

## Lady gu 91

### Chapter 91: The Person Who Tore The Dress Was You

Qiao Xi raised her brows. "I think you're right."

Meng Wan's heart jumped. She did not know what Qiao Xi was up to.

After being stunned for a moment, Wang Nuo felt that Qiao Xi might have gone mad. "Call the police? Are you crazy? Do you know how many years you'll be in jail for vandalizing personal property that's worth 800 million? Wan Wan was kind enough to let you off, but you're actually rushing to court death? Alright, you want to call the police, right? I'll fulfill your wishes!"

"Nuo Nuo!" Meng Wan subconsciously stopped her. No, they could not call the police. She had forcefully stuffed the knife into Qiao Xi's hands. If the police found out the truth, she would be doomed.

As soon as Meng Wan finished speaking, she realized that her tone was too agitated and would easily arouse the suspicion of others. She quickly calmed down and said softly, "Qiao Xi, we're doing this for your own good. Once the police are called, this crime will be on your shoulders for the rest of your life. Don't waste your life away because of a moment of anger."

"It's alright. My life isn't too valuable either. It can't compare to your 800 million yuan dress." Qiao Xi waved her hand casually. "I think it's better to call the police. After all, I had malicious intent and ruined your 800 million yuan dress. If you don't call the police, I'll feel guilty and uneasy."

Meng Wan gritted her teeth. "It's alright, it's really alright."

Qiao Xi suddenly chuckled. "Miss Meng, you seem to be stopping me from calling the police? Why? Calling the police is beneficial to you, right? If you can bring me, a sinner, to justice, why wouldn't you want to? Our relationship isn't that good that you would forgo a dress worth 800 million to protect my life, right?"

"Could it be that... you're afraid the police will find out the truth?"

Meng Wan's expression froze instantly.

Everyone was also puzzled. Why didn't she want to call the police? At first, they thought that Meng Wan and Qiao Xi were close and Meng Wan was kind-hearted. However, Qiao Xi, the person involved, had already agreed to call the police, yet Meng Wan was stopping her...

Wang Nuo did not like Qiao Xi and retorted, "Wan Wan, what are you afraid of? This sl\*t is courting death. She wants to call the police, right? Then call the police and have her go to jail!"

Meng Wan felt her teeth chatter. "No, no need..."

"Since you don't want to call the police, I'll do it myself." Qiao Xi took out her phone and casually tapped on the screen twice. "Hello, is this the police station? I ruined the Meng family's 800 million yuan dress. Please come over—"

"No, no!"

Meng Wan's hand reacted faster than her mind. She suddenly pounced over and snatched Qiao Xi's phone away, only to realize that the phone screen was still locked. Qiao Xi had not called the police at all!

Meng Wan broke out in a cold sweat. She realized that her actions just now were a little too extreme and could easily arouse the suspicion of others. Indeed, the people around her looked at her strangely, and there were even some people whispering.

"Why isn't Miss Meng willing to call the police? That's strange. She's clearly the victim. What is she afraid of?"

"Furthermore, the item that was damaged is 'Time Flows'. It's said that Miss Meng cherishes 'Time Flows' the most. Now that the dress has been ruined, she should be extremely sad and want to punish the person who ruined it."

"Can't you guys tell? It's not that Miss Meng doesn't want to call the police but she doesn't dare to... When Qiao Xi mentioned calling the police, Miss Meng's entire body trembled as if she was afraid of something."

"No, that's not it," Meng Wan muttered, denying what everyone else was saying.

"Why don't you let me guess the reason why you dare to call the police..." Qiao Xi tilted her head and smiled as she looked at Meng Wan's nervous expression. "It's because the person who tore the dress was you, Miss Meng."

The banquet hall was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Everyone wondered if they had heard wrongly. What did Qiao Xi say...? The person who tore the dress was Miss Meng? How was this possible?!

Wang Nuo was the first to stand up and retort. "Impossible! Qiao Xi, are you crazy? The Meng family spent so much money to buy 'Time Flows'. They destroyed it just because they wanted to frame you? Do you think you're worthy of that?"

"Anyone with a brain would know that one is the Qiao family's eldest daughter from the countryside, while the other is the high and mighty eldest daughter of the Meng family. If Meng Wan doesn't like you and wants to do something to you, she would have a hundred ways to do so. She doesn't need to ruin the dress she bought at a high price to malign you!"

"Qiao Xi, even if you want to push the blame to Meng Wan, you have to find a better reason. No, with your brain, you probably can't think of any logical reason either, right? Haha."

