

## Lady gu 211

### Chapter 211: Another Scheming B\*tch

Any ordinary person would not be able to tell what was wrong with the clothes by just looking at them, but she was Gu Shan. She could tell what was wrong with the clothes at a glance.

Yao Mengqing looked very friendly, but she was actually filled with hostility.

The fabric of haute couture gowns needed to be very exquisite. Not only did they have to be beautiful but they also had to be comfortable. However, the fabric of these clothes was flashy without substance. It would definitely be uncomfortable wearing them.

One of the gowns was heavy and had a thin layer of inferior fabric around the waist. If she were not careful, it would tear from her waist. The other gown was the exact opposite. There were many layers of fabric stitched around the waist, but the skirt was as light as tulle. It would make her look extremely uncoordinated and 20 pounds fatter.

They were both designers. Of course, Qiao Xi had heard of Yao Mengqing. She had won many awards, so her design skills should not be like this.

Hence, it meant that Yao Mengqing wanted her to be embarrassed at whatever banquets she would attend with Gu Zheng.

Seeing Qiao Xi remain silent, Yao Mengqing's face was filled with disappointment.

A smile appeared on the corners of her mouth. "Xi Xi, you don't like these clothes?"

Perhaps others thought that it was already very rare for Yao Mengqing to design 16 pieces of clothing in such a short time.

She even personally brought the finished products to Longwan Residential. It could be said that she was full of sincerity.

If Qiao Xi did not show her any due respect, then she would be asking for it.

Yao Mengqing smiled awkwardly. "It's okay if you don't like them. I can change them or do them again. You can tell me if you have any ideas."

She sneered in her heart. How could a country bumpkin know anything about design?

Qiao Xi did not say anything.

Yao Mengqing sighed. "Looks like Xi Xi doesn't like the clothes I designed. I'll design a few more..."

At this moment, her assistant spoke up to seek justice. "Sister Mengqing, you've been working late every night to design these 16 gowns. If you have to design more, your body won't be able to take it. Even if you're Mrs. Gu, you can't torture others like this, right?"

"Lil An, don't spout nonsense. It's so hard being a designer, but the customers are the gods."

Yao Mengqing turned and smiled. "Xi Xi, Lil An is a straightforward person. Don't take it to heart. You can voice out your thoughts. I'll make new clothes as soon as possible according to your requirements."

Qiao Xi's expression was subtle as the corners of her mouth twitched.

Yao Mengqing took out a notebook from her bag and said with a smile, "Xi Xi, Ah Zheng asked me to stop all my work and focus on your clothes. I'm really envious of you. The life of a rich madam is really luxurious!"

Then, she talked to her assistant in English. She spoke fluently and looked like a capable woman.

Yao Mengqing looked helpless. "I'm different. I'm busy designing every day. I have to take care of all the matters in the studio. Business is really difficult to do. My dream is to be like you and find a man to support me, preferably a man as rich as Ah Zheng.

"Xi Xi, after marrying Ah Zheng, you don't have to work anymore, right? You'll be doing beauty treatments and drinking tea every day. You should be very free, right? Why don't you give me your contact details? You can tell me if you have any ideas."

Qiao Xi: "..."

Others might not understand the "friendly" words Yao Mengqing said, but it was obvious to Qiao Xi what she was doing.

Yao Mengqing even said sarcastically that she had nothing to do after marrying Gu Zheng.

She was not the kind of woman who relied on men to live!

Song Shiyu sensed the tension between the two of them. It seemed that Yao Mengqing was mocking the young madam?

Song Shijing said, "Miss Yao, Young Madam is very busy and may not have time to contact you. If you have any questions, you can call me. I'll pass along your message."

Yao Mengqing's assistant pursed her lips. "What's there for her to be busy with...? She just plays cards, drinks tea, and shops. Unlike our Sister Mengqing who's busy designing clothes every day--"

Yao Mengqing quickly interrupted, "Lil An, don't say anymore. Xi Xi, if you--"

"Our young madam is going to be a judge for the International Real-time Translation Competition.. She also needs to come up with the topic of the competition and design clothes for the leaders of various countries..."

## **Chapter 212: Rich Kid**

Song Shijing continued, "Young Madam, you've also been invited to F Nation's fashion show. Last week, they were urging you about the 100 million dollar-design draft. You should take some time out to work on it.

“Although you’re very busy and don’t have enough time to rest every day, it’s still the wedding gown of the richest man in the capital. You’d better hurry.”

The smile on Yao Mengqing’s face vanished instantly.

Song Shiyu was dumbfounded. When did his brother become so eloquent?

Since his brother had spoken out, Song Shiyu would not back down. “Brother, what are you talking about? So what if Young Madam doesn’t design it? So many people are looking for her to design clothes every day. We can’t agree to all of them. Besides, with our president around, even if she doesn’t do anything, who can say anything?”

The corners of Yao Mengqing’s mouth twitched. She was extremely embarrassed.

The Song brothers echoed each other. Had they already noticed that she was shooting daggers at Qiao Xi?

Song Shiyu said unhappily, “Our young madam is Gu Shan. Not just anyone can afford to invite her to design for them. Everyone who wants to ask her for designs could form a line all the way to the capital. Brother, don’t rush her for the design drafts.”

Yao Mengqing shuddered and was surprised.

Qiao Xi was Gu Shan?

She was the international designer, Gu Shan?

