

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

- Chapter 1301 - 1302

1301 Don't You Think It's Strange?

At this moment, He Wenyin and the others had also heard the ins and outs of the matter. Only then did they know that He Wenxian was the one wearing a fake. However, she arrogantly said that Miss Qiao was wearing a fake and even wanted to lend her necklace to her, pretending to be very kind.

Everyone did not say anything, but they had different thoughts in their hearts. They all knew He Wenyin. She had always been pure and naive. She would believe whatever others said. The things she said just now did not sound like her own thoughts. Perhaps someone often said those things in her ear, so she remembered them.

The person who was using He Wenyin was naturally He Wenxian.

He Wenxian pretended to be noble and kind in front of her sister, but she was secretly embarrassing Mrs. Gu. It turned out that the eldest daughter of the He family was so scheming!

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If Miss Qiao were not the chief designer, Gu Shan, and if she did not have Gu Zheng as her backer, what would the outcome be today?

Everyone thought about it carefully, and their eyes were filled with disappointment.

Qiao Xi raised her eyes slightly and looked at He Wenxian, whose face was filled with guilt and sincerity. She chuckled. "Since Miss He has apologized, then let's forget about this matter."

He Wenxian instantly heaved a sigh of relief, and the corners of her mouth had just curled into a smile when she heard Qiao Xi say casually, "Perhaps you've really forgotten, Miss He. If I don't forgive you, it'll make me seem unforgiving."

"Ah Zheng, the He family has always told the public that they're close to you, but I don't think Miss He takes you seriously. She can't even remember who your wife is! Anyway, it's about time. The auction is about to start. Let's go to the front hall."

Gu Zheng's gaze instantly softened as he smiled and nodded. He held Qiao Xi's hand and strode away.

Everyone had different expressions. Mrs. Gu's words reminded everyone that regardless of whether He Wenxian had really forgotten or was pretending, she did not

tell them that Qiao Xi was Mrs. Gu. Either the He family did not take Gu Zheng seriously at all, or it meant that He Wenxian had ulterior motives and deliberately wanted Mrs. Gu to make a fool of herself.

No matter what the reason was, the He family had already offended Gu Zheng. Was there a need for them to please a family that was already hated by Gu Zheng?

“Miss He.” Qiao Xi had just walked to the door when she suddenly stopped in her tracks and slowly turned around. “It shouldn’t be a problem for me to donate this necklace now, right?”

He Wenxian’s blood surged. Anger and shame rushed to her head at the same time. She was about to faint from anger, but in front of everyone, she could only squeeze out a smile. “Of course, it’s not a problem.”

This farce finally ended with He Wenxian’s apology. Mrs. Gu had also forgiven He Wenxian, but everyone knew very well that this was just the beginning. He Wenxian naturally would not let the matter rest. From the fact that Miss He deliberately made Mrs. Gu look bad, it could be seen that she was filled with hostility toward Mrs. Gu.

Originally, He Wenxian was a gentle goddess in everyone’s hearts, but now, her beautiful image seemed to have been tarnished.

After Qiao Xi and Gu Zheng left, Cheng Juan also walked out.

Gu Zheng’s voice was gentle. “Xi Xi, thank Mr. Cheng.”

Qiao Xi smiled. She should indeed thank Cheng Juan, but before she could speak, Gu Zheng stopped in his tracks and turned around slightly. “Mr. Cheng, I heard that you’re always busy. Many noble families ask you to appraise their jewelry, but you reject them all. Why did you come to the He family’s charity banquet to appraise the jewelry this time? Moreover, you carried a hammer with you. Could it be that you knew that someone would look for you to appraise the jewelry?”

Qiao Xi’s expression changed. It was over! It was over. Would she be discovered?

Gu Zheng glanced indifferently at Cheng Juan and smirked. “Xi Xi, don’t you think it’s strange?”

Qiao Xi panicked and subconsciously glanced at Cheng Juan. That kid had an indifferent expression as if everything had nothing to do with him. It seemed that she could explain it herself.

Actually, Cheng Juan was indeed an orphan who was once sponsored by the He family, but he had a special identity. If he did not want to tell others, Qiao Xi naturally would not know about it either.

After a long silence, Qiao Xi braced herself and said, "After all, this is a charity banquet. It's not strange for someone to donate jewelry, so Mr. Cheng came over to take a look."

Gu Zheng nodded thoughtfully as if he seemed to believe her words. Then, he asked with a trace of hostility, "Mr. Cheng's rules aren't ordinary. Xi Xi, weren't you afraid that he'd accidentally smash the wrong necklace?"

Cheng Juan frowned.

Qiao Xi: "..."