Wang Nuo laughed wildly. "You, a country bumpkin, probably don't know that there are surveillance cameras everywhere in Mingfeng Hotel. As long as someone checks, they'll know that you're the one framing Meng Wan. Just wait, I'll get someone to check the surveillance cameras right now!"

## **Chapter 92: It's Just A Dress**

Seeing Wang Nuo run to the hotel manager, Meng Wan gritted her teeth in anger. This damned fool!

“That’s alright. I don’t want to pursue the matter anymore...” As soon as Meng Wan finished speaking, the manager who heard the ruckus ran over. “Miss Meng, don’t worry. I’ve already ordered my men to check the surveillance footage. We’ll definitely seek justice for you!”

Meng Wan could not help but break out in a cold sweat. What should she do? She had to think of a way.

Just then, Madam Meng suddenly said gently, “Alright, I’ll have to trouble you, Manager. I didn’t expect such a thing to happen at today’s banquet. We’ve troubled you too.”

She patted the back of Meng Wan’s hand. “Wan Wan, don’t worry about Qiao Xi. You didn’t want to release the surveillance footage because of Qiao Xi, but unfortunately, she doesn’t appreciate your gesture. Forget it.”

Meng Wan met her mother’s comforting gaze and suddenly calmed down. Yes, they had already removed the surveillance cameras, so there were no surveillance cameras here. She did not have to be worried about the manager checking the surveillance footage.

At the thought of this, she took a deep breath and adjusted her expression, revealing a reluctant smile. “Alright, I’ll listen to you, Mom. I just wanted to protect Qiao Xi, so I was a little anxious. Since she wants to see the surveillance footage, then I’ll let her see it.”

The manager quickly received the news from his subordinates. He first looked in Qiao Xi’s direction. After the two of them exchanged a quick glance, he said to Madam Meng and Meng Wan apologetically, “I’m sorry, Madam Meng, Miss Meng. The surveillance cameras in our hotel suddenly broke for some reason, so there was no footage from that time.”

The cameras were destroyed!

Hahaha, Meng Wan almost laughed out loud. She wanted to see what Qiao Xi would do next! So what if she was the one who stuffed the knife into Qiao Xi’s hand? Did she have evidence? Without evidence, Qiao Xi would have to be wronged!

She restrained the corners of her mouth that were curling up and said somewhat helplessly, “Qiao Xi, you heard it too. The surveillance cameras are broken. It’s okay, it’s good that they’re broken. I never wished to blame you. Let’s just let this matter go, alright?”

Madam Meng sighed as well. “Qiao Xi, you destroyed the cameras and ‘Time Flows’. We can’t help but think that you planned this out long ago. It’s precisely because you know that there are no working surveillance cameras that you shamelessly said you wanted to call the police. You even said righteously that you wanted to check the surveillance footage. Do you think that this can prove your innocence... It’s okay. Whether you did it or not, Wan Wan and I have decided to forgive you.”

Madam Meng could not help but wipe her tears. “Although ‘Time Flows’ was something that our Meng family spent a lot of money and manpower to obtain, it doesn’t matter. Compared to your future, a dress is nothing.”

Everyone was whispering.

“So it’s confirmed now, right? First, she broke the surveillance cameras, then she ruined ‘Time Flows’. Finally, she said that she would call the police to prove her innocence. This woman is really scheming.”

“Now that I think about how she accused Meng Wan of tearing the dress, it’s just so funny. She pushed the blame to someone else even though she clearly did it. Does she think we’re fools?”

Song Shiyu was anxious when he heard that. “What should we do? What should we do? The situation is very disadvantageous for Madam!”

Gu Zheng looked at him slowly. “Do you know what it means to be anxious when the emperor isn’t? That’s you right now.”

Song Shiyu: “...”

‘I’m anxious for both of you, yet you’re mocking me?’

Gu Zheng held his wine glass and said in a leisurely manner, “Use your brain and observe the situation. That hotel manager always looks at Qiao Xi before he speaks or does anything. Why do you think that is?”

Song Shiyu was surprised. “President Gu, are you saying that the hotel manager is Madam’s man?!”

Gu Zheng, who was holding a glass of wine, paused and glanced coldly at Song Shiyu. What did he mean by the manager was Madam’s man? Who else but him was worthy of being Qiao Xi’s man?

Song Shiyu chuckled. He knew that his way of describing the situation had made this petty man jealous, so he quickly explained, “President Gu, are you saying that the hotel manager is working for Madam?”

Only then did Gu Zheng put the wine glass to his mouth again. He nodded. “I think so. This hotel is clearly owned by the Meng family, but the manager has to act according to Qiao Xi’s wishes. Looks like our Mrs. Gu still has many secrets.”