Yao Mengqing had always been overseas and never paid attention to the news in the country, so she did not know that Qiao Xi was Gu Shan.

She bit her lip tightly. Gu Shan’s identity had always been very mysterious. It was uncertain whether Qiao Xi was the real Gu Shan. Perhaps she had simply lied in order to take Mrs. Gu’s identity.

Yao Mengqing pretended to be surprised. “Xi Xi is Gu Shan? I’ve always admired Gu Shan. I knew that the person Ah Zheng likes would definitely be very outstanding.”

Qiao Xi said lightly, “Miss Yao is right.

“I’m very idle. A dress that I design is priceless. I have so much money that I can’t finish spending it, so I don’t have to overwork myself by designing clothes every day. Money is just a number to me.”

Yao Mengqing almost vomited blood.

From Qiao Xi’s eccentric tone, she meant to say that the clothes she painstakingly designed were worth less than a dress designed by Qiao Xi?

Yao Mengqing’s face was pale. She forced a smile. “That’s right. No wonder you don’t like the clothes I designed. You’re a designer too, so you must have higher expectations. Don’t worry, I’ll design a new batch for you as soon as possible...”

“Gu Zheng, are you just going to watch Sister Mengqing be bullied like this? Sister Mengqing had to work overtime every day to make 16 clothes but she doesn’t like them?”

At this moment, a young man's voice sounded from the door. Qiao Xi turned around to see Gu Zheng and a young man slowly walking over.

The young man was dressed in casual clothes that were from designer brands. He looked to be about 18 or 19 years old.

Qiao Xi knew who he was the moment she saw him.

This was Gu Zheng's biological younger brother, the son whom Madam Gu doted on the most, Gu Yao.

If it were not for the fact that Gu Zheng had completely taken control of the Gu family after he became an adult, the head of the Gu family would have been Second Young Master Gu.

Gu Yao raised his head arrogantly with a cigarette in his mouth, looking very arrogant.

"Is this woman worthy to be the mistress of the Gu family? A gentle woman like Sister Mengqing is more suitable!"

Yao Mengqing quickly said, "Gu Yao, don't say that!"

She then looked at Gu Zheng with a gentle expression. "Ah Zheng, he's still a child. He's always been willful. Don't take it to heart."

"Sister Mengqing, am I wrong? You worked so hard to design 16 sets of clothes, but she didn't even say a word of thanks. She's even making things difficult for you! Qiao Xi! Why are you so petty?"

Qiao Xi chuckled.

Wouldn't Yao Mengqing receive payment for designing these clothes? Since she received the money, wasn't this what she should do?

Why did designing a few sets of clothes make her feel aggrieved?

Moreover, if Yao Mengqing had been sincere in designing clothes for her, she would accept them no matter whether they looked good or not. However, these clothes were full of sly intentions.

Yao Mengqing lowered her eyes and drooped her head aggrievedly. "Ah Yao, don't speak up for me. Xi Xi is your sister-in-law. You can't talk to her like this. I'll design a few more clothes. Don't let me affect your relationship.."

### **Chapter 213: Poor Quality Gowns**

Gu Yao was exasperated. "Qiao Xi is just making things difficult for you. The clothes you design are very popular overseas, so why are they suddenly unsatisfactory in front of her? You worked overtime to make them, but she wants you to make them again? I'll teach her a lesson today!"

Yao Mengqing tried to persuade him but she did not stop him at all. "Ah Yao... Ah Zheng, this..."

"Miss Yao, Second Young Master Gu."

Qiao Xi suddenly said, "When did I say she should do them again?"

Gu Yao snorted. "You didn't say it? Then why didn't you accept the clothes? Sister Mengqing's clothes are very expensive. If you don't accept them, it's equivalent to you not knowing what's good for you!"

Qiao Xi sneered.

She looked up at Yao Mengqing, then asked, "Ah Zheng, how much are these gowns?"

Yao Mengqing's expression suddenly changed.

Gu Zheng replied casually, "Over eight million dollars."

Qiao Xi seemed to be lost in thought. "A gown costs more than 500,000 yuan, which is the price of a high-end gown. Be it the fabric or the craftsmanship, it has to be of high quality. However..."

She paused for a moment before continuing, "These fabrics are of poor quality. It's not even worth 50 yuan, much less 500,000!"

Gu Yao was instantly angry. "Qiao Xi, are you saying that Sister Mengqing's gowns are worthless? Her studio uses high-quality fabrics, yet you're accusing her of using inferior-quality goods?"

"Many noble young ladies have invited her to design their gowns, and those pampered young misses don't even mind the fabrics. With your status, how dare you be so picky?"

Yao Mengqing's eyes turned red as she pursed her lips. "Xi Xi, our studio uses expensive fabrics. We don't use any low-quality fabrics.

"It's fine if you don't like me, but you can't slander my work!"

Qiao Xi raised her eyebrows. "Miss Yao, you indeed used top-quality fabrics on the top of the gown. It can also be seen that you had put some effort into your craftsmanship as well. The gowns look absolutely stunning."

Gu Yao reprimanded her loudly, "You already said that the gowns are very good, yet you're still finding fault with them? You're just jealous of Sister Mengqing! Move out of Longwan Residential right now. I won't agree to have you be my sister-in-law!"

Gu Zheng glanced at him. "You're not my younger brother at all. Of course, she's not your sister-in-law."

Gu Yao looked at Gu Zheng awkwardly, his cheeks puffing out from anger.

