

## Lady gu 161

### **Chapter 161: Even One Point Short Proves You Cheated**

Fan Wenyuan was a famous professional translator. Even if Qiao Xi was a genius translator, compared to Fan Wenyuan, she was still a nobody. But she actually mocked him and said that he was afraid!

Fan Wenyuan was so angry that his face turned red. He clutched his chest while trembling. "You!"

"Sister, we didn't malign you. If you didn't cheat, of course, I'd be happy. But..." Qiao Rou put on a hesitant expression and pretended to be innocent.

But Qiao Xi didn't fall for her tricks at all. "Then you won't object if I want to take the test again, right?"

Qiao Rou immediately squeezed out a few drops of tears and choked. "Sister... Let's forget it. When your standard improves, you can take the test again. Don't let your emotions affect your decisions. Just take it as though I'm begging you, okay?"

"I don't need you to beg me!" Qiao Xi interrupted coldly, then looked at Chancellor Chen. "I want to retake the test!"

Before Fan Wenyuan could object angrily, a group of people suddenly rushed into the principal's office. "Chancellor, we support Qiao Xi!"

"Qiao Xi is brave enough to prove herself, so why not give her a chance?"

"Mr. Fan, you're a famous translator, but that doesn't mean that all your views are correct. You cannot accuse Qiao Xi of cheating without any evidence. If she wants to retake the test, you must agree!"

Fan Wenyuan was so angry that his chest heaved up and down. He almost couldn't breathe.

He was a top figure in the translation world, yet he was being questioned like this.

Qiao Xi had cheated. What proof did he need?!

Even if she was wronged, she should just admit to it considering he was a famous professional translator. How could she gang up with a group of people to resist him?

Fan Wenyuan gritted his teeth in anger. "Retake the test, huh? I agree, but to prevent you from cheating again, I'll set the questions myself!"

He had to think carefully about what kind of questions to give Qiao Xi.

Qiao Xi was calm. "Sure. Mr. Fan. Set the questions and let me take the test."

Qiao Rou secretly revealed a vicious gaze. She didn't expect things to turn around.

Forget it, she would let Qiao Xi take a breather for now. Mr. Fan would definitely come up with the most difficult questions. If Qiao Xi failed to answer them, then it would prove she had cheated. She would end up even worse than now.

...

That afternoon, Fan Wenyuan came up with the questions. He chose some professional articles that were extremely difficult to translate. Even native speakers might not be able to translate them accurately.

Professor Wu from the English department looked at the questions and frowned. "Mr. Fan, aren't these questions a little too difficult? Qiao Xi isn't a student of this specialization. How will she translate these?"

Fan Wenyuan sneered. "Qiao Xi is the one who wants to retake the test. She also agreed to let me set the questions. Whether she can translate these or not has nothing to do with me. If she can't answer, it'll just prove she cheated!"

Professor Wu was about to retort when—

Qiao Xi walked in and indifferently swept a glance at Fan Wenyuan. "Can I take the test now?"

Fan Wenyuan raised his head and revealed a sinister smile. He knocked on the table and said, "Qiao Xi, in order to prevent you from cheating, I've decided to invigilate the exam with Professor Wu. Do you agree?"

Qiao Xi glanced at him, then looked at both sides of the classroom. Sure enough, she found a few cameras. "No problem."

She smiled grimly to herself. There were cameras. It would be best if someone was watching, just in case they said she was cheating again.

She would like to see if Fan Wenyuan still dared to say that she cheated!

After the test officially commenced, Qiao Xi sat down and started to write without any hesitation.

Fan Wenyuan smiled disdainfully. "Qiao Xi, if you don't get full marks this time, it means that you cheated in the previous exam."

Professor Wu was furious. "Fan Wenyuan, you're going too far. The questions this time are obviously much more difficult than the last time. It's not fair!"

"Yes." Qiao Xi nodded, then slowly raised her eyes and blinked. "I'll get full marks!"

Fan Wenyuan instantly laughed out loud. This Qiao Xi was too arrogant!

Even if he answered this test himself, he wouldn't be able to obtain full marks, let alone Qiao Xi.

He quietly watched Qiao Xi brag!

After a while, Qiao Xi stopped writing and picked up the paper to examine her answers. "I'm done. Professor Wu, Mr. Fan, please judge my paper."

At this moment, the chancellor stood before Qiao Xi and let out a breath of turbid air.

Seeing Qiao Xi's confident gaze, there should be no problem.

However, Fan Wenyuan did not think so. With a face full of disdain, he snorted coldly. "Qiao Xi, I'll be blunt first. Even if you're one point short, it still proves that you cheated last time. You finished this in half an hour. Don't tell me you wrote it randomly!"

Qiao Xi didn't expect the famous translator to have such a bad character. She only smiled. "Mr. Fan, how are you so sure that I wrote it randomly?"

Qiao Xi stood up and nodded at Professor Wu and the chancellor before leaving.

### **Chapter 162: Because Qiao Xi Is A Genius**

Fan Wenyuan sneered. "Arrogant! How can someone like you who doesn't respect your elders be able to possess such high translation skills?"

He glanced down at the paper. It was full of very neatly written words.

Fan Wenyuan's heart was still full of ridicule, but when he picked up the paper, his eyes instantly widened.

"Impossible!" Fan Wenyuan's voice trembled.

The questions were all difficult and uncommon. How could Qiao Xi translate them so accurately?

Even if they were English students, it was impossible for them to know such vocabulary.

Impossible!

Qiao Xi must have studied it before, which was why she could translate these so well.

Fan Wenyuan forced himself to calm down and stared at the test paper.

His eyes were filled with shock. In the end, his fingers almost couldn't hold the papers anymore.

Professor Wu stood next to Fan Wenyuan and looked at the paper seriously. His eyes widened in surprise.

He couldn't help but praise, "Qiao Xi is truly a genius translator. She even understands such obscure words. Not only is she fluent, but her way with words is simply beautiful! Mr. Fan, her standard is indeed higher than yours!"

Fan Wenyuan nearly vomited blood!

How could Qiao Xi's standard be higher than his?

But looking at her test paper, he had to admit it.

