

## Lady gu 781

### Chapter 781: Mrs. Gu's Body Is Too Weak

Gu Zheng smiled. "Yes, it's time for me to let her know the truth."

Shen Yu knew that Gu Zheng did not mean to hide it from Little Six. He just wanted her to guess it herself. However, Little Six was too stupid and could not guess it.

But...

Shen Yu reminded him, "Little Six knows that you've been lying to her for so long. Aren't you afraid that she'll be angry? President Gu, we know Little Six very well. She hates lies the most."

Gu Zheng smiled and said slowly, "She won't be angry."

Gu Zheng was absolutely confident about this because Mrs. Gu had also hidden something from him. She had already paid the price for it and was still lying on the bed!

Shen Yu smirked. "You're quite confident!"

The three of them gathered together to enjoy breakfast. Shen Yu could not help but ask, "Where's Little Six? Why isn't she here for breakfast yet?"

Gu Zheng paused for a moment, then smiled meaningfully. "She didn't sleep well last night and is still resting."

The moment that was said, Shen Yu suddenly choked on the water and looked at Gu Zheng in shock. Didn't they say that Gu Zheng was incapable? How could he torture Little Six until she couldn't get out of bed? Could it be that the rumors were fake?

At the thought of him and Luo Qing working together to drug Gu Zheng last night, Shen Yu could not help but feel a little guilty. He could only change the topic. "In that case, let Little Six rest well!"

Gu Zheng nodded and did not expose their actions.

After breakfast, the three of them sat on the sofa. Shen Yu's expression suddenly turned serious. "We know that Little Six used her own blood to help you detoxify the poison. Now that your lives are linked, you have to remember that Little Six's life is still tied to yours."

Gu Zheng said casually, "Mr. Shen, you're thinking too much."

Then, Shen Yu took out a small yellow notebook and handed it to Gu Zheng. "This is the information Grandpa recorded. Read it carefully and remember it. If Little Six has any symptoms, you must be careful."

Gu Zheng took it and nodded slightly. "Thank you. I'll protect her."

After Luo Qing and Shen Yu left, Gu Zheng flipped open his notebook and carefully looked at the notes left behind by the divine physician.

The divine physician had recorded the symptoms that might appear after their lives were linked. The most prominent symptom was that one could hear the other party's thoughts. Moreover, after the two of them had sex, the descendant of the divine physician would have the ability to hypnotize the poisoned party.

...

At two in the afternoon, Qiao Xi slowly woke up. Her entire body was aching, and her mind was heavy. She did not have any strength at all. She struggled to sit up on the bed, and the pain in her body caused her to instantly lie back down.

Qiao Xi: "... 'Damn! That bastard!'

Gu Zheng pushed open the bedroom door and walked in. He saw Mrs. Gu's angry expression.

The man raised an eyebrow and chuckled. "Mrs. Gu, if you can't get up, sleep a little longer."

Qiao Xi flew into a rage out of humiliation. "You still have the cheek to say that I can't get up?! You went too far last night!"

Gu Zheng leaned closer and approached her face, staring into her eyes. It seemed that she did not know that she had hypnosis abilities. If she found out, then...

Before Gu Zheng could speak, an ethereal voice suddenly sounded in Qiao Xi's ears.

'Mrs. Gu's body is too weak.'

Qiao Xi abruptly raised her eyes and looked at Gu Zheng in disbelief. She finally understood. It seemed that every time they had sex, she would hear Gu Zheng's thoughts the next day after she woke up.

So... was this compensation?

Gu Zheng stroked her cheek gently. "Are you still going to the art exhibition today?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a voice sounded in Qiao Xi's mind again. 'If she insists on going, I should tell her earlier.'

Qiao Xi had a curious expression. What did Gu Zheng want to tell her? Was he hiding something from her?

She thought for a moment and said sweetly, "Of course! But I don't have the strength. Can you help me wear my clothes? Ah Zheng~"

Gu Zheng's Adam's apple bobbed as he said helplessly, "Alright." Then, he picked Qiao Xi up and placed her by the bed before taking out a set of clothes from the wardrobe.

The moment he took off Qiao Xi's nightwear, Gu Zheng gasped. Her body was covered in bruises, so he asked with heartache, "Does it still hurt?"

Qiao Xi looked pitiful. "It hurts."

Gu Zheng frowned. Actually, he had already controlled his strength, but Qiao Xi's skin was too delicate. If he exerted a little force, it would leave a mark. She was truly too weak.

## Chapter 782: Giving In

Qiao Xi raised her eyes to look at Gu Zheng's calm eyes, then she heard his thoughts: 'I did lose control last night, but in the end, it's because Mrs. Gu is too delicate. I should quickly change the topic. Otherwise, Mrs. Gu will be angry again.'

'And if I tell her about that, she might get angry too.'

Qiao Xi instantly choked.

This bastard actually blamed this on her. He was clearly the one who did not control himself the entire night, yet he still had the cheek to say that she was too delicate?

What did he mean by she was going to be angry again? He made it sound as if she was often angry. She clearly had a good temper!

Gu Zheng silently helped Qiao Xi put on her clothes, then carried her downstairs to eat. The chef had already prepared a table full of dishes. They were all spicy food.

Qiao Xi liked to eat spicy food because she did not have a sense of taste before this. Hence, no matter if it was in terms of sight or smell, spicy dishes were more appetizing to her. Moreover, spicy food was not a taste but a kind of pain. She could clearly feel the stimulation on the tip of her tongue.

Ever since she came to Longwan Residential, the chef had been cooking according to her preferences. She was afraid that Gu Zheng would not be used to it, so she asked Gu Zheng if he liked spicy food. If he did not like it, he could get the chef to prepare something light. There was no need to accommodate her.

