

Lady gu 681

Chapter 681: Caught In Bed

At this moment, Gu Zheng's eyes were filled with loneliness. It turned out that she did not need him and even thought that he was an eyesore.

Qiao Xi's heart ached. "No..."

Gu Zheng turned around and said in a low voice, "But you hug him and sleep with him. You've never been willing to get close to me because you know that we're different. You moved out of the master bedroom the day I woke up."

Qiao Xi's heart softened to the extreme when she saw Gu Zheng's aggrieved appearance.

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Gu Zheng continued, "We share the same body. In essence, we're no different. It's just that our memories are different, which is why our actions are different. I'm an incomplete person. I don't have any feelings. Is that why you're unwilling to hug me?"

The sorrow in Gu Zheng's eyes caused Qiao Xi's heart to ache. He was right. Although he was another personality, he was still Gu Zheng in essence.

The man took a few steps closer and looked at her seriously. Seeing that she did not move, he smiled bitterly. "Nothing can be forced. If you're unwilling, then forget it."

With that, he left. "Go back to the master bedroom to sleep tonight. He'll come back to accompany you."

Qiao Xi watched his figure gradually disappear and stood on the same spot for a few seconds.

At night, Qiao Xi went to the master bedroom and happened to see Gu Zheng walking out of the bathroom in a bathrobe. He had a self-deprecating smile on his face. "You know that he'll be coming back tonight, so you immediately moved back to the master bedroom. But you couldn't even give me a hug. In the end, I've been abandoned."

Qiao Xi heard his complaints and took a deep breath. She walked to his side and hugged his waist from behind. She said softly, "Don't say such things anymore. You're also a part of him. The two of you are inseparable, but you don't have any feelings for me. How can I sleep on the same bed as you?"

Gu Zheng frowned. "Can't you even hug me?"

Qiao Xi: "...". The arrogant Gu Zheng was so coquettish!

She could not bear to make Gu Zheng sad. She walked in front of him and placed her hands on his waist. She patted his back gently and gave him a short but gentle hug. "Is this enough?"

Gu Zheng lowered his eyes, and his emotions could not be seen clearly. However, the corners of his mouth curled up slyly without her knowing. "It's too short. I want a proper hug!"

Qiao Xi bit her lip. "No, it's enough."

Gu Zheng looked aggrieved. "In your heart, he and I are still different. You don't actually want to hug me."

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth twitched slightly. With Gu Zheng's stern face, it was truly difficult for her to accept that he was acting like a little puppy!

She knew that if she did not hug him today, this man would definitely not give up. Hence, she walked forward and hugged his waist. The two of them hugged tightly, feeling the warmth of each other's bodies.

Suddenly, the man's mind went into a daze. His eyes gradually returned to normal. He stood rooted to the ground for a moment before slowly waking up from his confusion. "Xi Xi?"

Qiao Xi: "!!!"

Gu Zheng felt the little woman in his arms tremble slightly and licked his lips. "You're hugging me? No, that's not right. You were hugging that guy?"

Qiao Xi felt her heart skip a beat. Could it be that this bastard was jealous?!

The man held her waist tightly and pulled her into his arms. Their hot breaths intertwined. His eyes were burning, and his voice was filled with danger. "Why were you hugging him?"

Qiao Xi: "... 'Isn't he you? What's the difference?"

Gu Zheng narrowed his eyes. "Why did you move back to the master bedroom? Were you going to sleep with him?"

Qiao Xi had a puzzled expression. Didn't the other Gu Zheng say that her senior would be back tonight, so he asked her to move back to the master bedroom? Could it be that her senior didn't know that he would be back tonight?

Qiao Xi suddenly realized that she seemed to have been tricked, but it was too late.

The corners of Gu Zheng's mouth curled up as he exuded a dangerous aura. "Did you have a good time with him while I was away? Did you hug him? Did you sleep with him?"

Qiao Xi trembled as if she had been caught in the act. She did not dare raise her eyes to look into Gu Zheng's eyes.

Was it fun for the two of them to be jealous of each other? She would be the one suffering in the end!

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The next morning.

Qiao Xi opened her sleepy eyes and wanted to leave before the arrogant Gu Zheng woke up. Unexpectedly, as soon as she stood up, the man beside her woke up and grabbed her wrist.

Gu Zheng's hair was a little messy, and one of the buttons on his pajamas was unbuttoned, revealing a large area of honey-colored skin. He looked extremely lazy but exuded strong hormones.

Chapter 682: Pink Porcelain Vase

Gu Zheng's voice was lazy. "Grandma's birthday is coming up soon. The Gu family is holding a birthday party. Come with me."

Qiao Xi nodded in agreement, then left the bedroom in a panic.

Looking at her fleeing figure, the corners of Gu Zheng's mouth curled up. Then, he took out a piece of paper from the drawer of the bedside table. On it was a sentence: [Don't have any other thoughts.]

Gu Zheng recalled the warm embrace last night before he fell asleep. Qiao Xi's weak and delicate little hands were wrapped around his waist. That touch was really lethal. Then, he smiled and wrote down: [I suddenly feel that it's not that bad having a delicate wife!]

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After Qiao Xi went downstairs to eat breakfast, Gu Yao called. "Do you know that Grandma is holding a birthday party?"

"I really don't understand. Her health isn't good either, so why is she holding a birthday party?! I heard from her that she has something important to announce. Qiao Xi, have you thought of what birthday gift to give Grandma? Why don't you accompany me to pick a gift?"