Fan Wenyuan was utterly humiliated. He slammed the table and roared, "This is absolutely impossible! Even if she had learned English, with her age, she wouldn't have surpassed me. She must have seen the questions in advance and cheated again!"

Professor Wu was furious. "Mr. Fan, it's not embarrassing to be inferior to others, but if you don't admit it, then you'll be letting down your title as a professional translator! You were the one who set the

questions, and I'm afraid you don't even know the answers yourself. How would Qiao Xi know? She has proven her ability and that she did not cheat! Are you so shameless that you won't admit it?"

Fan Wenyan's face turned red. He was a famous translator, how could he let a junior surpass him?

"The Qiao family said that she grew up in the countryside and never learned English. Then tell me, how did she translate such professional articles?"

Professor Wu rolled his eyes at him and retorted, "Because Qiao Xi is a genius. Mr. Fan, you can deny it, but it's the truth!"

Fan Wenyan's face was pale. His lips were trembling, but he could not say a word.

At this moment, a few students from the English department rushed in.

A top student picked up Qiao Xi's paper, and after taking a look at it, his face was instantly filled with admiration. "Qiao Xi is absolutely a genius in the translation world! Even if I study English every day and night, it's impossible for me to have such standards. Moreover, her vocabulary is very beautiful. This is a level of work we can never dream of attaining!"

Everyone agreed and passed on Qiao Xi's paper to the next person.

"Mr. Fan, are you afraid that Qiao Xi will surpass you, so you accused her of cheating?"

"That must be it! Qiao Xi used to retake the test to prove that she didn't cheat, yet he still intends to wrongly accuse Qiao Xi. He just can't afford to play the game!"

"What kind of shitty professional translator is he? As a senior, you can't even tolerate a junior. How shameful!"

Fan Wenyan gnashed his teeth in anger. If it weren't because this was Li City University, he would have kicked all the students out.

The chancellor cleared his throat. "Mr. Fan, as you can see, Qiao Xi is indeed a genius translator. She did not cheat. If this matter gets out of hand, it'll not be good for your reputation. Why don't we forget about it?"

Without a word, Fan Wenyan left.

He had an urge to burn that classroom.

These people were all witnesses. If they couldn't speak and the paper disappeared, then they wouldn't be able to prove Qiao Xi's innocence.

He could not tolerate such a genius in the translation world!

Would this prove that Qiao Xi was wrongly accused?

He wasn't going to let this go so easily. He still had a big trick up his sleeve!

The chancellor watched as Fan Wenyan left. He handed the paper to Professor Wu with a smile and told him to keep it for future reference.

Li City University had produced a genius translator!

...

After Qiao Xi left the university, she saw Gu Zheng's car as soon as she walked out of the gates.

The car window rolled down, revealing Gu Zheng's devilish face. His eyes were deep as he said slowly, "Mrs. Gu, have you been bullied?"

Qiao Xi was stunned for a moment, then she looked at Gu Zheng in surprise.

Since he asked sincerely, she had to seize the opportunity.

Qiao Xi originally didn't care about this matter at all, but when Gu Zheng asked this question, she instantly clutched her chest and sobbed with a sorrowful expression. "Gu Zheng! They bullied me!"

It would have been fine if Gu Zheng had not asked, but now that he had asked, she felt that she should properly complain and vent her anger.

### **Chapter 163: The President Cooks**

Gu Zheng's tone was flat. "Whoever bullies you, I'll help you deal with them!"

Qiao Xi's heart felt slightly warm, and there was an indescribable feeling.

Gu Zheng doted on her too much!

Fan Wenyan wanted to find trouble with her, and Gu Zheng wanted to find trouble with Fan Wenyan.

Was it only because she was his wife?

Gu Zheng raised his eyes to look at Qiao Xi, and the corners of his mouth curved up imperceptibly.

Song Shiyu was right. Women liked gentle men. If he protected her when she was bullied, she would fall for him.

Song Shiyu was right!

Longwan Residential.

The car slowly stopped. Before Qiao Xi got out of the car, she saw a delicate woman swaying in the wind.

Shen Ying was wearing a white muslin dress, and her soft hair fell over her shoulders. She only had light makeup on, making her look weak and fragile. It made one's heart ache.

When she saw Gu Zheng's car, she looked sad and slowly walked over. "Brother Gu Zheng, I..."

Without even looking at her, Gu Zheng sped off and almost crashed into Shen Ying.

Qiao Xi looked at Shen Ying's terrified face and couldn't help but shudder with fear. "Gu Zheng, you almost crashed into her!"

Gu Zheng's expression was calm as he slowly stopped the car. "Was there anyone just now? Why didn't I see anyone?"

Qiao Xi's eyes opened wide. Where did this man learn to lie through his teeth?

"Shen Ying must be here to apologize. Are we just going to let her wait?"

Gu Zheng took off his jacket and frowned. "I don't have time to listen to her apology. Besides, this is my private residence. I have the right to refuse her entry!"

Qiao Xi looked into the distance. Shen Ying was still standing where she was, wiping her tears. Her white dress was fluttering in the wind.

She rolled her eyes and smiled. "Gu Zheng, look at how pitiful she is. Don't you feel sorry for her at all? Don't you want to go over and comfort her?"

Gu Zheng nodded his head nonchalantly.

Qiao Xi was instantly speechless.

Wait! What was that?

She was just teasing him just now to see his attitude.

Unexpectedly, this damned man really wanted to comfort Shen Ying!

Shen Ying was shivering in the cold wind, and she was mocking Gu Zheng here. The difference was immediately apparent.

Qiao Xi gritted her teeth. If this wretched man really went to comfort Shen Ying, she would ask for a divorce!

Gu Zheng was silent for a moment, then he raised his eyes to look at Qiao Xi and said lightly, "I've indeed forgotten something."

Qiao Xi gritted her teeth in hatred and glared fiercely at Gu Zheng.

Gu Zheng then said, "We haven't punished her yet. Since she's here, let's beat her up."

Qiao Xi: "..."

Amazing!

This man was indeed a straight man. He would never fall for the tricks of that seemingly delicate woman.