However, Gu Zheng said with a gentle expression, "I'm not too particular about food as long as I'm full. I'll eat whatever you like. I won't mind."

Qiao Xi sat on the chair and looked at the table full of delicious dishes. She could not help but gulp. "Butler, why did you make so many delicious dishes today?"

The butler replied, "This morning, the president instructed the kitchen to start preparing lunch early. He said that Young Madam has been wanting to eat spicy food recently. Coincidentally, the chef has learned a few new dishes, so he made some for Young Madam to try."

Qiao Xi's face was filled with smiles. In the past, when she did not have a sense of taste, she did not care much about what she ate. In any case, there was no taste to the food she ate. Gu Zheng knew that she would recover her sense of taste today, so he specially instructed the kitchen to prepare a large table of dishes for her to eat to her heart's content. He was really too meticulous.

Gu Zheng was like a parasite. Nothing she thought could escape him.

Looking at the table full of dishes, Qiao Xi could not wait to try a bite of the spicy chicken. She instantly narrowed her eyes in satisfaction, then picked up a piece of chicken for Gu Zheng. "Ah Zheng, try it."

Gu Zheng looked at her affectionately, then picked up the piece of chicken and put it in his mouth. His expression did not change, and his heart did not skip a beat. He even praised the chef's culinary skills.

Qiao Xi thought that Gu Zheng probably liked to eat it very much. After all, he had never liked to praise others.

However, the next second—

“Cough, cough...” Gu Zheng's body trembled from the strong pepper smell. His eyes were slightly red and misty.

Qiao Xi was just about to ask what was wrong when she heard Gu Zheng say in a hoarse voice, “I think too much chili was added to this dish.”

Gu Zheng's lips were bright red, and his usually calm eyes were filled with tears. A layer of sweat had also seeped out of his forehead. Although he was trying his best to endure it, one could still tell that the food was too spicy for him.

The man slowly raised his eyes and looked at Qiao Xi's shocked gaze. He smiled lightly and said, “Although it's a little spicy, the taste is really not bad.”

‘I still can't take it? I've been eating spicy food with Mrs. Gu for so long, but I still can't accept it. I just took a bite and I already choked.’

Qiao Xi abruptly widened her eyes and looked at Gu Zheng in surprise. Then, she asked in disbelief, “Gu Zheng, are you sure you can eat spicy food?”

Gu Zheng calmly took a sip of lemon water and said slowly, “Of course. My taste is similar to Mrs. Gu's. We both like spicy dishes.”

‘Indeed, preferences can't be forced, but Mrs. Gu likes spicy dishes. I have to accompany her.’

Qiao Xi's heart ached as she looked at his red eyes. She did not expect Gu Zheng to go so far for her. He even had to accommodate her in terms of taste. Actually, there was no need for him to do this.

However, she knew why Gu Zheng did this. When she first came to Longwan Residential, everything was very unfamiliar to her. A person without taste buds would not be picky about dishes. It was fine as long as she could eat her fill. She would not ask the chef to make dishes that suited her taste buds. Gu Zheng probably sensed her discomfort, so he tried his best to accommodate her in every small matter, including eating spicy dishes with her.

### **Chapter 783: Han Ye Likes You**

Qiao Xi pursed her lips and was extremely touched in her heart. Gu Zheng was a person who liked to silently give. He warmed her heart.

She leaned closer and patted Gu Zheng's back. Then, she turned around and instructed, “Butler, the food today is too spicy. Have the chef make something lighter.”

Gu Zheng's lips curled up slightly, and his eyes were filled with smiles as he looked at her gently.

Qiao Xi met his deep eyes, and her heart thumped violently. She could not help but blush.

After the two of them finished eating, Qiao Xi said excitedly, "Ah Zheng, let's quickly pack up and go to the art exhibition. Perhaps Senior Han Ye will appear today! I don't want to miss this opportunity."

Gu Zheng's expression was subtle. "You want to see him so badly?"

Qiao Xi frowned. Gu Zheng clearly knew that she wanted to see Senior Han Ye very much, yet he kept asking this question. She did not know what he meant.

Senior Han Ye did not come on the first day of the art exhibition, so he would probably go the next day. If he did not come today, they would not be able to see each other in the future.

Qiao Xi had a disappointed expression when a voice suddenly sounded in her mind.

'Mrs. Gu is so silly and cute. I've already hinted at her so clearly. Why doesn't she know who Han Ye is?'

Qiao Xi had a confused expression. Who was Han Ye? How would she know who he was?

Before Qiao Xi could figure it out, Gu Zheng's thoughts sounded again.

'If I tell Mrs. Gu that I'm Han Ye, will she be angry?'

'If I say that, Mrs. Gu will definitely lose her temper. I'd better think of a way to let her realize it herself.'

Qiao Xi's entire body trembled as she widened her eyes in shock. What did Gu Zheng just say? He was Han Ye? How was this possible?

Han Ye was Grandpa's favorite painter. He was famous in the oil painting world 13 years ago and was the idol of many painters. How could he be a young man in his 20s like Gu Zheng?

However, Qiao Xi quickly reacted. How could Gu Zheng be lying in his heart? He was indeed Han Ye! She did not expect that he would actually hide it from her for so long.

Qiao Xi suddenly recalled that she had been expressing her admiration for Han Ye in front of Gu Zheng these past few days. The corners of her mouth twitched slightly as she looked at the man in shock.

The Senior Han Ye whom she had admired for so many years was her husband? She did not even dare to write novels like this!

Gu Zheng called out gently, "Xi Xi?"

