

Lady gu 201

Chapter 201: Don't Mess With Qiao Xi!

Qiao Xi chuckled, and her eyes were filled with coldness.

"In your eyes, I'm just a toy. I have to do whatever you want me to do. Even if you want to kill me, I should accept it. You all think that Meng Wan has been wronged, so I should apologize?"

Madam Gu was slightly surprised. She did not expect that Qiao Xi would not be nervous at all and would actually retort.

"You... You actually dare..."

"Madam Gu, I'm not a pushover that anyone can bully. I won't let you manipulate me. Moreover, it was Meng Wan who destroyed Gu Zheng's medicinal herbs, yet you guys kept avoiding the facts and treating it as my fault!"

Qiao Xi raised her eyebrows. "Looks like... Madam Gu really wished that she would destroy Gu Zheng's things. You want him ruined. Furthermore, I'm not at your mercy. Is that why you want us to get a divorce?"

Everyone gasped, and the surroundings were perfectly silent.

They all knew very well that Madam Gu hated Gu Zheng and wished for him to die.

Madam Gu and Old Master Gu had asked Meng Wan to marry Gu Zheng because they wanted her to control Gu Zheng. It would be best if she could let Gu Zheng walk toward death step by step.

It was just that they pretended not to know anything and were speaking self-righteous words.

Had Qiao Xi gone mad?

"Nonsense! Shut up!" Madam Gu was surprised. Then, she flew into a rage and shouted.

Her hands trembled as she pointed at Qiao Xi. "Capture this sl*t! How shameless!"

The servants immediately went forward. Just as they were about to do something, the door slowly opened.

Gu Zheng strode in with large strides and shielded Qiao Xi's face as he looked at Madam Gu with a gloomy gaze.

"I said not to provoke Qiao Xi!"

With Old Master Gu around, Madam Gu instantly had the confidence to scold him loudly. "Gu Zheng! I'm your mother! This b*tch is just your toy. I was just teaching her how to be a qualified daughter-in-law. Is that wrong?"

Everyone held their breaths.

Suddenly, Gu Zheng sneered. "Madam Gu, if you think you're very free, I can make you busy. For example, I can make you leave the Gu family?"

Madam Gu was so angry that her whole body was trembling. Gu Zheng was threatening her? He was going against her because of that b*tch Qiao Xi?

"Brother Gu Zheng, it's all my fault," Meng Wan said with tears. "Aunt Lan is doing this for your own good. Sob... If I hadn't gone to the Gu family to look for you, nothing would have happened. I'll leave now..."

Gu Zheng looked up at Meng Wan.

He waved at the people behind him. Song Shijing walked up to her and said in a cold voice, "Miss Meng, the president has told you not to come looking for the Gu family anymore."

Meng Wan lowered her head in grievance and sobbed. "Brother Gu Zheng..."

Hearing Meng Wan's cries, Madam Gu's face was filled with viciousness. "Gu Zheng, I asked Qiao Xi to apologize to Wan Wan because I wanted to quickly resolve this matter. The Gu and Meng families have been close for so many years, so we can't fall out over a woman!"

Gu Zheng's expression was calm, and his eyes were cold.

Song Shiyu said again, "Miss Meng, please leave."

Madam Gu and Old Master Gu's expressions darkened.

Old Master Gu was infuriated. Gu Zheng was too unbridled!

He roared angrily, "Gu Zheng! Have you gone mad? You're going against everyone for this b*tch?"

Old Master Gu slammed the table. "I absolutely don't agree! I won't allow this shrew to affect the Gu family. She was the one who seduced you and made you hide Jinchuan Grass. When you saw that Old Master Meng was seriously ill, you refused to take it out! You're simply ungrateful!"

Qiao Xi: "... The old master was indeed good at scolding people!

Meng Wan looked pitiful. "Brother Gu Zheng, it's fine if you don't like me, but you can't cut ties with the Meng family for Miss Qiao's sake. It'll affect your future!"

Everyone agreed. "Miss Qiao, I advise you to be sensible. You don't deserve to be the mistress of the Gu family. Only a young miss like Miss Meng has the right."

"You still have the cheek to pester Young Master Gu at a time like this?"

Madam Gu was delighted. “Gu Zheng, Wan Wan also knows that you don’t like flowers and plants, so she destroyed those things. It’s all for your own good. How can you blame her?”

Gu Zheng mocked. “For my own good? I’m really thankful to her, then!”

Qiao Xi: “...”

Everyone was silent, and Old Master Gu’s expression was gloomy. “Gu Zheng, it’s fine if you don’t get Qiao Xi to apologize, but you have to stop oppressing the Meng family! In the future, you’ll know that Wan Wan is the most suitable person for you. That woman is just a toy. You can play with her, but the mistress of the Gu family is absolutely not her!

“If you hand over Jinchuan Grass now, I can forgive you. Take her back!”

Gu Zheng narrowed his eyes. Jinchuan Grass?

Now that everyone knew that he had Jinchuan Grass, Old Master Gu naturally heard about it too.

Hence... they were causing such a commotion today because they wanted Jinchuan Grass?

Chapter 202: Mr. Feng Is Here

“Gu Zheng, since you have so much Jinchuan Grass, it doesn’t matter if you give one to Old Master Meng. Save him first!”

As soon as Old Master Gu finished speaking, everyone looked greedy.

This was Jinchuan Grass they were talking about! Gu Zheng actually had over a hundred stalks in his hands! There would be enough to give one to everyone here.

Their eyes were fixed on Gu Zheng, and Old Master Gu frowned. “Gu Zheng, Old Master Meng saved my life, after all. Even if you’re dissatisfied, you should give him a stalk of Jinchuan Grass. Moreover, my health has been poor recently, so you should give me some too. It can be considered as filial piety.”

