

## Lady gu 841

### Chapter 841: The Tang Family's Secret

The next morning.

Lu Corporation announced to the public that they would close the presales channel because there were some problems with the perfumes. They did not meet the standards, so they decided to destroy all the perfumes.

Hence, many people felt that Lu Corporation was a conscientious company. They would rather destroy all the perfumes than let the consumers take any risks. However, there were still some people who understood the situation. Previously, there was news that Lu Corporation was sued, and no clear explanation was given. The removal of the perfumes this time must be related to the lawsuit.

Today happened to be New Year's Eve. Lu Corporation was in a panic and only hoped that Gu Zheng would not go back on his word. Otherwise, how could they be in the mood to celebrate the new year?

On this day, Old Master Tang came to Li City from the capital to visit his relatives who were living in Li City. He had already heard about the Lu family in the capital. Old Master Tang said thoughtfully, "President Gu is brave and resourceful. He's an outstanding figure among the younger generation. If you have time, invite him to our house as a guest."

Madam Tang lowered her head, not knowing how to tell the old master about the grudge between Qiao Xi and Tang Ruge.

Old Master Tang's son, Tang Dawei, had already told him about the oil painting, but he only smiled indifferently. "Ruge is young, and she happened to offend Mrs. Gu. She just needs to apologize. I want to look for President Gu to discuss business. He won't reject me because of a personal grudge."

He glanced meaningfully at Tang Dawei. "All these years, I had to help you arrange many things before you could sit in the position of heir. Don't disappoint me."

The moment that was said, Tang Dawei's family's expressions changed as they lowered their heads.

Madam Tang replied in a low voice, "Dad, I heard that Eldest Brother and Sister-in-law's children seem to have made a name for themselves outside. They're targeting the Tang family now! I'm not afraid of them taking revenge on me, but I'm afraid it'll be detrimental to the Tang family. If they..."

Old Master Tang's expression darkened. "I understand. Don't worry, I'll handle this matter. They won't affect the Tang family's interests."

Madam Tang and Tang Dawei heaved a sigh of relief.

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The next morning, Gu Zheng hurriedly entered the study to handle urgent documents. Qiao Xi was woken up, so she turned on her computer and logged into Black Tide's account. Then, she sent Mu Ming a message.

Mu Ming replied: [You're welcome.]

If it were not for Mu Ming, Lu Yan would not have confirmed the news of Han Ye's death. This time, Mu Ming and his sister had done her a great favor. In return, Qiao Xi would also help them.

[Did Tang Ruge ask you to tamper with the information of the account named 'Fu Sheng'? You should know that the original owner of this account is me, right?]

Mu Ming did not hide anything. [Yes.]

Qiao Xi: [Do you have a grudge against Tang Ruge?]

Although it was a question, Qiao Xi was already very sure that Mu Ming and Mu Ling knew that she was Fu Sheng. They could have rejected the job. However, not only did they accept Tang Ruge's money, but they also gave her some leeway. When the matter was exposed, Tang Ruge would definitely lose all her dignity.

Mu Ming did not reply immediately. Qiao Xi continued: [Actually, I've already investigated your relationship with the Tang family. You helped me, so I should tell you a secret. 16 years ago, someone hired Ling Pavilion to kill your parents. I found out that the employer was a man, but I can't find any other information. After all, Ling Pavilion has always been paid to do things. They don't ask about the employer's identity.]

16 years ago?

His parents died in a car accident nine years ago. After that, he and his sister were chased out by the Tang family. They started Dark Net Organization and got to know Mo Yuan and Black Tide.

Now, Black Tide actually told him that someone had hired assassins to kill his parents 16 years ago.

Hence, the murder was planned for seven years. In the end, that person got the outcome they wanted.

After Qiao Xi told Mu Ming the details, she lay on the sofa and looked at the snow outside the window.

The heating system in Longwan Residential was good, so she did not feel cold even when wearing a thin dress. It was like a different world from the snow outside.

Qiao Xi narrowed her eyes comfortably like an elegant cat. Just as she was about to fall asleep, the sudden ringing of her phone woke her up.

She looked in the direction of the voice. It was not her phone but Gu Zheng's. But who would call Gu Zheng at this time?

Usually, Song Shijing and Song Shiyu would pick up business calls. After confirming that there were no problems, they would report it to Gu Zheng. Moreover, Gu Zheng had very few relatives and friends, so very few people called his private number.

Qiao Xi had a feeling that the caller was extraordinary.

**Chapter 842: Get President Gu To Answer The Phone**

After a long time, the phone was still ringing. She picked up the phone and walked out of the bedroom. When she reached the door of the study, the door was ajar. She gently pushed the door open. Gu Zheng was not in the room. Immediately after, the sound of water came from the bathroom.

“Gu Zheng, your phone is ringing,” Qiao Xi said.

The man’s deep voice came from the bathroom. “Answer it.”

Qiao Xi smiled meaningfully. “This person has been calling you for a long time. Perhaps they have something urgent to tell you. It’s not good for me to answer it, right?”

The sound of water stopped. The man said without hesitation, “It’s okay.”

Qiao Xi held the phone and hesitated for a few seconds before answering the call. She then pressed the speaker button.

The person on the phone did not expect Gu Zheng to pick up her call and exclaimed. Then, a pretentious female voice came from the other end of the phone.

“President Gu, I’m really sorry to disturb you so early.”

Qiao Xi hesitated for a moment before recognizing this woman. It was Tang Ruge!

Tang Ruge’s breathing was a little heavy as she asked nervously, “President Gu, did I disturb your sleep? I’m really sorry. I thought that you would have woken up by now, so I decided to call you. I hope you don’t mind.”

