a daughter!

Speaking of the company, Qiao Rou sighed and explained, "My sister didn't do it on purpose. She has been playing around outside all these years. She's the eldest daughter of the Qiao family now, but she's a little lawless and doesn't know what's right and wrong... But it doesn't matter. Our company is fine. No matter what trouble my sister has caused, Dad will take responsibility for her. In the future, when Dad is tired and retires, there's still me."

Her words instantly touched the surrounding students. They were all asking why they did not have such a kind and cute sister themselves! They even complained that Qiao Xi had such a good sister but she did not know how to cherish her.

Qiao Xi: "..."

She really wanted to tell them, 'Come, I'll give this younger sister to you. Hurry up and take her away. Why would I want to cherish a younger sister who occasionally has strange thoughts about me and even wants to kill me? Do I not wish to live?'

The instant Qiao Rou raised her head and saw Qiao Xi, she hurriedly walked through the crowd to Qiao Xi's side. "Sister, I'm sorry. It was my fault just now. Can you forgive me?"

Qiao Xi raised her eyebrows, not knowing what tricks Qiao Rou was going to play this time. Logically speaking, Qiao Rou's reputation in the university was good enough. Whenever any student mentioned her, they would say that she was a gentle goddess, she had a good attitude, and she was good-looking... Hence, she really did not need to step on her to improve her own status.

Qiao Rou noticed Qiao Xi's impatience and hurriedly explained, "Sister, don't worry. I'm not forcing you to forgive me. I just want to express my apology. It's fine if you don't accept it, but I want to compensate you. I wonder if you'll agree?" She looked at Qiao Xi carefully with a gaze that was as innocent as a deer's. This caused the surrounding people to wish for nothing more than to open Qiao Xi's mouth and force her to forgive Qiao Rou.

Unfortunately, they were only thinking about it in their hearts. Qiao Xi's imposing aura was too strong, and every time they met her gaze, they would be terrified to the point of shrinking back. Hence, it was impossible for them to grab Qiao Xi's mouth and make her speak. They didn't have the courage to do it.

They could only sigh at how kind Qiao Rou was compared to Qiao Xi.

Qiao Xi shook her head in amusement. Earlier, it was clearly Qiao Rou's fault and it was normal for her to apologize. However, it seemed that if she did not nod and agree to Qiao Rou's request now, it would be as if she had committed an unforgivable mistake. She kept saying that she would not force Qiao Xi to forgive her, but in reality, she was forcing Qiao Xi to forgive her.

Her younger sister was really awesome at manipulating people.

"Tell me, what kind of compensation is it? Is it money or the shop?" Qiao Xi crossed her arms and asked in a bored tone. Of course, she was purely saying this to disgust Qiao Rou. Qiao Rou was like her mother and felt that everything in the Qiao family belonged to them. They thought of themselves as the rightful owners of the Qiao family's assets, so it was best if she could not get anything.

Hence, she did not think that Qiao Rou could give her any good compensation. She absolutely did not expect that the compensation Qiao Rou wanted to give her was this!

"Sister... The head of the Gu family invited me and Brother Ling to Longwan Residential as guests. You also know that Brother Ling and I are getting married soon. I think the head of the family wants to see me. Can I bring you along? I'm afraid I'll be too shy if I go alone..." Qiao Rou said this pretentiously.

The surrounding people widened their eyes and thought they had misheard. Longwan Residential?! The head of the Gu family?! He invited Qiao Rou over as a guest?! Oh my God!

Qiao Xi: "..."

She just wanted to curse out loud!

Chapter 113: Sister Likes The Gu Family A Lot

Qiao Rou was actually going to Longwan Residential. Gu Zheng had personally invited her... At this moment, Gu Zheng's message appeared in her mind. He said that he wanted to give her a surprise. Was Qiao Rou the surprise he was talking about?

If that was the case, she would twist his head off!

The others also recovered from their shock and sighed. "Qiao Rou was actually invited to Longwan Residential as a guest. She's too lucky!"

"It can't be helped. Qiao Rou is Gu Moling's fiance. They're all from the Gu family. It's not strange for them to go over and meet Gu Zheng, but I'm still so envious!"

"They're certainly a match made in heaven! Even that big shot thinks they're a good match. Ahhh, what kind of immortal love is this?!"

"Hahaha, look at Qiao Xi's silly appearance. She's probably jealous of Qiao Rou again. Unfortunately, everyone is born with different fates, so it's useless even if she's jealous."

Wang Qing came back to her senses from the initial shock. She pulled Qiao Rou's arm and said unhappily, "Rou Rou, why are you bringing her to Longwan Residential? With her character, if she accidentally provokes that person, won't she cause you trouble?"

Qiao Rou shook her head. "No, although my sister is competitive and has a stubborn temper, she's still quite sensible. I think she went astray because Dad cut off her card... I want to bring her to see the true high society. She'll know that old men are not good..."

In other words, Qiao Xi was being kept by an old man for money.