Hearing Gu Yao's tone, Qiao Xi suddenly realized why the arrogant Gu Zheng always gave her a familiar feeling. The arrogant Gu Zheng was exactly the same as Gu Yao.

However, Gu Yao was not as scheming as Gu Zheng, nor would he wheedle and ask for hugs like Gu Zheng. Gu Zheng's appearance when fighting for her favor made him look like those two-faced women.

He pretended to be pitiful and begged her to hug him. However, he had deliberately calculated the time so that she would be misunderstood by her senior. Only the arrogant Gu Zheng could do such a thing!

Qiao Xi was silent for a moment before she suddenly asked, "Gu Yao, do you want to hug me?"

Gu Yao: "???" What was wrong with Qiao Xi? 'Don't try to harm me!'

Beep beep...

Gu Yao hurriedly hung up. He was not sure if Gu Zheng was by Qiao Xi's side, but his intuition told him that hanging up was the best way to avoid being implicated by Qiao Xi.

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In the afternoon, Qiao Xi accompanied Gu Yao to Li City's shopping street.

Gu Yao said, "Grandma likes porcelain. I know a shop here that collects porcelain vases. I came a few times to buy a particular vase, but the owner of the vase always refuses to sell it to me. He said that he wants to sell it to someone who's meant to have it. Grandma's birthday is coming up soon. I wonder if I can buy the vase this time."

The two of them had just reached the door when a kind middle-aged man led them into the inner courtyard.

Qiao Xi did not know anything about porcelain, but she was truly surprised when she saw that particular piece of porcelain. The old madam would surely like it. The craftsmanship of this hollow vase was complicated, and probably not many people could do it.

The middle-aged man said, "The art of making vases is complicated and peerless. Many people have come to buy this particular piece, but my grandfather has never agreed because he doesn't care about money. He only has one special request."

Qiao Xi asked curiously, "What request?"

"The pink porcelain vase was made by several high-level craftsmen for three days and three nights without sleep. They failed countless times to create a perfect piece. The firing, carving, and gem-embedding have to be done all over again if anything goes wrong. That's why it's so expensive. Now that Grandpa is old, he wants to gather all the craftsmen in the world to create a pink porcelain vase for his great-granddaughter.

"Grandpa's eldest grandson, my cousin, left home many years ago. His whereabouts are unknown. Grandpa heard that my cousin left behind a daughter. He investigated for a long time but failed to find her.

"He's old. He's afraid that he'll suddenly die and won't be able to see his great-granddaughter for the last time, so he wants to find a famous craftsman to make a unique porcelain vase for his great-granddaughter. If you can do it, I'll give this vase to you for free."

The middle-aged man continued, "This is his only request. He wants to find the top porcelain craftsman in the world to make a unique porcelain piece."

Gu Yao opened his mouth in surprise. "If I could find the top porcelain craftsman in the world, I wouldn't have come here so many times to beg for this vase. Why don't we forget about it? Let's not delay things here."

A glint flashed across Qiao Xi's eyes as she asked casually, "May I know your surname?"

The middle-aged man chuckled. "It's not convenient for me to mention my name."

Qiao Xi looked at the vase, then said thoughtfully, "Porcelain Master, then..."

"We're finally here! Let's go in!" At this moment, a sharp female voice came from outside, accompanied by hurried footsteps.

Chapter 683: Stupid Rich Second-Generation

Qiao Xi raised her eyes and saw two young women walk in. One of them walked in front of the middle-aged man and asked arrogantly, "How much is this vase?"

The middle-aged man smiled as he stated the request to get this vase. The woman instantly looked impatient. She glanced at Qiao Xi and Gu Yao, then pointed at them and asked, "Are you here to buy vases too?"

Before Qiao Xi could answer, the young woman said, "This has nothing to do with you. Get out immediately and don't affect our shopping!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the bodyguards behind her rushed over to chase them away. Gu Yao was the second young master of the Gu family. When had he ever been treated like this? He said angrily, "Does your family own this place? What right do you have to chase us away?"

The woman's face was full of disdain as she said impatiently, "This vase is mine. Why are you still here? Besides, when I buy things, I don't like outsiders being around."

Gu Yao looked at the middle-aged man indignantly. "Who is she? How can she be so rude? Are you just going to watch her fool around?"

The man said gently, "Whoever meets the requirements will naturally get the vase."

What he meant was that if they were so easily chased away by this woman, they would definitely not have the ability to invite the top craftsman in the world to make the porcelain piece. Hence, he was indeed going to sit back and do nothing.

Qiao Xi curled her lips. This shop was quite unique.

The young woman glanced at Qiao Xi and said arrogantly, "If you still don't leave, I'll get the bodyguards to chase you away. Are you worthy of buying things in the same shop as us?"

The staff in the shop all thought that this woman was too arrogant. It had to be known that the people who came here to buy things were either rich or noble. If they were not careful, they would easily offend others.

Gu Yao's face darkened. It was fine if he suffered a little, but he could not let Qiao Xi suffer with him. If Gu Zheng found out, he would be beaten up.

The woman beside the arrogant woman looked a little older. She smiled gently, but her eyes were filled with indifference. "I'm sorry. My sister is a little impatient. Please don't take offense. This pink porcelain vase is very important to me. It's something that the elders in our family love. I have to buy it no matter what. Please leave."

Gu Yao retorted, "This gentleman just said that whoever meets the requirements can take the vase. We can compete fairly. Why should we leave just because this vase is important to you?"

The arrogant woman snorted with a proud expression. "Do you know who my sister is?! It's naturally not difficult for her to find the top craftsman in the world! Are you worthy of competing with my sister? Get out immediately!"

