

Lady gu 51

Chapter 51: Internet Violence

“Moreover, I’ve never said that I’m Gu Shan’s disciple. It was the teachers in the university who said that Gu Shan admires my talent and wanted to guide me. I don’t know how this matter got out but the students all came to congratulate me on becoming Master Gu Shan’s disciple. I wanted to explain that I wasn’t, but they said that I was only being humble. I really didn’t have the chance to explain myself.”

Qiao Rou sniffed and said with tearful eyes, “If I had known earlier, I would’ve explained it to all the students. I would’ve explained it to them even if it took me a lot of effort and clarified that Master Gu Shan never accepted me as her disciple.”

Qiao Rou was making herself out to be a victim. The teachers in the university had mislabelled her as Gu Shan’s disciple. Later, the rumors were spread by the university’s students. She wanted to explain herself, but those people did not listen to her explanation, which led to the current situation.

“That’s right. Rou Rou is a victim in this incident.” Xu Mei sighed. “It’s just that Qiao Xi doesn’t think so. I’m afraid she has already distanced herself from us. Otherwise, why didn’t she even tell us that she’s Gu Shan? It’s fine if she didn’t tell us because she minded my and Rou Rou’s identities, but she even hid it from Zhenguo...”

She was not even treating Qiao Zhenguo as her father by doing this!

Qiao Zhenguo’s expression instantly darkened. Xu Mei watched from the side and silently curled her lips. That b*tch, Qiao Xi, was an international designer. This had indeed exceeded Xu Mei’s expectations. She was afraid that Qiao Zhenguo would think that Qiao Xi’s identity was valuable and bring her back. If that happened, she would be infuriated.

Now, she had pointed out that Qiao Xi and Qiao Zhenguo were not on the same page. Even if Qiao Zhenguo wanted to bring Qiao Xi back, he had to seriously consider whether he was bringing back someone who could help him or an enemy.

Gu Moling’s brows that had just relaxed furrowed tightly again. “Aunt Mei’s words are very reasonable. The current Qiao Xi is no longer the Qiao Xi we knew before. She has changed too much.”

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When Qiao Rou heard them discussing Qiao Xi, she could not help but bite her lip. “But Dad, Brother Moling, what’s most important now is to deal with the rumors outside. They’re saying that I’m scheming and vain, but it’s clearly not my fault. It was my sister who deliberately made me get mistaken... Of course, I don’t mean to blame my sister. I just think that things shouldn’t have gotten to this point. Why couldn’t we just have talked about it?”

Gu Moling caressed her comfortingly. “Rou Rou, don’t worry. This matter has nothing to do with you. It was all Qiao Xi’s doing. You’re so pure and kind-hearted. How could you have schemed against Qiao Xi?” After he finished speaking, he turned to look at Qiao Zhenguo. “Uncle, we need to contact Black Tide as soon as possible. This matter can be easily resolved as long as we look for Black Tide.”

Qiao Rou was touched and leaned on Gu Moling's shoulder. "Thank you, Brother Moling. If it weren't for you, I really wouldn't know what to do."

Gu Moling enjoyed the feeling of Qiao Rou relying on him. However, he did not see Qiao Rou and Xu Mei silently looking at each other. Get Black Tide's help? They had not forgotten the price they paid to get Black Tide's service last time.

Qiao Rou and Xu Mei thought of a good idea at the same time. Even without the Black Tide, they could still solve the problem in front of them. Did that b*tch Qiao Xi think that everything would be fine just because she was Gu Shan? They had plenty of ways to ruin her reputation!

...

The next day, Qiao Xi carried her bag and prepared to go to Li City University for classes. Her identity had been exposed, so she did not need to continue with online classes. The university had also contacted her and said that the students very much wanted her to teach the classes in person.

Qiao Xi could not refuse and reported to the university on time.

Gu Zheng knew that Qiao Xi was leaving and waved at the chauffeur to get him to send her safely to university.

"Young Madam, we're here."

The chauffeur, Old Wang, parked the car in front of Li City University. Qiao Xi nodded to express her gratitude. When she got out of the car, she noticed that there was a flash of light behind the big tree opposite her.

Half an hour later, an anonymous thread appeared on Li City University's official forum.

[Shocking! A certain fashion designer is being kept by an old man as his mistress! This kind of person is not worthy of being a university teacher!]

The photo below showed Qiao Xi getting out of a luxury car. The driver was an old man. That car was not something that could be bought with just money alone. The driver was too far away to see his face clearly, but one could see that there were silver strands in his hair. He was probably in his 40s or 50s. The suit he was wearing was customized by a big brand. It was very expensive, and ordinary people could not afford it.

Within a few minutes, there were more than 100 comments.

[Huh? Isn't this Master Gu Shan? With such an awesome identity, why would she be someone's mistress?]

[Designers are humans too. To maintain style and quality, Master Gu Shan produces very few designs a year. If you think about it, it's not impossible that she's lacking money.]

[This old man is ugly and unsophisticated. His only advantage is that he's rich, but he's not the only rich person around. Master Gu Shan, you don't have to lower yourself to be with him, right?]

[Maybe Master Gu Shan has an odd taste in men, hahaha.]

Chapter 52: Sister Is Not Such A Person

Of course, not all the students believed that Qiao Xi was a mistress.

[Don't spout nonsense, alright? What can this photo prove?]

[That's right. You're saying she's a mistress just because she was seen getting down from a luxury car. Do you think everyone is like you, pouncing on rich people whenever they see them?]

[I think this old man is a driver. Can't you see that Master Gu Shan got down from the backseat? If she's really a mistress, Master Gu Shan shouldn't be sitting in the back, right?]

This thread was quickly trending. Most of the students participated in the discussion, and the comments instantly went from a few hundred to a few thousand.

Few people insisted that Qiao Xi was a mistress, but most of the students felt that it was untrue. Qiao Xi was rich and good-looking, so why would she be a mistress?

The dean knew that the situation wasn't good. He hurriedly went to look for the chancellor to ask for a solution. Before he arrived, he saw many students outside the teaching building.