Wang Qing quickly understood and said sarcastically, "Oh, I see. But I think your plan will probably fall through, Rou Rou. How can a truly capable man fall for someone like Qiao Xi? She's a stupid woman who only knows to sleep with nouveau riches."

"I reckon that the person from Longwan Residential will get someone to chase Qiao Xi out the moment she sees her. Rou Rou, don't bring her along. Having her go to Longwan Residential is an insult to Longwan Residential."

Qiao Rou gently pushed Wang Qing and said angrily, "Don't say that about my sister. Although you're mostly right, I still want to work hard. My sister likes the Gu family a lot... She previously treated Brother Moling..." Speaking of this, she suddenly covered her mouth, and her almond eyes were full of conflict as if she realized that she had let slip something she should not have.

Wang Qing quickly understood and sneered. "Yes, she does really like the Gu family. She even tried to snatch her younger sister's partner and marry him. She even physically hurt you. If you weren't so kind and chose not to hold it against her, she would've gone to the police station for her crimes."

Qiao Rou bit her lip and lowered her head without saying anything.

Other than a few close classmates who knew about this, the news was not spread widely in university. Hence, the students who heard this news for the first time were shocked. "What?! Qiao Xi even tried to snatch Qiao Rou's fiance? She even hit Qiao Rou? Damn, why is this woman so vicious?!"

Wang Qing snorted. "Yes, it's because she didn't succeed in seducing Young Master Gu and angered the Qiao family that Qiao Rou's father cut off Qiao Xi's bank card. Then..." She deliberately dragged out her voice and waited for all the students' attention to be on her before continuing, "Then, this eldest daughter of the Qiao family became an old man's mistress to earn money."

As she spoke, Qiao Xi silently walked up to her and raised her hand...

Smack!

Her slap was merciless. Wang Qing's face instantly turned to the side. Five red and swollen finger marks appeared on her fair face.

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"Other than talking nonsense, what else does this mouth of yours know? Hmm? If you don't know how to speak, then shut up. If you can't close your mouth, then let me teach you how, alright?" Qiao Xi pinched her chin and smiled as she threatened.

"You!" Wang Qing widened her eyes and stared at Qiao Xi in disbelief. She did not expect that Qiao Xi would dare to hit her in front of so many students.

Qiao Rou was also shocked by Qiao Xi's sudden actions. After she reacted, she quickly separated the two of them and advised, "Alright Sister, I know that you have a bad temper, but even if you have a bad temper, you can't just hit someone like that. Qing Qing won't fuss about it with you this time, right, Qing Qing?"

Wang Qing's face alternated between green and white. Finally, under Qiao Rou's tearful gaze, she turned her head to the side. "I'll be magnanimous and not bicker with her this time, but it might not be the same next time."

Qiao Rou looked at her, touched. "Thank you, Qing Qing. Qing Qing, you're the best."

Chapter 114: I Want to Stand Here For A While

After appeasing Wang Qing, Qiao Rou pulled Qiao Xi's hand and shook it gently. "Sister, don't worry. No matter what others say, I'll always be on your side. I know you really want to see the head of the Gu family. No matter how much others object, I won't listen. I want to fulfill your wish, so come with me to Longwan Residential."

Qiao Xi sneered. Her good sister was really belittling her. She wanted so badly to bring her to Longwan Residential, but she would not fulfill her wish.

She smiled slightly. "I'm sorry, but I don't want to go to Longwan Residential with you. You can see the head of the Gu family yourself. Sorry, I won't be accompanying you."

As soon as she finished speaking, Qiao Xi turned around and left.

Qiao Rou's face could not help but reveal a trace of anger. She did not know what Qiao Xi was being arrogant about. She was clearly hundreds—no, thousands—of times more outstanding than Qiao Xi. She had obtained the favor of the Gu family's patriarch, who even personally invited her to be a guest in Longwan Residential. How glorious was this? Everyone was envious of her, but what about Qiao Xi? She actually did not react at all. This was abnormal!

Qiao Xi was a woman who could only sleep with old men and sell her body for money. What right did she have to ignore her and look down on her?!

Yes, every time Qiao Rou met Qiao Xi's gaze, she felt that Qiao Xi was looking down on her. Her gaze was like she was looking at trash. It infuriated her each time.

Wang Qing mocked her sarcastically. "Rou Rou, since she doesn't know what's good for her, just let her be. She's just a peasant from the countryside and doesn't have much knowledge. How can such a person be worthy to be the Qiao family's eldest daughter? What a joke."

Qiao Rou gathered her thoughts and composed her expression.

That's right. Wang Qing was right. Qiao Xi and she were not from the same world. One was kept as a mistress by an old man, while the other was thought highly of by the head of the Gu family. She was even personally invited by him. The gap between her and Qiao Xi was growing wider and wider, so she did not need to take a loser seriously.

In the future, when she married into the Gu family, she could casually arrange for a chauffeur or servant for Qiao Xi to marry. That was good enough considering their years of sisterhood.