A spy had even appeared in their own hotel. The Meng family was doomed to lose this war of framing others.

Chapter 93: Our Hotel Has Hidden Cameras

He had to admit that he had underestimated that woman.

Wang Nuo laughed arrogantly. “Hahaha, Qiao Xi, you still refuse to admit that you destroyed ‘Time Flows’? You really are a stubborn duck! How could there be someone as stupid as you? You used such a stupid method to frame someone. If you kneel down and beg for forgiveness now, perhaps the Meng family can let you off.”

The manager wanted to interrupt. “Um...”

Meng Wan sighed. “Qiao Xi, actually, if you hadn’t asked to call the police and left obediently, this matter wouldn’t have gotten so big. Now that the matter has blown up, what are you going to do in the future?”

The hotel manager tried to interrupt again. “Miss Meng... Listen to me...”

Meng Wan held Madam Meng's hand. "Forget it, I'll let you off this time. Qiao Xi, quickly leave the hotel. Mom, let's go back and attend the banquet."

"Miss Meng! Can you listen to me?!" The hotel manager could not help but shout. Everyone looked over. The hotel manager tugged at his clothes and revealed a standard smile. "Miss Meng, you're too excited. I haven't finished speaking. What I wanted to say is that although the surveillance cameras in the hotel are broken, we still have a few hidden cameras. They were placed as a precautionary measure.

"It just so happens that the two hidden cameras were facing 'Time Flows'. While you were busy talking just now, Miss Meng, I had already ordered my subordinates to copy the footage. I'll get someone to release the footage now."

A trace of an inconspicuous smile flashed past Qiao Xi's face.

Meng Wan's face instantly turned pale. She remained motionless as if she had been electrocuted.

The manager took the USB drive from his subordinate and opened a document on the computer. Soon, the surveillance footage appeared on the computer screen.

The manager took a step back. "Miss Meng, please take a closer look."

At this moment, the guests who did not know the truth all felt that Qiao Xi was doomed. Once the surveillance footage was out, Qiao Xi would have to spend the rest of her life in prison. The footage began to play out on the computer screen. The strings in Meng Wan's mind snapped with a loud bang. She subconsciously looked at Qiao Xi. For some reason, she kept feeling that Qiao Xi was playing tricks on her! That b\*tch!

No, this would not do. The surveillance footage could not be released. If those people saw what she had done, she would be done for!

Her expression changed drastically as she abruptly moved forward, but it was too late.

The guests all rubbed their hands excitedly. "Qiao Xi probably didn't expect that such a big hotel would have hidden cameras when she destroyed the surveillance cameras, right?"

"She's doomed. Hurry up and show us how she ruined 'Time Flows'. I believe she must have looked utterly evil when doing the deed!"

"Wait, wait, wait. F\*ck, did you just see that? Who took out that knife?"

"Huh?!"

Meng Wan rushed over like a madwoman and pushed the manager away. She used her body to block the computer screen and shouted at the top of her voice, "Don't look, don't look!"

In the surveillance footage, Meng Wan was seen taking out a knife from her bag. She sliced the dress and abruptly stuffed the knife into Qiao Xi's hand! From the beginning till the end, Qiao Xi, the 'culprit', had never touched 'Time Flows'! It was not what everyone had expected. The knife was not brought in by Qiao Xi after all.

Everything was Meng Wan's doing!

The banquet hall was eerily quiet. Everyone stared blankly at the crazy Meng Wan, not knowing how to react.

Clap, clap, clap.

Qiao Xi could not help but clap. "What a good show. Miss Meng? When you heard that the surveillance cameras were broken, you must've been very happy, right? But did you forget about the hidden cameras? Were you too excited about the thought of pushing the blame to me and ruining my reputation?"

The manager added, "After our hotel found out that the surveillance cameras were destroyed, we immediately carried out an investigation. The person who destroyed the cameras was none other than Miss Meng. The reason I didn't expose her immediately was that I thought that Miss Meng destroyed the cameras for confidentiality issues. I didn't expect that she would push the blame to someone else in the end... Such methods are really despicable."

The surveillance footage had played the scene of Meng Wan stuffing the knife into Qiao Xi's hand. Everyone initially thought that Meng Wan was very good-looking, gentle, and magnanimous. However, looking at her in the footage, she had a ferocious expression and an unconcealable viciousness in her eyes.. One would have nightmares after looking at her.

Chapter 94: Why Did She Resist?

This woman was the one who directed the whole thing and made someone else become the culprit. She even pretended to be magnanimous and said she would forgive Qiao Xi! How could there be such a hypocritical and vicious woman in this world?!