Qiao Xi frowned. The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. This bastard had actually lied to her for so long. She had to take revenge. Then, she smiled seductively. "Ah Zheng~"

Gu Zheng looked at Qiao Xi in confusion and raised his eyebrows. "Hmm?"

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth curled up slightly as she said casually, "I suddenly don't want to go to the art exhibition anymore."

"Aren't you going to look for Han Ye?" Gu Zheng asked.

Qiao Xi had an indifferent expression as she dragged out her voice. "Actually, it doesn't matter if I meet him or not! I used to like and admire Han Ye very much, but he's only done a few paintings in all these

years and doesn't have any new works. He's just relying on his talent and isn't willing to work hard. What right does such an artist have to be worthy of my admiration?"

Gu Zheng's expression froze: "..."

Qiao Xi continued, "Look at Senior Cui Xian. He has dedicated his life to oil paintings and has dozens of paintings under his name. He's already so old, yet he still wants to improve. Han Ye has less than 10 paintings in total and has never participated in oil painting exhibitions. He pretends to be mysterious to hype himself up. Such a person isn't worthy of being an artist at all. Ah Zheng, what do you think?"

After a long silence, the corners of Gu Zheng's mouth twitched slightly as he explained, "Perhaps you've misunderstood him. He's not trying to hype himself up. He's just busy with other things and doesn't have time to paint."

Qiao Xi wanted to see him suffer. "What misunderstanding could there be? Why don't you bring me to see him now? I want to ask him in person."

Gu Zheng's face was filled with embarrassment. Previously, he knew that Qiao Xi admired Han Ye, so he did not expose his identity and wanted to tease Qiao Xi. Now that she did not like him, what should he say?

Perhaps she already knew the truth, but who could have told her? Could it be that Shen Yu told her?

Gu Zheng lowered his eyes and placed his hot palm on her cheek, caressing it gently. His voice was low and magnetic. "Mrs. Gu."

Qiao Xi forcefully endured her anger. "What?"

Gu Zheng bent down, his hot breath lingering around her. His eyes were extremely gentle like a calm lake. His thin lips moved slightly. "It doesn't matter if you don't like Han Ye. It's fine as long as he likes you."

#### **Chapter 784: B\*tch Identifier**

Qiao Xi's heart instantly skipped a beat, and she blushed shyly as she stammered, "You... What are you talking about?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Gu Zheng pulled her into his arms domineeringly and said slowly, "Let's go to the oil painting exhibition."

Before Qiao Xi could react, Gu Zheng carried her into the car. When they arrived at the underground parking lot of the art exhibition, Gu Zheng got out of the car first and went to the front passenger seat. He opened the car door for her and said gently, "Mrs. Gu, please."

Qiao Xi sat in the car with her head lowered. She did not say anything and seemed to be angry.

Gu Zheng looked helpless as he bent down and said extremely gently, "I lost control last night. It's been so long, yet you're still angry? When will you forgive me?"

Qiao Xi: "... This bastard was so shameless. He actually had the cheek to mention last night?"

She was instantly infuriated. This bastard had been hiding from her that he was Han Ye. He even did not control himself last night and tormented her, causing her entire body to still be aching at this moment. He still had the cheek to beg for her forgiveness?

Although Gu Zheng could not hear her thoughts, he could tell from her indignant expression that she was cursing him in her heart.

When the two of them had just gotten married, Mrs. Gu had always maintained a gentle and obedient image. Now that her true colors were exposed, she was not even pretending anymore?

Gu Zheng waved his hand to signal Song Shiyu to leave first. Then, he propped one hand on the car door and said helplessly, "Mrs. Gu, if you don't get out of the car now, you won't be able to see Han Ye today."

Qiao Xi frowned. He was still using Han Ye to threaten her at a time like this. Did he really think she was a fool?

She snorted. "I already said that I don't like Han Ye anymore. It doesn't matter if I see him or not!"

Gu Zheng saw through her thoughts at a glance and moved closer. His hot breath sprayed by her ear with strong ambiguity. "Mrs. Gu... Don't you like me anymore?"

Qiao Xi's face instantly flushed red, and she could not help but sigh in her heart. 'Demon! This man is really a demon!'

"Mrs. Gu, let's go," the man advised gently with a doting smile. He was not impatient at all and bent down to support her like a gentleman.

Qiao Xi's expression finally eased up a little. She held his hand and was about to get out of the car—

"President Gu? Xi Xi?" Tang Ruge's voice came from behind. She hurriedly walked forward and asked in shock, "Xi Xi, did you and President Gu quarrel?"

Gu Zheng and Qiao Xi tacitly ignored her and did not even bother to look at her. However, Tang Ruge still pretended to be an elder. "Xi Xi, so many people are watching the entrance of this art exhibition. Quickly get out of the car. Don't make things difficult for President Gu in front of outsiders."

Gu Zheng frowned, and his eyes were cold. Even if he and Mrs. Gu had any conflicts, it was between the couple. No one could interfere. Moreover, Mrs. Gu was just a little delicate. He had never felt annoyed with her. Instead, he thought she was very cute.

Qiao Xi was already slightly angry, and at this moment, she was unable to suppress her temper. "What does the matter between me and Gu Zheng have to do with you, Miss Tang?"

Tang Ruge bit her lip tightly and looked at Gu Zheng aggrievedly. Then, she lowered her voice and reminded her, "Xi Xi, President Gu is a man and such an outstanding and successful person. It doesn't matter what you do at home, but we're outside now. You have to save him some dignity, don't you think?"

Although her voice was not loud, she controlled it very well. It was just enough for Gu Zheng to hear, highlighting her gentle and virtuous side.

Qiao Xi lazily leaned against the car seat and was in no rush to get out of the car. Then, she glanced at Gu Zheng. At this moment, the disgust in Gu Zheng's eyes was about to surge out.