The other end of the phone was silent for a few seconds. Qiao Xi sat on the sofa unhurriedly and chuckled. “Miss Tang, you clearly knew that you’d disturb him, so why did you still call?”

The corners of Tang Ruge’s mouth twitched slightly. Under the gaze of Madam Tang and Old Master Tang, she could only suppress her anger and pretend to be puzzled. “Ah... Did I call the wrong number? Who are you?”

Qiao Xi lay on the sofa and asked casually, “Miss Tang, do you know what time it is now?”

“Six o’clock.”

“You called at six in the morning, yet you’re asking who I am? Why are you pretending to be stupid?!” Qiao Xi did not show her any mercy.

Tang Ruge was so angry that her face darkened. Her nails almost dug into her palms.

Qiao Xi! This b\*tch!

“So, it’s you, Xi Xi! I just couldn’t react in time. Don’t take it to heart! Is President Gu there? Why did you answer his phone? I remember that President Gu doesn’t like others touching his things. It’s not good for you to casually answer his call, right?”

Qiao Xi grunted coldly. “Miss Tang, I hope you can understand something. I’m Ah Zheng’s wife, so I naturally have the right to answer his calls. Miss Tang, you call yourself a socialite from the capital, but you’re calling Ah Zheng at this time. Isn’t that too rude?”

Tang Ruge's eyes were filled with resentment. She suppressed the anger in her heart and said with a trembling voice, "Xi Xi, you've misunderstood. I didn't mean that. I just want to remind you to avoid any conflicts between you two. Don't always think that I'll harm you. I'm doing this for your own good!"

"There's no need."

Qiao Xi questioned coldly, "Miss Tang, you don't have to worry about me. Please explain why you called my husband so early in the morning."

Tang Ruge clenched her fists tightly, and her gentle voice gradually changed. "I have something to tell President Gu. Can you get President Gu to answer the phone?"

Qiao Xi raised her eyebrows. "Tell me what it is. He's taking a shower."

The word 'shower' instantly caused Tang Ruge's face to turn livid. Qiao Xi, this little b\*tch who seduced men, was actually showing off such a thing to her. Didn't she feel ashamed?

Tang Ruge's fingers that were holding the phone turned pale, and her body was trembling slightly. "You don't understand business matters. Give the phone to President Gu."

"Miss Tang, are your ears not good? I already said that he's in the shower and can't answer the phone. Moreover, the Tang family and Gu Corporation have never done business with each other, yet you called so early in the morning to say that you want to discuss business. Don't you think this reason is very far-fetched?"

Tang Ruge knew that Qiao Xi was mocking her sarcastically, and she was so angry that her breathing quickened. "Xi Xi, don't misunderstand me. I wouldn't have called President Gu if I didn't have serious matters to attend to. As President Gu's wife, you should be tolerant. You can't be unreasonable just because of a phone call, right?"

"I'm being unreasonable? Miss Tang, don't you have any self-awareness?!"

Qiao Xi grunted coldly and casually curled her lips into a smile. "It's very easy to wake others up when you call so early in the morning. You'd better call when I'm not around next time."

"Qiao Xi!" Tang Ruge could not help but roar. Sensing that she was agitated, she immediately took a deep breath and said gently, "You've really misunderstood. I really didn't mean anything else. I'm indeed looking for President Gu for business matters."

### **Chapter 843: A Generous Person**

Old Master Tang, who was sitting at the side, could not help but frown when he heard his granddaughter's words. "Ruge, is it because Mrs. Gu doesn't want you to talk to President Gu?"

Tang Ruge was so anxious that her eyes turned red. She nodded stubbornly. "Grandpa, Xi Xi seems to have misunderstood me. It's all my fault..."

Old Master Tang said unhappily, "If a man has other thoughts, they can't be stopped. The more she shields him, the more useless she seems. Ruge, tell her directly that I want to discuss business with President Gu."

Tang Ruge nodded, then said gently, "Xi Xi, it's not that I want to look for President Gu. It's my grandfather who wants to talk to President Gu about business. You don't know anything about business, so it's better to let President Gu answer the phone."

At this moment, the sound of water in the bathroom stopped. The man pushed open the bathroom door, and steam spread out. He was wearing a bathrobe, and the straps were not tied tightly, which revealed his fair and strong chest. "Who is it?"

Qiao Xi raised her eyes to look at him and could not help but gulp. She said unhappily, "Tang Ruge wants to discuss business with you."

"She's looking for me to discuss business?" Gu Zheng repeated, seemingly in disbelief. Then, he sneered.

Tang Ruge could not see Gu Zheng's expression on the other end of the phone, but when she heard his magnetic voice, her cheeks could not help but turn red. She hurriedly said shyly, "President Gu, my grandfather is here in Li City. He wants to talk to you about business, but he didn't expect Xi Xi to pick up the call and misunderstand me.

"Xi Xi, can you give the phone to President Gu?"

Qiao Xi blinked and looked at Gu Zheng aggrievedly. She said loudly into the phone, "Alright! Then have a good business discussion!"

Tang Ruge heard the man's breathing, followed by a cold and magnetic voice. "What's the matter?"

When the Tang family heard Gu Zheng's voice, they instantly smiled. The anger in Tang Ruge's heart vanished as she said gently, "President Gu, Tang Corporation is going to open an entertainment company in Li City. Previously, when Xi Xi picked up the call, she asked me to tell her about the matter. I was afraid that she wouldn't know anything about business, so I insisted on talking to you. Next, Gu Corporation is prepared to—"

"Isn't Tang Corporation on holiday for the new year?" Gu Zheng asked coldly.