The guests could not stand it anymore. "The Meng family is obviously bullying Qiao Xi because she has no background and is alone and helpless, right? Fortunately, Mingfeng Hotel has hidden cameras. If it weren't for that, how many years would Qiao Xi have to spend in jail if she were really taken away by the police?"

"How many years in prison? This is a dress that costs 800 million yuan. Her jail time would reflect this astronomical amount!"

Everyone felt a chill run down their spines. Meng Wan looked so kind on the surface, but she actually pushed the blame to others.

When Meng Wan heard the crowd's ridicule, her face alternated between green and white. She wished for nothing more than to tear Qiao Xi into pieces!

She shouted angrily at the manager, "You're clearly working for the Meng family. This is a hotel under the Meng family's control. Why are you speaking up for Qiao Xi?!"

The manager's smile did not change. He took a step back and explained, "I'm sorry, Miss Meng. I think a person has to have a conscience. I can't frame innocent people for the sake of my job."

Everyone around her was already laughing. Was the manager not implying that Meng Wan was heartless? Meng Wan was flustered and exasperated. This was the first time in her life that she was

mocked by so many people. She wanted to berate them to stop laughing, but because she was too angry, she could only glare at all the people who were mocking her.

B\*tches, they were all b\*tches!

“Qiao Xi, are you having an affair with the manager of the hotel? You’re too shameless. You actually bribed the manager to speak up for you like this!” Meng Wan could not figure out why the manager would help Qiao Xi. She could only come up with this nasty speculation. Did Qiao Xi sleep with the manager and use her body in exchange for his help?

The others did not expect Meng Wan’s thoughts to be so dirty. They could not help but say, “Miss Meng, the manager has already said that the reason he released the surveillance footage is that he has a conscience and couldn’t stand seeing the Meng family bullying a girl with no status and background. Moreover, it was your friend who demanded the surveillance footage be released. The manager just listened to your friend. What does it have to do with Qiao Xi?”

“The Meng family’s upbringing has really opened my eyes. After the truth is exposed, they’re not even apologizing but want to push the blame to others instead. They’re trying their best to slander others.”

Their words made Madam Meng’s expression change drastically. “Wan Wan!”

Unfortunately, Meng Wan had already lost all rationality and could not hear Madam Meng at all. She stared at Qiao Xi with red eyes. “Qiao Xi, tell me, did you sleep with the manager? You b\*tch! B\*tch!”

“Meng Wan!”

Madam Meng gritted her teeth and slapped Meng Wan. “Wake up! Are you stupid? There’s a limit to jokes. Have you ever thought that Qiao Xi would feel uncomfortable if you say such things?”

Hearing Madam Meng’s words, Qiao Xi smiled. Madam Meng was awesome. She wanted to deny the accusation of Meng Wan slandering others by calling it a joke? How could it be so easy?

“Mom, you hit me! You actually hit me because of that b\*tch, Qiao Xi!”

Madam Meng looked at Meng Wan, whose tears were streaming down her face. Her heart ached for her, but she could not let Meng Wan go crazy in the banquet hall anymore. Otherwise, all the good reputation she had worked hard for over the years would be for naught.

“Wan Wan, apologize to Qiao Xi. You went too far with your joke. It has already completely exceeded your expectations for the matter to develop to this extent. You have to apologize for the harm Qiao Xi has suffered.”

Meng Wan covered her face and was on the verge of breaking down. She was already feeling so aggrieved, yet her mother still wanted her to apologize? What right did she have?!

Madam Meng’s gaze swept across the crowd as she adjusted her breathing. With the situation developing to this point, she could only let Wan Wan apologize first. As for whether Qiao Xi accepted it... Well, she had plenty of ways to make her accept it.

As long as Qiao Xi accepted the apology, the others would not say anything. As long as this matter was treated as a joke between the two young women, Wan Wan's reputation would not be ruined. Otherwise...

However, Meng Wan did not understand her mother's actions. She wiped her tears forcefully. "I won't apologize! I'll never apologize to her! Mom, I was the one who was wronged. Why should I apologize?! It was all Qiao Xi's fault. I framed her, so she had to obediently accept it. Why did she resist? What right did she have to resist?!"

Hearing these unreasonable words, Madam Meng almost gasped. Was this really her daughter? How could she be so stupid?!

She could not help but scowl and order again, "Apologize! Hurry up!"

Chapter 95: Qiao Xi Doesn't Know What's Good For Her

Meng Wan slammed the phone onto the floor and rushed toward Qiao Xi. "I'm not apologizing. I won't apologize even if I die. It's all your fault. It's all because of you. Die!"