Qiao Xi sneered in her heart. Old Master Gu was really thick-skinned.

In order to force Gu Zheng to hand over Jinchuan Grass, he got a bunch of people to pressure him.

Old Master Gu and Madam Gu looked at Gu Zheng greedily.

He coldly swept his gaze across the crowd and said indifferently, “I don’t have it.”

The atmosphere instantly became awkward.

Old Master Gu glared at him and stood up abruptly. “Gu Zheng, what do you mean by this? Rumor has it that you have more than a hundred stalks of Jinchuan Grass. If you don’t have any, why would such news spread? I think you’ve been bewitched by that woman! You’re not even listening to my words anymore...”

Madam Gu’s face was filled with anger. “Qiao Xi... It’s all because of Qiao Xi... It’s just a few flowers and plants, yet she refuses to let the matter go. Someone! Chase her out! I don’t want to see her anymore!”

Gu Zheng's expression was ice-cold as he pulled Qiao Xi along and intended to leave, yet Qiao Xi stopped him.

She smiled slightly. She could not leave now because the show was about to start.

At this moment, a servant rushed in. "Old Master, Madam, Mr. Feng, the man beside the divine physician, is here."

The divine physician?

Mr. Feng was the assistant of the divine physician. Why was he in the Gu family's old mansion?

Everyone was in disbelief. They rubbed their eyes and clearly saw Mr. Feng slowly walking over.

It was indeed Mr. Feng!

All these years, the divine physician had been traveling everywhere with Mr. Feng. Furthermore, the divine physician had saved Old Master Lu many years ago, so they had all seen him before.

Although Mr. Feng was old, his face was ruddy and he looked strong.

Old Master Gu walked past the crowd and quickly went forward. He said warmly, "Mr. Feng, I didn't know you were coming. Sorry for not going out to meet you."

The divine physician had been living in seclusion for many years. No one knew his whereabouts, and it was rumored that he had already passed away.

Mr. Feng's sudden appearance meant that the divine physician might be in Li City too.

Gu Zheng looked at Qiao Xi. His poison was probably something that only the divine physician could cure. It just so happened that Feng Zhang was here with the Gu family. Could it be...

Feng Zhang swept his gaze over everyone before it finally descended on Qiao Xi. He instantly stared with wide eyes. "Six..."

Old Master Gu and Madam Gu hurriedly went forward to welcome him. "Mr. Feng, please have a seat."

"I came here today because of Jinchuan Grass." Feng Zhang sat down and got straight to the point.

"Young Master Gu, you have a hundred stalks of Jinchuan Grass. It's extremely precious, but ordinary people won't know how to use it. I'm just here to tell you how to use it."

A plan instantly hatched in Madam Gu's mind. She sighed helplessly and said, "Mr. Feng, so you've already heard that Gu Zheng has Jinchuan Grass. Now that Old Master Meng is seriously ill, he urgently needs it. However, this unfilial son of mine refuses to give it to him!

"Our Gu family and the Meng family have always been close, but Gu Zheng was seduced by that vixen and hid away Jinchuan Grass. He watched as Old Master Meng was enduring the pain of his illness. The person in charge of the Gu family is so ungrateful. If news of this gets out, the entire Gu family will be affected. That vixen is really vicious!"

Meng Wan sobbed softly.

Feng Zhang frowned.

She scolded Sixth Miss for being vicious in front of him? She even wanted Jinchuan Grass?

The reason why Feng Zhang was here was because Third Young Master had called and asked him to cooperate with Sixth Miss in putting on an act.

He cleared his throat. "Since Old Master Meng is in danger, we should indeed give Jinchuan Grass to the Meng family. Xi Xi, give the Jinchuan Grass to Miss Meng."

Everyone was stunned. Why would Mr. Feng call Qiao Xi 'Xi Xi'?

Then, Qiao Xi's face was full of helplessness as she said in a weak voice, "Mr. Feng, I no longer have Jinchuan Grass."

Meng Wan was angered to the point of gnashing her teeth, and she wished for nothing more than to charge over and tear Qiao Xi into pieces.

B*tch! Vixen! She was deliberately not giving it to her.

Meng Wan retracted her fierce gaze and pretended to be aggrieved. "Miss Qiao, even though I destroyed your flowers and plants before this, I've already apologized and paid the price. Yet you still refuse to forgive me and you're even disregarding my grandfather's life!

"Now that Mr. Feng has already spoken, you're still refusing to give it to me. Are you really going to watch my grandfather die in front of you? You're so vicious! Why don't you just kill me..."

Chapter 203: She Was In Big Trouble

Old Master Gu frowned and berated, "How can the Gu family have a daughter-in-law like you? Quickly hand over Jinchuan Grass. If anything happens to Old Master Meng, I'll turn you into a cripple!"

Feng Zhang's expression was cold. He was about to speak...

Qiao Xi took out an exquisite bag and handed it to Feng Zhang with a helpless and sad expression.

"Mr. Feng, it's not that I'm being petty, but the Jinchuan Grass has been destroyed. I gave it to Gu Zheng as well, but they're all destroyed. There's nothing I can do about it!"

Feng Zhang opened the bag and saw that there were a few crushed stalks of Jinchuan Grass inside.

As soon as she finished speaking, Qiao Xi's sorrowful gaze fell on Meng Wan.

"Mr. Feng, Gu Zheng also needs Jinchuan Grass to treat his illness... However, there's not even one stalk left. How can I give it to Old Master Meng? The Jinchuan Grass was crushed before they could even grow."