Yao Mengqing said aggrievedly, "Xi Xi, I don't know how I've offended you. You're targeting me like this the first time we meet, but I won't blame you. As long as you apologize to me, it'll be fine. We can't let our conflict affect their relationship as brothers."

"Did you give me a chance to explain? Moreover, Second Young Master Gu immediately thought that I was making things difficult for you. I'm Gu Zheng's wife, but you guys didn't give me the most basic respect!"

Qiao Xi said coldly, "Although it can't be easily seen that there's anything wrong with these gowns upon first glance, there are problems upon closer inspection. The value of a high-end gown is that besides looking good, it also needs to be comfortable, so the quality of the fabrics is very important.

“A gown worth 500,000 yuan should definitely do that. However, you used the most basic materials on the inner part of the gowns. The fabric around the waist is not only rough but also very easy to tear.”

Qiao Xi tugged on one of the gowns. The inside was indeed made of coarse and poor-quality fabric. The ends of the fabric had come loose, seemingly tearing apart.

Yao Mengqing’s face turned pale as she lowered her head.

Qiao Xi looked at her coldly. “Miss Yao, all the clothes you design are high-end formal wear. Moreover, they’re specially designed for the daughters and madams of wealthy families. Their skin is exquisite and sensitive, so they have to wear exquisite materials. They won’t be able to wear rough fabrics. If someone wears such clothes on their upper body, their skin will be left with scratches.

“Since Gu Zheng has already paid you, Miss Yao, you don’t have to redo the clothes as it’s money we can afford. It’s just that I won’t wear such poorly made gowns. In any case, if news of this gets out, I won’t be the one losing my reputation.”

Gu Yao touched the rough fabric, disbelief written all over his face. “Sister Mengqing, what’s going on? The gown you made for my mother previously was made using silk!”

Yao Mengqing’s mind was blank. She really did not know how to explain.

Her face was pale, and her lips were trembling. “I... I didn’t do it.”

Gu Zheng looked up and glanced at Yao Mengqing coldly, making her tremble.

#### **Chapter 214: Designer Yun Chu**

Yao Mengqing did not think too much about it when she was making the gowns. She only wanted Qiao Xi to make a fool of herself in front of everyone. Unexpectedly, Qiao Xi discerned the problem with the gowns with a single glance.

Now that the truth was out, she absolutely could not admit it! Otherwise, it would affect her studio.

“Ah Zheng... I didn’t know. I only use high-quality fabrics. I don’t know why the inner lining became rough. I...”

Qiao Xi smiled meaningfully. “I heard that you’re a renowned designer and very famous overseas. Don’t tell me that you can’t differentiate between silk and rough fabric? If you could become a designer with such standards, that’s really too laughable!”

Gu Yao was instantly speechless, not knowing how to defend Yao Mengqing anymore.

Gu Zheng cleared his throat. “Throw them all away.”

The butler immediately got someone to bring the gowns out.

Yao Mengqing’s tears welled up in her eyes. “Ah Zheng, I worked overtime in the past few days to design the gowns but I left some of the designs to someone else. They must have changed the fabrics behind my back to save money on materials. It wasn’t me...”

Gu Zheng's face was still cold. Yao Mengqing was so anxious that she stomped her feet. "Ah Zheng, we've been playmates since we were young. You should know what kind of person I am. Why would I harm others?"

"Miss Yao, have you ever thought about what the consequences would be if I really wore these gowns?"

Qiao Xi spoke coldly.

This was definitely not just about changing the fabrics. She had been up to no good since the start of the designing process.

Furthermore, Yao Mengqing had personally come to deliver the gowns because she wanted everyone to know that she was warm and kind-hearted. She wanted to leave everyone the impression that she would not do such a thing.

Gu Yao raised his eyes to look at Qiao Xi. He still felt that he had to help Yao Mengqing, so he shouted, "Qiao Xi, what do you mean by this? Isn't it just a few gowns? This isn't Sister Mengqing's fault!"

Yao Mengqing's eyes were filled with tears. She choked and said, "Ah Zheng, I just wanted to finish the gowns as soon as possible, so I got others to help out. I didn't expect it to be like this."

Just then, she heard the hum of a car outside.

The butler rushed in. "Young Madam, someone's looking for you."

Qiao Xi nodded. "Let them in."

After a while, a woman dressed exquisitely walked in with a group of staff behind her. She was carrying a golden box in her hand and asked respectfully, "May I know which one of you is Miss Qiao? This is the jewelry Master Yun Chu designed for you. There are a total of 12 sets here. I hope you like them."

With that said, the staff member opened the box. Everyone's eyes lit up.

These pieces of jewelry were really too dazzling, making Yao Mengqing's gowns look dull.

Yao Mengqing was embarrassed as if she had been smacked in the head.

Yun Chu was a famous jewelry designer domestically and internationally. Her works were praised as a treasure of art and received everyone's recognition. Having Yun Chu's works was something to be proud of.

Unexpectedly, Yun Chu actually gave Qiao Xi 12 sets of jewelry at once!

Gu Yao looked at the shining jewelry and asked with a puzzled expression, "Sister Mengqing, isn't Qiao Xi very poor? She even needs Gu Zheng's help to buy clothes. Why would Yun Chu design jewelry for her?"

Yao Mengqing's face was gloomy and awkward.

Her nails dug into her palms. "The clothes I designed... are indeed not comparable to Yun Chu's designs. I'll go back and redesign the clothes now. I'll... leave first."