Gu Zheng, who had always been calm, was unable to restrain his disgust for Tang Ruge. It was enough to show how annoying this woman was. She had clearly suffered many losses at Qiao Xi's hands, but she still made a comeback like an unkillable cockroach and continued to disgust her.

Qiao Xi was just about to speak when a voice suddenly sounded in her mind.

'She's pretending to say it to Xi Xi, but she's actually saying it for me. Does she want me to think that Xi Xi isn't showing me any respect in front of outsiders? Miss Tang, you're looking down on me too much.'

Qiao Xi nodded in satisfaction. As expected of Gu Zheng. He was able to discern the deep meaning behind this two-faced b\*tch with a single glance. He could be said to be a master at identifying b\*tches.

She could not be bothered with Tang Ruge and was about to get out of the car to leave when a voice sounded in her mind again.

'Tang Ruge is already bullying Mrs. Gu, but she's not retorting at all. She's indeed too weak. How can she be bullied by such a woman? It looks like I have to personally avenge Mrs. Gu.'

#### **Chapter 785: New Hatred**

Qiao Xi instantly swallowed the words in her mouth. She looked at Gu Zheng in disbelief. What was Gu Zheng thinking just now? Could it be that in Gu Zheng's heart, she was really weak?

After marrying Gu Zheng, she had always liked to pretend to be weak, but she also knew her limits. She knew that she could not deceive Gu Zheng with this little trick, but she never expected that Gu Zheng would really think that she was weak!

This world was too crazy!

Gu Zheng's voice was cold. "Miss Tang."

Tang Ruge smiled gently. She had been raised as a socialite since she was young. How could Qiao Xi compare to her? She believed that Gu Zheng would see her good side sooner or later. Thinking of this, she smiled generously. "President Gu."

Gu Zheng said casually, "Miss Tang, do you like poking your nose into other people's business?"

Tang Ruge's expression changed as she forced a bitter smile. "No..."

"Miss Tang, you seem to have forgotten that you and your master, Qi Zhong, were publicly humiliated yesterday," Gu Zheng said casually, but his eyes were filled with mockery.

"Qi Zhong has already paid the price for his ignorance. Miss Tang, are you still going to follow his path? I hope you can understand that you're standing here safe and sound not because you're lucky but because Xi Xi isn't willing to bicker with you."

Qiao Xi raised her head and smiled confidently. "Miss Tang, my husband has already made himself very clear. I hope you can open your eyes to see the truth. Don't keep asking for trouble!"



Tang Ruge's face was pale as she bit her lip. Of course, she could hear the threat in Gu Zheng's words.

However, what right did Gu Zheng have to be so biased toward Qiao Xi? He did not know that Qiao Xi's paintings were all plagiarized! What right did such a woman have to be the mistress of the Gu family? What right did she have to stand by Gu Zheng's side and be protected by him?

Gu Zheng just did not know the truth and thought that Qiao Xi was a talented and knowledgeable woman, so he protected her. If he found out the truth, he would definitely hate Qiao Xi.

"Xi Xi, let's go." Gu Zheng held Qiao Xi's hand and helped her out of the car.

The two of them were just about to leave when Qiao Xi suddenly stopped in her tracks. She turned around and smiled lightly. "I heard that many people from the Tang family came yesterday and lost their dignity in front of so many relatives and friends. Miss Tang, you're still so calm. How admirable!"

Tang Ruge clenched her fists tightly, and her eyes were filled with resentment. She wished for nothing more than to skin Qiao Xi alive. Why was Qiao Xi so lucky? Not only did she have the rich and powerful Gu Zheng as her backer, but even the Yin family doted on her very much. Perhaps one day, that powerful family would treat her as their beloved daughter.

However, she, Tang Ruge, was the top socialite in the capital. She was the first to know Gu Zheng. She should have married Gu Zheng and enjoyed supreme power. What right did Qiao Xi have to easily snatch everything away from her?

However, Qiao Xi's reputation would be ruined soon. She had plagiarized Han Yin's work. Even if she had Gu Zheng as her backer, she would not be able to avoid such a scandal. The International Oil Painting Organization would absolutely not let Qiao Xi off easily.

Tang Ruge smiled proudly, then made a call. "Mom, I'm here. Are you and Brother Jin Yan here? I heard that Brother Jin Yan likes Han Yin's work very much. Han Yin's work will be shown in this art exhibition. He'll definitely be happy to see it."

After hanging up, Tang Ruge entered the exhibition hall.

After she left, a young man and woman walked out. Mu Ling frowned. "What is this woman doing? Isn't Jin Yan the young master of the Jin family? Why did she invite him over for no reason?"

Mu Ling was furious and complained to her brother, Mu Ming, "They were the ones who tampered with Dad and Mom's car accident back then. Now, they've snatched what originally belonged to us siblings. Tang Ruge is even using her identity as the eldest daughter of the Tang family to befriend the daughters and young masters of noble families. She's really shameless!"

At the mention of their parents' car accident, Mu Ming's eyes narrowed. Back then, after he and his sister were chased out of the house, the two of them lived on the streets. They did not have enough to eat and had no other clothes to warm them. It was not easy for them to survive and become top hackers. However, they were just hackers and did not have any actual power. It was indeed too difficult to take down the Tang family.

Moreover, when the siblings were chased out of the Tang family, no one stood up for them. They were left to fend for themselves. Perhaps their parents' car accident was jointly plotted by the entire Tang family. In everyone's eyes, the siblings were nothing to be afraid of.