Gu Yao: "... Damn! This woman was even more arrogant than him!

Suddenly, someone asked in surprise, "Uhh... Is that Miss Tang?"

"Is it really Miss Tang? Miss Tang is the eldest daughter of a family of porcelain masters. She has been talented in porcelain since she was young and is known as the porcelain goddess."

Qiao Xi recalled that her second brother had once said that among the four major porcelain families, the Luo family was at the top while the Tang family was ranked last. The Tang family was no longer as powerful as before, but the reputation they had accumulated over the years was still there.

Miss Tang's expression was indifferent as she nodded slightly at that person and admitted her identity.

The arrogant woman at the side pointed at Qiao Xi and Gu Yao as she roared, "Let me tell you. Don't think that you can buy everything with just money. Even if you have money, you won't be able to hire the top porcelain craftsman in the world!"

Gu Yao had never been looked down on like this since he was born. He said angrily, "Whether we can get it or not is our business. Moreover, we were clearly here first. Why do you have to clear the area the moment you arrive? This isn't the Tang family's territory!"

Gu Yao glanced coldly at Miss Tang. This woman looked like a noble daughter, but she was watching her sister fool around without stopping her. She was not a good person either!

Miss Tang looked at Qiao Xi and said in a gentle tone, "Miss, I understand that you also want this vase, but this gentleman said that whoever can meet his requirements can get this vase. Are you sure you can invite the top craftsman in the world? If you can't, then don't waste your effort."

As soon as she finished speaking, the arrogant woman said, "You're just a stupid rich second-generation heir. Yet you want to compete with my sister for this vase? Don't you have any shame?!"

Chapter 684: Nothing But Good Looks

"My sister is from the Tang family, a porcelain family. Even if she can't find the top craftsman in the world, she can still create the perfect porcelain piece.

"Yet you have the cheek to compare yourself to my sister? Do you know anything about porcelain? Just one look at you and I know you're an ignorant and incompetent hedonistic son!"

Tang Ruge's expression did not change as she quietly listened to her sister scolding the two outsiders. Seeing that she was done, she said gently, "Yun Yun, don't be so rude."

Then, Tang Ruge looked at Qiao Xi. "Looking at your clothes, you must be from a rich family. In terms of wealth, I might not be able to compare to you, but this vase is something that the elders of my family have been thinking about for a long time. I hope you can fulfill my wish.

"Moreover, the request is to find the top porcelain master in the world. This has nothing to do with who came first. The most important thing is who has the ability to invite that person. Some things can't be bought with just money. Even if you have money, you can't force it."

Gu Yao was so angry that his face turned red. This woman looked gentle and generous, but in reality, every word she said was mocking him and Qiao Xi for being nouveau riche. Moreover, why did she think she could forcefully get something?

Tang Lingyun snorted angrily. "Our Tang family is a porcelain family, and my sister is a socialite in the capital. Although she might not be richer than you, her status is definitely higher than yours. You guys stink so much that it makes me want to vomit!"

Qiao Xi recalled that there was indeed a young miss in the Tang family. She heard that she was proficient in the four arts and was a talented woman who was very popular in high society.

The Tang family thought of themselves as noble and cultured. Naturally, they looked down on businessmen who reeked of money. That was why these two ladies were filled with hostility when they saw her and Gu Yao.

Although Gu Yao did not know any porcelain masters, Gu Zheng was so powerful that he would definitely be able to find that person. Hence, he bragged, "Isn't it just a matter of finding the top porcelain master in the world? I want to compete with you. Let's see who can find this person first and get them to agree to make the porcelain vase."

Hearing this, Tang Lingyun's face was filled with disdain. "You? Do you dare to bet with us? Let's see who can find that porcelain master first, then!"

Tang Ruge stopped her. "Lingyun."

The surrounding people sighed. "Young man, it's not that we're looking down on you, but how can you possibly find the top porcelain master in the world before the Tang family? You'd better cancel the bet, lest you get yourself into trouble."

"That's right! This porcelain vase might be just an object to you, but it's very meaningful to the Tang family. If you leave now, it won't be too embarrassing."

"The two are probably just embarrassed. That lady in branded clothes doesn't look like someone to be trifled with. It's probably because she's embarrassed, so she's jealous after seeing a cultured and knowledgeable woman like Miss Tang."

Tang Lingyun sneered. "You're so beautiful and wearing such expensive clothes. Who knows if you're even spending your own money?!"

If it were anything else, Gu Yao could still tolerate it. But he could not take it lying down when she mocked Qiao Xi for being a mistress. The anger in his heart burned fiercely.

It did not matter what they said. In any case, he was indeed shameless and a good-for-nothing. However, they could not say anything about Qiao Xi. She was the champion of the International Real-time Translation Competition and was a teacher at Li City University. She was also an internationally renowned designer. Even if she had not married Gu Zheng, she still had the ability to support herself!

They shouldn't think that Qiao Xi was just a beautiful woman who relied on men. She had clearly established herself as a capable woman.

Qiao Xi, Li Xing'er, Xue Yi, and Qin Shuwan were all beautiful and talented women. Any one of these women could make Tang Lingyun shut up.

Gu Yao was so angry that his face turned red. He did not say anything for a long time.

"Thank you for praising my beauty," Qiao Xi said casually with a calm smile on her face.

She looked up and sized up Tang Ruge, then touched her cheek confidently. "Sigh! There's nothing else good about me except that I'm beautiful. I'm also very troubled. I'm already so beautiful. If I'm more educated and cultured than Miss Tang, how will anyone be able to accept that?! In order to save Miss Tang's dignity, I admit that I'm indeed uneducated."