•••

When Qiao Xi returned to the Gu family, it was exactly five in the evening. The sun was setting in the west, and golden rays of light shone on the floor. Everything in the world was covered in a layer of golden light.

Qiao Xi pushed open the door and found that the villa was strangely quiet today. The butler was not around, and the servants were not around either... Qiao Xi shrugged her shoulders. Then, under the evening sunlight, she changed her shoes at the door. Although the light was a little dim, it did not affect her movements. She hung her jacket on the clothes rack and was about to walk upstairs when she suddenly heard a muffled groan not far away.

Qiao Xi said, "... Who is it?"

She asked as she walked in the direction of the sound. A blurry figure was standing at the kitchen door, bowing slightly as if he was in pain.

"Qiao Xi."

Gu Zheng's voice was slightly hoarse. He did not expect that Qiao Xi would come back at this time.

"Gu Zheng?" Qiao Xi recognized his voice and stopped in her tracks before muttering, "You're at home, so why didn't you switch on the lights? I thought there was no one in the villa."

After she finished speaking, she seemed to have noticed that something was wrong. Gu Zheng was standing there without moving. When she thought of the muffled groan earlier, Qiao Xi probed. "You're not injured, are you?"

Gu Zheng Adam's apple bobbed. "No."

Qiao Xi was silent. 'If you're not injured, why are you standing at the kitchen door? Could it be that you want to cook something?'

"Uh... Do you need my help?" Qiao Xi asked very considerately, "If there's anything you need my help with, you can let me know."

A look of unnaturalness flashed past Gu Zheng's face, but it was concealed by the dim light, so Qiao Xi did not notice it.

"That's alright. Go upstairs first."

Qiao Xi instinctively asked, "What about you?"

Gu Zheng: "..."

After a long silence, he said helplessly, "I want to stand here for a while. Don't worry about me."

He wanted to stand outside the kitchen for a while? Was there something wrong with him?

Qiao Xi looked at him speechlessly. She felt that Gu Zheng was a little strange today. She wanted to continue asking, but when she thought about it, she realized that she did not have the right to ask too much about Gu Zheng's matter. Hence, she shrugged. "Alright, I'll go upstairs first. Be careful."

Gu Zheng's expression froze for a moment. His thin lips parted slightly as if he wanted to explain, but in the end, he did not say anything. "Alright."

She could not detect anything wrong with his voice. Qiao Xi scratched her head and went upstairs. She was not someone who liked to probe into other people's secrets. She dealt with the documents in her hands upstairs. As time went by, she suddenly recalled something. The butler and servants were not around today, so what about dinner?

Chapter 115: Gu Zheng Is Demolishing The House

As soon as she thought of this, there was another series of clanging sounds downstairs as if a vase had been smashed to the floor.

Qiao Xi: "..."

Was Gu Zheng demolishing the house downstairs?

After waiting for a while and realizing that there were no more noises coming from downstairs, Qiao Xi massaged her temples. In the end, she was still worried and decided to go out to take a look.

She had just walked past the corner of the stairs when she saw Gu Zheng standing motionlessly amid the pile of broken shards. Qiao Xi could not help but ask, "What are you doing?"

Gu Zheng slowly raised his eyes to look at her, and Qiao Xi abruptly paused.

Gu Zheng's eyes seemed to be covered by a layer of gray. Although he was looking at her, his gaze did not land on her... This feeling was...

Qiao Xi quietly approached his side to avoid the broken shards on the floor and carefully waved her hand in front of him. Gu Zheng's gaze did not waver in the slightest.

He... He could not see!

Qiao Xi's mind was muddled for a moment. Gu Zheng was a scumbag, but he was undoubtedly powerful. For such a powerful person to suddenly become blind... When she thought of the muffled groan she heard when she first entered the house and now looking at the broken shards that were all over the floor below her feet, Qiao Xi could not describe what she was feeling in her heart.

She held Gu Zheng's hand and said nonchalantly, "You're so clumsy. No matter how rich you are, you can't smash all the vases. Come, follow me to the living room."

Gu Zheng's fingers paused slightly as he refused in a clear voice. "No."

Qiao Xi: "..." Why was he being so stubborn?!

She leaned over and turned on the wall lamp in the kitchen. Under the bright light, she secretly sized up Gu Zheng to see if he had been scratched by the shards.

"Come with me to the living room first."

Qiao Xi tugged at him again. Right at this moment, she sensed his gaze locking onto her. She reflexively raised her eyes and met a pair of dark but sharp eyes.

Qiao Xi was shocked. Wait... He could see?

"What are you doing, Mrs. Gu? Ordering me around?" Gu Zheng raised his eyebrows and stared at Qiao Xi for a while. His eyes seemed to contain deep meaning. Then, he strode forward and walked past the broken shards on the floor and headed toward the living room. "The way Mrs. Gu looked at me just now makes me suspect that you care about me."

Qiao Xi's expression constantly changed.