Yao Mengqing covered her face in embarrassment. A few tears fell from the corner of her eyes as she said weakly, "Ah Zheng, I know you're probably still angry with me, but it's been so long since we last met. Can't you forgive me? I could come back to the country for you, so just..."

"It seems like I was thinking too much..."

Yao Mengqing smiled bitterly.

Gu Zheng glanced at her indifferently.

Yao Mengqing thought that he was touched and was about to take another step forward.

"I didn't ask you to come back."

Gu Zheng said coldly, "Yao Junjie gave the entire Yao family to me so that I could help you establish your own company abroad. Your brother spent all his wealth to give you such a happy life overseas, so you shouldn't have returned."

Yao Mengqing's face turned pale.

"Butler, see the guest out," Gu Zheng said coldly.

Gu Yao immediately felt indignant.. "Sister Mengqing has just returned and you're chasing her away?"

### **Chapter 215: Brothers From The Same Mother**

"Ah Yao, don't say anymore. I shouldn't have come back... Now that Ah Zheng is married, I really shouldn't be looking for him anymore." Yao Mengqing shed a tear and left angrily.

Gu Yao looked at Yao Mengqing's back and hurriedly chased after her.

"Sister Mengqing! Sister Mengqing!"

Yao Mengqing was crying so hard that Gu Yao's heart ached. "Sister Mengqing, don't cry anymore. It has been so long, and my brother probably forgot about it long ago. Besides, he's already married."

Yao Mengqing's eyes were filled with tears. "I know, Ah Zheng. He doesn't really like Xi Xi. He just got married to a random woman. If he had really met his true love, I wouldn't disturb him anymore."

Gu Yao tried to persuade her. "I think Gu Zheng cares about that woman a lot. Besides, you insisted on leaving back then. It's not good for you to look for him again, right?"

Yao Mengqing looked sad. "Ah Yao, you don't understand. I love him... If I can't be with him, my life will be meaningless. I've always thought of myself as a friend, but he's still angry with me. I really don't know what to do to make him forgive me."

Gu Yao looked helpless, and his voice was hoarse. "Sister Mengqing, you love Gu Zheng? You only came back to the country to look for him?"

Yao Mengqing was confused, not understanding what Gu Yao meant.



Gu Yao was extremely shocked. "Although I don't like Qiao Xi and even asked her to get lost from Longwan Residential, she's my brother's wife, after all. I don't have the right or authority to ask her to get lost, let alone you. Sister Mengqing, get this straight!"

Yao Mengqing's expression darkened. She could not defend herself and could only cry silently.

"Ah Yao, I'm not being selfish. If Ah Zheng really likes Xi Xi, I'll give them my blessing. However, their marriage is just a formality. They'll have to end this marriage sooner or later. They might as well give it up now. I'm doing this for Ah Zheng's sake!

"I won't be a third party. I just hope that Ah Zheng can be happy."

Gu Yao finally heaved a sigh of relief. "Sister Mengqing, it's good that you understand."

Madam Gu was a mistress. Gu Yao and Gu Zheng were both illegitimate children. They had been mocked and looked down upon by the public since they were young.

That was why he hated women who tried to ruin other people's relationships the most.

He did indeed hate Qiao Xi and thought that she was not worthy to be the mistress of the Gu family. However, she and Gu Zheng were legally married. She was Gu Zheng's legitimate wife.

Yao Mengqing wiped her tears. "Ah Yao, I only hope that he can be happy. If Xi Xi is his lover, I'll give them my blessings. Qiao Xi is your sister-in-law, so you should be more respectful to her in the future."

Gu Yao nodded. Sister Mengqing was still so kind-hearted and even asked him to respect Qiao Xi, hence she would not be a third party.

Yao Mengqing lowered her eyes as a glint flashed across them. She must snatch Gu Zheng back!

...

In the hall.

Qiao Xi asked casually, "That kid is your younger brother?"

Gu Zheng took a sip of coffee. "Mhm."

"The two of you don't look like brothers. Gu Yao and Madam Gu are quite alike, but you don't look like either of them."

Qiao Xi stood up and sized up Gu Zheng with her eyes. "You're not like anyone from the Gu family. You're unique."

Gu Zheng smirked and remained silent.

Qiao Xi moved in front of him and smiled slightly. "Could it be that you're not a child of the Gu family? Otherwise, why would they not treat you well but are especially kind to Gu Yao? You're both from the same mother, so they can't be so biased, right?"

"And that Gu Yao looks like a good-for-nothing. If the two of you were born from the same mother, why are your characters and IQs so different?"

Gu Yao could not see through Yao Mengqing's intentions, which was really telling of his IQ.

Gu Zheng leaned lazily on the sofa. "Are you done?"

Qiao Xi pursed her lips. "I just don't understand. You and Gu Yao are both Madam Gu's children. Why would she love that silly son so much?"

"Everyone thinks that you represent Madam Gu's despicable days and that you're evidence that she was the third party. However, Gu Yao was the child she had during her marriage. The two of you mean something different to her."

Song Shiyu waved his hands to interrupt, but Qiao Xi ignored him and continued, "But it's abnormal for Madam Gu to abuse you. Perhaps you're really not Madam Gu's child.."

### **Chapter 216: Gu Zheng's Life Experience**

The hall was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Song Shiyu's heart thumped. Someone had asked the president this before, and they met a terrible end.