Gu Yao: "... Qiao Xi was indeed Gu Zheng's wife. Why were their words so vicious?!

Tang Ruge frowned. Her appearance was indeed not outstanding. Even after the help of heavy makeup and multiple pieces of jewelry, she could only be considered above average. Fortunately, she had an outstanding temperament and was elegant and knowledgeable. That was why she was chased after by everyone.

Chapter 685: Betting On Heart Of Rose

Tang Lingyun reacted and immediately roared, "How is my sister ugly?"

Qiao Xi raised her eyebrows. It seemed that Tang Lingyun knew very well in her heart that Miss Tang Ruge looked very ordinary. She just looked a little more scholarly, so she appeared indifferent and elegant.

Tang Ruge's expression darkened. Tang Lingyun shouted, "Cut the crap! Are you going to bet or not?! If you lose, I want this woman's necklace!"

The necklace Qiao Xi was wearing was Xia Yunqiu's relic, the Heart of Rose. Previously, when Old Madam Yin came, she had instructed her to wear this necklace.

Legend had it that a wisp of the soul of a deceased relative remained in the Heart of Rose. When the wearer was in danger, this final wisp of the soul could ensure their safety. Old Madam Yin believed that Xia Yunqiu's soul in heaven would definitely protect Xi Xi, so she asked Qiao Xi to wear this necklace.

The ruby on the Heart of Rose was too eye-catching. Qiao Xi did not want to attract trouble, so she would put the necklace under her clothes, revealing only the platinum chain that was embedded with diamonds.

The Tang sisters were socialites from the capital. They could naturally tell that this necklace was expensive. The necklace of Heart of Rose was made with exquisite craftsmanship. Not only was it inlaid with diamonds, but it also seemed firm. A special material had been added to it. Under the sunlight, it even emitted a faint pink glow like a rose in full bloom.

Such a chain was already expensive, not to mention that stunning ruby. Tang Lingyun's eyes were red with greed.

Qiao Xi smiled lightly. Didn't they say that the Tang family was cultured and had always looked down on businessmen who reeked of money? But it turned out that the Tang family's young miss also liked expensive necklaces.

Tang Lingyun provoked Qiao Xi, saying, "It's fine if you're unwilling! I don't think you dare take the bet!"

Gu Yao looked at Qiao Xi in embarrassment. He had naturally heard that Qiao Xi had a priceless necklace. He couldn't care less about his dignity now. "Then—"

"No problem." Qiao Xi interrupted him and said casually, "I'll bet with you."

Tang Ruge revealed a calm smile, while Tang Lingyun had a victorious smile on her face.

Qiao Xi stroked her hair and said indifferently, "Since it's a bet, then both parties naturally have to offer something. Miss Tang wants my precious necklace, but what do you plan on offering if I win?"

Gu Yao was furious. "Yes! You said that you want to use this necklace for the bet, so you should take out something of equal value, Miss Tang. Otherwise, it's unfair!"

Everyone present was an expert, so they were naturally able to discern that Qiao Xi's necklace was expensive. With this kind of craftsmanship, the necklace was probably worth hundreds of millions.

Tang Ruge smiled gently. "I'm really sorry. No one in the Tang family is in the business field, so our wealth is naturally inferior to yours. We don't have anything valuable to offer either."

Gu Yao snorted. "What do you mean by that? You want us to take out a sky-high price for this bet, but you're unwilling to do the same. Do you wish to earn easy money?! And you say you're cultured? How shameless!"

Everyone was originally on the Tang family's side, but in this matter, it was indeed Miss Tang's fault. Even if she could not take out something of equal value, she had to take out something precious. Otherwise, it would be equivalent to bullying!

Tang Ruge was not nervous and smiled helplessly. "My Tang family doesn't have any jewelry. In terms of value, the ancient painting 'Eternal Winter Snow' that my father bought is the most precious. Although this painting isn't as valuable as the necklace, it's still worth 30 million. Miss Qiao, what do you think?"

Gu Yao was still dissatisfied. How could a 30 million painting compare to Qiao Xi's necklace that was worth hundreds of millions?

Unexpectedly, Qiao Xi agreed without the slightest hesitation. "Alright."

Gu Yao hurriedly pulled Qiao Xi's hand and took a few steps back. He said in a low voice, "Qiao Xi! Are you crazy?! It's a bet with no chance of winning. You're offering up Heart of Rose while she's offering a lousy painting. It's too big of a loss!"

Qiao Xi smiled meaningfully. "Who said I don't have a chance of winning?"

Seeing that she was so confident, Gu Yao immediately beamed. "Gu Zheng knows the top porcelain master in the world, right? So you're going to ask him for help?"

Qiao Xi said, "Nope."

The smile on Gu Yao's face vanished instantly. "What kind of husband is Gu Zheng?! He can't help at all! What should I do?! I've already bragged about it, so is it too late to go back on my word now? You can leave first later. I'll go confront them. I'm shameless anyway, so it's fine if they scold me. You can't lose Heart of Rose to them!"

Chapter 686: Porcelain Vase With Hollowed Out Jade Rings

Qiao Xi felt that Gu Yao was really too cute. How could that vicious mistress Huang Lilan have such a righteous son?

She smiled at Gu Yao. "Don't worry. Gu Zheng doesn't know that person, but I do!"

At this moment, outside the door.

Song Shijing stood beside Gu Zheng and looked at the gloomy man. He felt uneasy. He suddenly missed Song Shiyu. If he were here, the atmosphere would not be so awkward.