Feng Zhang took out the destroyed Jinchuan Grass. Everyone could clearly see that it was already in pieces.

His expression darkened. "It was destroyed? Who's so bold?"

Gu Zheng smirked.

He was very clearly aware in his heart that Feng Zhang had already recognized Qiao Xi when he first entered, but he just did not acknowledge her and played along with her.

Meng Wan looked at the grass in Feng Zhang's hands and her heart suddenly thumped.

After that, Qiao Xi sighed. "Mr. Feng, I planted Jinchuan Grass in the backyard of Longwan Residential and have been taking good care of it. Unexpectedly, Miss Meng drove in that day, so...

"At that time, the butler kept stopping her, but Miss Meng did not listen at all. She knew that I had planted the herbs myself and deliberately crushed all the Jinchuan Grass. Not a single stalk was left. If you don't believe me, I can show you the surveillance footage of the backyard."

Meng Wan's body trembled, and her legs went weak.

What?

She could not believe it.

Qiao Xi said that the grass she crushed was Jinchuan Grass?

Before she could recover from her shock, Qiao Xi spoke again, "Jinchuan Grass is extremely precious, but Miss Meng is unwilling to compensate. I was really angry, so I sent someone to smash her cars. Who knew that she was unwilling to accept it? She even insisted that my grass was worthless and said I was vicious..."

Qiao Xi said unhurriedly, "Now that the Jinchuan Grass has been completely destroyed by Miss Meng, there are still rumors spreading that Gu Zheng has it. Gu Zheng is unable to take it out, so he'll be misunderstood as an ingrate. I didn't know that Miss Meng's thoughts are so vicious!"

"Mr. Feng, please be the judge."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

It turned out that Meng Wan had deliberately destroyed Jinchuan Grass and even released fake news that Gu Zheng had it. She came up with everything herself.

Meng Wan's legs went weak and she almost fell.

This was slander! How could the flowers and plants in the backyard be Jinchuan Grass?

His grandfather had searched for many years but did not find a single stalk. Where did Qiao Xi get the Jinchuan Grass from? Moreover, there were more than a hundred stalks!

Just as she was about to retort, Feng Zhang slowly said, "Young Miss Meng, were you the one who crushed the hundred stalks of Jinchuan Grass? Now that there isn't a single stalk left, you're even forcing Gu Zheng and Xi Xi to hand it over. What are your intentions?"

"The environment in the backyard of Longwan Residential is very good, so I sprinkled some seeds there and got Xi Xi to take care of them for me. They finally germinated after a long time, but they're all gone now..."

"Miss Meng, I hope you can give me an explanation. Why did you destroy the Jinchuan Grass?"

Meng Wan's mind was blank, and her face was pale.

It was over!

She was in big trouble!

Qiao Xi pursed her lips and imitated Meng Wan's tone as she said, "Old Master Gu, Madam Gu, Gu Zheng originally wanted to wait for the Jinchuan Grass to mature before giving some to the two of you. The Gu family's relatives and friends would naturally also have a share so as to fulfill his filial duties. He never once thought of hiding it.

"It's just that Jinchuan Grass was crushed by Miss Meng, but you didn't hold her responsible. You kept forcing Gu Zheng to hand over the Jinchuan Grass and even wanted to chase me out of the Gu family.

"I feel so aggrieved. I've been taking good care of the Jinchuan Grass for so long because I wanted to give it to everyone here. It looks like you don't want the Jinchuan Grass and only think that Miss Meng has done no wrong.

"Mr. Feng, you have to stand up for me! If apologizing can turn hostility into friendship, I can apologize, but I want to ask you to prove that it's not that we can't bear to give the elders the Jinchuan Grass."

Everyone was silent as they glared at Meng Wan, gnashing their teeth in hatred.

More than a hundred stalks of Jinchuan Grass were all destroyed by this b*tch, Meng Wan!

The Jinchuan Grass was all gone because of this little wh*re, Meng Wan!

Meng Wan took a few steps back, trembling in fear.

When Qiao Xi said that the Jinchuan Grass was supposed to be distributed to everyone present, she had aimed everyone's anger onto her.

Since she ruined the Jinchuan Grass, Old Master Gu and Madam Gu would not stand up for her anymore.

Chapter 204: Meng Wan Wants To Kill Him?

Qiao Xi lowered her eyes in sorrow. "I heard that Old Master Meng is very ill, but I really can't take out a single stalk of Jinchuan Grass, much less save him. I admit that I'm responsible for not guarding the Jinchuan Grass well, but the one who destroyed everything is still Miss Meng."

Song Shijing: "..."

When Young Madam said this, everyone understood that it was not that the president was ungrateful and was unwilling to give them Jinchuan Grass, but that Old Master Meng's precious granddaughter had destroyed the herb.

Meng Wan's face was pale. "No, I didn't know that it was Jinchuan Grass. She must have framed me. I only crushed a few weeds, but she's framing me for crushing Jinchuan Grass!"

Qiao Xi pretended to be weak. "Miss Meng, Mr. Feng planted Jinchuan Grass in the backyard. I was just taking care of it for him. Are you saying that Mr. Feng lied? It's fine if you don't admit it. I have a

surveillance video that can allow Mr. Feng to confirm if the plants you crushed were indeed Jinchuan Grass.”

Meng Wan bit her pale lip. Her mind was blank, and she felt weak all over.

Everyone stared at Meng Wan and discussed among themselves. “Old Master Meng has been begging for Jinchuan Grass for so many years but it was all ruined by his precious granddaughter. How laughable.”

“How can Miss Meng not know Jinchuan Grass? I heard that she has been helping look for it. It’s definitely impossible for her not to know it.”