"Mr. Cheng has never made a mistake in his career. He has been appraising jewelry for so many years. How could he smash the wrong thing? Ah Zheng, you're really good at joking," she explained awkwardly.

1302 Where Have We Met?

Gu Zheng looked at her meaningfully with a smile as if he had already seen through her.

"Mr. Cheng only picked up the necklace and took a brief look at it before deciding that He Wenxian's necklace was a fake. He could also tell that there were fillings in the necklace. Actually, the craftsmanship of that necklace isn't bad. It can be said to be a high-quality imitation. Appraisers can't quickly figure it out with the naked eye. Xi Xi, you're a designer of Liuli, so of course, you understand how difficult it is to appraise such jewelry. Sometimes, you might need some equipment to help you.

"The rubies on the two necklaces are indeed different, but it's impossible for one to make a judgment in an extremely short period of time. Xi Xi, why do you think Mr. Cheng was so sure that He Wenxian's necklace was a fake?"

Qiao Xi: "..."

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Cheng Juan had indeed done a sloppy job, and it was noticed by Gu Zheng!

Cheng Juan was just pretending to be a jewelry appraiser. He smashed her necklace after taking a look. He wanted to observe it carefully before smashing it!

However, Gu Zheng was testing Cheng Juan now. What was he trying to do? Could it be that he was jealous?

Cheng Juan raised his eyes and met Gu Zheng's gaze. He could sense a strong warning from it. Was he warning him to stay away from Qiao Xi?

He glanced at Gu Zheng and let out a hearty laugh. "So, this is the famous President Gu! I've heard a lot about you. I heard that you're Chairman He's student. I don't think you're very respectful to your master!"

Gu Zheng did not even bat an eyelid. Without changing his expression, he said, "I heard that Mr. Cheng is an orphan sponsored by the He family. In that case, Chairman He can be considered your benefactor too. However, I don't think you care about your benefactor's reputation at all. You don't look like you're repaying your benefactor. You must be taking revenge."

Qiao Xi was sandwiched between the two of them and smelled the strong smell of gunpowder.

'Why are you two being so sarcastic?'

Cheng Juan was not annoyed. Instead, he raised his eyes to look at Qiao Xi and sneered. "Yes, I'm a person who repays kindness with ingratitude. They sponsored me, but I won't let them have an easy time."

Gu Zheng retracted the smile on his face and looked at Cheng Juan. The two of them seemed to understand what the other party meant.

Qiao Xi pondered. Back then, the He family had indeed sponsored some orphans. At that time, Cheng Juan should only have been five or six years old. What did the He family do after that?

Gu Zheng pondered for a moment and said in a gentler tone, "Mr. Cheng, do you still remember your friend from the orphanage?"

Cheng Juan's expression turned cold as he said in a sharp voice, "President Gu, don't you know where the orphans who were sponsored by the He family ended up?"

At this moment, Qiao Xi realized that there was something wrong with the contents of their conversation. But Cheng Juan did not say anything else, and Gu Zheng did not ask further.

The three of them arrived at the entrance of the front hall. Gu Zheng suddenly stopped in his tracks and asked, "Mr. Cheng, are you really an orphan?"

Cheng Juan glanced at him and did not answer his question. Instead, he continued walking forward. "President Gu, I'll leave first. We'll meet again if fate allows."

He had just taken a few steps when he suddenly saw someone appear in the corner. Qiao Xi raised her eyes to take a look. It was He Wenyin.

He Wenyin had gone somewhere and sneaked in from the back door. When Cheng Juan saw her, he suddenly recalled something. He had previously done a jewelry appraisal for a little girl. It turned out that the little girl back then was the current He Wenyin.

He Wenyin walked over and looked around. When she suddenly saw Cheng Juan in front of her, she looked stunned and panicked.

Cheng Juan took a few steps forward with a teasing look in his eyes. "Miss, have we met somewhere before?"

He Wenyin's expression changed as she glared at him unhappily. "Where would I have seen you?! This method of hitting on others is already outdated. Stop being so old-fashioned!"

Cheng Juan touched his nose in amusement. "Perhaps I was wrong. You're a little similar to a young lady I've seen before. Anyway, there are many similar people in this world. It must be a coincidence."

At this moment, a friend beside He Wenyin walked over and whispered in her ear, "Don't offend this gentleman. He's the jewelry appraiser, Cheng Juan."

He Wenyin: "..."

Her expression was a little strange. She frowned at first, then revealed a flattering smile. "Hello, Mr. Cheng. The auction is about to start. Mr. Cheng, quickly take a seat."

Before Cheng Juan could say anything, He Wenyin ran away.

Cheng Juan looked at her back view, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile of interest. He did not expect He Wenyin to nurture such an interesting little girl.