### **Chapter 786: The Enemy Of The Enemy Is A Friend**

Now that he saw Tang Ruge and Madam Tang, the resentment from the past surfaced in his heart. Mu Ming's entire body emitted a cold aura. "Tang Ruge seems to have mentioned Han Yin. Go investigate the relationship between Han Yin and Qiao Xi. With Qiao Xi's strength, she doesn't need to plagiarize anyone. Tang Ruge must be maligning her."

Mu Ling thought so too. Although she did not like Black Tide, she had to admit that Black Tide had absolute strength. Moreover, Black Tide was arrogant and definitely would not plagiarize.

In the past, she hated Black Tide, but compared to Tang Ruge, Black Tide was quite cute. Moreover, Black Tide and Tang Ruge were not on good terms. The enemy of an enemy was a friend. In the future, she decided to get along well with Black Tide.

Mu Ling and Mu Ming got into the car and went to the underground parking lot. They turned on their computers and investigated Han Yin.

"I didn't expect this! Han Yin is also a hacker. She actually hid her information. Fortunately, you're a top hacker, Brother. Otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to crack it."

Mu Ming narrowed his eyes. "It would be best if Han Yin could personally come and expose Tang Ruge. If she doesn't, we can't just watch as Tang Ruge is wronged. Tang Ruge and her family have been living too well all these years. They seem to have forgotten their sins. It's time for them to be punished."

As soon as he finished speaking, Mu Ming could not help but take a deep breath. Then, he turned the computer around and sneered. "I really didn't expect her to be Han Yin!"

Mu Ling quickly looked at the information on the computer and fell silent.

After a long time, Mu Ling shook her head helplessly. "If Tang Ruge finds out that Qiao Xi is Han Yin, won't she be angered to death?! Even after struggling for so long, she continues to be defeated by Qiao Xi time and again. Doesn't she feel embarrassed?"

Tang Ruge wanted to use Han Yin to attack Qiao Xi, but she never expected that Qiao Xi was Han Yin.

At this moment, Mu Ming finally understood why Black Tide had been the only woman by Mo Yuan's side in the past 10 years. "I have to say that Black Tide is really outstanding. She's the same kind of person as Mo Yuan."

...

In the exhibition hall.

Although it was already the second day of the art exhibition, it was still crowded. The professors of the art department had also brought their students over to take a look. The huge exhibition hall was very crowded.

An art professor walked in front of Tang Ruge's work and nodded in satisfaction. "I heard that this painting was done by a young woman in her 20s. It's really not bad."

A staff member smiled and said, "That's right. The artist of this painting is the daughter of the Tang family in the capital, Tang Ruge. She has such talent even though she has only been exposed to oil paintings for a short period of time. Moreover, this young lady was proficient in the four arts since the age of six. She can be said to be a genius!"

The old professor sighed. "Although this painting isn't perfect, it's good enough for a young lady in her 20s. She's so talented at such a young age. Her future is limitless!"

Tang Ruge, who was standing not far away, smiled proudly when she heard everyone's praise. Then, she walked over leisurely, portraying the demeanor of an elegant young miss perfectly. She first expressed her gratitude to the professor, then said gently, "I've just started learning oil painting. I'll definitely work harder in the future. Professor, you're too kind."

The professor praised, "You're talented but still so humble. You're really a good talent."

At this moment, Madam Tang slowly walked over with a young man. Tang Ruge hurriedly went forward to welcome them. "Mom, Brother Jin Yan, you're finally here."

Jin Yan was the young master of the Jin family. His family had been in the business industry for generations, and he was the only one who liked to paint. When he saw Tang Ruge's painting, his eyes lit up. "Ruge, I didn't expect you to know how to paint. It's so beautiful."

The smile on Tang Ruge's face froze abruptly, and there was a fleeting look of guilt in her eyes. "It's not as good as you say. Don't praise me."

Jin Yan took out his phone and hurriedly took a few photos. He said excitedly, "Ruge, I've been studying oil painting for so many years, but my standard is still average. You only started learning how to paint half a month ago, but you're already so good at it. You're really awesome!"

"Half a month?" Everyone looked at Tang Ruge in disbelief. She had only studied for half a month but had already reached such a level. She was really a genius!

Tang Ruge blushed shyly and smiled. "It's because of the guidance of a master that I was able to reach this level. Unfortunately, that master offended Xi Xi... Forget it, it's all in the past. There's nothing to say."

"Are you talking about Mr. Qi Zhong?" Jin Yan had also heard some news and asked curiously, "What exactly is going on?"

### **Chapter 787: Adding Fuel To The Fire**

Tang Ruge's eyes were red. She bit her lip and looked like she wanted to say something but hesitated.

Seeing this, Madam Tang explained, "Young Master Jin, in the beginning, Mr. Qi Zhong thought that Miss Qiao Xi was talented and wanted to take her in as his apprentice, but Miss Qiao rejected him. Ruge and Miss Qiao are friends, so she tried to persuade her. Unexpectedly..."

Madam Tang looked helpless. "Who knew that Miss Qiao would be angry? She even said that Mr. Qi Zhong was not worthy to be her master. Mr. Qi was an elder, after all, so he lectured her in public. Miss Qiao then complained about him to his master, Senior Cui Xian. Senior Cui Xian didn't know the truth and thought that Mr. Qi Zhong was bullying a junior. In a fit of anger, he expelled Mr. Qi Zhong. Our Ruge just wanted to acknowledge Mr. Qi Zhong as her master, but now... Sigh!"

"Such a thing actually happened?!" Jin Yan's face was filled with anger. He had always respected the seniors in the painting world, and he could not stand when the younger generation did not respect the elders. At this moment, he asked indignantly, "Where's that Qiao Xi?"

"Brother Jin Yan, forget it. Don't worry about this matter. She's talented, so it's normal for her to be a little arrogant." Tang Ruge quickly stopped him, but her words were undoubtedly like fuel that added to the fire.