If it were anyone else, they might have been fooled by Gu Zheng's acting skills. However, she had learned medicine from her third brother for a period of time. She was sure that she had not seen wrongly just now. Just now, Gu Zheng really could not see.

However, when the lights were turned on, he could see again... What was this? Night-blindness?

Gu Zheng glanced at Qiao Xi's confused appearance and sighed lightly in his heart. The butler had applied for leave today and was not around. When he returned, he forgot to switch on the lights. The sky had darkened, causing the toxins in his body to act up and making him lose his sight. Others could still see even with the dim light of dusk, but for him, everything was dark.

He wanted to fumble around and turn on the lights, but he accidentally bumped into Qiao Xi when he entered the kitchen. Coincidentally, Qiao Xi had just returned home at that moment. He did not want Qiao Xi to know about his problem, so he pretended to be fine and sent her away. He wanted to turn on the lights as soon as possible, but he did not expect to make such a loud noise.

He knew that the situation was too abnormal and he could not hide from Qiao Xi's eyes. What would Qiao Xi think if she knew that he had a problem with his vision? Would she think of him as a monster like the others? A strange person who would turn blind at night?

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While he was thinking about this, Qiao Xi had already walked out of the kitchen. She did not know what was wrong with Gu Zheng that he suddenly could not see, but she had previously said that everyone had their own little secrets. If Gu Zheng was unwilling to tell her, she would not take the initiative to investigate.

However, with Gu Zheng's identity, it would be dangerous if he did not treat his illness as soon as possible. It would be better if she found time to talk to Third Brother and get him to come over to take a look at Gu Zheng. At the thought of this, she subconsciously looked up at him but forgot that there was a small step between the kitchen and the living room. She accidentally fell.

"Be careful."

Gu Zheng took a few steps forward and firmly protected Qiao Xi in his arms before she fell. Qiao Xi's face was red as she struggled to get up. She heard Gu Zheng berate her in a very strict tone, "Walk properly. What were you thinking about?"

Qiao Xi: "..."

If she were not worrying about his health, would she have let her thoughts run wild and forgotten to look where she was going?! He was really biting the hand that fed her!

Qiao Xi struggled to break free, but Gu Zheng's arm was like an iron rod that firmly bound her. Qiao Xi raised her head hatefully. "What are you doing? Quickly let go of me."

"Don't move."

Gu Zheng frowned and seemed to think that she was too disobedient. He raised his hand and patted her head lightly. "You seem to have sprained your leg.. Let me take a look at it for you."

Chapter 116: Let Me Straighten Your Bone

The man's warm and dry palm gently touched her ankle. A layer of redness covered Qiao Xi's face. She subconsciously wanted to retract her foot but was firmly grabbed by the man and could not move.

Qiao Xi: "..."

This was the first time she felt the difference in strength between a man and a woman.

Qiao Xi wanted to say something but just as she opened her mouth, she heard a cracking sound. Her brows were instantly furrowed as she stared at Gu Zheng with resentment. The latter released his hand as if nothing had happened. "Didn't I say that you twisted your ankle? I straightened your bones."

Qiao Xi: "..."

'Why didn't you say anything before you straightened my bones?! Are you mute?! It hurt when you suddenly did that!'

"Can you walk? I don't think you can. Then I have no choice but to carry you." Gu Zheng answered himself and bent down to carry Qiao Xi before she could react.

After settling Qiao Xi down, Gu Zheng called the family doctor to ask about where the ointment was. Later when Qiao Xi saw the ointment in Gu Zheng's hand, she did not wait for Gu Zheng to speak and directly stretched out her hand. "I can do it myself."

Her ankle seemed to still have the warmth of Gu Zheng's palm. At this moment, she would not let him touch her even if she had to die. Fortunately, Gu Zheng did not fight with her over this. After putting the ointment in her hand, he sat at the side and watched silently.

Qiao Xi: "..."

It was very stressful.

She poured the oil into her palms, rubbed them together, and heated it up before applying it to her ankle. After she was done, the clock on the wall showed that it was already 11 o'clock. Qiao Xi looked upstairs, then at Gu Zheng. She thought that it would be a little embarrassing if she jumped up to the third floor on one leg in front of Gu Zheng, so she kept sitting on the sofa and waited for Gu Zheng to return to his room before returning.

Unexpectedly, Gu Zheng, that scumbag, was just sitting there. He had no intention of moving at all! He endured until Qiao Xi finally could not take it anymore. Her body that was leaning against the sofa was continually leaning to the side. In the end, she simply collapsed on the sofa and slept.

Gu Zheng, who was looking at his phone and handling some documents, heard the sound of steady breathing beside him. He raised his head and saw Qiao Xi sleeping. His thin lips curled slightly.

As he observed Qiao Xi's sleeping face, he wondered if she had discovered his secret today. Apart from Song Shiyu and some close friends, no one else knew about his problem of not being able to see at night.

It was only because what had happened today was a coincidence, which was how Qiao Xi found out. It was fine if she did not discover the truth behind it, but if she did... it would really be quite troublesome.