Gu Zheng frowned. He had never interacted with porcelain masters all these years. What if he could not help Qiao Xi?

At the door of the porcelain shop, Song Shiyu looked surprised. "Huh? President, what are you doing here?"

Gu Zheng was already unhappy. Hearing Song Shiyu's words, he immediately mocked, "With your IQ, don't say that you're my assistant. Of course, I'm here for the porcelain vase!"

After entering, Qiao Xi had a surprised expression. "Gu Zheng, what are you doing here?"

The moment he saw Qiao Xi's smiling face, the frustration in Gu Zheng's heart instantly vanished. His face was filled with a gentle smile. "I came to see you. Why aren't you home after shopping for so long?"

Song Shiyu: "???" "I'm really speechless! The president is two-faced!"

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Now that the bet had been set, even if someone came, it would not change anything. Tang Ruge sized up the man in front of her, and her heart suddenly thumped violently.

Tang Lingyun did not notice her sister's emotions and still looked disdainful. "Miss, if you know a porcelain master, ask them to quickly come over. I want to see which one of us can find the most skilled porcelain master!"

Porcelain master?

Gu Zheng walked to her side and asked softly, "Are you going to lose?"

Qiao Xi frowned. Could it be that she was so useless in his heart? No matter what, she was an international designer. Moreover, even if she did not know the top porcelain master in the world, she still had a few brothers. What was there to be afraid of?

However, Qiao Xi wanted to know Gu Zheng's answer. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "What if I lose?"

Then, she saw the man smile evilly before replying in a lazy, "What else can we do? We'll go back on our word! The Tang family is just a family in decline, right? What can they do if we don't give the necklace to them? We didn't sign an agreement anyway."

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The Tang family said that Qiao Xi was a cultured person, but they wanted Qiao Xi to use Heart of Rose as a bet. They were clearly people who wanted to fish for fame. There was no use in reasoning with such people.

Qiao Xi: "... Go back on their word? Was Gu Zheng so shameless? However, she found it very interesting!

At this moment, the shop owner chuckled and said, "Everyone, let me tell you about Grandpa's rules. Grandpa misses his great-granddaughter. Since he wants to give her something, he has to give her the best porcelain piece. Hence, he hopes to invite the top craftsman in the world to make a porcelain vase with hollowed-out jade rings."

The moment that was said, the shop fell silent.

"A porcelain vase with hollowed-out jade rings? Hasn't the art of this been lost?"

"That's right. This method of creating this is very complicated. As the name suggests, jade and porcelain need to be fused together. Porcelain needs to be heated, while jade can't withstand high temperatures, so the two can only be carved separately. However, in the end, they have to be fused together with a unique technique."

Just the sound of this method was daunting. Unless it was the top porcelain master in the world, who could create such a complicated piece?

Rumor had it that a few had indeed made this kind of porcelain before, but only three had succeeded in the past few hundred years. In recent years, only the Luo family had succeeded. However, the Luo family had already retreated to Xuan Island and they never talked about the past. Who could invite the Luo family?

Now that the shop owner had made this request, everyone was put in a difficult position.

Gu Yao was uneasy. What if Qiao Xi could not invite a master who knew how to make hollow jade rings? She would lose. But there was also a possibility that the Tang family could not invite such a powerful figure.

Just as everyone was silent, Tang Ruge smiled and walked forward. "Senior, you know about the porcelain with hollowed-out jade rings. Could it be that you know the Luo family?"

The shop owner smiled and said, "Does that mean you can find a suitable porcelain master, Miss Tang?"

Tang Ruge smiled in embarrassment. "The Tang and Luo families are both porcelain families. My father is on good terms with the Tang family. When I was young, I'd go to the Luo family to see that porcelain and jade vase."

Gu Yao stomped his feet anxiously. "Qiao Xi! It's over! I think she knows that porcelain master!"

Qiao Xi's expression was indifferent. "What's the rush? The master hasn't been invited yet, right?"

"You're really calm! If you lose, will you really give her Heart of Rose? It's all my fault. If I hadn't argued with them, you wouldn't have made a bet with them."

Chapter 687: Mr. Pei Is Here

"She isn't the only one who has seen a porcelain vase with hollowed-out jade rings. I've seen it too," Qiao Xi said casually.

“You’ve seen it before?” Gu Yao was surprised. Then, he lowered his voice and asked, “Where did you see it? Do you know that porcelain master?”

Gu Zheng’s eyes were deep as he looked at her. How could he have thought that she was a weak little woman who could be bullied?

At this moment, Tang Ruge said gently, “Sir, if you think it’s okay, I can invite the descendant of the Luo family to give it a try. However, I can’t guarantee that he can create a perfect piece. If it really doesn’t work, I can try to invite that expert from the Luo family.”

The usually calm shop owner’s eyes suddenly lit up. He said in surprise, “You can really invite someone from the Luo family?”

Tang Ruge smiled and said, “The Tang family and the Luo family are two of the four great families of porcelain. We’ve always been in contact with each other. Although the Luo family has already gone into seclusion, my father and Mr. Pei can still contact them.”

Mr. Pei was the famous porcelain master, Pei Lingquan. He was also Tang Ruge’s teacher.

The shop owner was surprised by Tang Ruge’s connections, but he still asked calmly, “May I ask if you can invite Mr. Pei over now? Maybe he has the ability.”

Tang Ruge said, “Sure.”

She had never lost a bet. As long as she could invite Mr. Pei, she would have won half the bet.

To be honest, she did like that necklace very much. Although only the chain was revealed, she could still tell that this necklace was expensive. This necklace was probably worth all the jewelry in the Tang family.