"Since you don't want to apologize, then don't apologize." Qiao Xi turned her body and dodged, but the smile on her face remained unchanged. "I don't quite agree with Madam Meng's claim that it's a joke. It's harmless if others were to joke around, but if the Meng family's idea of joking around is sending someone to prison, I can't afford such a joke."

With that, she gently leaned over to Madam Meng's ear. "Actually, Madam Meng, you must be very puzzled about why the manager you arranged suddenly betrayed you and revealed the hidden surveillance footage, right?"

Madam Meng gasped. She did not understand this question.

Qiao Xi said softly, "Although Mingfeng Hotel is under the Meng family's name, don't you know who the real owner is?"

Madam Meng widened her eyes.

The manager listened to all of Qiao Xi's instructions. Could it be that this hotel was related to Qiao Xi? How was this possible?!

Qiao Xi raised her brows. "It doesn't matter if you believe me or not, but it's the truth. Since you've come to your senses, then quickly take Miss Meng away and don't be an eyesore in front of me. Of course, all of you can also stay to enjoy this last moment of glory. This hotel will probably be taken back soon, right? Your Meng family... is truly stupid."

Madam Meng gasped. She seemed to have thought of something as her expression changed drastically. "Let's go. Meng Wan! Follow me right now!" With that, she ignored Meng Wan's struggles and forcefully brought her away.

Meng Wan's eyes turned red. "Qiao Xi, just you wait! Just you wait!"

The mother and daughter of the Meng family fled. The audience was stunned for a while. Then, someone reacted. "Shouldn't we leave too?"

"Yes, things have already become like this. The Meng family's banquet won't be able to continue anymore."

"Let's go, let's go. Everyone is here for connections, but the Meng family's way of doing things gives me goosebumps. If we work with such people, we might end up getting stabbed in the back. If that happens, we can only blame ourselves for getting stabbed in the back."

What they valued the most when they looked for partners was that person's character. No one liked two-faced partners like the Meng family.

The lively banquet was soon empty.

The manager rushed forward. "Sixth Miss."

Qiao Xi stretched. "How boring. The show hasn't even started yet, yet these people are already giving up."

The manager's mouth twitched. "Sixth Miss, calm down. The knife in Meng Wan's hand was real. You don't know how scared I was when I saw her take it out."

Fortunately, Meng Wan only wanted to frame Qiao Xi and did not stab her with it.

Qiao Xi raised her eyebrows. What was there to be afraid of? Would that weakling, Meng Wan, be able to hurt her? If it were not because she was deliberately playing along, Meng Wan wouldn't have been able to place that knife in her hand. It was just that after playing around for so long, the fact that the dress was fake had yet to be revealed. Qiao Xi felt as though she was not doing her job perfectly.

She shook her head and asked the manager, "Where's that scumbag, Gu Zheng? Wasn't he still here just now?"

...

In the banquet hall.

Old Master Meng already knew about everything. He looked at Meng Wan without any change in expression. "Bring her back first."

Meng Xingzhou wanted to plead. "Dad..."

"Framing someone in public... The surveillance footage clearly recorded it as well. Do you think you can cover up for this matter just because you want to?" Old Master Meng waved his hand. "While Qiao Xi isn't calculative, bring Meng Wan back to the Meng family first. Don't let her go out for the time being. Let's talk after the storm subsides."

This was disguised detention.

No matter how unwilling Meng Wan was, she did not dare to retort her grandfather's words. She could only cry and follow her mother home.

Meng Xingzhou's expression was ugly. "Dad, I'm sorry about this. I really didn't expect Qiao Xi to not know what's good for her. I also didn't know that she would be so difficult to deal with at such a young age. It's normal for Meng Wan to suffer when faced with that girl..."

"Don't know what's good for her? So difficult to deal with at such a young age?"

Gu Zheng pushed the door open and entered. His gaze swept coldly across the members of the Meng family present. His steps were steady, and every move he made carried an invisible pressure. Without needing anyone to greet him, he walked to the seat at the front and sat down. His eyes narrowed. "Mr. Meng, tell me, what do you mean by Qiao Xi not knowing what's good for her? Would you only be satisfied if Qiao Xi had obediently let herself be framed by your daughter and be pressed to the ground to be bullied?"

Meng Xingzhou choked. "Gu Zheng..."

### **Chapter 96: Blocked Your Number**

Gu Zheng ignored him and looked at Old Master Meng. "Grandpa Meng, it's not that I'm deliberately trying to ruin the Meng family's reputation. I'm just expressing my attitude. You should know that there are some things that I don't have to cooperate with the Meng family for."