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The next day, Qiao Xi woke up in the bedroom on the third floor.

She widened her eyes and looked at the ceiling of the bedroom in a daze. She remembered that she had fallen asleep on the sofa yesterday. Was it Gu Zheng who carried her back to the master bedroom?

A trace of redness involuntarily crept onto her face, but she quickly calmed down. She remembered that today was the day Qiao Rou and Gu Moling would come to Longwan Residential. After thinking for a while, she struggled to get up, found a dress from the wardrobe, and put it on. This style was vastly different from her usual attire. She then put on exquisite makeup, sunglasses, and went downstairs gracefully.

She moved her ankle. Perhaps because she was promptly treated yesterday, so the pain in her ankle was less intense. She could walk normally.

Song Shiyu was in the living room reporting today's work to Gu Zheng. When he heard the noise upstairs, he looked up. "Huh?! President Gu, there's another woman in your villa?! Damn, where's Madam? She'll divorce you if she finds out!"

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Gu Zheng's fingers froze as he raised his head to look at the stairs. His gaze landed on Qiao Xi as he scoffed. "Your ankle has recovered?"

Song Shiyu: "..." He looked at Gu Zheng with an accusing glare. It was bad enough that President Gu had brought another woman back behind Madam's back, but he was also so concerned about this woman. Was he not afraid that Madam would be angry? Had President Gu decided not to like Madam and wanted to change his taste?

What should he do? He liked Madam's character very much. If it were someone else who was not easy to get along with... He felt that his life would be very difficult in the future.

Qiao Xi touched the curls of her hair and lazily leaned against the stairs. She curled her finger at Gu Zheng, beckoning him.

Gu Zheng chuckled. "Song Shiyu, stay outside for a while."

Song Shiyu: "..."

'Don't you think you're going a little too far? Aren't you afraid that I'll call Madam and complain if you flirt with another woman in front of me?'

Qiao Xi was wearing a black dress that emphasized her curves. It perfectly displayed her voluptuous figure. Before she left, she had looked in the mirror.. Her appearance could be said to be that of a seductive demoness.

Chapter 117: Don't Always Be So Kind

She raised an eyebrow at Gu Zheng and pursed her lips with a smile. "How is it? Am I pretty today?"

Gu Zheng frowned. "Speak properly and don't deliberately do that with your voice. You sound like a male duck. It's horrible."

Qiao Xi: "???"

'I'm deliberately trying to seduce you by lowering my voice!'

This unromantic scumbag!

Qiao Xi was now sure that Gu Zheng was a block of wood. He was not even swayed by the presence of such a beautiful and peerless beauty like herself when she was standing in front of him. This man was definitely sick!

Gu Zheng's gaze vaguely swept past Qiao Xi before he curled his lips and said nothing else.

In the afternoon, Qiao Rou changed her clothes in front of the mirror. She wanted to choose the most beautiful and elegant dress to grab Gu Zheng's attention. After carefully dressing herself up, she carefully lifted her skirt and got into the car.

It was a great honor for the Qiao family and Gu Moling's family to be able to meet Gu Zheng. Hence, the two families were gathered in the Qiao family's villa early in the morning. The parents shared their concerns.

As they did not have any experience interacting with Gu Zheng, Gu Moling's mother specially instructed them before they left. "Although the head of the family is not easy to approach, since he's willing to meet you, it means that he still has a good impression of you. As long as you don't do anything to make the head of the family unhappy, it won't be a big problem. You must remember to seize this opportunity. As long as the head of the family is happy, there's nothing you can't get."

Qiao Rou nodded obediently. "I understand."

Gu Moling was wearing a smart suit. "Mom, we're leaving now. You should go back too."

Before they left, Qiao Rou sighed lightly. "I initially wanted Sister to go with us, but Sister... Sigh, forget it. Let's talk about it next time. After we get married, we'll have more chances to see the head of the family. At that time, I'll bring Sister over."

Xu Mei knew that her daughter was kind, but no matter how kind she was, she had to look at the occasion. Was this occasion something that b*tch Qiao Xi could attend?

"Rou Rou, you can't always think of your sister. You treat her as your sister, but she doesn't treat you as her sister. Today is such an important matter. If you bring Qiao Xi along, won't everything be ruined? If the head of the Gu family is unhappy, not only will our Qiao family be doomed but even Moling's family will suffer. So, you shouldn't always be so kind."

Xu Mei's words were spoken with emotions, but it sounded like a reprimand to Qiao Rou. She pursed her lips as a trace of displeasure flashed past her eyes.

Xu Mei also realized that she had said too much and quickly added, "Rou Rou, don't think too much. It's not that I'm being mean, but I just don't think that Qiao Xi is worthy of your kind treatment. She first stole your fiance, then tried to ruin your reputation. She even caused Qiao Corporation to be in a mess. Keep an appropriate distance with her in the future. Otherwise, not only will it not be good for you but you'll also get yourself into trouble."