Shen Ying cried pitifully. He had no sympathy at all and even wanted to hit her again.

An image appeared in Qiao Xi's mind. Shen Ying was crying as she was beaten up. The more she fought, the harder she cried.

Qiao Xi stood up and prepared to return to her room when Gu Zheng's voice slowly sounded.

"Mrs. Gu, you don't have to say such boring things in the future. I can see through Shen Ying's tricks with one look. You don't have to test my reaction."

Qiao Xi raised her brows.

The corners of Gu Zheng's lips twitched. "Don't worry, Mrs. Gu. Whether it's Shen Ying or Meng Wan, I've already seen through them clearly, so I won't be bewitched by them."

Qiao Xi seemed to have really thought that he would go and console Shen Ying, so Gu Zheng had to explain himself clearly. He didn't have the slightest affection for Shen Ying and was even filled with disgust.

It was indeed time to punish her using the family law. After all, she should be punished for his wrongdoings.

A trace of gratitude surged into Qiao Xi's heart as she slowly walked over to Gu Zheng. "Gu Zheng, you're so good to me!"

'I'll try not to call him a bastard anymore.'

Gu Zheng snorted. "Are you hungry?"

Qiao Xi nodded. "I wonder what delicious food the butler prepared today."

"The servants are on holiday today. They didn't make dinner."

This reminded Qiao Xi that she had forgotten about the holiday today. However, she didn't know how to cook!

Gu Zheng seemed to have understood Qiao Xi's thoughts and said unhurriedly, "Mrs. Gu, you probably haven't eaten the food I made."

Could he cook?

Qiao Xi's face was full of surprise. The president was going to personally cook for her? This was truly a rare sight!

She could actually eat Gu Zheng's cooking!

Gu Zheng opened the fridge and turned around to look at her. "What do you want to eat?"

Qiao Xi quickly walked over and glanced at the food in the fridge. "Can I eat anything I want?"

Gu Zheng was silent for a moment before nodding.

Anyway, he could check the recipe if he didn't know how to cook it.

But when Qiao Xi saw his confident look, she instantly thought that the president's culinary skills were extraordinary, so she named a few dishes that she wanted to eat. She looked at Gu Zheng with anticipation.

"Gu Zheng, since you're cooking for me, should I reward you with a kiss?"

#### **Chapter 164: Letting Shen Ying Stay For Dinner**

It would be a pity if she couldn't taste it!

Gu Zheng raised an eyebrow and his Adam's apple bobbed. "Mm."

Qiao Xi happily went upstairs to change while Gu Zheng took out ingredients from the fridge and prepared to cook.

Every day, fresh ingredients would be delivered to Longwan Residential. They were of the best quality and only needed a simple wash.

After preparing the ingredients, Gu Zheng took out his phone and found the recipes.

The dishes that Qiao Xi wanted to eat seemed a little complicated, but with the recipes, it wouldn't be difficult anymore.

Gu Zheng was full of confidence. He was an all-powerful figure in the business world. He could see through all kinds of schemes and plots. Cooking was even easier for him.

When Qiao Xi walked down the stairs in her nightgown, her eyes instantly lit up.

The dishes on the table were simply too tempting!

"Gu Zheng! You're amazing!"

Gu Zheng's expression was calm as he concentrated on preparing the last dish.

Qiao Xi leaned forward and kissed the corner of his mouth. After recovering her taste buds' ability to taste food, she hurriedly tried a piece of braised pork.

The smile on her face gradually disappeared.

She put down her chopsticks slowly and smiled awkwardly.

She widened her eyes and looked at the plate of braised pork that looked extremely good. She then looked at Gu Zheng in disbelief.

Qiao Xi even felt that Gu Zheng was pulling a prank on her!

She then picked up another piece of meat with trembling hands.

The braised pork with soy sauce that looked so appetizing actually tasted awful!

Qiao Xi hurriedly drank a glass of water to get rid of the strange taste. Then, she heard the man beside her ask slowly, "Mrs. Gu, is my food not good?"

Qiao Xi frowned. "Gu Zheng, your culinary skills..."

"This is my first time cooking for someone. Won't you go easy on me, Mrs. Gu? If I'm unhappy, I might not allow you to kiss me anymore."

"..." Qiao Xi was instantly speechless, and she almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

A threat!

If she insisted on saying that his food was disgusting, with Gu Zheng's vengeful personality, he would definitely not let her kiss him anymore. Then, she would lose her sense of taste forever!

But this dish...

Qiao Xi was silent for a few seconds, then her face was filled with sincerity. "Delicious! I didn't expect you to be able to cook so well on your first try! You're really too awesome!"

Gu Zheng smirked and asked slowly, "Are you telling the truth?"

Qiao Xi didn't hesitate in the slightest. "Of course, it's true!"

"Aren't you hungry?"

Qiao Xi: "..."

This bastard indeed had ill intentions!

Fortunately, Qiao Xi was about to lose her ability to taste again. It didn't matter what she ate if she couldn't taste it.

As long as it could make Gu Zheng happy, a few bites of food was no big deal.

"Mrs. Gu."

After a moment, Gu Zheng suddenly said, "To thank you for your praise, I've decided to kiss you."

He pressed his lips against hers.

It was a gentle touch, as if nothing had happened.

Qiao Xi was still chewing a mouthful of meat when she instantly recovered her sense of taste.

Damn!

Gu Zheng, this bastard!

Qiao Xi forcefully resisted the urge to vomit and forcefully swallowed the mouthful of meat. After that, she started to randomly pick at her food. When it was the right time, she extended her chopsticks to those few dishes.

"Mrs. Gu, I still want to kiss you."

Qiao Xi: "..."

How could there be a bastard like Gu Zheng in this world?!

Qiao Xi just so happened to be completely under his control and didn't dare refuse. If she refused even once, then with a man's vengeful nature, he would surely not allow her to kiss him in the future.

Qiao Xi wanted to cry but had no tears.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Just when she was feeling confused, Shen Ying's weak voice sounded. "Brother Gu Zheng, it's me."

Qiao Xi abruptly raised her head. Shen Ying hadn't left yet!