"Gu Zheng, what do you mean?"

"Shouldn't you apologize after doing something wrong?"

Gu Zheng tilted his head and revealed a bloodthirsty smile. "Don't forget that the person you bullied is called Qiao Xi. She's the wife I, Gu Zheng, acknowledge. Have you thought of the consequences of bullying someone from the Gu family?"

Bang!

Old Master Meng abruptly stood up from the chair, his old body trembling. "I-I understand. Don't worry, Gu Zheng. I'll definitely get Meng Wan to apologize to your wife."

Meng Xingzhou was unwilling. "Dad, how could you..."

Gu Zheng was just a junior. All these years, he had always treated Gu Zheng as his son-in-law, so he could not help but speak a little more casually. He did not think that the Meng and Gu families' power levels were too different. Now that Meng Wan had been wronged and their Meng family's name was trampled on, why did they have to apologize?

"Shut up!"

Old Master Meng slammed his walking cane on the floor and took a deep breath. "Don't worry, Gu Zheng. I understand your request. I'll definitely give you a satisfactory answer."

Gu Zheng did not continue speaking to him and casually stood up. "Alright, as long as you understand. Right, you can transfer the ownership of this hotel now. It's punishment for your Meng family for provoking my wife."

Old Master Meng only felt a wave of dizziness. After Gu Zheng's figure had walked far away, he abruptly stood up. "Let's go home! Even if we have to do it by force, we have to bring her to Qiao Xi to apologize!"

After Gu Zheng left, he realized that the banquet hall was empty.

Song Shiyu was confused. "Where's Madam and the rest? Weren't they all here just now?"

It was not easy for President Gu to be so domineering and help Madam regain her dignity. It was time to claim credit from Madam, so why was Madam still missing?

He thought that he could not waste this opportunity, so he suggested, "President Gu, why don't you give Madam a call?"

Although Gu Zheng did not have the intention of taking credit, he still took out his phone and slowly dialed Qiao Xi's number. Just like he had promised her before, even if she did not appear, he could still help her deal with the Meng family. There was no need for her to go through so much trouble and even be framed and mocked.

However, when he made the call, he only heard a robotic female voice. "Hello, the number you're calling is currently busy."

Gu Zheng frowned. She was on the phone with someone else? Who was she talking to? He sent Qiao Xi a message asking her to reply to him after her call but there was no news from Qiao Xi's side even after he got into the car.

After staring at his phone for a while in silence, he decided to call her again. However, he was informed that she was still on the phone. It had been about 20 minutes since he got in the car at the hotel. Who was she on the phone with for 20 minutes?

Was it a man or a woman?

Song Shiyu sensed that the atmosphere in the car was not right. He asked tentatively, "President Gu, can't you reach Madam? Do you need me to help you find out who's talking to Madam?"

Gu Zheng looked up indifferently. "No need."

"President Gu, you don't have to worry. Madam probably has something to attend to, but even though it's important, she won't just ignore you." Song Shiyu suggested, "In my opinion, you and Madam have little contact with each other. If it's other married couples, they'll check up on their partners and find out about their whereabouts at any time. However, you and Madam have never done such things. You two are like two separate entities. No one would believe that you two are husband and wife."

Gu Zheng was skeptical. "Are you serious?"

Song Shiyu nodded heavily. "Of course! I'm someone who has read countless romance novels and gone for many emotional counseling sessions. I can tell you with certainty that women like domineering men. You must swear your sovereignty in front of Madam and let her know that you're her man. She can rely on you anytime and anywhere. For example, when you get through to her phone, you have to tell her that no matter what happens, you can help her deal with the problem. Tell her not to look for anyone else and not to talk to anyone for so long."

Gu Zheng: "..."

He could not bear to do it.

What kind of idiotic man would say all that? Were women nowadays so fickle-minded?

However... Gu Zheng could not help but want to try what Song Shiyu had suggested when he heard the automated message once again say, "The number you have just dialed is currently busy."

If there was a third person in the car, that person might have told Gu Zheng while feeling dumbfounded, 'There's no need for a domineering approach, and there's nothing important for her to handle. Qiao Xi isn't on the phone with anyone. She blocked your number!'

Chapter 97: A Michelin Feast

Qiao Xi did not see Gu Zheng in the banquet hall. When she thought of what the manager said about Gu Zheng walking toward the Meng family, she snorted.

She heard that the Meng family had sent Meng Wan back and even warned the people attending the banquet not to spout nonsense. Would Gu Zheng, that scumbag, still want to work with such a family?