"Qiao Rou, is your sister really someone's mistress?"

"I heard that your sister came from the countryside. Are country bumpkins really so shortsighted? She already has the status as Master Gu Shan, yet she still degraded herself to be with an old man because of money."

"Qiao Rou, if what the thread says is true and Qiao Xi is really a mistress, you should lecture her, right? After all, she's embarrassing the Qiao family."

Qiao Rou was surrounded by these people. She bit her lower lip as if she had something difficult to say. "Sister... Sister hasn't been coming home recently. Dad would call her but she wouldn't pick up... But don't misunderstand. Sister must have her own matters to handle. What the thread says must not be true."

Wang Qing shouted at the side, "Rou Rou! Why are you still trying to cover for Qiao Xi? Qiao Xi is just a country bumpkin who came back from the countryside. How can she know anyone in Li City? Where else can she stay if she doesn't go home? It just proves that she's a mistress. She thinks that because she has found a rich man that she doesn't need the Qiao family anymore, so she doesn't answer your father's calls!"

Previously backstage, Qiao Xi had taught Wang Qing a good lesson and almost made her get kicked out of the university. If it were not for Wang Qing's family's connections, she would not have been able to continue studying at Li City University.

She hated Qiao Xi so much that she gnashed her teeth. It was rare that they had gotten dirt on Qiao Xi, so she naturally wanted to hit her when she was down.

When the dean heard their words, he was so terrified that his scalp went numb. He quickly walked forward and berated, “What are you talking about? Classes are about to start. Hurry up and go to the classrooms. Don’t crowd around here.”

Wang Qing could not take it lying down. She straightened her neck and shouted, “Dean, we’re going to look for the chancellor. We won’t accept a teacher with such a bad character like Qiao Xi! We request that the university fire Qiao Xi!”

Qiao Rou pulled her aside and explained to the dean anxiously, “No, Dean, that’s not what we meant. My sister isn’t such a person...”

Wang Qing expected better from her. “What do you mean by not such a person? Rou Rou, have you forgotten how badly she embarrassed you last time? She didn’t tell you that she was Gu Shan and even slapped you in the face in public, humiliating you. You sincerely treat her as your sister, but does she treat you as her sister?!”

“Since Qiao Xi hasn’t even returned home in so many days, the truth is already out. Do you still want to protect her? Rou Rou, you can’t be so selfish. This isn’t just a matter of your family, but it also concerns countless students from the design department. When I think about how the person who’s teaching us has such a character, I feel disgusted! In the future, others will point at our noses and say, ‘Look, it’s them. Their teacher, Gu Shan, is a mistress. Whatever a teacher teaches their students, the students will follow. We have to stay away from them!’”

“I...” Qiao Rou looked a little anxious and said with difficulty, “M-Maybe it’s really a misunderstanding. Maybe that man and my sister aren’t in the kind of relationship you think they’re in. Maybe he’s really a driver...”

Wang Qing was burning with anger. “Impossible! It’s impossible! Qiao Xi is definitely in an inappropriate relationship with that old man. Rou Rou, stop finding excuses for Qiao Xi. Someone has already anonymously exposed her on the official forum!”

Everyone subconsciously took out their phones and checked the forum. They realized that a new thread had been uploaded.

[Gu Shan is a mistress—irrefutable evidence.]

The thread said that the reason Qiao Xi was thrown to the countryside many years ago was that Qiao Xi was vicious from a young age. She could not stand her younger sister, Qiao Rou, nor did she accept Xu Mei, her stepmother. She once even contacted human traffickers with the intention of selling Qiao Rou. In this way, she could have her father’s love for herself.

Unfortunately, the matter was exposed. Mr. Qiao was furious, but he could not bear to scold or hit Qiao Xi. However, he could not let her be without educating her either, so he could only throw Qiao Xi to the countryside to get someone to take care of her. He wanted to sharpen her character. Hence, she was only brought back to the Qiao family not long ago.

After returning to the Qiao family, Qiao Xi laid low for a period of time. However, she quickly reverted to her true self and began to constantly target Qiao Rou’s mother.

There were even photos of Qiao Xi when she was young in the thread.. This sudden piece of news really shocked everyone.

Chapter 53: I'm Your Sister

[Damn, she was so vicious even at such a young age. She actually wanted to sell her sister to human traffickers. She's too scary.]

[This is simply the real-life version of the fable where the farmer was bitten by the snake he rescued! Qiao Rou treats her sister so well. When her sister was in trouble, she tried her best to protect her. However, Qiao Xi doesn't care about that at all. She can't wait for Qiao Rou to die!]

[Qiao Xi must be a mistress, right? Maybe she's only been able to live till now because of a man. I was wondering why Qiao Xi could become such a famous international fashion designer when she came from the countryside. Now, it seems that even her title as an international designer is exaggerated!]

Wang Qing liked all the comments that were criticizing Qiao Xi with her alternate account. Then, she switched back to her main account and showed her phone to her classmates.

"Look, Qiao Xi grew up in the countryside. How did she learn how to design? I heard that her grades were poor when she was in school. The village she was in was poor, but she couldn't even keep up with the education there. I suspect that the reason she could learn fashion design was that countless old men are supporting her from behind. They built her up with money.

"I'm not looking down on the countryside, nor am I looking down on the poor. I just think that one can't be lacking in ambition when they're poor. I seriously don't agree with Qiao Xi's way of sleeping with men for money. I absolutely won't accept such a person being a teacher in our design department. I'm going to the chancellor's office to report her! I want Qiao Xi fired!"

Wang Qing spoke righteously, and the other students were swayed.

A trace of smugness flashed through Qiao Rou's eyes, but she still pretended to persuade them. "D-Don't be like this. You'll ruin my sister. It wasn't easy for her to get to where she is now..."