It was raining outside. Shen Ying said pitifully while standing in the cold wind and rain, "Brother Gu Zheng, it's raining. Can you let me come in to seek cover?"

Gu Zheng raised an eyebrow and pressed the control button on his phone. The gate slowly opened.

Shen Ying's dress was drenched. The fabric clung tightly to her body, revealing her perfect figure. One could even vaguely see the color of her undergarments.

Qiao Xi's mouth opened wide. Gu Zheng let Shen Ying in just like that?

He asked casually, "Miss Shen, you haven't had dinner, right?"

Shen Ying was overjoyed. "No. Can I stay for dinner?"

Gu Zheng nodded. "I cooked the food myself. Miss Shen, try it."

Qiao Xi silently turned her face away and laughed until her entire body trembled.

Shen Ying looked at Qiao Xi arrogantly, thinking that she was crying from grief.

Brother Gu Zheng still cared about her! Otherwise, why would he let her stay for dinner?

Dinner was just the beginning. From now on, she wanted to...

Boom!

Shen Ying's taste buds instantly exploded, and she felt disgusted.

Her face was pale, and the hand holding the chopsticks trembled slightly. She wanted to spit out the unknown food in her mouth immediately.

Chapter 165: The Villain Complains

"Miss Shen, how's my cooking?" Gu Zheng asked gently.

Shen Ying did not dare to chew and swallowed it forcefully.

"Delicious..."

Gu Zheng raised his brows and smiled lightly. "Miss Shen, you have good taste. Unfortunately, Qiao Xi doesn't like it."

Shen Ying gritted her teeth and picked up her chopsticks with trembling hands.

The expression on her face was between a smile and a look of awkwardness before she finally grimaced.

"I like anything made by Brother Gu Zheng."

She would bear with it. At least she was more sensible than Qiao Xi.

Shen Ying forced herself to take a bite, and Gu Zheng smiled. In the end, Shen Ying unknowingly became stuffed.

Qiao Xi's eyes widened. Shen Ying looked so frail, yet she had eaten two or three plates of food.

Gu Zheng smiled and nodded. "Miss Shen seems to like my dishes a lot, so don't waste them. We're full, so we'll head upstairs first."

After he finished speaking, he held Qiao Xi's hand and left.

Qiao Xi: "..."

Gu Zheng's methods of dealing with women like Shen Ying were simply admirable!

Gu Zheng smiled calmly and sent a message to Song Shiyu: [Take care of the man who bullied my wife!]

Song Shiyu replied immediately.

He must be tired of living to dare to bully Mrs. Gu!

On the other side, Fan Wenyan's phone suddenly rang. His face was pale. "I've invested so much money and energy. Why would I suddenly cancel it?"

The man's disdainful voice came through the phone. "Mr. Fan, you'd better think about what you've done wrong!"

Fan Wenyan had taken out all his savings to host an exchange meeting on translation. He had even invited celebrities from abroad. It was set to be held in two days.

Fan Wenyan suppressed the anger in his heart. "I don't remember what mistake I made. Please tell me!"

The man on the other end of the line also said with some trepidation, "Young Master Gu's assistant called to inform me. You should know better!"

Young... Young Master Gu?

Fan Wenyan's legs went weak and he knelt on the ground.

When did he offend Young Master Gu?

But... Young Master Gu was a board member of Li City University.

Did Young Master Gu feel that he had wronged Qiao Xi and unnecessarily made a big deal out of it, which affected the university's reputation so he did this to deal with him?

That was it!

Qiao Xi, this scourge!

He could not let Young Master Gu hate him. He had to push the blame to Qiao Xi.

This way, not only would he be able to annihilate Qiao Xi but he would also be able to tell everyone that the one who destroyed the reputation of the university was Qiao Xi. It had nothing to do with him.

...

The next day.

Qiao Xi got up and went downstairs. She couldn't help but ask, "Where's Shen Ying?"

The butler answered, "Miss Shen suddenly vomited and had diarrhea last night. She might have caught a cold, so she was sent back to the Shen family."

Qiao Xi looked up at Gu Zheng. "..."

Did she catch a cold?

She must have been poisoned!

Gu Zheng's cooking was comparable to a biochemical weapon!

Shen Ying would probably never come to the Longwan Residential again.

She vomited and had diarrhea in Gu Zheng's house before being sent home. This wasn't something that should happen to a great beauty!

If word got out, where would she put her status as the daughter of the Shen family?

"Young Madam." The butler suddenly asked, "I heard that you guys had dinner together last night. Perhaps Miss Shen ate something bad. What did you guys eat?"

Qiao Xi had an embarrassed expression and couldn't help but look at Gu Zheng.

She couldn't possibly say that there was something wrong with his food in front of Gu Zheng, so she organized her words. "We just ordered some takeaway. Miss Shen isn't feeling well, so she didn't eat much. Look, both of us are fine."

The butler nodded. "How could you eat takeout? In the future, don't order from that restaurant anymore. The food is so bad! It seems that just about anybody thinks that they can be a chef now. Miss Shen's body is weak, so she got sick. Luckily, Young Madam and Young Master are fine."

"..." Gu Zheng pursed his lips tightly. Should the butler's salary be reduced?

Qiao Xi had just sat down and was waiting for breakfast when her phone rang.

"Third Brother?"

"Little Six, something happened! Fan Wenyuan posted something on Weibo!"

Fan Wenyuan? What was he up to again?

After Qiao Xi hung up the phone, she opened Weibo and saw countless messages.

She clicked on that Weibo post and sneered.

This Fan Wenyuan was really complaining!

[Fan Wenyuan: During the translation test held by Li City University, a student openly cheated. After I pointed it out, she apologized to the whole university. Since she admitted her mistake, I gave her a chance to retake the test. I also personally set the questions to ensure the fairness of the exam.

[However, not only did this student not repent but she stole the questions when no one was paying attention and still cheated!

[She cheated twice! Unacceptable!]

The first comment: [I'm a student of Li University. I did hear that girl apologize. It seems that she really cheated.]

[Qiao... what?]

### **Chapter 166: Things Have Blown Up**

Qiao Xi looked at the words on Weibo with a subtle expression.

Sure!