Recalling Gu Zheng's warning in the car today, Qiao Xi took out her phone in anger and blocked Gu Zheng's phone number.

That darn man!

After she blocked the number, she curled her lips and was about to leave when she suddenly smelled a fragrance. It seemed to be the aroma of steak... It was too fragrant!

The manager saw that Qiao Xi was standing still and sniffing the air from time to time. He quickly understood. "Sixth Miss, this is the world-class Wellington steak. If you're not in a rush to leave, would you like to try it?"

Qiao Xi gulped.

She wanted to eat it very much! The last time she tasted steak was ten years ago! Ever since her taste buds malfunctioned, she had never tasted such a delicacy again. However, if she wanted to taste the steak, she needed to kiss Gu Zheng...

Qiao Xi's face darkened when she thought of this.

The manager asked, "Sixth Miss, if you want to try it, I'll go to the kitchen and give out the order."

"There's no need to trouble yourself." Qiao Xi raised her hand to stop him.

She had already blocked Gu Zheng's number. It would be too awkward for her to beg him now.

Seeing that Qiao Xi's attitude was firm, the manager did not force her and respectfully escorted her to the door. Right at this moment, a young man walked over. When he saw the manager, he first greeted

the man. The manager looked at him in pleasant surprise, then introduced him to Qiao Xi. "Sixth Miss, this is Mr. Jiang Han, the apprentice of the international top chef, Mr. Wilson. He says he's willing to prepare a feast for you for free. Sixth Miss, this man usually doesn't give anyone special treatment. You can't miss this opportunity."

Qiao Xi: "..."

She had heard of Mr. Wilson. If this man was his apprentice, Jiang Han would definitely not be bad at cooking. Furthermore, he did not usually offer to cook for others. No matter how she thought about it, it seemed like it was a good deal. However, she did not have a sense of taste!

No matter how delicious this person's food was, she would not be able to find out!

Qiao Xi wanted to cry but had no tears. She could only endure the pain and refuse. For a person like her who did not have taste buds, it was better not to waste the time of a chef or those delicious foods.

Jiang Han did not seem to expect that someone would reject him even though he had already taken the initiative to speak. He was unwilling to admit defeat and insisted on cooking a meal for Qiao Xi. He asked the manager to borrow the kitchen, so Qiao Xi could only follow him.

After a while, the Michelin-level feast was ready. Many people looked at her with envy. Jiang Han was also waiting for her to taste it.

Qiao Xi: "..."

The manager carefully observed her expression and said, "Sixth Miss, if you're not hungry now, you can take these dishes home. I believe Mr. Jiang Han won't mind. Of course, it'll be even better if you can give Mr. Jiang Han some feedback after you're done eating."

She could bring them home... Qiao Xi felt that she could not refuse such a temptation. She secretly gulped a few times and packed the few dishes. Then, she took a deep breath and called for a car to go home!

In the car, Qiao Xi kept despising herself for having to reconcile with that scumbag Gu Zheng for a few dishes. She was really too spineless. However, when she thought of the Michelin feast in her arms, she felt that having a spine was not important!

After her taste buds recovered, she would part ways with Gu Zheng and never see him again!

"Madam, you're back?" The butler took the things from her hands. "Young Master went to the company to handle some matters and isn't back yet. Madam, do you want to eat dinner first?"

Qiao Xi replied with a smile, "No need, I'll wait for him to come back."

Knowing that Gu Zheng had gone to the company to handle some matters, Qiao Xi felt relieved. That meant he was busy. If he was very busy, he would not have time to call her. If he did not have time to call her, he would not have realized that she had blocked his number.

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth curled up as she silently unblocked Gu Zheng's number, then pretended like nothing had happened. She sat on the sofa while waiting for Gu Zheng to come back from the company.

...

An hour ago in Gu Corporation.

Gu Zheng called Qiao Xi again. Once again, he was informed that she was on another call. He frowned. Who was Qiao Xi talking to? Even if there was something very important to say, there was no need to talk for such a long time, right?

No matter how hard he tried, the line was still busy.. Gu Zheng finally could not take it anymore and lost his temper. He asked angrily, "Why is it that when I'm calling someone, that person is always on the phone? Do girls have to talk for so long when they're on a call with someone?"

### **Chapter 98: Waiting For You To Come Back For Dinner**

The company's female secretary: "..."

She replied fearfully, "Maybe it's because they're gossiping? We tend to lose track of time when we're gossiping with our friends."

Gu Zheng said coldly, "Even if you've forgotten the time, there's no need to gossip for more than two hours, right? Aren't you afraid of ruining your mouths?"

Two hours... That was indeed a long time.