Tang Ruge nodded at everyone, then went out to make a call. When she returned, she smiled elegantly. “Sir, Teacher said that he’ll be here soon. Please wait a moment.”

Gu Yao pulled Qiao Xi aside and muttered, “Qiao Xi, are you just going to quietly watch them? It’ll be too late if you wait for that Pei person to arrive!”

Qiao Xi blinked and said indifferently, “So be it. I can’t stop her.”

Tang Lingyun looked proud, while Tang Ruge tapped her forehead and said, “You’re just a child. How could you ask others to use such a precious thing as a bet?! Don’t do this again!”

“I didn’t force them. Who asked them to have the intention of snatching the vase from us? If I don’t make them learn their lesson, they’ll really think that our Tang family is easy to bully!”

Tang Lingyun glared fiercely at Qiao Xi and said disdainfully, “We know that you can’t invite a porcelain master, so we won’t make things difficult for you. As long as you leave the necklace behind and get out of this shop immediately, this matter will be settled!

“If news of this gets out, how will you still be able to survive in high society in the future?”

As soon as she finished speaking, a voice came from outside the door. “Mr. Pei is here!”

Pei Lingquan was a master in the world of porcelain. He usually attended all kinds of banquets and competitions, so everyone knew what he looked like. Every time he appeared, he would be extremely high-profile, bringing along a group of disciples and followers.

“Miss Tang, you’re indeed capable. You called Mr. Pei over with just one call!”

Pei Lingquan walked in. Tang Ruge hurriedly went forward and said respectfully, “Teacher, you’re here.”

“Where’s the porcelain vase?” Pei Lingquan nodded and went straight to the point.

Tang Ruge immediately brought Pei Lingquan to the porcelain vase. The shop owner smiled and said, “Mr. Pei, sorry for not going out to welcome you!”

Pei Lingquan had been in the porcelain industry for so long and naturally knew the background of this shop. He did not dare to be arrogant in front of the shop owner and only said indifferently, “Sir, I can indeed make a porcelain vase, but the hollowed-out jade rings will be a little difficult. I might not be able to do it perfectly, so I can only invite that expert from the Luo family to come. Do you think it’s okay?”

In the world, only that expert from the Luo family could make a perfect porcelain vase with hollowed-out jade rings. If Mr. Pei could invite that person, Grandpa’s wish would naturally be fulfilled.

The shop owner immediately beamed with joy and became more respectful. “That’s good. I’ll thank you on behalf of my grandpa.”

At this point, the winner of the bet seemed to have been finalized. Miss Tang had invited Mr. Pei, and Mr. Pei could invite the expert from the Luo family. Qiao Xi seemed to have given up.

Tang Lingyun pointed at Qiao Xi and ordered, “Quickly admit defeat! Don’t waste any more time. Hand over the necklace now!”

Pei Lingquan’s gaze landed on Qiao Xi. “You’re the one who made a bet with my student?”

Chapter 688: The Legendary Luo Family Has Really Appeared!

Qiao Xi nodded, and Pei Lingquan grunted coldly. “Are you worthy to compare yourself to my student? Ruge was able to create porcelain pieces by herself when she was as young as five years old. With her ability, she’ll definitely have some accomplishments in the future. Even if she can’t create a porcelain vase with hollowed-out jade rings, she still has me, her teacher. Who do you think you are?! Hand over the necklace immediately!”

Tang Lingyun pointed at Qiao Xi and said loudly, “Mr. Pei, look. It’s the necklace she’s wearing!”

Pei Lingquan naturally knew something about jewelry as well. He could tell at a glance that Qiao Xi’s necklace was expensive, and his eyes were filled with greed. Hence, he shouted loudly, “So many eyes are watching! Don’t even think about renegeing on your debt!”

Gu Yao had a look of disdain. These two were both famous porcelain masters in the industry. They said that they disdained money and valued culture over everything else. After seeing Qiao Xi’s necklace, though, they forgot about their scholarly character.

Tang Ruge was pretentious, while Pei Lingquan was just fishing for fame. Such hypocrites were really detestable.

Pei Lingquan rubbed the jade ring in his hand as he stared fixedly at Qiao Xi's necklace. "You're the daughter of a rich family. Why aren't you keeping your word? Since you never planned on giving up the necklace, why did you agree to the bet then?"

Qiao Xi looked at everyone and asked casually, "Miss Tang, you haven't brought out the porcelain vase with hollowed-out jade rings either. How are you so sure that I've lost?"

Before everyone could react, Pei Lingquan laughed out loud. "Hahaha! I'm already here. It's only a matter of time before I create that piece. With me around, how can Ruge lose?"

Tang Lingyun said proudly, "I know you don't want to admit defeat so easily. If you have the ability, go and invite that person from the Luo family. It's fine even if you manage to invite the porcelain family from the capital. If you lose, you lose. Why are you still being stubborn?!"

"Let me tell you, that big family in the capital has never interacted with the outside world. Meanwhile, the Luo family has been living in seclusion since a few years ago. Outsiders are not allowed to enter Xuan Island either. Only people of my sister's and Mr. Pei's status can contact the Luo family, while you... don't have the ability at all!"

Everyone understood when they heard this. Qiao Xi had no chance of winning from the beginning, yet she even bet on an expensive necklace.

Gu Yao rushed in front of Gu Zheng anxiously. "Brother, why are you standing here like a block of wood? Your wife is being bullied! Are you still her husband?! Qiao Xi is about to lose. Heart of Rose is the relic left behind by Qiao Xi's mother. How can we give it to them?!"