Fan Wenyuan really wouldn't shed a tear until he saw the coffin!

Fan Wenyuan was very famous in the industry. This time, he publicly exposed someone for cheating, which immediately attracted a lot of attention.

A few students from Li City University directly mentioned Qiao Xi. [We heard the girl's apology when class ended, but she doesn't seem to admit that she cheated. How could the famous Teacher Fan wrong her? She cheated twice and still refuses to admit it. Does she really think we're fools?! @Qiao Xi]

Someone even posted Qiao Xi's paper in the comments.

Fan Wenyuan liked the comments.

[She scored full marks for such a difficult paper. What other explanation could there be apart from cheating?]

[She's the teacher of the fashion design department, Gu Shan. She often collaborates with foreign brands, so it's not surprising that she's able to translate articles. Maybe it's because she has read up on English for work. You're saying that she cheated just because of these two tests? That's too arbitrary!]

The discussions on this matter became more and more heated. The number of views on the post had already exceeded 100 million.

At this moment, Qiao Rou came online.

Qiao Rou was the school belle of Li City University, and she had a sweet image. She had been in the entertainment circle since she was 16 years old. She had a pure and sweet smile as well as a good figure. Hence, she had countless fans.

Everyone knew that Qiao Xi and Qiao Rou were sisters...

At this critical moment, Qiao Rou started her live-stream. The netizens all went to her live-stream.

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth curled up as she curiously tuned in as well.

At that moment, the number of people in the broadcast room kept increasing and it became the top live-stream in the entire station.

Qiao Rou had exquisite makeup on her face, and her pink collar was loose, revealing her charming collarbone. Her smooth hair fell naturally on her shoulders, and her eyes were filled with self-reproach. "I'm sorry! I apologize to Mr. Fan on behalf of my sister!"

Everyone praised her for her beauty and kindness.

Qiao Xi's eyes narrowed slightly. Qiao Rou's live broadcast was to prove that she cheated.

Immediately after, Qiao Rou squeezed out a few teardrops and bit her lip. "Dad and Mom know that Sister cheated and are very ashamed, so they invited Mr. Fan as a guest to sincerely apologize. Mr. Fan has decided not to investigate this matter anymore. I hope everyone will forgive my sister on my account!

"Sister only cheated twice because she made a bet and wanted to win. She's very competitive."

The netizens sighed. [Rou Rou, stop crying. You don't have to bear the responsibility for your sister's mistake.]

[Rou Rou is so kind. Such a cute girl has to apologize for her sister. The Qiao family must have put in a lot of effort to appease Mr. Fan's anger.]

Qiao Rou sobbed softly and wiped her tears.

Qiao Zhenguo suddenly walked over and appeared on the screen of the live-stream. He said helplessly, "Dear netizens, I'm Rou Rou and Xi Xi's father. I'm deeply ashamed of Qiao Xi cheating. As her father, I didn't educate her well.

"But I still hope that nobody will blame her. Qiao Xi went missing when she was young and lived in the countryside for a long time before we found her.

"She didn't go to school. She was afraid that her family would be disappointed, so she cheated in a moment of carelessness. But she has sincerely repented now, and Mr. Fan is in our house too. He has already forgiven her."

Fan Wenyan also walked over and frowned unhappily. "I understand Qiao Xi's background, but no matter what, cheating is wrong. It's just that Mr. Qiao and Qiao Rou kept apologizing for Qiao Xi. I want to give Qiao Xi a chance to change, so let's forget about this matter."

The netizens were all praising Fan Wenyan for being a great translator and having the demeanor of a great person!

Qiao Xi was the only one who understood that if they hadn't started a live-stream and only used Weibo, the matter wouldn't have blown up so much.

However, Qiao Rou purposely started a live-stream to explain this matter. She was only making things worse.

The so-called 'family' all spoke up for her, which further proved that she cheated.

Inviting Fan Wen yuan home as a guest seemed to be for her own good on the surface, but in reality, it was to ensure that she would never be able to make a comeback.

The netizens would remember Qiao Xi's name deeply, and the reputation of having cheated would accompany her for the rest of her life.

The gentle and kind Qiao Rou and the righteous Qiao Zhenguo had grief written all over their faces in front of the camera. They looked like they were not good at expressing themselves and were filled with helplessness. In order to help her solve the issue of cheating, they had already done their best.

If she stood up to deny the allegations now, she would be despised and cursed by everyone!

At this moment, Fan Wen yuan suddenly smiled. "After this incident, I realized that Qiao Rou has a good character and is very capable. So I've decided to take her as my disciple. This child will definitely have some achievements in the future!"

Qiao Rou smiled in embarrassment. "You're too kind, Master!"

#### **Chapter 167: International Translation Organization**

Fan Wen yuan's face was full of affection. "Rou Rou, you have to learn how to translate well in the future. When the time comes, help your sister improve her standards. Don't let her cheat again."

Qiao Rou immediately nodded. "I'll definitely help my sister. I won't let her make another mistake!"

Qiao Xi looked at the people on the screen and sneered.

Did they think that this matter would end just like that?

Qiao Rou, Qiao Zhenguo, and Fan Wen yuan. These three people were wrongly accusing her, but they could still gain a good reputation.

Did they think that she would swallow her anger and silently accept this matter?

Impossible!

Qiao Xi directly called the person in charge of the translation competition and said calmly, "I'm Qiao Xi."

...

After Qiao Xi hung up the phone, she left with Gu Zheng.

"To the Qiao family," Qiao Xi spoke coldly, but when she looked at Gu Zheng, she revealed an aggrieved expression. "They're all bullying me!"

Gu Zheng said calmly, "Song Shiyu!"

Song Shiyu was trembling with fear. "Young Master, I'll expose the dirt now and make Fan Wen yuan suffer. Let's see if he still dares to bully Young Madam after this!"

Gu Zheng glanced at him. "Who do you think she called?"

Song Shiyu thought that the young master was jealous, so he tried to persuade him. "Young Madam must have asked a friend for help, Young Master..."

Before he could finish speaking, Gu Zheng slowly said, "Nick is the vice president of the International Translation Organization."