Qiao Rou composed her expression and nodded lightly. "I know, Mom. It's just that I think everyone says that my sister doesn't know her own limits. They say that my sister is shameless. Although my sister is a little... She's my sister, after all. If I don't help her, what should she do? We're family, after all. Families should be more tolerant of each other."

Gu Moling was originally slightly disapproving of Xu Mei's words, but he nodded in satisfaction when he heard Qiao Rou's words. It seemed that Rou Rou was sensible and knew that the good of a family would always come with the bad. No matter how bad Qiao Xi's reputation was, she would not abandon her.

His Rou Rou was always so kind.

..

The car arrived at Longwan Residential. Although Longwan Residential was in the city, the environment was very quiet. The woods made people think that they had arrived at a utopia.

Qiao Rou looked at the scenery outside through the car window and had a new understanding of Gu Zheng's strength. This was the first time she came to Longwan Residential. In the past, she had always heard from others how luxurious Gu Zheng's house was. She heard from others that Gu Zheng's power was so great but nothing could compare to finally seeing it with her own eyes.

Gu Moling and his family were just a branch of the Gu family. Qiao Rou was already very satisfied with where they lived. Unexpectedly, compared to Gu Zheng, the difference was like night and day!

She could not help but think about how good it would be if Gu Zheng took a liking to her. In the future, she would be the mistress of his house... Although she would be letting Brother Moling down if she thought about it this way, after she got together with Gu Zheng, she would definitely tell him to take care of Brother Moling and his family. This way, the guilt in her heart would decrease by a lot.

Chapter 118: You Won't Get Your Salary This Month

She felt that she would definitely succeed. No man could refuse her, and she believed that the head of the Gu family was the same. Once she became the madam of the Gu family, the people outside would

be even more envious of her. As for Qiao Xi... she was just a dog under her feet. Would she not be at her mercy as well?

"Rou Rou, what are you thinking? Why are you smiling so happily?"

Gu Moling's words made Qiao Rou come back to her senses. She gathered her thoughts and smiled gently at Gu Moling. "I'm a little surprised to see such a beautiful villa. Brother Moling, what did you say to me just now?"

"I said that I'll talk to the head of the household later. You know that the head of the household doesn't like women. You can speak when he asks about you. Otherwise, don't interrupt." Gu Moling repeated what he had just said. "This villa was built by the head of the household's top designer. Of course, it's very beautiful."

This villa represented status and money.

A trace of light flashed through Qiao Rou's eyes before they were calm again. She sighed lightly. "It's a pity. If only Sister could come. Sister especially likes such good-looking villas. Perhaps because she lived a hard life when she was young, Sister values money very much and likes a life of luxury. That's why she..."

After a pause, she continued, "If my sister could see this villa, she probably wouldn't admire those old and ugly men."

Gu Moling did not want to hear Qiao Xi's name at this time. He patted Qiao Rou's shoulder. "Don't think too much. Her degrading herself has nothing to do with you. You've already done everything that you can. In the end, she failed to live up to expectations and chose to take a path of no return."

Qiao Rou pursed her lips and looked down.

Yes, Qiao Xi had taken a path of no return, but her future was a straight path to heaven. She would be the future madam of the Gu family, second only to one person and above everyone else.

Thinking of the future, Qiao Rou's smile grew wider. Looking at the beautiful and elegant surroundings, her eyes burst with a determined light.

...

In the villa, Qiao Xi sat in the tearoom and drank the tea that Song Shiyu had personally brewed. She sighed comfortably. "I didn't expect you to have such skills, Song Shiyu. It's such a waste of your talent to be Gu Zheng's special assistant."

Song Shiyu scratched his head in embarrassment. "Madam, you're too kind. My tea brewing skills are just barely passable. You're too kind, Madam."

Qiao Xi waved her hand. "No, no, no. I'm serious. I don't usually praise others."

She had been drinking tea brewed by a master since she was young. Her tastebuds were extraordinarily sharp, and ordinary people would not receive a single praise from her. Hence, Song Shiyu's skills were exceptional.

Gu Zheng watched the two of them sit on the tatami mat in the tearoom. One was praising the other while the other was smiling. His eyes darkened. Did these two people think he was dead?

Usually, Song Shiyu was very sensitive to Gu Zheng's emotions. Unfortunately, he was too surprised today. He realized that the sexy and beautiful woman who came down from the stairs this morning was Madam herself. Madam was too awesome! She had so many sides to her!

On a whim, he suggested brewing tea for Madam. Unexpectedly, Madam agreed and even praised him for brewing tea well.

"Madam, have you drunk many teas brewed by masters?"

"Yes. I often drank tea brewed by the tea master, Master Du. The tea he makes is very good. It's also my favorite."

Master Du?

He was an internationally renowned tea master!