“If she knows it, why did she deliberately ruin the Jinchuan Grass? I heard that Old Master Meng loves his granddaughter very much. I didn’t expect her to be so heartless as to kill him.”

Qiao Xi wiped her tears. “Gu Zheng, it was Miss Meng who destroyed the Jinchuan Grass that could save Old Master Meng. She even maligned me for not being willing to give it to you. For the sake of achieving her goal, she completely disregarded the life of her loved one. It’s too scary...”

Song Shijing: “...”

Now, he finally knew why Song Shiyu said Young Madam was awesome. She was also good at pretending to be weak.

It would be a pity if she did not become an actress with such acting skills.

The president probably knew that Young Madam was acting...

At this moment, Gu Zheng said slowly, “It seems that this matter has nothing to do with us. Meng Wan wanted Old Master Meng to die, so she deliberately destroyed the Jinchuan Grass and blamed me and my wife.”

Song Shijing: “...” The president did not even blush when lying?

Qiao Xi cried and said, “I feel so aggrieved! I don’t know about the grievances between the noble families. I was just heartbroken that the Jinchuan Grass that I had taken care of for so long was destroyed before they could even mature...”

“Poor Old Master Meng. He’s still waiting for the medicine to save his life. Who would have thought that his own granddaughter would harm him...”

‘Shut up!

‘I didn’t hurt Grandpa!’

Meng Wan’s eyes were filled with fear. She rushed in front of Old Master Gu and explained agitatedly, “No! I didn’t mean to harm Grandpa... Grandpa Gu, you know I wouldn’t do something like this! Qiao Xi has wronged me! You must stand up for me! She’ll harm the Gu family!”

Old Master Gu and Madam Gu’s faces darkened.

They originally wanted to take this opportunity to chase Qiao Xi out of the Gu family. Unexpectedly, Meng Wan was useless and was taken advantage of.

Now, even if they could speak up for Meng Wan, they had no reason to. Meng Wan had already offended everyone present.

Old Master Gu abruptly stood up with a gloomy expression. "Qiao Xi, let's forget about this matter, but I hope you know your place and not affect Gu Zheng's future and ruin the Gu family."

After that, Old Master Gu left angrily with Madam Gu following closely behind.

Gu Zheng said slowly, "Song Shijing, send Miss Meng home and tell the elders there the truth of what happened today."

Meng Wan's eyes were filled with horror. Her legs went weak as she knelt on the floor and shouted weakly, "No!"

"I didn't do anything! Brother Gu Zheng, you can't tell Grandpa that I hurt him!"

Old Master Meng did indeed love her, but if he found out that she had deliberately destroyed the Jinchuan Grass, he would definitely not let her off!

She could not let this news spread! Otherwise, she would be doomed!

Meng Wan struggled to get up and glared at everyone with vicious eyes. "No one can say anything! All of you have to keep your mouths shut!"

Qiao Xi hid behind Gu Zheng as if she was afraid. "Miss Meng, are you threatening everyone? This is the truth, and there's even a video as evidence. Could it be that you want to kill everyone?"

Everyone gasped.

It was originally a private matter between the Gu family and the Meng family. They were just here to watch the show, but now, Meng Wan wanted to silence them.

The people who came today were all famous figures in Li City. Meng Wan was just a junior in the Meng family. How dare she threaten them like this?

Gu Zheng glanced coldly at Meng Wan, then he held Qiao Xi's hand and left.

Song Shijing walked over and said coldly, "Miss Meng, the young madam and the president are a loving couple. You're just an outsider. Don't try to ruin their relationship. I'm just reminding you that if you dare to frame the young madam again..."

"The Meng family will vanish from Li City."

Chapter 205: Gu Zheng's 'Presents'

At this moment, Meng Wan fell to the floor weakly. She was filled with resentment and grievances.

How was this possible? She had actually been defeated by Qiao Xi?

...

Qiao Xi returned to Longwan Residential and went upstairs to rest.

Song Shiyu smiled. "President, about that..."

Gu Zheng took off his jacket and looked at him with interest.

Song Shiyu said, "President, Young Madam looks very tired today. As her husband, you should take this opportunity to give her warmth and care."

The butler was speechless. What did Song Shiyu know? He really dared to teach the president!

At this moment, Song Shijing and the butler were hiding in a corner, listening to the sounds coming from the other side of the wall.

Song Shiyu took out a book. Its title was, 'How To Make A Woman Fall In Love With You.'

He flipped open the book and pointed to a paragraph. "The book says that this is the easiest time for a woman to be touched. Give Young Madam some clothes and jewelry. She'll be very happy."

Song Shijing: "... " Song Shiyu was going to teach the president how to date, but he had never even done that before!

Gu Zheng glanced at the book. That was indeed what it said.

Buy jewelry and clothes?

It was a good idea! All women liked these things.

Gu Zheng did not say anything and called the person in charge of a fashion brand.

Song Shiyu saw him go upstairs without saying anything and looked helpless.

"President, you're too stingy! You're not even willing to buy Young Madam clothes. Just be Young Madam's bastard forever, then.

"Forget it, it's fine if you don't want to give her presents, but as your assistant, I have to help you!"

...

The next day, when Qiao Xi returned from work, what greeted her eyes was a pile of exquisite gift boxes.

These boxes were all decorated with bows. Just as she was about to leave, Song Shiyu came over and smiled obsequiously. "Madam, these are all from the president!"

Qiao Xi: "... "

These were from Gu Zheng?

Song Shiyu smiled sneakily. He was sure that Young Madam would like what he had prepared and would be very touched.

Qiao Xi frowned. What did Song Shiyu's expression mean? Was there a bomb in the gifts?