Gu Zheng glanced at Gu Yao, his eyes still calm. He did not have many memories of this younger brother of his. In the past, every time he woke up, he would only recall that Gu Yao was Huang Lilan's son. Hence, he did not think Gu Yao had a good character. Now that he looked at him, Gu Yao seemed quite similar to him.

Gu Yao was still talking non-stop. Gu Zheng said indifferently, "Shut up."

Gu Yao: "... "Shut up? I'm worried about your wife! No wonder Qiao Xi keeps saying that you're a bastard. You're really a bastard!"

"Stop stalling for time. Quickly bring it over!" Tang Lingyun had already lost her patience and directly rushed in front of Qiao Xi, wanting to pull the necklace on her neck.

At this moment, there was a commotion outside.

"Look! Who's that?"

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a few luxury cars worth millions of dollars parked at the door. A group of bodyguards in light clothes stood in two rows and opened up a path.

“Luo?” Someone with sharp eyes immediately noticed that the word ‘Luo’ was embroidered on the bodyguards’ clothes. Just this word was enough for everyone to understand the newcomer’s identity. The Luo family of Xuan Island?

The legendary Luo family was really here?

The corners of Qiao Xi’s mouth curled up. The bodyguards of various large families all wore suits as well. They looked very cool, but it was just to create an impact. They were naturally not very powerful. On the other hand, the Luo family’s bodyguards were truly skilled. They wore light clothes so that they would not be restrained when they attacked. It would be easier to take down the opponent that way.

Everyone knew that the Luo family of Xuan Island was a reclusive family, and they also knew that they were a porcelain family. However, perhaps no one knew that the Luo family was best at hidden weapons and had trained many assassins.

“The Luo family! It’s actually the Luo family!” Tang Lingyun was so excited that she almost jumped up.

Pei Lingquan was stunned for a long time. He did not expect the Luo family to really appear, and it was such a big scene. He hurriedly craned his neck to see who it was.

Chapter 689: Never Heard Of Tang Ruge

When the shop owner saw that the Luo family had arrived, his eyes were filled with shock. Previously, he thought that Pei Lingquan was just casually saying it. He did not believe that Pei Lingquan could actually invite the Luo family.

The Luo family of Xuan Island had been living in seclusion for many years. Pei Lingquan must not only know the Luo family but have a good relationship with them. Otherwise, why would they rush over from Xuan Island?

“The Luo family was invited by Mr. Pei?”

“Of course. Among the people present, only Mr. Pei and Miss Tang have the ability. Didn’t Miss Tang say before that the Tang and Luo families are on good terms? Of course, it’s because of the two of them.”

Tang Ruge’s bookish face was filled with joy. Her voice trembled slightly. “Is the Luo family really here?”

“Sister, the Luo family must be here for you! They’ve been living in seclusion on Xuan Island for so many years, but this is the first time they’ve appeared in such a high-profile manner. Only you can make them take you so seriously!”

Tang Lingyun was extremely excited, then she glared at Qiao Xi arrogantly. “You’re still not admitting defeat at a time like this? The Luo family, the top family out of the four great porcelain families, is here, yet you’re still hoping to win?”

“I only asked you to leave just now because I wanted to save you some dignity. Now that Mr. Pei and the Luo family are here, you’ll lose very badly and your dignity will be crushed!”

Tang Ruge did not stop Tang Lingyun from mocking Qiao Xi. Instead, she leaned forward and asked, “Does anyone know who it is from the Luo family?”

“That expert from the Luo family won’t appear so easily. He probably just casually sent a disciple to represent him!”

“That’s right! The Luo family’s direct descendants naturally wouldn’t appear so easily.”

As soon as they finished talking, the car door slowly opened. A tall and cold-looking young man got out of the car. The bodyguards around him lowered their heads and bowed respectfully.

“Young Master!”

The entire venue was silent. Everyone could not help but gasp. They never expected that the person who came to be the young master of the Luo family!

Pei Lingquan was so excited that his palms were trembling. He staggered a few steps forward. “Young Master... Young Master... Luo Qing?”

Ordinary people might not know who Luo Qing was, but the shop owner and Tang Ruge naturally knew him. Luo Qing was the legendary person who could create hollowed-out jade rings. They never expected the young master of the Luo family to come in person.

Tang Ruge, who had always been calm and composed, could not help but blush as her body trembled slightly. Luo Qing’s appearance could be said to be showing the Tang family respect. This time, she won beautifully.

However, who invited Luo Qing? Was it Mr. Pei? How did Luo Qing rush over so quickly?

“Miss Tang, you’re really awesome! You actually managed to invite Young Master Luo!”

Hearing everyone’s praise, Tang Ruge controlled the excitement in her heart and forced herself to calm down. She absolutely could not be rude in front of Luo Qing. Then, she revealed a standard smile and walked forward. She said respectfully, “Young Master Luo, thank you—”

Before she could finish, Luo Qing glanced at her coldly. A chill ran down her spine as he asked coldly, “Who are you?”

1

Boom!!!

These three words were like a thunderclap that struck everyone’s hearts. It was as if the words had slapped Tang Ruge hard, causing the smile on her face to stiffen.

The shop was eerily quiet and filled with an awkward atmosphere. Everyone was confused. Weren’t the Tang and Luo families on good terms? Why doesn’t Young Master Luo know Miss Tang? Could it be that Young Master Luo wasn’t here for Miss Tang?