Gu Zheng leaned against the chair in the study with a lazy expression as if he was impatient just talking to Tang Ruge.

Tang Ruge was stunned for two seconds and subconsciously said, "We're on holiday! It's the new year, so, of course, we're on holiday."

"I'm on holiday too, so I won't talk about work today," Gu Zheng said casually.

Tang Ruge's expression changed. Coincidentally, Qiao Xi's voice came from the other end of the phone. "I told Miss Tang that you wouldn't talk about work during the holidays, but she still insisted that you answer the phone. As the president of Gu Corporation, you only have a few days of free time in a year, yet she still came to disturb you!"

Gu Zheng's tone was indifferent. "Miss Tang, if Tang Corporation wants to collaborate with Gu Corporation, you should contact my secretary first and let him screen the documents before handing them to Song Shiyu. Song Shiyu will only hand them to me after he's confirmed that the plan is feasible. Only then will I discuss business with the Tang family."

"President Gu..." The smile on Tang Ruge's face froze. How could she not hear the alienation and mockery in Gu Zheng's tone?

Looking at his granddaughter's red eyes that were about to cry, Old Master Tang took the phone. "President Gu, I want to discuss business with you."

Gu Zheng was stunned when he heard the unfamiliar voice of the old man, but he quickly reacted. This was the old master from the Tang family. He said casually, "So?"

Qiao Xi: "... " Gu Zheng's tone was really asking for a beating.

Old Master Tang instantly choked. After a long silence, he cleared his throat and said, "It's my first time in Li City. I'd like to ask for your guidance, Old Master Gu. I remember that you and Ruge were childhood playmates. It can be said that we're fated.

"I heard that there was a misunderstanding between Ruge and Mrs. Gu. I apologize on behalf of this child. I hope Mrs. Gu can be magnanimous and not take issue with her."

Be magnanimous? Qiao Xi sneered in her heart. If she did not forgive Tang Ruge, then she would be a vile person? Would she be accused of disrespecting her elders as well?

The next second, Gu Zheng said casually, "Mrs. Gu is kind-hearted, but I'm petty. I can't tolerate people who bully her."

Old Master Tang probably did not expect Gu Zheng to not show him any respect. His breathing became hurried as he suppressed the anger in his heart. After a long time, he said, "Tang Corporation has always been investing in antiques. We've established an entertainment company now, and it's a field that Gu Corporation has always been outstanding in. President Gu, I hope you can..."

#### **Chapter 844: Heavenly Voice Entertainment**

"I've already told Miss Tang that I won't be discussing work today," Gu Zheng said impatiently. "Moreover, a newly established entertainment company isn't a big enough matter to be discussing a collaboration with me."

These words instantly made Old Master Tang swallow his words. Gu Zheng was right. The entertainment company established by the Tang family could not be considered a big company at all. It was just a small studio with pitifully few artists. Meanwhile, Gu Corporation was famous in the entertainment industry. It could be said to be one of the largest entertainment companies in the country. They had a powerful say in the entertainment industry.

Gu Zheng did not care about how many people were fighting to collaborate with Gu Corporation, let alone a newly established studio.

There were many artists under Gu Corporation. There were A-list singers, popular actors, as well as singing and dancing groups. Their artists were featured in every popular drama.

Qiao Xi really did not understand. Where did Old Master Tang get the cheek to discuss a collaboration with Gu Zheng?

Old Master Tang was not angry. Instead, he smiled meaningfully. "President Gu, I have very outstanding composers under me."

Qiao Xi's expression changed. Could it be...

Gu Zheng had already lost his patience. Just as he was about to hang up, Old Master Tang hurriedly said, "Do you know the composer who won the award for Planet Music Festival? I can have her join Heavenly Voice Entertainment. Am I qualified to discuss a collaboration with President Gu now?"

Old Master Tang's lips curled into a confident smile. He was sure that Gu Zheng would not refuse his suggestion this time, so he was not anxious. He just quietly waited for Gu Zheng's answer. Unexpectedly, the phone was hung up.

His heart was instantly splashed with a bucket of cold water, and his face was as gloomy as ink. This was the first time the high and mighty Old Master Tang was looked down on like this. At this moment, he no longer had a kind appearance. He gritted his teeth and said, "You're already so arrogant at such a young age. I want to see how long you can be arrogant!"

Tang Dawei and Madam Tang hurriedly went forward to comfort him. Old Master Tang's expression softened a little, and he gradually calmed down. Then, he looked at Tang Ruge.

"Ruge, when will the Planet Music Festival give out the awards?"

Tang Ruge said with a smile, "Someone pretended to be me before, so the award ceremony was canceled. However, they've already sent the trophy over. I don't care about these empty titles anyway."

"How can you not care? You're the composer who won the championship for Planet Music Festival!"

Planet Music Festival was the benchmark for international popular music. The person who could win this award could be said to be a genius in the music industry. Their future would definitely be limitless. Moreover, this was the first time such a genius had appeared in the Tang family. She was even the granddaughter he had nurtured since she was young. Of course, the old master would be proud!

"As long as you enter Heavenly Voice Entertainment, you'll be affiliated with Gu Corporation. With such a backer, who'll have doubts about your status as the heir?"

Old Master Tang said earnestly, "Dawei, I've already handed the Tang family to you and Ruge. Don't let me down."

"Fortunately, Ruge is more outstanding than the two children in your eldest brother's family. Back then, you couldn't bear to chase them away and said that you were afraid that they would take revenge on the Tang family after accumulating power outside. After so many years, do the siblings have the ability to go against the Tang family? They don't even have proper jobs. What do they have to compare themselves to Ruge?"