As expected, Jin Yan was even angrier when he heard this. "Can she do whatever she wants just because she's talented? She should be glad that she's talented and ask for guidance humbly instead of contradicting her elders. Besides, no matter how talented she is, can she be more powerful than you? You've only been learning oil painting for half a month, yet you're already so skilled. You're not even arrogant!"

Tang Ruge smiled in embarrassment. "How can I compare to Xi Xi?"

"Why aren't you worthy? You've always been humble, but you can't belittle yourself! You treat her as a friend and tried to persuade her out of goodwill. It's fine if she doesn't accept it, but she actually complained to Senior Cui Xian. Seriously..."

At this moment, Tang Ruge saw the slim woman walking over not far away and gasped. "Brother Jin Yan!"

Jin Yan frowned. "Don't be afraid. I'm going to stand up for you today to seek justice for you! What right does she have to do this to you? What did you do wrong that you had to be implicated?"

"What did I do to Miss Tang?" Qiao Xi walked over leisurely with a faint smile on the corners of her mouth. Her cold gaze landed on Jin Yan, and she casually glanced at him before looking away with disdain.

Jin Yan suddenly felt that the woman in front of him looked very familiar as if he had seen her somewhere before. However, before he could figure it out, Madam Tang said coldly, "Miss Qiao, you're indeed very talented, but why did you do that to Ruge? She acted that way for your own good. She was trying her best to persuade you to apologize to Mr. Qi Zhong. Not only are you ungrateful, but you're also blaming her!"

The surroundings were deathly silent. Everyone did not expect that Qiao Xi would actually dare to appear. Wasn't she afraid of getting attacked by everyone's criticism?

"Why should I accept Miss Tang's kind intentions? Who is she to me?" Qiao Xi asked casually.

Tang Ruge bit her lip and lowered her head.

Jin Yan, who was at the side, was indignant. “Miss Qiao, talent isn’t meant to be wasted. Since you’re talented, you should find a master to teach you well instead of doing nothing like now. Ruge treats you as a friend and wants you to learn with her. Even if you can’t accept her goodwill, you don’t have to say harsh words to her, right?!”

Qiao Xi’s eyes were calm, and she couldn’t help but sneer after a short moment of silence.

At this moment, there were more and more people in the exhibition hall. Many people had also seen what happened yesterday and knew Miss Qiao’s identity. She did not need a master at all. Even Senior Cui Xian treated her as his master. Who was qualified to be her master?

The person in charge reminded him awkwardly, “Young Master Jin, actually, Miss Qiao... doesn’t need a master at all.”

As soon as these words were spoken, Tang Ruge’s expression changed drastically. The person in charge hurriedly explained, “Yesterday, Senior Cui Xian wanted to acknowledge Miss Qiao Xi as his master in public, so it’s understandable that Miss Qiao rejected Mr. Qi Zhong.”

Jin Yan’s expression froze.

What? Cui Xian wanted to acknowledge Qiao Xi as his master? A 100-year-old man wanted to acknowledge a young woman in her 20s as his master?

After a long silence, Jin Yan’s tone softened a little. “Even if you’re very talented and Senior Cui Xian respects you very much, Ruge did nothing wrong. She didn’t know that you’re so good at painting. She just wanted to suggest that you learn from Mr. Qi Zhong. Is there anything wrong with that?”

1

Qiao Xi was instantly speechless. Tang Ruge had brought over another helper. She was really capable. There were always people who would risk their lives for her.

### **Chapter 788: The Oil Painting Goddess, Madam Carter**

Jin Yan had been pampered since he was young and had never felt so awkward. Although he did not take on the family’s business, he was the most favored young master in the Jin family. There were naturally many people who wanted to please him and the Tang family.

Qiao Xi was just about to leave when she was suddenly stopped by a man. That man’s tone was mocking. “So what if you’re talented? Someone like you who doesn’t respect your elders will never succeed! Look at Miss Tang. She’s only been studying for half a month yet she can already participate in the oil painting exhibition. This is called talent. Can you compare to her?”

Before Qiao Xi could retort, that person showed a disdainful expression. “Some people are arrogant and conceited just because they have some talent. Those who are truly capable should be like Miss Tang, humble and polite. Even Miss Tang can acknowledge Mr. Qi Zhong as her master, so why must you refuse?”

Qiao Xi glanced coldly at that person, then turned to look at Tang Ruge. She saw Tang Ruge smile helplessly as if she was saying that what others said had nothing to do with her. She was innocent.

Tang Ruge did not say those words, but the reason why everyone said that was all because of Tang Ruge. It had to do with her.

At this moment, there was a commotion outside the door. Then, Tang Lingyun ran in excitedly. "Sister Ruge! Aunt! Madam Carter is here!"

The entire venue was in an uproar. They did not expect Madam Carter to personally attend. She was one of the founders of the international oil painting exhibition and was also an outstanding figure in the oil painting world. She was talented and had learned how to paint at the age of seven. Her first painting was famous throughout the oil painting world. After that, her journey was smooth-sailing. She won the highest honor in the world oil painting exhibition and founded several international oil painting exhibitions.

Carter no longer painted, but she would go to various parts of the world every year to select talented painters and personally mentor them. As a result, she had nurtured countless outstanding oil painters and was called the oil painting goddess.

Previously, Madam Carter did not even participate in the oil painting exhibition. However, she suddenly appeared this time. Everyone found it really strange. What exactly attracted Madam Carter to personally come?

Madam Tang was extremely excited. "Lingyun, you saw Madam Carter with your own eyes? What did she say?"