Gu Zheng's tone was cold. "Fan Wenyuan will be done for!"

Song Shiyu's eyes widened.

The person Young Madam called earlier was actually the vice president of the International Translation Organization. However, his attitude toward Madam was extremely respectful as if he was her subordinate.

As the vice president of the International Translation Organization, why must he be so humble?

Gu Zheng smiled lightly. If he wasn't wrong, then Qiao Xi was that mysterious figure known in the translation competition. She was the one who took first place every year yet had never revealed her identity and appearance.

The translation organization had put in a lot of effort to invite her to join them, but she rejected them each time.

Fan Wenyuan had angered Qiao Xi and also gave the translation organization an opportunity.

Gu Zheng knew that not only was Fan Wenyuan going to lose his reputation, but there would no longer be a place for him in the domestic and international scene after this.

...

In the International Translation Organization's conference room.

After Nick hung up the phone, he roared. "We've all seen Miss Qiao Xi's translation skills. Fan Wenyuan actually accused her of cheating. Miss Qiao Xi has been the champion of the translation competition for five years. Does she need to cheat?"

"We've been inviting Miss Qiao Xi to join the organization for so many years and she finally relented. Now, it's all ruined by that idiot Fan Wenyuan!"

"Mr. Nick, we'll release the news right now and help Miss Qiao Xi turn the tables. Fan Wenyuan isn't even qualified to join our organization, yet he actually looks down on Miss Qiao Xi! He must be crazy!"

Nick hurriedly stopped them. "Don't worry. Miss Qiao Xi has her own plans. We'll listen to her orders."

He told everyone about Qiao Xi's plan, and everyone expressed their admiration for her.

On the other hand, after Qiao Rou went offline, she immediately said respectfully to Fan Wenyuan, "Master, thank you for not arguing with Sister. Unfortunately, Sister's personality is rebellious. I don't know if she will change."

Qiao Zhenguo immediately continued, "Mr. Fan, our Rou Rou has been gentle and kind since she was young. Seeing her sister cheat and getting scolded makes her feel uncomfortable. We'll educate Qiao Xi well so that she won't make such a mistake again."

Fan Wenyan raised his head high and cleared his throat. "Mr. Qiao, please discipline Qiao Xi well in case..."

"In case of what?"

A cold voice interrupted Fan Wenyan.

Qiao Xi suddenly stood at the door with narrowed eyes and a cold smile on her lips. "You're afraid that I'll surpass you and take away your title as a master translator, right?"

...

There was complete silence.

At this moment, a few servants rushed in. "We really couldn't stop the eldest miss from barging in!"

Qiao Zhenguo's face darkened. "Qiao Xi, you're too rude! You rushed in just like that, and you're so disrespectful to Mr. Fan!"

"Do I need to inform you in advance when I return to the Qiao family? Has Mr. Qiao forgotten who owns this house?"

Qiao Zhenguo was instantly speechless, and his expression was unsightly. Qiao Rou, who was nearby, immediately walked over to calm him down. Then, she looked at Qiao Xi.

"Sister, Dad and I have already pleaded on your behalf. Mr. Fan doesn't blame you anymore. Don't be afraid of how this will affect you."

Qiao Xi sneered with an icy-cold gaze.

"Mr. Fan, do you have the right to blame me?"

Because Qiao Xi's aura was too strong, Fan Wenyan couldn't help but take a few steps back.

Qiao Zhenguo's heart thumped, and he immediately roared angrily. "Qiao Xi! What do you want?"

Qiao Rou had a sad look on her face. "Sister already knows her mistake. Don't blame her anymore."

Chapter 168: Challenge

Qiao Xi completely ignored the father and daughter pair who were putting on an act. Instead, she stared at Fan Wenyan with cold eyes.

She sneered. "Mr. Fan, you said I cheated. Where's the evidence?"

Fan Wenyan lowered his head guiltily, not daring to meet Qiao Xi's gaze.

He knew very well that Qiao Xi hadn't cheated, but he wouldn't admit it.

He could not allow anyone to surpass him. Furthermore, she was a junior. If others knew that he had been working so hard for so many years yet was inferior to a woman in her 20s, he would definitely be ridiculed by everyone.

Qiao Zhenguo glared angrily. "Bastard! How did our Qiao family produce such a scourge like you? You cheated and ruined the Qiao family's reputation but you even came home to cause trouble!"

Qiao Xi's eyes were filled with disdain.

Without any evidence, Qiao Zhenguo was insisting that his daughter was guilty. He simply did not deserve to be a father.

However, she had long been utterly disappointed in the Qiao family. When facing Qiao Zhenguo, she felt nothing but disdain.

Qiao Rou bit her lip. "Sister, quickly apologize to Dad and Mr. Fan. As long as you sincerely repent, we won't blame you!"

Qiao Xi swept her gaze across everyone. On the surface, all of them seemed to be doing this for her own good, yet not a single one of them was sincere. All of them were forcing her to admit her mistake.

Qiao Xi took a deep breath, and her gaze suddenly turned cold. "Mr. Fan, during my second test, Professor Wu and the chancellor were both present. The students from the English department also spoke up about my abilities but you still insist on accusing me of cheating. It's fine if you don't take them seriously.

"But what about the members of the International Translation Organization? Why don't we participate in the translation competition together? We'll know if I cheated then. What do you think?"

Fan Wen yuan snorted. "You're participating in the translation competition? What a joke!"

"What? Are you afraid, Mr. Fan?" Qiao Xi sneered. "Fan Wen yuan! Today, I'll officially challenge you!"

"Do you dare to compete with me in front of everyone?"

Fan Wen yuan shuddered, his eyes filled with shock.

Qiao Zhenguo roared. "Qiao Xi! You're just a wild girl from the countryside and you're as stubborn as your mother! You still want to challenge Mr. Fan? I think you're really crazy! If you block Rou Rou's way, I'll make you disappear from the world completely!"

Then, Fan Wen yuan's phone suddenly rang.

Fan Wen yuan quickly took out his phone and was stunned.

He was being messaged by countless netizens that the system was about to collapse.