Tang Dawei and Madam Tang nodded with smiles, their eyes filled with pride.

Tang Ruge, who was at the side, did not have the slightest trace of a smile on her face. She was feeling uneasy. Only the leader of Dark Net knew that she was pretending to be Fu Sheng. That person had already accepted her money, so there was no reason for them to expose this matter.

At the thought of this, Tang Ruge heaved a sigh of relief.

“Ruge, Li City is going to hold a large-scale charity banquet in two days. Everyone with a high status in Li City will be attending. You have to go with me. Now that you’re a grown woman, you should show your face in high society more often.” Old Master Tang looked at his granddaughter affectionately. As expected of the child he had raised. She did not disappoint him.

Tang Ruge smiled and nodded.

Would Gu Zheng attend Li City’s charity banquet? She could not help but look forward to it.

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Longwan Residential.

Qiao Xi lazily leaned against the sofa with narrowed eyes. Her long eyelashes were lowered as if she had fallen asleep.

She held her phone and quietly listened to the person on the other end of the phone. She could not help but chuckle. “It’s not convenient for the people from Ling Pavilion to attend the charity banquet, so you need my help?”

#### **Chapter 845: Secret Mission**

“Yes,” Luo Qing said. “It’s not convenient for the people from Ling Pavilion. It’s better for you to go. I’ll send someone to help you.”

“Get close to that rich businessman, Yang Lin?” Qiao Xi said casually, “This isn’t difficult. There’s no need to send anyone. I’ll contact you after I complete the mission.”

Luo Qing instructed, “Alright, be careful.”

Qiao Xi smiled sweetly. “Don’t worry, Second Brother!”

Ling Pavilion did not accept orders easily. This time, Second Brother specially asked her to do this and approach the rich businessman, Yang Lin. There must be a special reason.

Qiao Xi turned on her computer and logged into Black Tide’s account. She investigated Yang Lin’s information within Stars’ system, but there was very little information. However, someone who could make Second Brother personally instruct her to take the mission was definitely not ordinary.

Her slender fingers quickly typed on the keyboard, and information slowly appeared. The corners of Qiao Xi’s mouth curled into a cold smile.

This man was really not simple!

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Two days later.

At seven in the evening, the charity banquet was officially held. Qiao Xi had already approached Yang Lin two days ago under the alias 'Bai Lu'. At this moment, she was preparing the materials to disguise herself in the bedroom before meeting up with Yang Lin.

Suddenly, Song Shiyu's voice came from outside the door. "Young Madam, what gown will you be wearing today?"

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth twitched slightly. "???"

"Originally, the president said that he wouldn't be attending this banquet. I didn't expect him to suddenly say that he was going to attend this morning. I guessed that you'd definitely be attending as well, so I came to ask which gown you want to wear. I'll get someone to send it over to you."

Qiao Xi was stunned for a moment. Was Gu Zheng going too? Gu Zheng did not like such occasions. He had always donated money, but he never attended. Why was he suddenly attending this time?

She was sure that Gu Zheng would not go, so she agreed to take on this mission. But now...

Qiao Xi's expression changed as her body abruptly froze.

She was attending the banquet as Yang Lin's female companion. If Gu Zheng found out, she would be in trouble.

Perhaps it was because he saw her gradually terrified expression, the corners of Gu Zheng's lips curled up slightly. He quietly entered and walked to her side. He said in a low voice, "Mrs. Gu."

Qiao Xi's entire body trembled, and her heart skipped a beat.

The man leaned behind her, his hot breath spraying behind her ears. His magnetic voice slowly sounded. "Have you thought of which gown to wear?"

Qiao Xi looked at the dress album Song Shiyu handed her and felt troubled.

"Pick one you like. The makeup team will come to our house to help you dress up later. We'll set off together after you're done getting ready," Gu Zheng said softly.

Qiao Xi was even more perturbed now. What should she do?!

"There's a sapphire necklace being bid at the charity banquet this time. I remember that you designed a blue gown previously. It's a perfect match. I'll bid for it and give it to you, okay?"

His voice was gentle, and his gaze was dotting. It was like spring, making one unable to help but indulge in it.

Qiao Xi was extremely regretful now. She should not have agreed to Second Brother's request to take on this mission. The most infuriating thing was that Yang Lin had done too many bad things and even wanted to cause trouble at the charity banquet.

She hesitated for a moment and said tentatively, "Ah Zheng... I... I won't go today."

The more she spoke, the softer her voice became. She gradually lost her confidence and could only lower her head.

Gu Zheng lowered his eyes to look at her, his eyes filled with affection. His voice was also filled with smiles. "Why?"

Qiao Xi's body trembled slightly. She kept having the feeling that this question was meaningful. If she did not give a reasonable excuse, she would not be able to walk out of this door today.

If Gu Zheng knew that she was getting close to Yang Lin, he would definitely help her complete the mission. However, there were so many eyes on Gu Zheng now. If he got close to Yang Lin at this time, he would be suspected of having ulterior motives.

Qiao Xi thought hard. What reason could make Gu Zheng believe her?

After a long silence, Qiao Xi's eyes shifted, then she cried out in surprise. Her eyes were slightly red as she revealed a pitiful expression. "My stomach hurts, and I'm not feeling well. I can't go."

Gu Zheng's gentle gaze slowly moved from her face to her stomach, then he smiled meaningfully. "I see. Then the gown at your door..."

"Actually, I wanted to go with you, so I prepared the gown. Who knew that my body would fail me?! I'm still too weak."

Qiao Xi chuckled. "Yes, that's right."