"Young Madam, quickly open them."

Qiao Xi was slightly hesitant.

Were these really gifts from Gu Zheng?

She was suddenly curious. What sort of gifts would Gu Zheng give her?

Qiao Xi opened the first gift box and when she saw what was inside—

!!!

What was this?

Her face turned red as she slammed the box shut, her fingers trembling.

It was a set of black nightwear, but the fabric was made of transparent gauze. It could not cover her body!

Gu Zheng gave her this?

She did not expect that this wretched man was such a person. He was too shameless!

Qiao Xi forced herself to calm down and looked at Song Shiyu coldly. “Are you sure... this was given to me by Gu Zheng?”

Song Shiyu nodded guiltily. “Yes, yes, Young Madam. I’ll bring them to the bedroom for you.”

Qiao Xi recalled the rumors about Gu Zheng from the outside world. They said that he was cold, heartless, overbearing, dignified, and never approached women.

However, this Gu Zheng had given her nightwear that could not cover her body?

Qiao Xi felt her legs go soft. She was not in the mood to listen to Song Shiyu at all. She held the railing and went upstairs.

Song Shiyu watched Qiao Xi leave with a puzzled expression.

The butler leaned forward and asked, “You prepared this gift, right?”

Song Shiyu was shocked. “Yes, it’s me. Why? Young Madam must be very happy. It’s just hard to express it in front of me.”

The butler smiled. “I don’t think Young Madam is happy about it at all. She’s a little angry.”

“...” Song Shiyu took a deep breath. “It’s over. I might have caused trouble this time.”

The butler: “?”

He was a little curious about what Song Shiyu had given her.

...

After Qiao Xi went upstairs, she directly rushed into the washroom and washed her face with cold water before calming down with great difficulty.

She sat on the bed, opened the other gift boxes, and took out the ‘presents’.

Besides the nightwear, there were also some undergarments and gowns. However, without exception, they were all seductive. Qiao Xi was able to discern with a single glance that these clothes were of considerable value and did indeed seem to be Gu Zheng's style.

Chapter 206: Who Was His Wife?

Did Gu Zheng want to see her wearing such things?

Was he a little sick?!

Qiao Xi was extremely conflicted, but she could not help but call Gu Zheng.

...

In Gu Corporation's office, Gu Zheng leaned lazily on the sofa with his phone in hand. His voice was calm as he said, "Work overtime these few days and design a few sets of clothes."

The woman hurriedly asked, "... Ah Zheng, what clothes do you need? Are you attending an event?"

"I'm not the one wearing it. It's for a woman. I'll give you the size," Gu Zheng said thoughtfully. "I want four designs for each season. They need to be sent over next week."

The woman took a deep breath and smiled awkwardly. "Ah Zheng, that's a total of 16 sets of clothes. I might not even be able to finish designing all of them, much less finish the final product. Everything needs to be handmade, so it'll take quite a long time. In such a short period of time, I really..."

"If you can't do it, then I have no reason to continue investing in you." Gu Zheng did not listen to her anymore.

Yao Mengqing, the designer on the other end of the phone, bit her lip and squeezed out a smile. "Okay... I'll do it as soon as possible."

Yao Mengqing tried to say, "Ah Zheng, this lady is your... I just want to ask how old she is. The style of the clothes will also be customized based on her age, so..."

Gu Zheng was about to hang up when he said calmly, "She's my wife."

Yao Mengqing gasped, and her voice trembled slightly. "You... You're married? Don't you never get close to women? Why didn't you tell me about your marriage? I would have attended your wedding."

Gu Zheng frowned, clearly a little impatient.

Yao Mengqing smiled and said, "Since it's for your wife, I know what to do. I promise I'll complete the task. Also... I'm going back soon. I want to have a meal with you. It's been a long time since we last met."

"Ah Zheng, can I? Bring Sister-in-law over. I want to see who's so blessed."

After saying that, there was silence on the other end of the phone for a moment, making Yao Mengqing feel extremely awkward.

Gu Zheng seemed to be busy as he replied impatiently, "Alright, let's talk later."

The phone was hung up mercilessly. Yao Mengqing's face was gloomy.

Unexpectedly, Gu Zheng had quietly gotten married. Rumor had it that he never got close to women and he did not have any scandals, so Yao Mengqing always thought of herself as a special existence.

No matter what, they were childhood playmates. Moreover, their two families were of equal status. In the past, they always went out to eat together, so they affectionately called him 'Ah Zheng'.

After all, they were childhood friends. Gu Zheng was not stingy either and invested in Yao Mengqing's fashion studio.

She knew her limits and only addressed herself as Gu Zheng's good friend. She also often attended events with Gu Zheng and was the only woman who could stay by his side all these years.

She originally thought that Gu Zheng would marry her if he ever chose to get married, but he was married to someone else now.

Which b*tch seduced Gu Zheng?

Yao Mengqing had a malicious look on her face. She picked up her phone and made a call.

She said in a gentle tone, "Ah Jie, why didn't I know that Ah Zheng is married? He told me just now and even asked me to design a dress for Mrs. Gu. Why didn't I hear that he's in a relationship?"

The person on the other end of the phone sounded surprised. "What did you say? Ah Zheng? I don't know either!"

Yao Mengqing said helplessly, "Marriage is such a big thing. He didn't even tell us."

"Gu Zheng didn't inform everyone about his marriage. Maybe it's because he doesn't like that woman. Maybe it's because his family was rushing him, so he casually found a woman to deal with his elders. Who knows, they might divorce at any time."

Yao Mengqing said happily, "You're right, but Gu Zheng seems to be very good to her. He even asked me to design clothes for Mrs. Gu. He told me to design 16 sets in one go..."