Tang Ruge was, after all, a daughter of a noble family. She immediately calmed down and still had a faint smile on her face. She said generously, “Young Master Luo, you might not have seen me before. I’m the daughter of the Tang family, Tang Ruge. I even went to the Luo family to visit with my father before, but unfortunately, I didn’t get to meet you then.”

Tang Ruge was indeed from a noble family. Her words were very eloquent. She explained that the two families were on good terms, but it was just a coincidence that she had never met Luo Qing. Not only did she save herself from trouble, but she also did not embarrass Luo Qing.

Tang Ruge felt inexplicably uneasy. Perhaps it was just because she was a little nervous seeing the young master of the Luo family for the first time. As long as he could win this bet for her, everything would be fine. So what if he did not know her?

“Tang Ruge?” Luo Qing repeated her name, then said calmly, “I’ve never heard of you.”

2

Never heard of her? She was the daughter of the Tang family! No matter what, the Tang family was one of the four major families in the porcelain field. How could he not know her?

1

At this moment, the smile on Tang Ruge’s face could no longer be maintained. She bit her lip and looked aggrieved.

Chapter 690: Lost Her Reputation

At this moment, Pei Lingquan said obsequiously, “Young Master Luo, do you still remember me?”

Luo Qing glanced at him with his deep eyes. After thinking for a moment, he replied indifferently, “Yes.”

Yes! It was enough that Young Master Luo knew that the two of them had met each other before. Pei Lingquan was so excited that his face turned red. “Young Master Luo, I’m Pei Lingquan! When you came out a few years ago, you gave me a few pointers. I can be considered a student of yours!”

Luo Qing nodded expressionlessly.

Pei Lingquan suppressed the ecstasy in his heart and pointed at Tang Ruge. “Ruge is my student. Please don’t take offense.”

Only then did everyone know that Luo Qing was here for Pei Lingquan. After all, he was his disciple. Luo Qing had to show him some respect.

Tang Lingyun pointed at Qiao Xi and shouted, “Did you hear that?! Young Master Luo is here for Mr. Pei!”

Everyone looked at Qiao Xi and Gu Yao, only to see Qiao Xi raise her eyebrows. “Are you so sure that Mr. Luo is here for him?”

Seeing that she was unwilling to admit defeat, Tang Lingyun immediately retorted, “Could it be that he’s here for you, then?! Don’t be shameless! Since you agreed to the bet, you have to admit defeat. Now that Young Master Luo is here, why aren’t you admitting defeat? Are you trying to go back on your word?”

Luo Qing, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly curled his lips and looked at Qiao Xi. “Admit defeat? You mean she lost?”

Tang Ruge, who was already determined to win, could not help but tremble when she heard Luo Qing's words. She suddenly had a bad feeling. Why did Luo Qing ask this?

Could it be that Luo Qing was doing this for...

Impossible! She had never seen this woman in the capital. She was definitely not from the capital. Apart from her, who else could invite the Luo family? How could this nouveau riche who reeked of money invite Luo Qing?!

Tang Ruge took a deep breath and suppressed the uneasiness in her heart. Unexpectedly, Luo Qing said indifferently, "She won."

She won? Who was he talking about?

Tang Lingyun also sensed that the atmosphere was not good, but she could not accept it. She asked in disbelief, "Young Master Luo, who did you say won? My sister? You came for my sister, so naturally, my sister won. There's no doubt about that."

"Whoever I help will be the winner, right?" Luo Qing asked expressionlessly. He frowned slightly and was already a little impatient.

Tang Lingyun hurriedly said, "Of course. You're the top porcelain master in the world. Only you can create hollowed-out jade rings. If you help my sister, she'll win this bet!"

A trace of a smile flashed past Luo Qing's calm eyes, making his cold face look a little warmer. "Looks like I'm the key to deciding the outcome."

Tang Ruge clenched her fists, her palms sweating. She was so nervous that her entire body was trembling.

The next second—

"I don't think I've ever said that I'm here to help Miss Tang. You think too much." Luo Qing's eyes were filled with smiles, but his smile was one of mockery.

1

Tang Ruge widened her eyes abruptly. Her face instantly turned pale, and her mind buzzed.

She was thinking too much? Did that mean that Luo Qing was not here to help her?

2

Tang Ruge seemed to have understood something and subconsciously looked at Qiao Xi. His eyes were filled with resentment and viciousness. Her mask of a noble daughter instantly shattered, revealing her true appearance.

Then, Luo Qing slowly walked to Qiao Xi's side. In the silence, he called out gently, "Sixth Sister."

Qiao Xi raised her eyes and looked at Luo Qing gently. Her brothers usually called her Little Six, but now, he was deliberately calling her Sixth Sister for the sake of letting everyone know that she was Luo Qing's younger sister.

Luo Qing raised his hand and helped her smooth the hair on her forehead. Their intimate actions shocked everyone present. Then, he smiled and said, "You didn't even tell me, your second brother, that you were bullied."

At this moment, everyone finally understood that Luo Qing was here for her, not Pei Lingquan or Tang Ruge.

Tang Ruge's body went soft as she looked at this scene in disbelief. She had actually lost to a nouveau riche? She had rushed to Li City from the capital for the sake of this porcelain vase. Now, she had lost all her dignity and even failed to get the vase.

"She's actually Young Master Luo's younger sister?"

"In that case, she's also from the Luo family? I didn't expect her to have this identity. No wonder she agreed to this bet. It turns out that she already knew she would definitely win!"

"This young miss is a member of the Luo family, but she keeps a low profile. Even when she was mocked, she didn't reveal her identity. Pei Lingquan and Tang Ruge said that they were on good terms with the Luo family, but it turns out they don't even know the daughter of the family!"