"If Master Du comes to Li City next time, I'll arrange for you to meet him. He has a special interest in brewing tea and likes teaching others how to brew tea. If they don't want to learn, he'll shake his head and sigh about how our ancestors' craftsmanship is going to be lost. How annoying." Qiao Xi complained as she drank the tea. "If it weren't because the tea he brews tastes really good, I wouldn't listen to him. However, I think he and you will speak the same language."

Song Shiyu was a little excited. "Really? Isn't Master Du a very cold man? I heard that he's passionate about tea and rarely goes out or talks."

Qiao Xi looked at him with a complicated expression. "Young man, rumors can't be trusted."

Song Shiyu scratched his head in embarrassment. "Really? I've never seen Master Du but I occasionally see news about him."

"If Old Du knows that someone admires him so much, he'll be so arrogant." Qiao Xi rolled her eyes and reached out to Song Shiyu. "Give me your phone. I'll give you Old Du's WeChat number."

Seeing that the two of them were getting closer and closer to each other, Gu Zheng said sinisterly, "Song Shiyu, you won't get your salary for this month."

Chapter 119: My Sister Is The Third Party

Song Shiyu: "???"

What was wrong with him? Was this what it meant to have gains and losses? He had just received Master Du's WeChat ID when his salary for this month was gone?

He was about to explain himself and try to save his salary when he heard the butler say at the door, "Young Master, Young Master Moling and Miss Qiao Rou are here."

Song Shiyu could only swallow his words. President Gu had always been volatile. He would deduct one's salary one second and give out a bonus the next second. He had better perform well!

A servant opened the door for them. "Young Master Moling, Miss Qiao Rou, please come in."

On the way here, Qiao Rou had already seen how luxurious Longwan Residential was. She did not expect that when she saw the interior of the villa, she would still open her mouth in surprise.

Such a villa... Such wealth. Only such a man was worthy of her!

Qiao Rou silently prayed in her heart that she could seize the opportunity to win over Gu Zheng today and make him kneel before her beauty.

The butler had heard of the matter between Gu Moling, Qiao Rou, and Qiao Xi a long time ago. Although he maintained a polite smile on his face, he did not have a good impression of Gu Moling and Qiao Rou at all.

He clearly saw the greed in Qiao Rou's eyes when she saw the villa. He was about to sneer when he saw Qiao Rou's eyes turn red and she sighed.

The butler: "..."

As a qualified housekeeper, he should ask the guests what was wrong with a smile. Hence, he maintained the smile on his face and asked gently, "What's wrong, Miss Qiao Rou? Are you feeling unwell? Or are you dissatisfied with something?"

Gu Moling was about to open his mouth to deny it when he saw Qiao Rou wipe the tears from the corners of her eyes. "It's nothing. I just thought of something and felt a little sad."

The butler wanted to say, 'Why are you crying at the door of our young master's house?' He wanted to ask someone to throw Qiao Rou, this eyesore, out. However, as a professional butler, no matter how impatient he was, he would not show it on his face. Instead, he continued to ask very professionally, "What exactly made you unhappy? If there's anything I can help with, please let me know."

There were countless servants and bodyguards in Longwan Residential. Qiao Rou's eyes shifted. It was human nature to gossip. If these people heard what she said and spread it, then it would be spread in high society as well...

None of the people around Gu Zheng were simple people. There was also this butler in front of her. She heard that he was a butler transferred from the old residence. He had a high status in the Gu family. If this butler felt sorry for her and liked her, wouldn't it be much easier for her to do what she wanted?

At the thought of this, her eyes turned red as she smiled bitterly. "I just thought of my sister. She has always been looking forward to life in the upper class society..."

Gu Moling frowned. He did not expect that Qiao Rou would actually tell the butler of Gu Zheng's villa about this. He was just about to stop her when he heard the butler suddenly realize something. "The elder sister you're talking about is Qiao Xi, the daughter of the Qiao family who came back from the countryside?"

Gu Moling did not expect the butler to know Qiao Xi's name. Could it be that her reputation was so bad that even the villa's butler had heard of her?

Qiao Rou was surprised. "Butler, you know my sister?"

The butler adjusted his expression and tried to show a look of disdain. "Of course I do, but I only know a little bit. I know that Miss Qiao Xi and Young Master Gu Moling..."

Qiao Rou was delighted in her heart. This was indeed something she had not expected. She had not expected that Qiao Xi's reputation would be so bad that even the butler would know about her. However, she did not mind adding fuel to the fire to worsen the butler's impression of Qiao Xi.

Hence, she pretended to be flustered and waved her hands. "No, no, no. It isn't like that. My sister and Brother Moling don't have that kind of relationship."

The butler said, "But I heard that you were supposed to marry Young Master Moling. It was Qiao Xi who caused trouble at home and insisted on marrying Young Master Moling. She even attacked and injured you, so your marriage with Young Master Moling was delayed until now. I heard that in order to cling to the Gu family, Qiao Xi wanted to take your place and marry Young Master Moling. Isn't this true?"