She exchanged a few words with the man before hanging up.

Since Ah Zheng's friends did not know about his marriage, it must be because he was dissatisfied with his wife that he did not hold a wedding.

Since Ah Zheng did not like his wife, she was confident in chasing that woman away.

Chapter 207: One Can Never Know One's Heart

Gu Corporation.

Song Shijing walked in. "President, when you were on a call just now, Young Madam called."

He paused for a moment, then handed the phone to Gu Zheng and said awkwardly, "She said... she received your gifts."

Song Shijing knew very well that Song Shiyu had given the gifts in the president's name, but he did not know what he had given to make Young Madam call all of a sudden.

Gu Zheng was stunned for a moment. He took the phone from Song Shijing, who immediately left.

"Hello."

Qiao Xi's voice trembled slightly. "You gave those things to me?"

Gu Zheng had just ordered the clothes, so they definitely could not be delivered so soon.

He thought for a moment and suddenly recalled that there was a fashion brand that was in a business deal with Gu Corporation. They had given him some new female clothes, and they were all custom-made according to Qiao Xi's size. She must be talking about those clothes.

Gu Zheng said nonchalantly, "They were sent by a fashion brand. They were all custom-made to match your size. They're definitely not better than your own designs, but you'll just have to wear them."

Qiao Xi: "... 'I don't design such provocative nightwear!'

She turned to look at the bed full of gauze and sighed. "I'll ask again. Are you sure you gave them to me?"

Gu Zheng curled his lips. "Yes. You don't like them?"

Such a shameless man!

These were not clothes, they were just pieces of fabric! It would be as if she was wearing nothing!

Gu Zheng suddenly remembered Song Shiyu's words. 'Don't hide what you've done. Let Young Madam know.'

After a moment of silence, he smiled. "I participated in the design of a few garments. I think you'll look good in them."

Qiao Xi was dumbstruck.

She never knew that Gu Zheng was so open-minded and even participated in designing such clothes.

She thought of Gu Zheng discussing the details of the clothes with the designer with a cold face. The dignified president of Gu Corporation did not even care about his reputation anymore?

Qiao Xi gasped and forced herself to calm down. "Gu Zheng, you really want me to wear these clothes?"

Gu Zheng picked up the coffee on the table and turned on his computer. With a focused gaze, he casually said, "Yes, I'm going on a business trip in two days. You'll go with me. Just treat it as a trip. Bring some of the new clothes with you."

Qiao Xi was a famous designer. She could go over and discuss designing work as well as choose some clothes she liked.

Qiao Xi: "!!"

This bastard wanted her to bring these clothes on a trip?

He was shameless! How dare he play such tricks? Perhaps he had already played with other women like this.

Qiao Xi burned with rage and roared furiously. "Shameless! Bastard!"

She slammed the phone down.

Gu Zheng looked innocent as he held his phone in confusion.

Could it be that those clothes were not nice? After all, Qiao Xi was a famous designer and would have high expectations, but she would not be so angry, right?

...

Longwan Residential.

Qiao Xi lay on the bed and calmed her emotions. She had already put away those clothes, but the image kept lingering in her mind.

He had finally revealed his true identity!

What a beast!

It turned out that he liked such things. One could never judge a book by its cover!

Qiao Xi tossed and turned, her heart in a mess. She suddenly realized that Gu Zheng had probably given these clothes to her for...

When she kissed Gu Zheng, she would temporarily recover her taste buds. If she wanted to recover completely, would she have to do it that way?

Qiao Xi felt that perhaps she could give it a try...

However, those clothes were too embarrassing!

Qiao Xi got up, opened a gift box, and took out a revealing dress.

'Calm down. You must calm down.' She blushed and went into the bathroom with the dress.

...

Gu Zheng rushed home.

Just then, Song Shijing received a call from a fashion brand. "Special Assistant Song, I'm really sorry. Those clothes will be delivered later. Please don't have President Gu blame me."

After hanging up, Song Shijing hurried upstairs to look for Gu Zheng, only to find that he had left long ago.

Actually, it was not a big deal. It was just a few clothes.. The president would not care.

Chapter 208: Gu Zheng Is Truly Shameless

Although Qiao Xi and Gu Zheng did not stay in the same bedroom, the second floor was their private space, so no one would disturb them.

At this moment, Qiao Xi crept into Gu Zheng's bedroom and pushed open the bathroom door. She looked at herself in the mirror with a shy expression.

'You call this clothes?'

There were only a few pieces of fabric in total and they were all transparent. Just looking at them made her on the verge of getting a nose bleed. She did not know what Gu Zheng would think if he saw her like this.

Her breathing was rapid. After thinking for a moment, she pushed open the bathroom door and rushed under the blanket to cover her seductive body.

On the other side, Gu Zheng's car slowly came to a stop. He had a serious expression on his face. "Where's Young Madam?"

Song Shiyu was flustered. His mind was filled with thoughts of his salary being deducted, but he only did it for the president's sake!

Hearing the president's voice, he walked over in a daze and said nervously, "Young Madam? She's back in the bedroom."

Gu Zheng nodded and was about to walk away.

Song Shiyu rushed over with a guilty look on his face. "President! I've been working hard for you for so long and it's all for your own good. If I've offended you in any way, please spare my life, President!"

Gu Zheng: "..."

Had water entered Song Shiyu's brain?

He ignored him and went upstairs.

The moment he entered the bedroom, he realized that someone had entered it and could not help but frown.

Not to mention the servants but even Song Shiyu, who was always by his side, could not enter his room. Who was so audacious?

His eyes turned cold as he took off his jacket and walked in. When he saw the scene in front of him, he widened his eyes.