International Translation Organization: [Our headquarters thinks that Miss Qiao Xi's translation ability is extremely high. Since she's being doubted of having cheated, at Miss Qiao's request, we officially issue a challenge to Mr. Fan Wen yuan.]

Qiao Xi: [I hope Mr. Fan will not miss the translation competition two days later @ Fan Wen yuan]

Netizens: !!!

Was Qiao Xi... agitated?

In the Qiao family's villa, Qiao Zhenguo's face was filled with shock. He really couldn't believe why the people from the International Translation Organization would help Qiao Xi.

This bastard must have cheated. What Rou Rou said must be true.

On the other hand, the translation organization felt that Qiao Xi had been wrongly accused. It was surely because Qiao Xi had colluded with a great figure from the translation organization that they came forward to help Qiao Xi deal with the trouble.

How embarrassing!

Qiao Xi looked at the crowd indifferently. "Mr. Fan, I'll see you at the competition venue in two days!"

Qiao Xi walked out of the door and took out a recording pen from her bag.

The purpose of this trip to the Qiao family was to make these people reveal their ugly true colors.

Whether it was the Qiao family or Fan Wenyuan, she would not let any of them off!

Fan Wenyuan forced himself to calm down.

He tried hard to convince himself that this Qiao Xi did indeed possess some strength, but she was still too young and was surely not a match for him.

After all, he was a master translator in the country and had shown his face in the International Real-time Translation Competition. Those people had to show him some respect. As long as he stood on stage, the judges would definitely give him high marks.

He took a deep breath because he was actually terrified of Qiao Xi earlier. He couldn't compare to Qiao Xi, so he would use some insidious methods. As long as Qiao Xi wasn't able to participate in the competition on time, then everything would be empty talk.

Fan Wenyuan smiled proudly and left.

Qiao Zhenguo was stunned for a moment before he reacted and cursed, "Qiao Xi, that little b\*tch! How dare she talk back to me? What right does she have to challenge Fan Wenyuan? If she loses, where will the Qiao family put our dignity?"

Qiao Rou looked helpless. "Sister is really muddle-headed. How can she compare to Mr. Fan? When the time comes, Mr. Fan will definitely hate the Qiao family.

"Mr. Fan has just agreed to take me in as his disciple, but I'm sure that's ruined now. But that's not important. I'm worried about the entire Qiao family. My sister blew her top in a fit of anger, but what about the Qiao family? I'm so afraid that you'll be mocked, Dad.. You've done so much for the Qiao family. You can't let everything be ruined in my sister's hands!"

**Chapter 169: B\*tchy Skills Upgraded**

Qiao Zhenguo's face was gloomy. "Rou Rou, it's still you who looks at the bigger picture. Now that things have come to this, let's see what Qiao Xi can do. We'll go take a look at the translation competition two days later. We absolutely can't let Qiao Xi dishonor the Qiao family!"

Qiao Rou nodded and smiled sinisterly. "Yes! Dad."

...

10 AM the day after tomorrow.

The venue for the translation competition was already set up and everyone slowly entered.

The audience was very excited because this time, Qiao Xi was going to challenge the master translator, Fan Wenyuan.

Moreover, Qiao Xi was the cheater that Fan Wenyuan had mentioned on Weibo. This made everyone look forward to the results of this competition even more.

The netizens were also very concerned about the outcome of this competition. There were several live broadcasts of the translation competition and some reporters were even allowed to enter for interviews.

Gu Zheng's car slowly stopped. He turned to look at Qiao Xi. "Mrs. Gu, are you really going alone?"

Qiao Xi knew that Gu Zheng, this bastard, liked weak women. If he saw her in the arena, he would probably be shocked, so she immediately refused.

She smiled gently. "I can go myself. Wait for my good news!"

Gu Zheng raised an eyebrow. "Okay."

Qiao Xi nodded and quickly got out of the car.

She had already participated in the International Real-time Translation Competition several times, and she always came in first. Fan Wenyuan was no match for her.

Qiao Xi had just entered when she saw Qiao Rou.

"Sister! I thought you weren't coming!"

Qiao Rou wore a pink princess dress and a crystal crown as she warmly greeted Qiao Xi.

Gu Moling stood beside her and looked at Qiao Xi with disdain.

Qiao Rou asked worriedly, "Sister, it's not too late to regret now. If we really lose, Dad will definitely lose his temper!"

The moment she said this, everyone looked at her in surprise.

"Rou Rou, who is she? Is she also a contestant?"

The participants of the translation competition were all familiar with each other, but they had never seen Qiao Xi before.

A trace of ruthlessness flashed past Qiao Rou's eyes, and she turned to enthusiastically introduce, "This is my sister, Qiao Xi."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"So it's her! This is the person who challenged Mr. Fan! I heard that her first two results were fake. How did she have the dignity to come?"

"Mr. Fan already chose to let the matter rest, but she still refuses to let it go. How ungrateful!"

Qiao Rou pretended to be nervous. "D-Don't say that anymore. My sister... She's just..."

She intentionally acted as if she wanted to help Qiao Xi explain, yet she didn't know how to speak. In the end, her eyes turned slightly red. "My elder sister knows how to translate, so don't speak of her like that!"

Everyone grunted coldly and felt that Qiao Rou was too kind, which was why she was speaking up for Qiao Xi.

Qiao Xi: "..."

Had Qiao Rou's b\*tchy skills upgraded? It would be a pity if she didn't become an actress!

At this moment, the excited voices of the crowd could be heard from outside. The reporters swarmed over and Fan Wenyuan slowly walked over.

When Fan Wenyuan brushed past Qiao Xi, his face was full of pride.

The live broadcast officially began. The first match was between Fan Wenyuan and Qiao Xi.

"The contestants for the first match, Fan Wenyuan and Qiao Xi!" the host announced loudly.

Fan Wenyuan rolled his eyes at Qiao Xi in disdain. He was determined to win this competition because he had already obtained the test question and had long since come up with the most perfect answer.

It was impossible that the answer he had been preparing for the past two days wasn't even as good as Qiao Xi's real-time translation.

After he defeated Qiao Xi, he would make her apologize in public and announce that she would withdraw from the translation world forever.