Before Qiao Rou spoke, she carefully glanced at Gu Moling. Gu Moling knew that if anything bad about Qiao Xi was said in front of the butler today, it would be equivalent to indirectly telling Gu Zheng. In this way, Qiao Xi could forget about joining the high society.

He was slightly unable to take it, but since the matter had already developed to this point, he could only continue tacitly. As for Qiao Xi, he would compensate her in the future if he had the chance. A few tens of thousands of yuan would probably suffice.

Chapter 120: The Strongest Opponent

His tacit agreement made Qiao Rou feel more confident. She said softly, "Sister indeed did such a thing, but Brother Moling likes me very much, so Sister's plan didn't succeed. Although I'm very angry about what she did, she's my sister after all. Hence, no one knows about this. Uncle Butler, please don't tell others about this, okay? Otherwise, my sister's life will be made difficult."

The butler showed a surprised expression. "So Qiao Xi really became the third party and wanted to interfere in your relationship with Young Master Ling? Tsk tsk, one really can't judge a book by its cover. It's too terrifying. Previously, I chanced upon Qiao Xi and Young Master Moling walking together and thought that the two of them were a couple. Unexpectedly..."

Qiao Rou tilted her head and explained in a slightly aggrieved tone, "Sister used to like to go to Brother Moling's side when I wasn't around. She wanted to take advantage of the situation."

The butler looked at her as if he understood what she meant. "I know. She wanted to snatch your man."

Qiao Rou did not expect the butler to be so sensible. She could not hide her excitement as she said, "Yes, Sister is the third party. I'm Brother Moling's fiance!"

When she said this, she could not help but raise her voice so that many people around her could hear.

After hearing the gossip, the butler said with a smile, "I see. Our young master has always wanted to meet Young Master Moling's fiance, so he specially invited you over today. Please come in. Young Master is already waiting for you inside."

Qiao Rou's heart was thumping.

Ever since she stepped into the villa, she had been determined to become the madam of this villa. She would definitely think of ways to get what she wanted. She had already settled the butler, she just had to work a little harder to deal with Gu Zheng...

Thinking about this, Qiao Rou suppressed the excitement in her heart and walked in while lifting her skirt. However, she did not expect to see a woman wearing sunglasses on the sofa. The woman's face was very small, and the large sunglasses covered most of her face. However, it could still be seen that the woman's appearance was very outstanding.

Qiao Rou's heart trembled. Why? Why was there a woman in Longwan Residential? Didn't Gu Zheng hate women? Why was this woman sitting on the sofa so openly?

Qiao Rou instantly thought of this woman as her biggest competitor.

Gu Moling was also very surprised by the appearance of a woman, but his thoughts were different from Qiao Rou's. A woman who could sit here was definitely not ordinary. The outside world knew that Gu Zheng did not like women being too close to him. A woman who could appear here was definitely not someone he could offend.

He was just about to ignore the woman's presence and talk to Gu Zheng. He knew that there were some things that should not be asked, but he did not expect Qiao Rou to suddenly open her mouth and ask with a dumbfounded look, "Huh, why is there someone else here? Didn't Uncle Butler say that the head of the family only invited us today?"

Instantly, everyone's eyes were on her.

As if she did not feel it, Qiao Rou asked gently, "Miss, may I know who you are? Why are you here? If you're here uninvited, you have to leave quickly. The owner of the villa doesn't like other women appearing in his home."

It seemed to be a reminder, but it was actually a warning as though she was already the madam of the house. Qiao Xi sneered in her heart. This younger sister of hers was always so self-righteous no matter where she was.

Qiao Rou thought that the woman would react after she heard what she said. Unexpectedly, she continued sitting on the sofa and did not move. This determination made Qiao Rou feel even more threatened.

She rolled her eyes and thought that this woman was a sl*t who came uninvited to deliver herself to Gu Zheng. She heard that the patriarch hated women who took the initiative to deliver themselves to his door. If she could help him chase this woman away, Gu Zheng would definitely see her in a new light!

Thinking about this, she sighed and put on a posture that made it look like she was doing this for the woman's own good. Qiao Rou advised earnestly, "Miss, let me remind you again that this is Longwan Residential. It's not a place you should be at. The owner of the villa doesn't like women who are too aggressive. Even if you want to suck up to him, you have to pay attention to the time and place, right?"

Qiao Xi's brows moved while her red lips curled up lightly. Every single move she made was flirtatious.

Qiao Rou pinched her fingers in jealousy. Damn it, this woman was dressed so coquettishly. She must be trying to seduce the head of the family and use her body to win him over! A vixen who only knew how to seduce people with her body was different from a noble and elegant rich miss like her. The head of the family would definitely not like such a woman who had no substance!

Thinking about this, she confidently straightened her back. "Miss, while the head of the household isn't here, please leave quickly. I'll get the servants in the villa to shut up and not tell the head about your visit."

Qiao Xi did not know where Qiao Rou's confidence came from that she felt like she could order the servants in the villa. The servants in Gu Zheng's villa were all trained and would not listen to anyone but their master.