Gu Zheng did not continue asking and nodded. "Alright, you don't have to go if you're not feeling well. I'll go myself."

#### **Chapter 846: Childhood Sweethearts**

Qiao Xi was stunned for a moment, and her voice trembled slightly. "I'm not going, so why are you going? Haven't you always disliked such occasions?"

The air was silent for a few seconds. Gu Zheng chuckled. "How can I buy you the necklace if I don't go? Don't worry, I'll be back soon."

She did not want the necklace. She was afraid that Gu Zheng would recognize her. However, if she changed her appearance, Gu Zheng would not be able to tell, right? She just had to try her best to avoid him.

When she thought about this, Qiao Xi finally felt relieved.

Gu Zheng looked down at his watch. It was almost time. He left and instructed, "Song Shiyu, buy some medicine for Young Madam and take good care of her at home."

Take care of her? Why did Qiao Xi think that Gu Zheng wanted Song Shiyu to monitor her? However, it did not matter. With Song Shiyu's IQ, he could not keep an eye on her at all. She just had to lock the door and pretend to rest in the bedroom.

After Gu Zheng left, Song Shiyu hurriedly bought the medicine and sent it to the bedroom.

Qiao Xi looked at the large pile of medicine on the table and decided that after the mission ended, she would definitely beat Yang Lin up!

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At 6:40 pm, Gu Zheng appeared at the entrance of the banquet hall. There were elites, rich businessmen, and reporters from various TV stations here.

At this moment, Tang Ruge had already entered the banquet hall in a high-end gown. She smiled at the camera. Tang Dawei and Madam Tang stood at the side for an interview. They announced that they were opening a branch company in Li City.

After the reporters asked about the development of Tang Corporation, they all went up to Tang Ruge. "Miss Tang, you were managing the company in the capital previously. Are you suddenly coming to Li City to take over Tang Corporation's branch company?"

Tang Ruge smiled and said, "I came to Li City to improve my ability. I'm still young and have many things to learn. As for whether I'll take over the company or not, it's still uncertain."

"May I ask which big shot you consulted?"

Tang Ruge smiled shyly. "While that's true, I can't reveal that gentleman's name."

Everyone looked at Tang Ruge's shy expression. Recently, there were rumors in Li City that Tang Corporation would collaborate with Gu Corporation. Everyone understood who the gentleman she was talking about was.

At this moment, someone suddenly shouted, "President Gu!"

Everyone's hearts trembled. They thought that this person was too impudent. Even if they knew who it was, they could not say it out loud!

Unexpectedly, when she turned around, she realized that Gu Zheng was really here.

The man was wearing an expensive suit. His eyes were deep, and his expression was indifferent. Even when facing the camera, he did not change at all. The moment he appeared, he became the focus of everyone's attention.

Tang Ruge's heart was pounding, then she frowned. "Didn't President Gu say he wasn't coming? Why is he suddenly here?"

The moment that was said, the reporters instantly caught on to the main point. They rushed over and asked anxiously, "Miss Tang, you know President Gu? Could it be that the gentleman you're talking about is President Gu?"

"Why isn't Mrs. Gu attending with President Gu? President Gu should bring a female companion to such an occasion."

"Speaking of which, Miss Tang doesn't have a male partner either. Actually, the two of them are very compatible!"

Hearing everyone's words, Tang Ruge blushed slightly and explained shyly, "Our family admires President Gu very much. President Gu and I were childhood playmates, but we don't contact each other often anymore, so..."

"So Miss Tang and President Gu are childhood sweethearts!" a reporter exaggerated.

Tang Ruge had a gentle smile on her face. Her cheeks were red as she said softly, "Actually, we're not childhood sweethearts. We just knew each other. I came to Li City this time to celebrate Old Madam Gu's birthday, but I decided to stay for other reasons."

As soon as she finished speaking, the reporters' eyes lit up as if they had caught wind of something big.

Miss Tang had been to the Gu family to celebrate Old Madam Gu's birthday, so she must have interacted with President Gu. The two of them were about the same age and were a match made in heaven. Perhaps there would be sparks.

"In that case, Miss Tang and President Gu are friends. Do you know why President Gu is attending the charity banquet? President Gu has never been interested in such events. He usually sends people to attend and donate money on his behalf. There's no need for him to appear personally!"

"Could it be that President Gu wants to bid for something?"

Question after question came. Tang Ruge did not panic at all. She still had a generous smile on her face. "It might be—"

"Everyone, why don't you ask me directly?" A cold voice came from behind everyone. It was cold and distant, making everyone's hair stand on end.

### **Chapter 847: Who's Miss Tang?**

Everyone's bodies suddenly stiffened as horror gradually appeared in their eyes. They slowly turned around and saw Gu Zheng strolling over. His deep eyes were mysterious and emotionless. He swept his indifferent gaze across the crowd without stopping on Tang Ruge at all.

Song Shijing walked up to them. "Do you have any other questions?"

The reporters felt their hearts tremble as if someone was grabbing their throats. They could not say anything.

"Friends, since our president is already here, it means that he's willing to accept your interviews. If you have any questions, you can ask him in person or ask me. Why ask an outsider?"

Song Shijing gave a mocking smile and looked at Tang Ruge. Her expression froze instantly as she lowered her head awkwardly.

At this moment, no one was in the mood to see if she was embarrassed. When they heard that President Gu could be interviewed, the reporters who were still trembling in fear instantly went crazy.

"President Gu, what do you think of this charity banquet?"

“What attracted you to this charity banquet? Why did you choose to attend?”

“Why didn’t you bring Mrs. Gu to the banquet today? You didn’t bring any female companions either?”