...

Just before he came in.

Qiao Xi covered herself with the blanket, her heart thumping.

Gu Zheng was coming back soon. What should she do?!

What would he say when he saw her like this?

Should she say, 'Have you been thinking about it for a long time? Is that why you bought such embarrassing clothes for me?'

Or should she pretend to be weak? 'Ah Zheng, you're so annoying! Do you like me wearing clothes like this?'

This was too embarrassing!

The footsteps outside got closer and closer. Qiao Xi's heart seemed to be about to jump out.

Forget it, forget it. She was not going to do it anymore. It was too strange to have sex so suddenly. She should nurture their relationship first.

Qiao Xi shook her head and felt that she must have been muddled-headed for a moment there. She was actually considering selling her body to recover her taste buds.

No matter what, Gu Zheng was her senior. After spending ten years together, he suddenly became her husband. It was hard to accept that he would do such a shameful thing.

Qiao Xi went back on her word and quickly got up, wanting to go back to the bathroom to change.

At this moment, the bedroom door was pushed open.

Qiao Xi was instantly petrified as she raised her eyes to look at the man in front of her. "..."

She stood there with a dumbfounded expression. She really wanted to find a hole to bury herself in.

Gu Zheng knew that there was someone in the room and also knew that it was probably only Qiao Xi who had the guts to come in here. Hence, he did not have any concerns and directly walked in. It was just that he did not expect the bedroom to be filled with such a beautiful scene.

Gu Zheng's heart seemed to have been dealt a heavy blow.

Qiao Xi was wearing a white dress that was as thin as a cicada's wings. All parts of her body were exposed, and she was shockingly beautiful. For the first time, Gu Zheng experienced a strong impulse as the blood in his entire body surged. He exclaimed.

Had she... gone mad?

The man's Adam's apple moved, and he hurriedly closed the door. His voice was hoarse. "Qiao Xi, you..."

Qiao Xi covered the important parts of her body and kept retreating as she shouted, "Gu Zheng! You actually bought such clothes for me? You're too shameless! I thought you were very pure! Looks like you can never judge a book by its cover!"

Gu Zheng: "..."

What? He bought it?

When did he buy such a thing for Qiao Xi?

A strange image of Song Shiyu and his guilty face suddenly appeared in Gu Zheng's mind.

Oh~

It was Song Shiyu!

The man curled the corners of his mouth and slowly walked over to Qiao Xi. He placed his palm on her back and moved it to his waist, his voice filled with delight.

“Yes, it’s beautiful.”

The corners of Qiao Xi’s mouth twitched.

Her voice trembled. “Gu... Gu Zheng, how could you buy such clothes? Shameless...”

Gu Zheng pulled her into his arms, his body burning. There was a calmness in his voice.. “What’s there to be shy about? We’re husband and wife, so it’s only right.”

Chapter 209: Concealment

Qiao Xi’s body was red as she lowered her head shyly.

However, she thought about it again. She had already worn it, so why should she be shy?!

In order to recover her taste buds, she would go all out!

She was mentally prepared and placed her hands on Gu Zheng’s shoulders. “Ah Zheng, we...”

Before she could finish, Gu Zheng carried her to the bed.

His warm kisses landed on her body, making her shudder.

Qiao Xi’s mind instantly exploded, and her heart thumped while her entire body trembled.

They were husband and wife, so this kind of thing had to happen sooner or later. What was there to be nervous about?! It was a good opportunity to recover her taste buds!

Thinking of this, Qiao Xi took the initiative to hook her arms around his neck and responded warmly.

The man’s body stiffened as his body became hot. She was really too tempting like this. She was wearing such clothes but she was still so proactive.

Gu Zheng’s deep eyes landed on her as he curled his lips in satisfaction.

Qiao Xi suddenly did this probably because she wanted to recover her taste buds, not because she really wanted to have sex with him.

Gu Zheng’s eyes gradually recovered their clarity as he ended a long kiss. His voice was hoarse as he said, “Qiao Xi.”

Qiao Xi slowly opened her misty eyes and replied softly, “What’s wrong?”

Her body was pressed tightly against the man, but even though his body was burning, he did not move.

The man chuckled and leaned over to kiss her forehead. He asked gently, “Do you want it?”

Qiao Xi instantly blushed and lowered her head, not daring to look at the man in front of her.

Needless to say, she had already taken the initiative!

“Mrs. Gu,” Gu Zheng spoke again, his voice magnetic.

Qiao Xi’s voice trembled slightly. “I, I...”

“You want me?” Gu Zheng exhaled a fiery breath.

Qiao Xi nodded and licked her lips. “Alright, stop asking. I’m so shy!”

Unexpectedly, Gu Zheng chuckled and abruptly stood up. He said unhurriedly, “Continue thinking about it, then.”

Qiao Xi did it for the sake of recovering her taste buds. Gu Zheng did not want to be used by her. He would wait until the day Qiao Xi was willing.

Gu Zheng strode into the bathroom and slammed the door shut.

Qiao Xi propped herself up on the bed with a surprised expression. “...”

“Gu Zheng, what do you mean?”

Are you playing with me?’

Qiao Xi lay on the bed with a dumbfounded expression, her heart filling up with anger.

Then, she suddenly thought of something and gasped—

Could it be that Gu Zheng... could not do it?

...

Qiao Xi somehow fell asleep until the next morning. When she opened her eyes, Gu Zheng was already at work.

This was the first time she was sleeping in Gu Zheng’s bedroom. There were no clothes in the room, so she got the servants to send a set over.

After washing up, she went straight to Longwan Residential’s medical center.