Unexpectedly, Young Madam asked the question so directly. She was too straightforward!

Gu Zheng sneered and slowly looked up at her.

"What do you think?"

Qiao Xi was instantly speechless. The man was avoiding her question.

She could not help but think of the two of them. Back then, he was Mo Yuan while she was Black Tide. Before the two of them met, she would often look for him to have a heart-to-heart talk about her sorrows. She once said that she was bullied by her stepmother and chased out of the house. She had no home to go back to.

Mo Yuan replied: [I'm the same as you.]

Qiao Xi: [Not only am I homeless, but my mother has also passed away.]

Mo Yuan: [Mine too.]

Qiao Xi was not sure if Mo Yuan did not have a home or if his mother had passed away. Or both?

Back then, when Qiao Xi was homeless and did not even have enough to eat, it was Mo Yuan who helped her. He gave her money and arranged a place for her to stay.

All these years, the two of them had supported each other. She was very grateful to Mo Yuan. Now that she knew that Gu Zheng was Mo Yuan, her relationship with him had not changed.

Gu Zheng had been treated as an illegitimate child by everyone since he was young. He was despised and cursed by countless people. However, she did not think that Gu Zheng was what they made him out to be.

The two of them looked at each other in silence.

Song Shiyu stood at the side, his pupils trembling. He could not help but say, “Young Madam, the president...”

Before he could finish, the cup in Gu Zheng’s hand suddenly fell to the floor. A painful memory surged in his mind as sharp pain assaulted him.

Song Shiyu jumped in shock and rushed over. “President, President? Brother! Help the president upstairs!”

Qiao Xi hurried forward but was stopped by Song Shijing. “Young Madam, are you that curious about whether the president is Madam Gu’s biological son?”

Then, Song Shijing looked serious as he said slowly, “But what’s the point even if the president is Madam Gu’s biological son?”

Qiao Xi asked in confusion, “Why is it meaningless? If Gu Zheng isn’t Madam Gu’s biological son, then he isn’t an illegitimate child. Madam Gu...”

“If the president isn’t Madam Gu’s child, who else could his mother be?”

Song Shijing said helplessly, “Young Madam, you’re very smart. You should know how difficult it is for the president to prove all this and how many people’s interests will be violated.”

Qiao Xi frowned.

Actually, she had long thought that Gu Zheng was not Madam Gu’s biological son but Lu Qingyun’s.

If Gu Zheng was not a child of the Gu family, Madam Gu only needed to announce his true identity to chase him out. However, Madam Gu was so afraid of Gu Zheng, which meant that Gu Zheng was most likely the child of Lu Qingyun and Chairman Gu.

However, why did he not look for the Lu family? If the Lu family knew...

“I know you want to ask why the president hasn’t looked for the Lu family. Of course, he did when he was young.”

Song Shijing explained, “The president wanted to save himself and take a paternity test with Madam Gu. However, the old master of the Lu family was seriously ill at that time. After Madam Lu passed away, who in the Lu family would care about him?”

“After that, they adopted Lu Yan.”

Lu Yan? The heir of the Lu family. Rumor had it that he was Lu Qingyun’s child.

Qiao Xi’s nose turned sore. “Why didn’t the Lu family do a paternity test? Lu Yan isn’t from the Lu family, they...”

Song Shijing said helplessly, “Of course, the Lu family had already investigated it. They also know who the parents of the president are, but the grudge between the two families was established the moment Miss Lu died. It won’t change just because of the Gu family, nor will it affect the Lu family’s reputation.”

Qiao Xi gasped.

She finally understood.

Although the Lu family now knew Gu Zheng's identity, he had appeared in front of the public as Madam Gu's child and had been in the Gu family for so long.

If they told everyone now that Gu Zheng was Lu Qingyun's biological son, the world would be turned upside down.

Firstly, everyone would wonder how Lu Qingyun's child ended up in the hands of the mistress. Was it because the Lu family was too useless?

A wealthy family like the Lu family would never allow such negative news to spread. Hence, they would rather not acknowledge Gu Zheng and sever all ties with him..

### **Chapter 217: Blood Detoxification**

Everyone clearly knew the truth, but they did not say anything and just let Gu Zheng shoulder the burden of being an illegitimate child.

The Lu family was supposed to save Gu Zheng from the fire, but they had now become the ones pushing him into it.

Song Shijing sighed. "Young Madam, the president no longer anticipates clearing his name. He just wants to know who killed Madam Lu."

To Gu Zheng, the Lu family and the Gu family were the same. They would do anything for benefits.

Qiao Xi sniffled. "I understand."

...

In the bedroom.

Song Shiyu looked anxious. "President, does your head still hurt?"

Gu Zheng remained silent and frowned.

Qiao Xi carefully walked in and saw that his eyes were closed. He looked to be in pain.

Song Shiyu asked in a low voice, "Young Madam, do you know everything now?"

When Qiao Xi saw the fine sweat that seeped out from Gu Zheng's forehead and his fists that were tightly clenched, she instantly came to a sudden understanding. "The poison is acting up?"

Song Shiyu nodded. "Yes, we can only let him endure it when the poison acts up. It'll be fine as long as he survives. We can only watch him suffer. There's nothing we can do about it."

Qiao Xi bent down and gently stroked his cheek. She could sense his pain and uneasiness.

"Madam Gu poisoned him?"