“Do you have anything to say about Gu Corporation’s future?”

Song Shijing answered some of the questions for Gu Zheng and left the rest to him.

Everyone’s gazes landed on Gu Zheng as they quietly waited for his answers. After a moment of silence, the man slowly looked up and said slowly, “I’m here for someone.”

The entire venue was in an uproar. He was here for someone?

The cameras were all aimed at his handsome face. Everyone’s breathing became gentle as they were afraid of disturbing him.

President Gu did not bring Mrs. Gu to the banquet with him. He even said that he was here for someone. Who exactly was worthy of President Gu’s concern?

Some people subconsciously looked at Tang Ruge, only to see her cheeks gradually turn red as she lowered her head shyly.

“Who’s the person President Gu is talking about? Could it be... Miss Tang?”

When Madam Tang and Tang Dawei saw that Qiao Xi did not come with Gu Zheng and they saw their daughter’s shy appearance, they could not help but be dumbfounded.

Could it be that... President Gu was really here for Ruge?

Tang Ruge walked forward shyly and thought to herself, ‘Even if Gu Zheng isn’t here for me, he won’t embarrass a woman in public. He can only tacitly agree that it’s her he’s here for.’

Moreover, she had never said that Gu Zheng was attending the banquet for her. She was just blushing. The reporters were the ones who said that.

She approached Gu Zheng shyly. Just as she was about to approach him, the man’s cold voice entered her ears. “Who’s Miss Tang?”

The entire venue was silent. At this moment, everyone’s quiet breathing could be heard clearly.

Even though the reporters were experienced, they could not help but feel embarrassed for Tang Ruge.

President Gu was too rude. He actually asked Tang Ruge who Miss Tang was in front of her. Wasn’t this clearly a slap to her face?

There were only two possibilities for him to say that. Firstly, he really did not know Tang Ruge. Secondly, he did, but he did not like Tang Ruge, so he deliberately pretended not to know her. However, either way, it made Tang Ruge lose her dignity.

The corners of Tang Ruge’s mouth twitched slightly, and the veins on her forehead popped out. After a while, she calmed down and said with a trembling voice, “President Gu...”

Gu Zheng glanced at her indifferently without a trace of emotion.

Tang Ruge bit her lip tightly as her body trembled. She took a deep breath. "President Gu, I'm Tang Ruge. We met at Old Madam Gu's birthday banquet. How long has it been? You don't remember me anymore?"

She pretended to be relaxed and deliberately said it to the reporters. As long as Gu Zheng remembered her name, the reporters would not say anything. After all, she was the eldest daughter of the Tang family. Who would deliberately make things difficult for her?

Unexpectedly, Gu Zheng's tone was indifferent. "I've never cared about unimportant people. What makes you think I'll remember you, Miss Tang?"

1

Everyone: "???"

Tang Ruge felt a lump in her throat. Her face was purple as if she had been slapped hard. It was so painful that she could not say anything.

At this moment, the reporters could no longer care about Tang Ruge. They asked curiously, "President Gu, can you reveal who the person you're talking about is? Who is she to you? Does she have any important influence on Gu Corporation?"

#### **Chapter 848: President Yang's Female Companion Is Beautiful**

Outside the banquet hall, a Maybach stopped. A couple dressed in luxurious clothes got out of the car.

Qiao Xi had an earpiece on to ensure that she could communicate with Luo Qing at any time. The necklace on her neck was also installed with a pinhole camera that could transmit images to him.

She had used the name Bai Lu to get close to Yang Lin. She even deliberately went elsewhere to wait and asked Yang Lin to personally pick her up to attend the banquet. Hence, no one would suspect that the woman beside Yang Lin was Mrs. Gu.

Gu Zheng looked at the woman who got out of the car not far away and narrowed his eyes.

Yang Lin brought Qiao Xi into the banquet hall. Qiao Xi did not know what had just happened and only urgently wanted to avoid that man in case he noticed something.

The reporters continued to ask, "President Gu, can you reveal the other party's identity?"

Gu Zheng smiled and looked past the crowd to the woman at the entrance of the banquet hall.

Qiao Xi: "???" What the hell?

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She subconsciously touched her face. She had disguised herself! Moreover, Second Brother's disguise skills were top-notch. Even she could not see any flaws with it. Could it be that Gu Zheng had realized it?

Fortunately, his gaze only lingered for a moment before he looked away indifferently. His cold voice sounded. "No."

The reporters all looked disappointed, but they were already very satisfied. It was the first time President Gu was willing to accept getting interviewed. They did not dare to ask for more.

Just as they were searching for their next target, Gu Zheng suddenly came in front of Yang Lin. His eyes were deep, and his voice was filled with a trace of coldness. "Are you President Yang of Huai Bi Jewelry?"

Everyone's gazes immediately shot over. Qiao Xi's heart skipped a beat as she hurriedly lowered her head in fear.

Yang Lin really did not expect the famous President Gu to take the initiative to talk to him. He was instantly overjoyed. "It's me! President Gu, you've actually heard of me? What can I do for you?"

Gu Zheng smiled meaningfully, then his gaze drifted to Qiao Xi who was beside him. "It's nothing much. I just think that President Yang's female companion... is very beautiful."

Yang Lin: "???"

Everyone: "???"

No one present expected President Gu to praise Yang Lin's female companion in public. Wasn't he already married? They heard that Mrs. Gu was also very beautiful. Why was he praising another woman on such an occasion?

Yang Lin widened his eyes and was stunned for a long time. Then, he tactfully pushed Qiao Xi in front of Gu Zheng. He said with a smile, "It's her honor that you like her. Bai Lu, quickly thank President Gu."