Looking at the angry students, Qiao Rou thought in her heart that Qiao Xi would not be able to explain herself anymore. After all, the evidence was conclusive. Since the news broke out, she had been standing on Qiao Xi's side and firmly expressed her trust in Qiao Xi's character. Not only would she be able to recover her reputation, but she would also be able to obtain everyone's sympathy.

Of course, no one would realize that she was the one who had planned everything. No one would know that the photos and evidence on the forum were all posted by her.

One could post on Li City University's forum anonymously. It was said that their forum had been specially reinforced with the help of hackers. As long as something was posted anonymously, even if someone wanted to investigate, they would not be able to find out who the person was.

She believed that Qiao Xi would definitely not be able to turn the situation around this time. She would just obediently let Qiao Xi be trampled under these people's feet.

While she was thinking, she suddenly saw a figure from the corners of her eyes. She quickly composed her expression and went forward with worry. "Sister, why are you here...? Do you know about what's going on with the forum? Sister, don't worry. I'll always believe you. You definitely wouldn't do that sort of thing. You wouldn't sell your body for money."

Everyone followed Qiao Rou's movements and looked over, only to see Qiao Xi who was standing not far away.

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Ten minutes ago, Qiao Xi had casually looked at the university's forum when she was sitting on the bench in the small garden with her chin propped up.

The photo of Old Wang sending her to the university had been posted, and it indeed looked very ambiguous. From the angle of the photo, it must have been taken when she got out of the car. She thought of the light that flashed behind the large tree.

It must not be a coincidence. Someone was deliberately doing this.

Since someone was bullying her, of course, she had to smack their face and hit them hard! Since this person was stirring up trouble on the internet, which was her area of expertise, it was really too exciting.

Hence, Qiao Xi took out her laptop and typed out a series of commands to break past the firewall. She successfully entered the command system of the forum and did a small trick.

The anonymous threads on Li City University's forum were no longer anonymous!

Everyone who posted and commented anonymously was instantly stripped of their identities. Their real names, student ID numbers, and courses were revealed. No matter how popular or unknown their accounts were, their real names were displayed!

Qiao Xi closed the laptop with satisfaction. 'Come on, let's fight online using our real names.'

Unfortunately, these people in front of her had yet to notice what she did before coming here. Therefore, Qiao Rou was still looking at Qiao Xi with an apologetic expression and said pretentiously, "Sister, I'm sorry. I failed to stop my classmates. They want to report you to the chancellor and say that you aren't qualified to be a teacher, but I'll always be on your side. I believe you wouldn't be a mistress for money."

Qiao Xi curled her lips meaningfully as if she had thought of something funny. "Sister, do you really believe me? Don't tell me you're setting me up again?"

Qiao Rou cried aggrievedly. "Sister, of course, I believe you. I'm your sister. Who else should I believe in if not you?"

Right at this moment, Qiao Xi's trick started creating waves. There were no longer anonymous posts on Li City University's official forum.. Everyone was now using their real names on the forum.

Chapter 54: Real Names On The Forum

Qiao Rou did not know about the changes on the forum and even pretended to wipe her tears. “Sister, although you were sent to the countryside when you were young and we didn’t spend much time together, I’ve always taken you as my sister in my heart. I believe that you wouldn’t do such a thing. The photo on the forum must have been published by someone with ulterior motives. Sister, don’t worry. I’ll definitely help you find that person and get them to delete the thread!”

A student at the side sighed. “How many good deeds did Qiao Xi do in her previous life to have such a good sister like Qiao Rou?”

“You’re wrong. It should be said that Qiao Rou has committed countless sins in her previous life to have a sister like Qiao Xi in this life. Have you forgotten that Qiao Xi humiliated Qiao Rou during the fashion design competition?”

“F*ck, that’s right. Qiao Rou is too magnanimous. Qiao Xi embarrassed her so badly last time, yet she’s actually defending Qiao Xi now? Where did this top little sister come from?!”

After he said that, there was a commotion in the crowd. Someone was whispering to the people around them after looking at their phone with a complicated expression.

Qiao Rou did not notice anything unusual and even held Qiao Xi’s hand while speaking earnestly, “Sister, don’t worry. I’ll definitely find the person who posted it and give you justice.”

At this moment, everyone had already checked their phones. When they heard Qiao Rou’s words, their expressions changed.

At this moment, a girl who was on good terms with Qiao Rou tugged on her sleeve awkwardly. “Qiao Rou, stop talking.”

“Why should I stop?” Qiao Rou pursed her lips and glared at her. “I already said that my sister is innocent. I’ll definitely find evidence to prove this. Don’t doubt me.”

After saying this, the crowd fell silent.

Qiao Rou found it a little strange. Why were these people reacting this way? Shouldn’t they be praising her at this moment? Why were none of them saying anything?

Wang Qing also found it strange. She pulled over a girl who was next to her and asked her about it. While stammering, the girl asked her to look at the forum herself. Wang Qing curled her lips. Someone on the forum had probably exposed more evidence of Qiao Xi being a mistress.

She took out her phone excitedly and opened the forum—

At this moment, someone in the crowd could not help but shout, “Qiao Rou, stop pretending! The threads and comments on Li City University’s forum are no longer anonymous. We all know what you’ve done!”

“You posted that thread on your alternate account! You posted the matter of Qiao Xi being a mistress on the forum while hypocritically comforting Qiao Xi and saying you would help her catch the person who spread the rumors. How can there be such a two-faced person in this world?!”

“It’s too scary. I never expected her to be such a person.”

Bang!

Qiao Rou felt like she had been struck by lightning after hearing the discussion around her. She staggered and almost fell to the floor. No longer anonymous? Why did Li City University's forum strip users of their anonymity?

Her face was pale, and her hands were trembling as she opened the forum. She saw that all the anonymous threads were displaying their real names. Even the student ID numbers and courses of the people who posted the threads were visible.

"All the names have been revealed."

Qiao Xi took out her phone and pretended to be surprised as she said, "So you were comforting me while slandering me on the forum? But you said you like me and treat me as your biological sister?"

Qiao Rou looked at her with shaking eyes and could not say anything.