“Only she would do such a vicious thing. When the president was young, he was always locked in a small dark room by that vicious woman. She even poisoned him because she wanted to wait for him to die from the poison so that her son could inherit the family business. Fortunately, the president gritted his teeth and survived. If it were someone else, they would’ve...”

Song Shiyu said through gritted teeth.

Qiao Xi’s heart trembled. She was both angry and heartbroken.

Gu Zheng was Lu Qingyun’s child. Did the Lu family ignore him and let a mistress torture the legitimate wife’s child?

Song Shiyu frowned. “Back then, Old Master Lu was seriously ill and the Lu family was leaderless. No one could make decisions. After that, the person in charge of the Lu family became Miss Lu’s father. It’s just that he didn’t like his daughter, Miss Lu. Of course, he didn’t care about the president’s life or death.

“The Lu family is more complicated than you think. Maybe Madam Lu’s death was caused by the Lu family!”

Qiao Xi’s pupils constricted.

Could it be that the Lu family was really the culprit behind the tragedy?

If that was the case, they were scarier than the Gu family!

Qiao Xi sat quietly on the bed. After Song Shiyu left, she began to read her grandfather’s diary.

The diary was already very old, but it was well-preserved. Qiao Xi flipped through it carefully.

It wrote that 40 years ago, Old Master Lu had invited him to treat the seven-year-old Madam Lu. At that time, Madam Lu’s illness was the same as Gu Zheng’s. Grandpa wrote in his diary: [It’s too late. If it were a year earlier, perhaps she could have been saved. However, there’s no cure now.]

Qiao Xi could not help but be stunned.

She originally thought that Madam Lu was poisoned after marrying into the Gu family. Unexpectedly, she was already poisoned when she was young and at about the same time as Gu Zheng.

Was there a special reason for them to be poisoned when they were young?

Qiao Xi stretched out her hand to wipe the sweat on Gu Zheng’s forehead and sighed.

If she really could not detoxify the poison in Gu Zheng’s body, there was still something else she could do.

As the descendant of a divine physician, she had a special skill—her blood could cure all poisons.

Of course, this kind of thing could not be spread to outsiders. Otherwise, she would become the target of everyone’s competition.

However...

Qiao Xi closed the diary and took out a sharp knife. It quickly cut through her skin, and she poured blood into his mouth.

After drinking the blood, Gu Zheng's expression eased up greatly. Qiao Xi heaved a sigh of relief and fell asleep for some reason.

At this moment, a breeze blew past. The diary flipped to the last page: [Blood Detoxification causes immeasurable side effects.]

...

The next morning.

Qiao Xi opened her sleepy eyes. She was exhausted and found herself sleeping on the bed.

This was? Right, this was Gu Zheng's bedroom.

After feeding Gu Zheng her blood last night, she might have gotten a little weak, so she fell asleep right there.

However, she remembered that she seemed to have slept on the sofa.. Why was she on the bed when she woke up?

### **Chapter 218: Sudden Telepathy**

Qiao Xi woke up in a daze. The moment she went downstairs, she saw Gu Zheng eating breakfast at the dining table.

This man looked quite energetic. She had worked so hard to save him last night, but he did not even thank her once and was eating breakfast alone. He was indeed a bastard!

Unexpectedly, after cursing in his heart, Gu Zheng suddenly looked at her.

Qiao Xi seemed as if she was struck by lightning.

She was scared to death! She had just finished cursing Gu Zheng in her heart when he suddenly looked at her.

It was too scary!

Gu Zheng raised an eyebrow.

When Qiao Xi came down, he clearly heard her say, 'This man looks quite energetic. It worked so hard to save him last night but he didn't even thank me and is eating breakfast alone. He's indeed a bastard!'

Gu Zheng's eyes were slightly puzzled as he raised his eyes to look at Qiao Xi again.

At this moment, Qiao Xi was looking at him with a flattering expression while smiling widely.

Gu Zheng smiled meaningfully. This woman had a malicious smile on her face. She must be trying to use him to recover her taste buds. Since that was the case, she could not scold him so early in the morning.

At this moment, he heard a voice again—

'Gu Zheng's gaze is so strange. Is it because I don't look good?! It's all because of you, you bastard. I'm almost tired to death!'

It was Qiao Xi's voice.

Gu Zheng put down the cutleries, a trace of doubt flashing across his eyes. "Song Shiyu, did you hear Young Madam say anything?"

Song Shiyu shook his head immediately. "I didn't hear anything! You must be imagining things. Your eye problems haven't even been treated yet, so why are your ears acting up now? My poor president..."

"Shut up!"

Gu Zheng spoke coldly, then looked at Qiao Xi. "Mrs. Gu, you don't look too good."

Qiao Xi was angered to the point of laughing.

'Is this bastard mocking me? In order to detoxify the poison in him, I didn't even sleep well. My whole body hurts. It's easy for him to just sit there and talk!

'Do you think it was easy for me to save you? I'm going to take a full break today and have a big meal!'

This time, Gu Zheng was finally sure that he could hear Qiao Xi's thoughts.

Unexpectedly... Mrs. Gu was as interesting as he knew her to be.

Want to have a big meal?

Gu Zheng said slowly, "Song Shiyu, get the imperial chef here for Young Madam."

After the imperial chef rushed over, he heard that Young Madam was injured last night, so he made a few dishes that were light and nutritious. He also carefully advised, "Young Madam, your body is weak and you have a strong temper. It's better to eat less spicy meat. Try eating lighter-tasting foods instead."