Qiao Xi: "... 'Thank your \*ss!'

She slowly looked up and saw Gu Zheng's faint smile. She felt a chill run down her spine and could only pretend to be calm as she squeezed out an awkward smile.

Gu Zheng sized her up openly, his voice low and magnetic. "Bai Lu is a nice name."

Qiao Xi felt the burning gazes of everyone and gritted her teeth. If she ignored Gu Zheng at this moment, she would definitely be suspected. After thinking about it, she could only deliberately change her tone. "Hello, President Gu."

Gu Zheng lowered his eyes and stared at the woman in front of him. No one could tell his emotions. They only heard his gentle voice. "Miss Bai, you have a nice voice as well."

Yang Lin's gaze shifted between Qiao Xi and Gu Zheng. He knew that Gu Zheng did not bring Mrs. Gu with him today. He was even publicly praising Bai Lu. He had probably taken a liking to this woman.

Yang Lin asked tentatively, "President Gu, should we let Bai Lu—"

Before he could finish, Gu Zheng smirked in satisfaction.

Qiao Xi revealed a terrified expression. What was Gu Zheng trying to do? Stop fooling around!

After a moment of silence, Gu Zheng shook his head and left.

Qiao Xi hurriedly heaved a sigh of relief and obediently walked by Yang Lin's side to avoid being noticed.

At this moment, the people from Ling Pavilion had already arranged everything. As long as Qiao Xi completed the mission and reported it to Luo Qing, this mission would be completed.

On the other hand, the sapphire necklace was already being presented on stage. However, this charity banquet was different from usual. Instead of bidding for the items one by one, all the items were gathered in the exhibition hall. Everyone could look at it at close range and bid when they saw something they liked.

At this moment, Qiao Xi was hiding in a corner. She was just about to take out the earpiece and leave when suddenly...

“Miss Bai, why are you hiding here?”

A gentle and smiling voice sounded behind her. There was a hint of mockery in that person’s tone.

### **Chapter 849: Mrs. Gu Is Very Narcissistic**

Qiao Xi turned around. The man seemed to be subduing her with every step he took, and she was unable to dodge in time. She was instantly pushed to a narrow corner. She slowly raised her eyes and looked at the man’s deep light brown eyes.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a meaningful smile. He lowered his head and looked at her affectionately.

Qiao Xi’s heart trembled as a familiar feeling surged into her heart. She lowered her head in a panic, but the scorching aura reached her body and caused her to be unable to ignore it.

Gu Zheng narrowed his eyes and pressed his arm against the wall beside her, closing in the distance between them. His voice was hoarse and gentle. “Miss Bai?”

Qiao Xi’s breathing almost stopped, and her mind went blank. “Gu... Gu Zheng?”

She reached out to separate their bodies and refused to let him approach her. The man lowered his eyes and snorted. His tone was filled with ridicule. “Not many people dare to call me by my name. It’s really strange that you’re so bold the first time we meet. Do we know each other?”

Qiao Xi pressed her hands against his chest, and they were burning hot. She hurriedly withdrew them, and her breathing became hurried. Could it be that Gu Zheng had seen through her identity?

At this moment, a photo appeared on the big screen of the banquet hall. It was the precious sapphire necklace.

Gu Zheng asked slowly, “Miss Bai, do you like that necklace?”

Qiao Xi knew about that necklace. Gu Zheng was here for that necklace.

She kept feeling that Gu Zheng’s gaze was too scorching as he kept staring at her face. She could not help but suspect that Gu Zheng had already seen through her identity. She pretended to be calm and said, “It’s alright. President Gu, do you like it?”



"I like it very much. I want to buy it for someone," Gu Zheng said without hesitation.

Qiao Xi subconsciously asked, "Who are you giving it to?"

With that, she wished she could slap herself. However, since she had already asked, she could not take back her words. She could only quietly wait for Gu Zheng's answer.

The man chuckled with a trace of roguishness. "For my wife."

As soon as he finished speaking, Song Shijing had already placed a bid for it and handed it to Gu Zheng as instructed. He opened the luxurious velvet box and weighed it carefully. He asked softly, "Miss Bai, do you know my wife?"

Qiao Xi looked at him with a puzzled expression. She gulped and said with a smile, "I don't know her, but I've heard that Mrs. Gu is a gentle and elegant talented woman!"

Perhaps Gu Zheng did not expect Qiao Xi to praise herself like this, because he was stunned for a few seconds and did not say anything. Then, he said with a subtle expression, "Miss Bai, where did you hear the rumors?"

Qiao Xi: "... 'Am I not a gentle and elegant talented woman?'

"Then Mrs. Gu must be a kind-hearted and successful woman!"

Gu Zheng shook his head and smiled.

Qiao Xi was slightly angry and frowned. "Then what kind of a woman is she?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Gu Zheng's low and hoarse voice sounded. "Mrs. Gu is a delicate little kitten. She always does bad things behind my back. Even when she's angry from embarrassment, she'll still be angry at me."

1

When he spoke up to this point, he glanced meaningfully at Qiao Xi.

Qiao Xi: "... This bastard had indeed recognized her a long time ago and was even deliberately pretending not to know how to tease her!

Since he was pretending, she would continue acting with him. She gritted her teeth. "In that case, Mrs. Gu is a lively and cute girl!"

Gu Zheng nodded, his eyes filled with ridicule. "Yes, and she's very narcissistic."

Qiao Xi forcefully endured her anger and said fiercely, "This necklace is quite nice, but it's just too cheap. How is it worthy of that lively, loving, kind, elegant, and gentle woman, Mrs. Gu? If President Gu wants to give her a gift, he should give her a more expensive one!"