This situation had exceeded her expectations. She did not know what she could do to salvage the situation.

Qiao Xi did not plan to stay here and watch the show. She still had a class to teach. Just as she was about to leave, hurried footsteps suddenly came from behind.

The group of people gasped for breath as they stood behind Qiao Xi and pointed at Qiao Rou angrily while shouting, "Qiao Rou, how shameless can you be?!"

"You're jealous of Master Gu Shan, right? You think that Master Gu Shan stole your status as the Qiao family's eldest daughter, so you publicized that she came from the countryside. When you talked to us, your words made us think that Master Gu Shan is boorish and ignorant. You made us dislike Master Gu Shan."

"During the fashion design competition last time, your expression was so ferocious after you found out about Master Gu Shan's identity. It was so scary. Because the person you looked down on the most suddenly stepped on your head, you felt indignant and planned all of this. You just want to destroy Master Gu Shan's reputation!"

"She's vicious and cruel! Master Gu Shan is really unlucky to have a younger sister like you!"

These students were all Gu Shan's fans. After seeing the contents of the thread, they did not choose to attack Qiao Xi along with the rest of the students. They believed in Master Gu Shan's character.

It was said that a designer's work represented the designer's character in certain aspects. Master Gu Shan's works were mostly cold, carefree, and unique. They made one feel like the designer was a lone wolf.. Such a person would never be a mistress.

Chapter 55: Despicable

"I... I didn't..." Qiao Rou's body trembled, and she could not say anything for a long time.

Wang Qing reacted at this moment and went forward to support Qiao Rou, shouting, "So what if it was Qiao Rou who posted it? We're just posting the truth on the forum! Qiao Xi is the one who's a mistress!"

Qiao Rou had not run the university all these years in vain. As the goddess of Li City University, she had countless admirers. When a male student saw Qiao Rou crying from sorrow, the scale in his heart began to tilt. "That's right. Although Qiao Rou's actions this time were a little inappropriate, there wouldn't be smoke without a fire. If Qiao Xi wasn't someone else's mistress, she wouldn't have been photographed. Naturally, this storm wouldn't have happened either. At the end of the day, it's all because Qiao Xi is too insensible!"

The students supporting Qiao Xi were infuriated.

They were using flawed arguments to defend Qiao Rou!

The dean was anxious when he saw that the two parties were about to fight. What should he do now that the matter had developed to this stage?!

"Everyone, calm down. There must be a misunderstanding here. You guys should go to class first. After the university is done with the investigation, we'll definitely give you a satisfactory explanation."

He wanted to persuade the students to go back first, but they were too agitated and no one was listening to him.

The students on Qiao Rou's side sneered. "Explanation? I reckon that when the time comes, the university will simplify the matter, right?" With Qiao Xi's identity as Gu Shan, the university won't easily give up on her. It was also because they realized this that they came here to protest. They wanted to go look for the chancellor themselves to demand an explanation.

"Do you think so lowly of the university?"

Zhou Guanjin walked over unhurriedly. "The matter has not been confirmed yet, and the university hasn't investigated whether Qiao Xi is a mistress. You guys claim with certainty that she's a mistress just based on a photo. Is this the intellect of university students?"

With that said, he slowly patted the shoulder of the boy who had just spoken. "Calm down. Don't end up being punished by the university for causing trouble while Qiao Xi ends up fine."

"Why should we be punished? That photo didn't come out of nowhere. It takes two hands to clap. If Qiao Xi hadn't done those things, rumors wouldn't have spread."

Smack!

Zhou Guanjin raised his hand from the boy's shoulder and raised it to slap the boy across his face. "Look, isn't this considered a slap?"

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The boy's body trembled. He wanted to fly into a rage but did not dare to because of Zhou Guanjin's identity.

The surroundings fell into a strange silence.

Zhou Guanjin acted as if he did not notice their abnormality. He slowly took out a tissue to wipe his hands. "Before you investigate this matter clearly, don't let me hear any more nonsense. Otherwise..." He curled his lips lightly. "You'll face the repercussions."

Everyone instantly fell silent.

They could shout and scream at Qiao Xi because Qiao Xi only had her identity as Gu Shan to back her up. However, it was different for Zhou Guanjin. His status in the university was unparalleled. If they provoked Zhou Guanjin, they might not even be able to graduate...

Seeing the fear in their eyes, Zhou Guanjin snorted and turned to look for Qiao Xi.

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Not far away, Song Shiyu looked at Gu Zheng angrily. "President, why did Zhou Guanjin take such a good opportunity?! Do you think Zhou Guanjin has feelings for Young Madam? They're from the same university and have known each other for a long time..."

Song Shiyu counted with his fingers. If Zhou Guanjin really wanted to snatch her away, his president had no chance of winning!

Gu Zheng glanced at him coldly. "Cut the crap. Let's go."

"Huh? We're leaving? We're leaving just like this? Where are we going?"

Gu Zheng looked up indifferently, and Song Shiyu instantly fell silent.

On the other side, Qiao Xi walked along the corridor toward the classroom. People passing by pointed at her and said, "Is this the woman on the forum? The one who's an old man's mistress?"

"Wow, yet she still dares to come to the classroom? She's really shameless."

Their words did not affect Qiao Xi at all. She placed her hands in her pockets and continued walking forward, but she did not expect to be blocked by someone...

"Qiao Xi, I never expected that you would fall into such a state for money."

Gu Moling had not looked at the threads on the forum. He immediately ran over to look for Qiao Xi after hearing the discussion of the other students. He just knew that she was an old man's mistress and he even sent her to university today.

"Qiao Xi, you're the eldest daughter of the Qiao family. Why are you degrading yourself? How much money do you lack that you can even bring yourself to sleep with an old man like that?! If you really lack money, you can ask Uncle Qiao for it. If Uncle Qiao doesn't give it to you, you can look for me." Gu Moling's tone was filled with disappointment.

Qiao Xi's face gradually showed impatience.