"She said that she's here to see a lady in her 20s. She heard that the lady is here for the oil painting exhibition, so she came over," Tang Lingyun said with a smile.

The moment that was said, everyone's gazes landed on Tang Ruge. A young lady in her 20s?

Among the painters participating in the oil painting exhibition, only Han Yin and Han Ye's ages were unknown. The others were all above 40 years old, while Tang Ruge was in her 20s.

"Is Madam Carter here to look for Ruge?" Jin Yan asked in disbelief.

Everyone immediately widened their eyes in shock. The man who stood up for Tang Ruge just now also reacted and hurriedly praised, "I heard that Madam Carter looks for painting geniuses all over the world every year. She must be here to choose an outstanding painter to nurture. The person she's looking for is a lady in her 20s who's participating in the exhibition. Who else could it be but Miss Tang? Congratulations, Miss Tang!"

The few respected professors all looked at Tang Ruge. It was indeed rare for someone in their 20s to participate in an oil painting exhibition, but it was even rarer to be appreciated by Madam Carter.

It had to be known that Madam Carter was not called the oil painting goddess for no reason. It was because the artists she nurtured eventually became internationally famous.

If Miss Tang was really chosen by Madam Carter, she might become the next international oil painting goddess.

Jin Yan looked at Tang Ruge in admiration and said excitedly, “Ruge, you’re really too awesome. Even Madam Carter came to see you personally.”

Everyone’s eyes were on Tang Ruge. She was stunned for a moment, then she was overjoyed and almost laughed out loud.

Madam Carter was actually here to look for her? This was definitely a great honor.

“Yes, Madam Carter must be here to look for my sister!” Tang Lingyun also jumped up excitedly. “At the door, I heard that Madam Carter was looking for a 20-year-old lady whose work is being displayed at the exhibition. I immediately thought of my sister. I boldly said that the person she was looking for must be my sister.”

“Sister, Madam Carter said that she’ll look for you after a short rest. Hurry up and get ready.”

Hearing Tang Lingyun’s words, Madam Tang, who had always been calm, could not help but laugh. She held Tang Ruge’s hand and said excitedly, “Lingyun is right. Quickly prepare yourself. You must perform well later.”

### **Chapter 789: Which One Was Han Yin?**

Tang Ruge smiled in embarrassment. “Actually, I’ve only been systematically learning oil painting for half a month. I didn’t expect Madam Carter to express her appreciation for my talent. It’s really my honor.”

Everyone hurriedly praised Tang Ruge for being outstanding. Even Madam Carter came for her. Only the person in charge looked at Qiao Xi with an awkward expression.

Of course, he knew that Tang Ruge’s painting absolutely did not meet Carter’s requirements. If Carter was here for a genius female painter in her 20s, then there was only one person in the art exhibition who matched her requirements—Qiao Xi.

Qiao Xi looked at Tang Ruge’s hypocritical face indifferently. A moment later, she looked away in disgust.

1

After a while, everyone in the oil painting exhibition knew that Madam Carter was here to look for Miss Tang. Everyone present knew Madam Carter’s international status. Anyone who could catch her eye was definitely a genius.

Everyone voiced their praises. Only Qiao Xi sat in the corner and drank her coffee comfortably.

Tang Ruge leaned over and smiled gently. “Xi Xi, you’re indeed very talented. If you don’t mind, I want to introduce you to Madam Carter.”

Qiao Xi did not want to pay attention to Tang Ruge, so she found a corner to quietly watch the farce. However, Tang Ruge still came looking for her and showed off in front of her.

1

Tang Lingyun leaned over and said in a low voice, “Sister, don’t forget how she bullied you yesterday. How can you still be thinking of helping her at a time like this?!”

Tang Ruge smiled generously. "It was all a misunderstanding. Xi Xi and I are friends."

Tang Lingyun was still dissatisfied. "Qiao Xi thinks highly of herself and keeps suppressing you because she thinks she's talented. Now that you've caught Madam Carter's eye, it's already good enough that you're not suppressing her. Why are you still helping her?"

Tang Ruge smiled helplessly. "Lingyun, don't say that. Xi Xi has a temper, but she doesn't have any ill intentions."

Everyone's gazes landed on Qiao Xi with mocking expressions. What right did she have to look down on Tang Ruge? Tang Ruge was an artist who had caught Madam Carter's eye!

"Sister, you're just too kind. You're always so magnanimous. With Qiao Xi's conceited appearance, Madam Carter will definitely hate her. How could she possibly be willing to mentor her?!"

When Tang Ruge heard Tang Lingyun's words, she pretended to be an elder and gently mediated things. "Xi Xi, Lingyun said something wrong. Don't take it to heart."

At this moment, everyone felt that Miss Tang was even more kind-hearted, tolerant, and magnanimous. Facing such an unreasonable woman, she could still deal with her so indifferently without the slightest anger. She was indeed a daughter of a noble family in the capital.

"Madam Carter is here!" At this moment, a shout came from outside the door. Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

Tang Lingyun pulled Tang Ruge forward excitedly. "Sister, Madam Carter is here to look for you!"

Jin Yan was also excited. "Ruge, I really admire you!"

Tang Ruge blushed. "I'm not as good as you say. I'm just lucky to be appreciated by Madam Carter."

Madam Tang looked at her daughter affectionately. "Ruge, you don't have to be humble at a time like this. If you don't have the ability, how could you have caught Madam Carter's eye?"

Madam Carter's footsteps were getting closer and closer. Everyone craned their necks and saw a fashionable middle-aged woman appear in front of everyone. Her eyes were dignified, but there was a faint smile on her lips.

Madam Carter was already in her 60s, but the woman in front of them had taken good care of herself. Her skin was fair and smooth, and her figure was curvaceous. She was wearing a long fishtail dress.