This round, the subject of the translation was a poem from England. The vocabulary was complicated, and they had to translate it within ten minutes. They also needed the words to be accurate and beautiful.

Everyone believed that Fan Wenyuan could translate it, but Qiao Xi definitely couldn't.

Soon, Fan Wenyuan translated the answer. Everyone applauded excitedly.

"Mr. Fan is really too awesome!"

"To be able to translate an obscure poem in such a short period of time, Mr. Fan is indeed a great translator in our country!"

“Poetry is already very difficult to understand, and this poem has never been translated by anyone before. Even so, Mr. Fan only used a few minutes!”

“That Qiao Xi is still deluding herself into thinking that she’s worthy of competing with Mr. Fan. This time, she’s definitely going to embarrass herself!”

“Look at how she’s pretending to be calm. I’m afraid she can’t understand a single word. Does she really think that she can compare to Mr. Fan just because she knows some English?”

Gu Moling frowned. “Qiao Xi, hurry up and admit defeat. Don’t embarrass Rou Rou. You’ve lived in the countryside since you were young. You’ve never learned English!

“Rou Rou can’t eat or sleep because of you. Why are you so selfish?”

Qiao Xi slowly raised her eyes and swept a glance at Fan Wenyuan.

This was what they were calling a good translator? These people were too ignorant.

### **Chapter 170: Slapping Fan Wenyuan In The Face**

Qiao Xi slowly walked up the stage, and a poem appeared on the screen.

Fan Wenyuan had translated the first stanza, while she translated the second.

The first stanza was simpler and easier to understand. The second stanza was unpopular and difficult to translate beautifully.

Based on the question alone, it was difficult for her to turn the tables unless she was much more capable than Fan Wenyuan.

Qiao Xi closed her eyes and thought for a moment. Then, she opened her eyes and looked at the poem with a calm expression.

Fan Wenyuan looked at Qiao Xi with a face full of ridicule.

Her supporters were surprised. “She’s already prepared to answer after thinking for a while. It looks like she’s giving up!”

Disappointment was written all over Fan Wenyuan’s face. He curled his lips and said, “She’s too arrogant. Not only does she refuse to admit to having cheated, she even wants to challenge me. She’s too vain!”

The supporters sighed. “She’s still so young, yet she’s courting death!”

As soon as they finished speaking, Qiao Xi’s cold voice slowly sounded out. The words that were originally so complicated and difficult to understand turned into beautiful poetry with her translation, making people intoxicated.

Qiao Xi’s translation was outstanding to begin with, and her voice made it even more beautiful. Everyone was instantly shocked.

After she read out her translation, the entire venue fell silent before thunderous applause sounded out.

Many contestants below the stage said in disbelief, “Qiao Xi is too strong! I’ve never heard Qiao Rou talk about her sister. I didn’t expect her to be so powerful!”

“There is indeed a reason why Qiao Xi dares to challenge Mr. Fan. I even think that she’s much better at translating than Mr. Fan.”

With the first person praising Qiao Xi, everyone shared the same thoughts from an objective point of view.

“Yeah, I thought I was the only one who thought so but it seems that everyone else thinks that way too. Qiao Xi’s choice of words is more accurate, and her translation is more elegant. It’s obvious she’s better than Mr. Fan. I’m fascinated by her.”

“That’s right! Someone said that no one could translate the essence of this poem, but Qiao Xi was able to accurately find those words. It makes me feel like the translation doesn’t lose out to the original.”

Qiao Rou’s face darkened as she roared in her heart.

This was impossible!

Qiao Xi had lived in the countryside since she was young, so how could she know how to translate?

Below the stage, Fan Wenyuan’s eyes were vicious and his face was pale.

The surrounding people were all immersed in the poetry that Qiao Xi translated. To him, it was simply a great humiliation!

“I can’t believe I looked down on Qiao Xi just now. I didn’t expect her to be a genius in the translation world. Even if she’s arrogant, it’s only natural!”

“The translation is beautiful and logical. It’s simply too awesome!”

At this moment, the judges had already given their scores and handed the results to the host.

The host slowly walked up to the stage and calmly said, “The judges gave Mr. Fan Wenyuan a high score of 7.9!”

The audience was silent. After hearing Qiao Xi’s translation, Fan Wenyuan’s work seemed dull.

7.9 was already a rare high score for ordinary people, but at this moment, they were paying more attention to Qiao Xi’s score.

Next, the host announced loudly, “Next, let me announce Qiao Xi’s score. The judges have unanimously given 10 points. Congratulations, Miss Qiao Xi!”

Fan Wenyuan’s body trembled violently.

It was a perfect score! Qiao Xi had obtained another perfect score!

Impossible!

Impossible!

She was only in her 20s, and it was said that she had never learned English. How did she get full marks?

He had been in the translation industry for so many years and the judges all knew him. Why would he lose to an unknown woman?

The host invited Qiao Xi on stage, and the judges started to praise Qiao Xi's translation.

The judge's words kept entering Fan Wenyan's ears, causing him to suffer a huge blow. His head was heavy and his eyes were filled with fear.

Everyone discussed animatedly. "Since Qiao Xi was able to obtain such a score in the translation competition, it means that she didn't cheat during the English test."

"Don't all of you know Fan Wenyan? He can't stand others being stronger than him and doesn't allow a genius like Qiao Xi to surpass him, so he framed Qiao Xi for cheating..."

"Look at how things turned out now. His translation skills are on a completely different level from Qiao Xi's!"

Listening to the sarcasm around him, Fan Wenyan wished he could find a hole to hide in.

Everyone said that he was selfish and had wrongly accused Qiao Xi, this genius.

Originally, his plan was to ruin Qiao Xi's reputation, yet it was the other way around now.

Qiao Xi had definitely cheated again. He had to stand up and expose her. Otherwise, he would be unable to establish himself in the translation world in the future.

At this moment, one of the judges was full of praise. "Qiao Xi, are you interested in joining the International Translation Organization? I'll recommend—"

"No! What right does she have to join the translation organization?! She must have gotten the question beforehand!"

The angry voice interrupted the judges. Everyone turned around and saw Fan Wenyan charging toward them with a furious expression.