Chapter 56: You're A Moron

She wanted to walk around Gu Moling and walk forward, but when she walked to the left, Gu Moling moved to stop her. When she moved to the right, Gu Moling blocked her again.

Perhaps she found it too annoying, Qiao Xi stood where she was and said bluntly, “Gu Moling, have I mentioned that you’re really annoying? If you’re crazy, go to the hospital to get yourself treated as soon as possible. Don’t be an eyesore here.”

Gu Moling’s expression changed. “Qiao Xi!”

“Why are you shouting? I can hear you just fine.”

Qiao Xi dug her ear, and her cool face was filled with loftiness. “All of you are speaking so nicely now. If I lack money, you want me to ask for it from you. When I was thrown to the countryside for all those years, who took care of me? None of you showed up when I needed help. Do you think I’m so easy to bully?”

“Qiao Rou took a photo and uploaded it onto the forum, attracting the attention of the students in the university who are now pointing fingers at me. You’re trying to act shamelessly in front of me again. Do the two of you like to be so cheap?”

Gu Moling was stunned. “What did you say? The photo was posted by Rou Rou? That’s impossible!”

Qiao Xi looked at him as if she was looking at a fool. “You don’t have hands? Go online and take a look at yourself.”

She was being so stubborn, so she must be telling the truth.

Gu Moling subconsciously defended Qiao Rou. “Rou Rou must have had her reasons for doing so. She only did it for your own good. After all, being a mistress...”

“For my own good? Gu Moling, are you crazy?”

Qiao Xi interrupted him. “She posted a photo to get the entire university to curse me and think that I’m a mistress. If you think this is a good thing, how about you experience it yourself? Moreover... what evidence do you have to say that I’m a mistress? Just based on a photo of me getting out of a car? In the internet world, you’ll be slapped in the face if you rely on photos alone to make your judgment!”

“But you... If you’re not a mistress, how did you survive all these years? How did you make it out of the countryside, learn fashion design, and become an international designer? If no one supported you, you wouldn’t have been able to reach this height.” It was also because of this that Gu Moling had run over to question her when he heard that she was a mistress.

When she heard Gu Moling’s words, the way Qiao Xi looked at him was no different from looking at a retard. “Someone as brainless as you are naturally unable to understand the ability of a genius.”

The light of a genius could not be erased by a mere poor environment.

“A genius? You’re calling yourself a genius?” Gu Moling laughed. He was laughing at Qiao Xi’s arrogance. Idiot.

Qiao Xi could not be bothered to talk to an ignorant person. Since Gu Moling would not let her through, she would resort to force to get past him.

Gu Moling still wanted to say something but the next second, Qiao Xi kicked his knee. His knee hurt as if it had been hit by a car. He lost control and knelt on the floor on one knee.

Qiao Xi patted his head. "Be good. Good dogs don't block the way." As soon as she finished speaking, she left in a carefree manner.

It seemed that she did not have to teach her class today. Zhou Guanjin caught up with her and she followed him back to his private lounge.

"Sister Xi, that kick you gave Gu Moling earlier was really cool."

Zhou Guanjin shed his arrogant image and obsequiously served Qiao Xi a cup of coffee. "Do you want me to help you solve the matter on the forum?"

"No need, just let them continue to go wild." Qiao Xi took the coffee and took a sip.

"Alright."

Zhou Guanjin knew that Qiao Xi had her own ideas, so he did not force her. He took out a cloth bag from the drawer and pushed it in front of Qiao Xi. "Teacher had a gift delivered for you not long ago. He heard about you coming to Li City and specially made it for you."

He did not tell Qiao Xi that their teacher had scolded him terribly on the phone. Qiao Xi came to Li City, which was Zhou Guanjin's territory. However, she was bullied in his territory... If it were not for their teacher being busy, Zhou Guanjin thought that he would fly to Li City himself and give him a good beating.

It could not be helped. Qiao Xi's status in the hearts of their teacher and master was too high. It was just fortunate that nothing had happened to Qiao Xi. If something had really happened... Zhou Guanjin shivered and did not dare to think about it.

Qiao Xi opened the cloth bag and found a bunch of silver needles inside.

Her teacher and master both walked on different paths. Her master was a big shot in the fashion industry, while her teacher was more interested in weapons.

These silver needles were her teacher's unique weapons. There were only a few of them, and she was usually unwilling to use them. She did not expect that she would receive so many this time...

"Thank Teacher for me." Qiao Xi put the cloth bag away.

"Wait, Sister Xi, don't put it away yet. Let me touch the needles!" Zhou Guanjin only knew that his teacher had sent something to Qiao Xi, but he did not dare to open it to see what it was.

"Teacher specializes in secret weapons. Back then, I hugged his thigh and begged him to give me a needle. He didn't agree and even kicked me away. Now, he has given you a whole bag of needles! A whole bag!"

Was this the difference in treatment when one was pampered and the other was not?

Chapter 57: She Was On The Gu Family's Household Register

Qiao Xi did not care about Zhou Guanjin's complaints and put away the silver needles with an expressionless face. "Don't you know why the teacher didn't give you the silver needles?"

They have been under the wings of their teacher since they were young. As children, they were lively and active, especially Zhou Guanjin. Not only was he very mischievous but he was also very silly. There was one time when he secretly took a silver needle from the teacher. Without saying anything, he inserted it into his body. After doing so, he was in pain and began crying.

Qiao Xi wondered if Zhou Guanjin had some sequelae back then, causing his brain to not be too bright when he grew up.

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Seeing that Qiao Xi had exposed his secret, Zhou Guanjin curled his lips. 'If you don't want to let me touch them, then just say so. Hmph.'

He took a piece of apple from the fruit platter and reminded Qiao Xi as he ate. "Although I don't know why you didn't attack the Qiao family, I have to remind you that when the teacher is done with his work on hand, he'll definitely come to Li City. When he sees that you haven't attacked the Qiao family yet, he'll probably do it for you."