“Young Madam, why are you going to the medical center?” Song Shiyu hurried over.

Ever since last night, Song Shiyu and the butler had been gossiping.

Young Madam and the president had slept in the same bedroom. This morning, Young Madam even called the servants to send clothes over and took a shower there.

They... had succeeded!

Most importantly, Song Shiyu realized that Young Madam was walking strangely today. She seemed to be very tired.

The president had finally succeeded!

Unexpectedly, Young Madam was going to the medical center when she left the house, so Song Shiyu chased after her to ask about it.

Qiao Xi frowned and had a helpless expression. "..."

What else could she do? She could not keep watching Gu Zheng fall sick!

Of course, she could not tell anyone that a man was incapable. For a man like Gu Zheng who cared about his reputation so much that he would even refuse to seek treatment, it would only delay his illness.

Gu Zheng was probably the only one who knew about this. If he could not even tell Song Shiyu, she would not tell anyone either.

Hence, she thought for a moment. "... Um, I'll make some tonic soup for Ah Zheng."

Song Shiyu was dumbfounded.

It seemed like Young Madam was very dissatisfied with the president's performance and wanted to make tonic soup for him to improve his ability.

Damn!

Song Shiyu looked at Qiao Xi's back in confusion. Unexpectedly, he turned around and saw Gu Zheng.

Gu Zheng was wearing sports attire with sweat on his forehead.. He was a little puzzled. "She's going to the medical center?"

Chapter 210: Gu Zheng's Friend

Song Shiyu looked nervous as he asked carefully, "President, last night, you and Young Madam..."

Gu Zheng smiled. "Right, you were the one who gave her that nightwear."

Seeing the man's smile, Song Shiyu felt his hair stand on end. He said in fear, "President, I did it for your own good. On the account that I'm loyal to you, please forgive me this time..."

"You have good taste. I won't deduct your salary anymore." Gu Zheng raised an eyebrow with a smile in his eyes.

Song Shiyu: "..."

Not deduct his salary? It seemed like the president was very satisfied with his gifts.

Hearing this, Song Shiyu immediately heaved a sigh of relief. He immediately said excitedly, "President, it's good that you like it, but it's useless even if you do. Young Madam is very dissatisfied with your skills. What a pity about the nightwear I gifted!"

...

The atmosphere instantly became awkward.

Gu Zheng's eyes were filled with danger.

He had pulled back from the cliff last night, but in Mrs. Gu's eyes, he was incapable?

Gu Zheng sneered and glanced at Song Shiyu indifferently. He said casually, "I won't give you your salary anymore. I'll satisfy you."

Song Shiyu: "?"

He was just repeating Young Madam's words. It was not what he meant. Why was his salary being deducted again?!

...

In the next few days, as long as Qiao Xi saw Gu Zheng, she would think of the things that he could not do.

That day, she had already gone all out, but Gu Zheng still could not do it.

She was really embarrassed to see Gu Zheng, so she worked overtime in the university every day. After returning home, she would go straight upstairs to avoid meeting Gu Zheng.

Song Shiyu was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. He could not wait to bring Gu Zheng to get treated.

His head was about to explode, but he could not think of a solution.

Just then, the butler entered. "The clothes the president customized for Young Madam has arrived. Miss Yao is already outside."

Song Shiyu slapped his thigh. Yes, there were these clothes! These were the president's gift to Young Madam!

The clothes designed by Yao Mengqing were all luxury goods. Any one of them would cost over 100,000 yuan. This time, she had brought 16 of them!

Although Yao Mengqing could not compare to Gu Shan, she was still a famous designer. Unexpectedly, she even came personally to deliver the clothes.

Qiao Xi saw two cars parked outside. The butler went out to welcome the guests and seemed to be very respectful.

"Miss Yao, please come in!"

Yao Mengqing replied generously, "I didn't give a call before coming over. Would Ah Zheng be unhappy?"

"Don't say that. The president will definitely welcome you." The butler quickly invited her into the house.

Yao Mengqing's voice was sweet. "Butler, it's been a long time. I've been too busy overseas and didn't have time to come back to take a look."

Suddenly, she thought of something. "I heard from Ah Zheng that he's married now. I haven't seen Mrs. Gu yet. Is she at home? I should greet her."

The butler replied, "She's upstairs."

At this moment, Qiao Xi slowly came downstairs. When Yao Mengqing saw her, she reached out her hand warmly. "You're Mrs. Gu? I'm Yao Mengqing, Ah Zheng's childhood friend."

Qiao Xi nodded and stretched out her hand politely.

Song Shiyu said in her ear, "Madam, Miss Yao and the president are good friends."

Song Shijing introduced Yao Mengqing to her in a low voice, "Miss Yao is the third daughter of the Yao family. She's now a designer in the studio that the president invested in. She's very famous overseas.

"Although the president and Miss Yao are childhood playmates, they're actually just ordinary friends."

Qiao Xi nodded as she finally knew who this Miss Yao was.

Seeing that Yao Mengqing was very polite, Qiao Xi smiled as well. "Hello, Miss Yao."

"Right, Qiao Xi, Ah Zheng customized some clothes for you. See if you like them?" Yao Mengqing held Qiao Xi's hand and was full of smiles.

Qiao Xi's gaze fell on their hands as she said indifferently, "Okay."

Yao Mengqing instructed someone to bring the clothes in and hang them on the rack. They were very eye-catching under the light.

"When Ah Zheng asked me to design the clothes, he said that he wanted me to come up with 16 garments in a week. I didn't understand why he was in such a rush. It turns out he wanted to give you a gift. Quick, take a look at these clothes. Do you like them?"

Qiao Xi's face sank when she saw the clothes.