Gu Zheng raised an eyebrow. "Miss Bai, why don't you give me an idea?"

Coincidentally, a Chinese zither appeared on the big screen at this moment. She pointed at the screen. "President Gu, what do you think of this Nine Heavens Chinese Zither?"

Gu Zheng looked up. He knew that Mrs. Gu knew how to play the violin, but he did not know that she knew how to play the Chinese zither. Did she really want this violin, or did she say so because it was expensive?

However, Gu Zheng had never cared about money. As long as Mrs. Gu liked it, so what if it was 50 times more expensive?

“Okay.”

Song Shijing quickly went to bid for the Nine Heavens Chinese Zither. Gu Zheng asked softly, “Miss Bai, what do you think?”

Qiao Xi was silent. She knew that Gu Zheng did not care about the price of that necklace, but this ancient zither was truly too expensive. Even so, Gu Zheng bought it without saying anything. He was truly too prodigal.

### **Chapter 850: Nine Heavens Chinese Zither**

Perhaps seeing through her thoughts, Gu Zheng said slowly, “As long as you like it, so what if I spend money? What I don’t lack the least is money, so it’s worth it to spend money to buy you happiness.”

Just as Qiao Xi was about to speak, Luo Qing’s voice sounded in her earpiece, and her expression changed.

Gu Zheng seemed to have sensed something and slowly turned around. “I’ll take my leave first. Miss Bai, if you need help, you can go to the third floor to seek help. They’re all my people there. Don’t put yourself in danger.”

Qiao Xi’s entire body trembled. Gu Zheng really knew everything. Nothing could be hidden from him.

...

After Qiao Xi finished dealing with Yang Lin, the people from Ling Pavilion appeared and took Yang Lin away. The rest of the matter was left to Luo Qing to handle. She would not continue to participate.

The banquet had already been going on for more than an hour. Qiao Xi felt that the layer of skin on her face was not breathable and very uncomfortable, so she entered the lounge and prepared to remove it before secretly leaving when no one was around.

However, not long after she walked out of the lounge, she bumped into a familiar figure.

Gu Zheng’s footsteps were steady. Song Shijing and the others followed behind him and walked over majestically. They happened to meet Qiao Xi, who was still wearing Bai Lu’s gown.

Song Shijing looked surprised. “Young Madam, aren’t you feeling unwell? Why are you here? This gown...”

“Yes, before I went out, you said that your stomach hurt. Are you feeling better now?” Gu Zheng looked meaningfully at the flustered little woman in front of him.

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth twitched slightly. She was truly too unlucky. She had just left the lounge when she encountered the person she least wanted to see.

Seeing her awkward expression, Gu Zheng waved his hand to signal Song Shijing and the others to leave. He asked them to put the exquisite mahogany box on the sofa. The man waved at her. "Come and see the gift you chose."

Qiao Xi could not help but look at the mahogany box on the sofa. She recalled that when she was fighting with Gu Zheng earlier, she had instigated him to bid for the expensive Nine Heavens Chinese Zither.

Gu Zheng said casually, "That necklace is indeed beautiful, but a kind, lively, cute, gentle, and elegant woman like Mrs. Gu should have a more expensive gift."

His tone was calm, but it carried a trace of ridicule. Not only did he repeat Qiao Xi's words, but he even grunted lightly. "Why didn't I realize before that you were so narcissistic?"

Qiao Xi's face flushed red as she flew into a rage out of humiliation and questioned, "Are you saying that she's not such a person?"

Gu Zheng smiled and did not say anything. He looked at the mahogany box on the sofa and slowly opened it, revealing the colorful zither.

Before Qiao Xi could speak, a male voice sounded from afar. "Isn't this the Nine Heavens Chinese Zither from the auction?"

Qiao Xi turned around and saw a few people walking toward them. The middle-aged man standing at the front was dressed in bright clothes, and behind him was a man who looked like an assistant. He looked cunning and wretched. As soon as he walked over, he started sowing discord. "You said you wanted to bid for this ancient zither a long time ago, yet someone actually snatched it from you!"

Qiao Xi was slightly surprised. It turned out that this ancient zither was something that someone else wanted. She had just casually pointed at something expensive for the sake of teasing Gu Zheng, but if this ancient zither was really taken, Gu Zheng would not have blindly snatched it.

At this moment, the middle-aged man spoke with a calm tone, "The two of you aren't from the music industry, right? Can you sell this zither to me? I can raise the price."

These words sounded quite polite, but the disdain in his eyes could not be concealed.

Gu Zheng's voice was cold. "This is a gift for my wife. I don't intend to give it up. Moreover, when I bought this ancient Chinese zither, it was made known to me that it wasn't reserved."

The moment that was said, the man's expression darkened. The assistant behind him was immediately indignant. "Do you know who the person in front of you is? Do you know why we're here in Li City?"

Qiao Xi: "???" 'Who do you think you are?!'

Gu Zheng was naturally unwilling to pay attention to these two people. He did not even bother to look at them and directly pulled Qiao Xi out of the door.

The middle-aged man's expression changed as he questioned coldly, "What kind of attitude is this? This belongs to me, so you have to give it to me!"

Gu Zheng stopped in his tracks and said calmly, "If the two of you have any objections, you can look for the person in charge of the charity banquet. There's no need to pester us here."

Unexpectedly, that person was unconvinced and shamelessly sent someone to stop Gu Zheng.

Qiao Xi knew that these two people must have just arrived in Li City, so they did not know the famous Gu Zheng.