Qiao Xi was very loved. No matter if it were their master or their teacher, they protected her like she was their own. Their teacher had only heard that Qiao Xi was not having an easy time in Li City, but he sent her so many silver needles... If he found out that the Qiao family had used such underhanded means against Qiao Xi, he would probably fly over in a minute to destroy the Qiao family.

"Actually, I don't quite understand why you've been indulging those people from the Qiao family, Sister Xi?"

"Haven't you heard of a saying? If you want to destroy someone, you must make them go crazy."

Qiao Xi smiled lightly. "Not to mention that we're in a society ruled by law now. Killing people at the slightest thing is reflective of a hot-tempered nature and isn't like me."

Zhou Guanjin: "..."

'I don't believe you!'

Qiao Xi could tell that Zhou Guanjin was worried about her, but regarding those people from the Qiao family...

"Keeping them will be of some use to me."

A sharp glint flashed through Qiao Xi's elegant eyes as she said in a low voice, "My mother was killed by Qiao Zhenguo and Xu Mei all those years ago. I don't want them to get away with this. I want everyone to know their crimes." However, it had been too long ago, and a lot of the evidence was already destroyed. It would take time to continue the investigation.

“Also...” A slightly aged figure appeared in her mind. “My second uncle is soft-hearted. He’ll probably be very sad to see me attack the Qiao family.”

Zhou Guanjin had met Qiao Xi’s second uncle a few times. That man was indeed good to Qiao Xi, but he was too indecisive.

“Right, I want to check the student records of Li City University from 20 years ago,” Qiao Xi suddenly said, “You have access to the student records, right?”

Zhou Guanjin was just about to nod when he suddenly recalled the scene of Qiao Xi leaving with Gu Zheng previously. He crossed his arms and raised his eyebrows. “Don’t you know Gu Zheng? Go look for him.”

Qiao Xi: “...”

Seeing that Qiao Xi was speechless, Zhou Guanjin snorted. “Tell me, what’s going on between you and Gu Zheng? Why did Song Shiyu say that you’ve registered your marriage with Gu Zheng? When did the two of you get together?”

Qiao Xi said, “... I still have something else to attend to, so I’ll leave first.”

If Zhou Guanjin knew that her marriage with Gu Zheng was a result of an impulsive decision and they were merely in a transactional relationship, he would probably tell their master and teacher about it. By then, her life would be turned upside down.

At the same time, in the chancellor’s office.

Gu Zheng casually played with the teacup in his hand and smiled meaningfully. “What’s wrong? Is it so difficult to get you to help deal with someone, Chancellor Chen?”

“About this...”

Chancellor Chen broke out in a cold sweat. “President Gu... Please calm down... It’s not that I don’t want to help you handle this matter, but if I punish the students without a good reason, it’ll be hard for me to explain it to the public.”

Song Shiyu pushed his glasses up his nose bridge and handed him a document. It was the information gathered after investigating the incident on the forum. Chancellor Chen flipped through it in a hurry while secretly glancing at Gu Zheng. He did not know why Gu Zheng wanted to be involved in this small matter.

“President Gu... Qiao Rou is indeed in the wrong here, but there’s no way to prove that the thread she posted was fake news and she was spreading rumors... If she’s telling the truth, we can’t punish her. Also, the students are all boycotting Qiao Xi and are against her becoming a teacher in the design department. If the university rashly takes action, I’m afraid it’ll attract backlash.”

Song Shiyu had been by Gu Zheng’s side for a long time. He had long become skilled at observing people’s expressions. Seeing President Chen’s hesitation, he smiled. “President Chen, I forgot to tell you something. Miss Qiao Xi has just registered her marriage with President Gu. Her name is on the Gu family’s household register. The person who drove Madam to work this morning was the Gu family’s chauffeur.”

After a pause, he smiled. "If you don't believe me, I'll call the driver and ask him to come over. You can identify him."

Chancellor Chen did not expect that Qiao Xi and Gu Zheng would actually have such a relationship. His legs went soft and he directly fell to the floor. He said in a flustered tone, "I... I'll handle it. I'll handle it right away!"

He had never expected that Qiao Xi and Gu Zheng would be in such a relationship!

Chapter 58: Warning And Punishment

After Gu Zheng and Song Shiyu disappeared out of the door, Chancellor Chen wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and took out his phone to give the Academic Affairs Bureau an order.

"Qiao Rou fabricated stories about a teacher and caused trouble on the forum. She'll be punished as a warning to everyone. If she violates the rules again, she'll be expelled! I hope the students will take this incident as a warning. The forum is a place for students to communicate and discuss. It's not a place for malicious people to sway public opinion and attack others!"

The person from the Academic Affairs Bureau did not react in time. "Chancellor, you want to punish Qiao Rou? But Qiao Rou's relationship with Gu Moling..."

"Cut the crap. Just do as I say."

Who was Gu Moling? Gu Zheng was the head of the Gu family!

Qiao Rou was someone who had not married into the Gu family yet, so how could she compare to Qiao Xi, who had already gotten a marriage certificate with Gu Zheng?

Gu Zheng left the administrative building but did not expect to see Zhou Guanjin rushing over from the entrance.

"Brother, didn't Sister Xi come looking for you?" Zhou Guanjin glanced behind Gu Zheng but did not find any traces of Qiao Xi.

"What's the matter?" Gu Zheng's eyes were indifferent.

"I'm fine, but Qiao Xi has something to attend to." Zhou Guanjin rolled his eyes. "Qiao Xi asked me for a favor just now. She wants to look up Li City University's student records from 20 years ago... You're a director of Li City University and you're also Sister Xi's legal husband. Why didn't she ask you for help when she had something to ask?"

"She asked you to check Li City University's student records?" Gu Zheng licked his lips. "Zhou Guanjin, are you very close to Qiao Xi? So close that you even surpass me, her legal husband, when asking for help? Is that so?"

Zhou Guanjin: "???"

This was not right!

Gu Zheng slowly approached him. "Tell me, is your and Qiao Xi's relationship very good?"