Carter glanced around. After a moment of silence, she frowned.

Which one was Han Yin? She came in a hurry this time and only heard that Han Yin was here, but she had never seen her photo.

Han Ye was really too much as well. He was always so mysterious that she could not catch sight of him. The couple were both masters of the oil painting world. It was good enough to just meet one of them first!

She had heard from Han Ye that his wife was wearing light-colored pants, but there seemed to be two young women wearing light-colored pants. Which one was it?



Carter hesitated for a moment before walking toward Qiao Xi.

The expressions of the Tang family froze. Tang Lingyun hurriedly shouted, “Madam Carter, the artist you’re looking for is here!”

Carter stopped in her tracks. She was afraid that she would get the wrong person and make Han Yin unhappy, so she quickly turned around.

Tang Lingyun gently pushed Tang Ruge. “Sister, go over quickly! Madam Carter is already here. Hurry up and greet her.”

### **Chapter 790: The Person I’m Looking For Is Miss Qiao**

Tang Ruge went forward shyly.

Carter sized her up. Everyone said that the person she was looking for was this lady, so it should not be wrong. However, this lady seemed to be different from what Han Ye had described!

Han Ye said that his wife was young, beautiful, pure, and cute. However, although the woman in front of her could be considered young and beautiful, she lacked innocence. She was not cute at all.

Could it be that in Han Ye’s eyes, his wife was an innocent and cute young lady?

Carter had always been looking forward to seeing Han Yin, but she was very disappointed to see her now. She did not like the woman in front of her at first glance, but out of courtesy, she still smiled gently.

Tang Ruge could not suppress the excitement in her heart. The Tang family also raised their heads proudly.

Because of what had happened yesterday, Tang Ruge had lost her reputation in public. Now, it did not matter even if Senior Cui Xian liked Qiao Xi. After all, Tang Ruge had an even stronger backer now.

From now on, Qiao Xi could only be trampled under Tang Ruge’s feet. Qiao Xi would be forced to watch Tang Ruge become a top figure in the oil painting world.

Tang Ruge was so excited that her entire body was trembling. As long as she became Madam Carter’s apprentice, she would be the true number one socialite in the capital. No one would be able to compare to her anymore.

She admitted that Qiao Xi was better-looking than her, but what was the point of just being good-looking? The most important thing was talent and identity!

Tang Ruge walked in front of Carter and said respectfully and gently, “Madam Carter.”

Carter nodded slightly, but she still felt that the woman in front of her was different from what Han Ye had described. However, her expression was still calm. She did not reveal any doubts, nor did she reveal Han Yin’s identity. This was because Han Ye had long said that Han Yin did not want to expose her identity in front of everyone.

“Hello, Miss Qiao. As the founder of the oil painting exhibition, I’m very happy that you’re here for this art exhibition. Have you thought about what we previously discussed?”

Miss... Qiao?

Madam Tang’s expression suddenly stiffened as she subconsciously looked at Qiao Xi. Qiao Xi seemed to be the only one with the surname Qiao in the entire exhibition hall.

Tang Lingyun also asked with a puzzled expression, “Madam Carter, did you call her by the wrong name? My sister’s surname is Tang.”

Tang Ruge lowered her eyes. She had a bad feeling, and the smile on her face gradually disappeared.

The air was silent for a few seconds. Carter said in confusion, “I didn’t get the name wrong. The person I’m looking for is Miss Qiao.”

Madam Tang took a deep breath and asked unwillingly, “The Miss Qiao you’re talking about is...”

Carter said without hesitation, “Is there anyone else here with the surname Qiao? Of course, it’s Miss Qiao Xi!”

With that said, Tang Ruge’s face turned pale as her body trembled violently.

The person Madam Carter was looking for was actually Qiao Xi? How could it be her?

However, when Tang Lingyun entered, she said that the person Miss Carter was looking for was a female painter in her 20s who was also participating in the exhibition. Among everyone present, only Tang Ruge matched the description!

After reacting for a moment, everyone suddenly realized something and looked at Qiao Xi in shock. Could it be that her work was also displayed in the exhibition hall?

“Qiao Xi, are you doing this on purpose?! You clearly knew that Madam Carter was here to look for you, yet you hid it and didn’t say anything. You’re deliberately embarrassing my sister!” Tang Lingyun criticized loudly as she glared at Qiao Xi with resentment.

1

Everyone could not help but be stunned.

Yes, Qiao Xi had long known that Miss Carter was looking for her, but she did not tell everyone. Tang Ruge had misunderstood and was embarrassed in front of everyone. If Qiao Xi had reminded Tang Ruge, such an awkward situation would not have happened.

Tang Lingyun roared, “You’re so sinister! You’re deliberately embarrassing my sister!”

Qiao Xi, who had been silent all this while, finally raised her eyes. Her eyes were clear, and her voice was weak but carried a trace of laziness. “I’m such a weak woman. How would I dare to say anything?! If I say anything, the Tang family will eat me up!”

1

Weak? Afraid to say it?

Tang Ruge was angered to the point of almost fainting! Qiao Xi still had the cheek to say that she was weak?

Gu Zheng, who was in the corner, could not help but laugh when he heard Mrs. Gu's words.

Tang Lingyun was furious. "You're weak? My foot! You clearly did it on purpose!"

Only then did Carter realize that the young lady standing in the corner was the real painter, Han Yin. It was indeed as Han Ye had said. His wife was pure and cute, just like a teenage girl.

That was right! With Han Ye's taste, how could he choose a scheming woman to be his wife? He would never like someone like Tang Ruge.

Tang Ruge's eyes turned red as she bit her lip. "Xi Xi..."