Qiao Xi was instantly unhappy when she heard this.

Before she fell asleep last night, she had thought that after Gu Zheng woke up, she would tell him how she had saved his life last night. She could at least ask for a few kisses, right?

Gu Zheng would definitely be very grateful to her. He would take the initiative to kiss her and then bring her to eat barbeque!

She had not even kissed him yet and there was no barbeque. She even had to eat bland food. Qiao Xi cursed in her heart.

'I want to eat barbecue! This bastard is too annoying. It's fine if he isn't bringing me to eat barbeque, but he didn't even kiss me!

'Gu Zheng! Damn you! I want to eat barbecue!'

Gu Zheng abruptly stood up and hugged her waist, his hot breath spraying on her face. "How about I bring you out to eat?"

Qiao Xi nodded madly while almost drooling. "Yes, I want to eat..."

The man curled his lips and gently pressed them against her forehead, but he did not kiss her lips even after a long time. "Barbeque won't do. Your body is weak, so you can't have greasy food."

Qiao Xi stared fixedly at his thin lips with glowing eyes. She smiled slyly. "Fine, I won't eat. I'll listen to whatever Ah Zheng says. I want to kiss you~"

Gu Zheng smiled and lowered his head to kiss her.

When he kissed Qiao Xi, she was especially obedient and hid in his embrace.

However, her heart was racing like a wild horse.

'I want to eat barbecue! Gu Zheng, you're not a real man! I want to eat barbecue! I want it freaking spicy! Boo-hoo! I forgot what barbeque tastes like! You bastard! Do you think you can get rid of me with just a kiss?]

Gu Zheng looked at her with deep eyes and asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you unhappy that I'm not letting you eat barbeque?"

Qiao Xi hurriedly squeezed out a smile and said with a flattering expression, "How could that be?! I love Ah Zheng the most. I'll listen to you."

Then, Gu Zheng heard a wave of crazy thoughts..

Chapter 219: The God Of Plague, Second Young Master Gu

'Yes, I am unhappy! Bastard! You can't hear me even if I scold you in my heart! I'll scold you as much as I can!'

Gu Zheng sneered. His eyes were filled with smiles as he asked slowly, "Did you save me with your own blood, Mrs. Gu?"

The smile on Qiao Xi's face froze.

Actually, a little blood loss was nothing. If it could help Gu Zheng relieve the poison in his body, it would be worth it.

Moreover, when he was Mo Yuan, he had taken good care of her. Hence, she had to save Gu Zheng no matter what.

'It's just a little blood. It's no big deal. It can still be replenished.

'It's better if I don't tell Gu Zheng the truth. Otherwise, he'll definitely be reluctant for me to use my blood to detoxify the poison in his body when it flares up again in the future. It's better not to tell him!'

Qiao Xi cleared her throat. "Ah Zheng, you're thinking too much. How could a weak and delicate woman like me bleed to save you?"

"I only accidentally scratched myself. How can my blood detoxify the poison? That's impossible!"

Gu Zheng's eyes burned as warmth welled up in his heart.



The man abruptly pulled her into his arms, his heart thumping furiously.

She did not want to tell the truth as she was afraid that he would feel heartache and worry.

At this moment, even if Qiao Xi wanted his life, Gu Zheng would probably agree without the slightest hesitation.

Gu Zheng nodded. "Okay."

Qiao Xi paused for a moment. She wanted to ask Gu Zheng how he was going to deal with the Lu family's matter, but she could not bear to speak in the end.

Gu Zheng was the legitimate eldest young master of the Gu family. However, he had always been regarded as an illegitimate child and was hated by everyone.

Even Lu Yan, the adopted child, could live comfortably, but Gu Zheng had to suffer inhumane abuse.

He was clearly the most innocent person, yet he had to bear the ill will of both families.

At this moment, Qiao Xi felt that what she had suffered was utterly not worth mentioning when compared to Gu Zheng's experiences.

She suddenly remembered that she had not seen Qiao Rou in a while.

...

In the afternoon, Qiao Xi received a call from Qin An. "Little Six, quickly come to Fragrance Hotel. I'll bring you to see Teacher!"

Qiao Xi immediately packed up and went out. She went straight to the Fragrance Hotel that Qin An had mentioned.

Who knew that before she even entered, she would meet the God of Plague—Gu Yao?

1

Thank you for reading on myboxnovel.com

In Qiao Xi's eyes, Gu Yao was a rich good-for-nothing. He did not even know that he had been deceived by that scheming b\*tch, Yao Mengqing. He was truly a good-for-nothing.

Moreover, Gu Yao was Madam Gu's biological son, so she hated Gu Yao even more.

However, she was here to see her third brother, after all. She did not have time to care about Gu Yao.

However, just as she was about to leave, Gu Yao rushed over.

Qiao Xi: "... " What did this kid want?

Gu Yao raised his head arrogantly. He was wearing luxurious designer clothes and looked like a rich man.

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth twitched. Fragrance Hotel was full of famous people, so she had to take note of her image. She walked past Gu Yao and continued walking.

However, this brat was like a wall blocking her way.

Qiao Xi raised her eyebrows. "Second Young Master Gu?"

Gu Yao was still arrogant. "Qiao Xi."

The surrounding people all recognized Gu Yao. He was the second young master of the Gu family and the crown prince of Li City!