Zhou Guanjin gulped and stammered, "Gu... Gu Zheng, don't be unreasonable. Qiao Xi is my junior. She's the junior I always mention to you! In terms of time spent together, I've known my junior for a much longer time than you. It's normal for her to look for me first if she has something she needs help with. Moreover... you should reflect on yourself. Perhaps it's because your marriage is rocky that my junior came to look for me instead of you!"

As he spoke, Zhou Guanjin became self-righteous again. He had decided to fish out the truth about Gu Zheng's relationship with Qiao Xi. How did his junior suddenly get married to Gu Zheng?! Gu Zheng, this cold man, must have used some means to deceive his junior.

Zhou Guanjin's words stung.

Gu Zheng closed his eyes, and his handsome face was dark. Zhou Guanjin's heart trembled. Damn, could he be right? Was Gu Zheng really not treating his junior well? What should he do? Should he tell his master and teacher? He could not defeat Gu Zheng alone.

Fortunately, Gu Zheng only lost control of his emotions for a second. When he opened his eyes again, they were cold. "You said you've known Qiao Xi for a long time? I'm afraid not."

After saying these words meaningfully, Gu Zheng dusted off his sleeves.

Zhou Guanjin: "... What does this person mean?"

On the university's public announcement board, the warning for Qiao Rou was quickly posted. Students who were passing by in between their classes saw it and went into an uproar.

"Damn, why? Why is the university taking action on Qiao Rou?"

"I know that Qiao Rou was the one who posted that thread. Although it's inappropriate for a younger sister to secretly post bad news about her sister, she shouldn't be warned and punished, right?"

"It must be a scheme! There must be something going on!"

"Nonsense, what dirty tricks are you talking about? The university has already issued a warning and will carry out the punishment. Don't all of you understand what's going on? This means that Qiao Xi is nobody's mistress. Qiao Rou is simply jealous of Qiao Xi and secretly took an ambiguous photo to post on the forum to get students to attack Qiao Xi!"

Qiao Xi did not know about the university's public announcement. She frowned as she looked at the message from Zhou Guanjin and could not figure it out.

[Sister Xi, what's going on between you and Gu Zheng?! Why do I feel like he has known you for longer than I have?]

Qiao Xi replied: [... It must be your illusion.]

She was certain that the first time she and Gu Zheng met was at the Civil Affairs Bureau.

In conclusion, Zhou Guanjin had been fooled by Gu Zheng.

When Zhou Guanjin received the reply from Qiao Xi, he was so angry that he grabbed his hair. [Neither of you are good people! You want to see Li City University's student records, right? Go look for Gu Zheng!]

He would not help her!

Qiao Xi: "..."

This person was infuriated again.

However, asking Gu Zheng for help... Qiao Xi looked up to the sky and sighed. That man was even more difficult to handle than Zhou Guanjin!

Right at this moment, a voice interrupted Qiao Xi's thoughts.

"Is that person Wang Qing? Let's go find her to settle the score!"

The person who spoke was a student from Class 3 of the fashion design department. He was also one of the students who supported Qiao Xi in front of the administration building.

The class monitor of Class 3 went forward to stop her. "Wang Qing, shouldn't you apologize to Teacher Qiao?"

Wang Qing raised her head and looked arrogant. "Apologize? Why should I? Is Qiao Xi worthy of my apology?"

Chapter 59: Showing Off

The class monitor said with a cold face, "Don't you need to apologize for slandering others?"

"Slander? Who says it's slander?"

Wang Qing did not know about the public announcement and even said righteously, "Do you have evidence to prove that the old man has nothing to do with Qiao Xi? If you can't prove it, then she's a mistress. Why are you protecting such a woman who betrays her body for money? Do you want her to help you find a sugar daddy after you graduate?"

Wang Qing's words were extremely harsh, and the students of Class 3 were instantly annoyed.

"Wang Qing, watch your mouth!"

"What are you talking about? Don't think that just because you're a woman I won't dare to beat you up!"

"The university's public announcement board has already put up a warning for Qiao Rou. Why are you still being so arrogant?!"

The university had publicly announced that Qiao Xi was innocent, and it was all Qiao Rou's doing.

"What? The university warned Rou Rou? How is that possible?" Wang Qing widened her eyes.

“Why not? You were the one who made the mistake. You’re the one who’s jealous of Master Gu Shan!”
The class monitor sneered.

Gu Shan was a goddess in the eyes of students who were passionate about fashion design.

They would never forget that year during the international fashion competition when Master Gu Shan won the top design award with her work and made a name for herself overseas!

Master Gu Shan had proven that as long as one worked hard and was outstanding enough, one could also stand on the international stage! It was Master Gu Shan who gave them the courage to continue learning design. She showed them the way and told them that a bright future awaited them.

The students from Class 3 and their class monitor stood together. The glint in their eyes moved Qiao Xi. She suddenly thought that her identity as a teacher was much more significant now.

Li City University was one of the best universities in the country. It was a university that countless students dreamed of going to. Elite students from all over the country were gathered here. At the same time, Li City University was also a noble university. Rich people liked to send their children to Li City University.

In order to ensure education quality and not offend those rich and powerful parents, Li City University could only be divided into two groups. One consisted of normal students while the other consisted of the wealthy. Class 3 belonged to the latter.

Most of the students in that class were rich and powerful, so they usually did not study hard or properly attend classes. They idled around every day and were always ranked last during the final exams.

Compared to them, Qiao Rou was much more sensible. Although she came from a famous family, she did not have the bad habits of a rich child. She studied earnestly in the normal group. It was also because of this that she was regarded as a goddess by countless boys.

“You keep calling her ‘Teacher’. How nice.”

Wang Qing came back to her senses and looked at the students of Class 3 who were surrounding her in disdain. “What did Qiao Xi drug you with that you’re protecting her like her lackeys? Can she let you pass your exams or pass your specialization classes?”

Although Wang Qing was arrogant, she did have the capital to be arrogant. She and Qiao Rou were recognized as geniuses in the university, and they occupied the top three spots in every examination. Therefore, when Wang Qing said this, the students in Class Three did not know how to retort. For the first time, they hated themselves for being lazy and dragging Qiao Xi down.

Seeing that they were speechless, Wang Qing became even more arrogant. “You bunch of useless rich second-generation heirs. You’re abandoned by your parents. They only sent you to Li City University so that it would look good for them. There are so many of you here but who can inherit their family’s business and assets in the future? No one. Because you’ve all been abandoned a long time ago!”

The students of the other classes did not think much of these words. After all, this was a fact that they tacitly agreed with, but in the ears of the students of Class 3, it was very painful.

That was right, they had been abandoned. Everyone was thrown to Li City University by their parents for various reasons and into this special Class Three. Perhaps it was because their grades were really bad, and they were ignorant and incompetent. It was also because of some reasons that they had to pretend to be poor.

However, no matter what the truth was, when did Wang Qing have the right to point fingers at them?!

The class monitor's face darkened. "Wang Qing, watch your words!"

Wang Qing thought that she had something on them and laughed arrogantly. "What's wrong? Was what I said wrong? According to what you said, it doesn't matter if Qiao Xi is a mistress? She's just a country bumpkin, yet she was able to come this far. If that old man who drove a luxury car isn't her lover, that just means she's another man's mistress!

"As Qiao Xi's students, all of you are society's scum. Hahaha, no wonder all of you spoke out to protect Qiao Xi. It's because all of you are the same kind of people. You're shameless. You're the vermin of society!"

"You..."

"What? Why? Do you still want to hit someone? Then, Class 3 will be even more famous. You can't stand the truth and want to attack to make them shut up? That's really your style, huh?"

Chapter 60: Let's Compete

Wang Qing became more and more excited as she spoke. "Why are you pieces of trash acting so smug in front of me? If you have the ability, enter the top 400 of your course. If you have the ability, compete with me in results!"

She could press them to the ground!

The class monitor's expression changed. They would compete with her in results, but their results...

"Haha, you don't dare to compete, right? Then why do you even bother standing up for Qiao Xi? Her students are trash, and her, as the teacher, is an even bigger piece of trash—"

"You want to compete in results?"

An arrogant female voice interrupted Wang Qing.

Qiao Xi slowly walked over from the back of the crowd and approached Wang Qing. "Alright, let's compete, then."

There was silence—dead silence.

Wang Qing was the first to react. "What did you say? You want to compete? Hahaha, Qiao Xi, you're too stupid. Do you know what the students of this class behind you are like? They're all scum of society! You want to compete with me? What do you want to compete in?"

"Compete? Why not?" Qiao Xi chuckled, and her red lips parted slightly as she said something that shocked everyone. "Not only do we have to compete, but we have to compete on a larger scale as well. You look down on the students of our class, right? Very good. Then let's make a bet. After we win, you'll

apologize to the students of our class in front of the entire university and admit to everyone that you're the scum of society and a piece of trash. How about it?"

Although Li City University was a university, they were strict. There would be exams every month, and students of every course would be listed according to their results.

The students of Class 3 were all at the end of the list.

Qiao Xi wanted to bet with Wang Qing on this? Had she gone mad?

Wang Qing also thought that Qiao Xi had gone mad. "Are you sure you want to bet with me? If you win, you should just leave the university. I don't want to see someone like you here. You're disgusting."

Qiao Xi grunted lightly in agreement.

"Master Gu Shan..." The class monitor was anxious. He knew what his classmates were capable of and knew that Qiao Xi was doing this to seek revenge for them, but it was not worth it!

It would not be worth it if she lost her position as a teacher in Li City University's school of design.

"Why? Don't you believe in yourselves, or you don't believe in me?" Qiao Xi turned her head and raised her eyebrows. For some reason... the class monitor found it hard to say something.

"Believe... Of course, I believe in you, Teacher. I believe in ourselves too." The class monitor slowly clenched his fists. "Isn't it just a competition of results? Wang Qing, don't worry. I'll definitely surpass you in the next examination!"

Wang Qing could not help but laugh. "Did everyone hear that? This student who's at the bottom actually dares to say that they'll outrank me? I was in the top three in the last exam! Do you know what it means to be in the top three? You've never been in the top three even when you were young, right?"

"Don't be too arrogant." Qiao Xi raised her hand and pressed down on Wang Qing's shoulder. Then, she lowered her voice and said into her ear, "If you're too arrogant, you'll be struck by lightning."

...

After returning to the classroom, all the students were sitting up straight. The atmosphere was solemn.

Qiao Xi raised her brows. "What's wrong? All of you look like you're about to cry. The university has just assigned me to teach all of you, yet you already look so dispirited before classes even start?"

"No, of course not."

The class monitor quickly stood up and explained. He lowered his head and could not hide his guilt. "We just think that we aren't qualified to face you, Teacher." The university usually let their class do as they pleased and did not care about them. A few days ago, they received news that the university intended to let Master Gu Shan take over their class. When they heard this news, they were excited.

However, before they could meet Master Gu Shan, something happened on the forum. They hurriedly gathered people to back her up. They thought that they had won the war but they ended up being a burden to Master Gu Shan.

No matter what Wang Qing's character was like, her good grades were real. Earlier, the class monitor was angry and agreed to the bet. Now that they had calmed down, they realized how much trouble they were causing Master Gu Shan.

If Master Gu Shan lost the bet and left Li City University because of them... How were they going to apologize?

All of them lowered their heads and looked miserable. Qiao Xi did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Is this necessary? Let's not talk about whether you can surpass Wang Qing under my guidance and win the bet. Let's take a step back. So what if I leave Li City University? Am I going to die if I lose this job with Li City University who's only paying me thousands of yuan?"

The students all looked up.

Qiao Xi pointed at her face. "Do you see this? I'm Gu Shan, an international designer. I came to Li City University because I couldn't stand Zhou Guanjin's nagging and had no choice but to become a substitute. I don't care if I can stay at Li City University, so don't give yourself too much pressure. Why are all of you so heavy-hearted at such a young age?"