Anyone who offended Gu Yao would die a horrible death.

Qiao Xi was not afraid of him at all. If they were to fight, she would indeed not be able to defeat a man, but this was her third brother's territory. Even Gu Yao could not leave unscathed.

When she thought about this, Qiao Xi went all out and shook her fist. "What do you want?"

Gu Yao glanced at her, took out a bank card, and said in an extremely disdainful tone, "Qiao Xi, this is 200 million. Take the money and get lost from the Gu family!"

1

Qiao Xi: "..."

Was this not a f\*cking plot in a novel? The male protagonist's mother would ask the female protagonist out to meet her and then ask the female protagonist to leave the male protagonist?

Gu Yao snorted. "Qiao Xi, you're indeed different, but you're not worthy of Gu Zheng at all. You're not worthy to be the mistress of the Gu family. I advise you to be sensible and leave with the money immediately!"

Qiao Xi said, "Um..."

Gu Yao said, "Aren't you doing this for money? I'm giving it to you now."

Qiao Xi smiled awkwardly. "Second Young Master Gu, your brain..."

Gu Yao did not listen to her at all and continued, "You think 200 million is too little? Since you're capable of marrying Gu Zheng, this amount of money shouldn't matter to you, huh? I can increase the amount.. As long as you agree to take the money and leave, anything can be discussed."

Chapter 220: Can I Hit Him?

Qiao Xi lost a lot of blood yesterday and did not sleep well. She suddenly felt a little dizzy and nauseous. She could not help but cover her mouth.

Gu Yao was shocked. "You want to extort me? You're too scheming!"

"No! Don't tell me you're pregnant? You want to get rich using your baby? You want to completely trap Gu Zheng by your side?"

Qiao Xi: "..."

Get rich using a baby? Trap Gu Zheng by her side? Second Young Master Gu's thoughts were too naive!

Seeing that Qiao Xi did not take the bank card, Gu Yao heaved a sigh of relief.

Gu Zheng's woman was alright. She was not tempted by money and was much better than he had imagined.

However, Qiao Xi was thinking in her heart, 'Is Gu Yao crazy? He should hurry up and treat his illness!'

Just as Qiao Xi was about to leave, she suddenly realized that Gu Yao's clothes looked a little familiar.

They were designed by her as Gu Shan and were one of the few male outfits she made.

Second Young Master Gu said somewhat awkwardly, "Don't think too much. I just wanted to try out the clothes you designed. After all, you represent the entire Gu family now."

With that, Gu Yao's face turned red.

Qiao Xi suddenly remembered that day at Longwan Residential. The Song brothers had said that she was Gu Shan, so Second Young Master Gu secretly bought her clothes.

Actually... Second Young Master Gu was quite cute.

Gu Yao pursed his lips. "Just because I bought your clothes doesn't mean I accept you. I just want to see how capable you are and if you're really as good as what the rumors say! Do you have any complaints?"

"No..." Qiao Xi hurriedly denied it.

At this moment, a gentle voice sounded from behind. "Xi Xi, long time no see."

Qiao Xi instantly felt a chill run down her spine. The person who spoke was actually Gu Moling.

Gu Moling looked at Gu Yao with an unfriendly gaze and snorted. "Who is this kid? I can tell at a glance that he's a good-for-nothing!"

Gu Yao: "..."

Qiao Xi: "..."

What? Gu Moling was also from the Gu family, so how could he not have seen the well-loved Gu Yao?

Gu Moling and Qiao Rou stood together. They were a perfect match.

Gu Moling's mother stood beside him and glared at Qiao Xi with resentment.

Qiao Rou glanced at Gu Yao and Qiao Xi, the corners of her mouth curving upward into a meaningful smile. "Sister, what a coincidence. I didn't expect to see you here. Today is the day of my engagement with Brother Moling, and our families are discussing our marriage here."

Qiao Xi raised her eyes to glance at her.

She leaned against Gu Moling closely as if she had no bones.

Qiao Xi's expression was composed as she said indifferently, "Congratulations! I hope the two of you can be united forever and have a child soon."

Qiao Rou looked aggrieved. "Sister, are you still unwilling to forgive me? You can hate me, but Brother Moling likes me. Feelings can't be forced. I hope you can let go of this relationship and start afresh!"

Qiao Xi was instantly speechless. When did she have any feelings for Gu Moling?

She was congratulating this adulterous pair for their engagement. She hoped that they would be busy with each other and not bring harm to others.

Gu Moling pursed his lips. "Xi Xi, although we're not together, I still treat you as my younger sister. Don't casually look for a man outside, lest you regret it."

Qiao Xi was really unwilling to pay attention to these two people, yet they just had to come over.

"Don't spout nonsense, you two. I'm not related to you in any way. Besides, when did you see me casually looking for a man?"

Gu Moling looked at Gu Yao. Though unspoken, everything was made clear.

Mrs. Gu was not a kind person. She said sarcastically, "You still have the cheek to say that? Our Moling doesn't want you anymore, so you came here to eat with another man! How shameless!"

She turned to look at Gu Yao. "Pretty boy, are you Qiao Xi's lover? You don't mind having the woman my son abandoned?"

Gu Moling frowned. "Xi Xi, don't be silly. Don't casually look for a man just to anger me."

Gu Yao was stunned. He rubbed his palms together and asked, "Qiao Xi, who is this fool? Can I hit him?"

Qiao Xi said slowly, "Up to you.."