The female secretary suddenly thought of a possibility and said carefully, "President Gu, are you sure that person is really on the phone? There's another possibility in such a situation. Maybe the person has blocked your number."

However, would anyone block President Gu?

The female secretary thought that her guess must be wrong. She was about to add something else when she realized that Gu Zheng's face was livid.

The female secretary: "..."

Gu Zheng could not control his anger. How dare Qiao Xi block him?! Song Shiyu, that stupid man, even said that Qiao Xi was on the phone with someone else. It was all his fault!

"Go tell Song Shiyu that his bonus for this month is gone!"

The female secretary: "..."

Was this the legendary act of taking out one's anger on someone else? Song Shiyu was so pitiful.

On the other hand, Qiao Xi had waited for Gu Zheng in the villa until nine at night. She was so hungry that her stomach was growling, but Gu Zheng, that scumbag, was not back yet!

She could not help but confirm with the butler. "Butler, are you sure Gu Zheng will be back today?"

The butler replied with uncertainty, "When I called Young Master earlier, he said he would be back, but it's very late now. Madam, you're hungry too, right? Should I get the kitchen to get you something to eat first? Maybe we can prepare the things you brought back?"

Qiao Xi said faintly, "No need. I'll wait for him to come back."

If Gu Zheng was not coming back, what was the point of her eating the food she brought back? She could not taste it anyway.

When it was half-past nine, Qiao Xi could not help but take out her phone to call Gu Zheng. Very good, it got through, which meant that Gu Zheng had not blocked her number.

As time passed, she could not help but wonder if Gu Zheng had realized that she had blocked him. However, now that the call could be connected... According to Gu Zheng's character, if he found out that she had blocked him, he would probably block her too to take revenge.

Soon, the call connected. The man's shallow breathing was heard through the phone.

Qiao Xi's voice was slightly stiff. "Gu Zheng?"

Gu Zheng's voice was cold. "Yes."

Qiao Xi said, "It's almost ten. You told the butler that you were coming back for dinner. Where are you? Why aren't you back yet?"

Gu Zheng snorted. "I haven't finished my work yet, so I can't go back."

When Qiao Xi heard this, she knew that this scumbag was throwing a tantrum again.

"Mrs. Gu, is there anything else? If there's nothing else, I'll get back to work."

"Wait."

Qiao Xi took a few deep breaths, then waved her hand at the butler to get him to stay farther away. She held her phone and gritted her teeth as she called out, "Brother Gu Zheng!"

Gu Zheng paused for a moment.

Qiao Xi's eyes lit up. This move was really effective. She continued working hard. "Brother Gu Zheng, when are you coming back? I'm so hungry from waiting for you!"

Gu Zheng bent his fingers slightly and lowered his voice. "Alright, I'll be right back."

Qiao Xi: "..."

'Damn it, didn't you just say that you have work to do?!'

20 minutes later, the sound of the door opening was heard. Qiao Xi got down from the sofa and rushed in front of Gu Zheng, taking his jacket from him enthusiastically. "Let me do it, let me do it."

Gu Zheng glanced at her. "Hungry?"

Qiao Xi nodded with all her might. "I'm so hungry I'm going to starve to death!"

"Heh." Gu Zheng scoffed. This woman probably had something to ask of him again. Otherwise, she would not have such an attitude.

The man slowly went upstairs. "But I'm not hungry yet. If you're hungry, go ahead and eat. I'll go upstairs and take a shower."

It was obvious that he was going against her.

Qiao Xi was even more sure that Gu Zheng was in a bad mood. The thought of forcing a kiss on him gradually vanished. It was better for her not to try anything funny.

"Alright, alright. Go take a shower first. We'll talk after you're done."

Gu Zheng stopped in his tracks as he walked upstairs. He turned around and looked at her indifferently. "Mrs. Gu, do you have something to request from me?" This woman's attitude was completely different from her attitude earlier in the day.

Qiao Xi's expression froze for a moment. ... It could be considered as a request, but Gu Zheng would also benefit from a kiss.

Hence, she revealed a formal smile. "No, we're husband and wife. Can't I show you some concern? Be careful when you shower later. Don't slip and fall."

Saying such words at a time like this did not seem like words of concern but more like a curse.

Gu Zheng snorted coldly in his heart. If he was not wrong, this woman probably wanted to use him to temporarily recover her taste buds' ability to taste food. Only at times like this would she be a little more friendly to him.

### **Chapter 99: Go Ahead And Kiss If You Want**

At the thought of this, Gu Zheng did not go upstairs anymore. He turned around and sat on the sofa, stretching his limbs. "You care about me? Why don't you accompany me to take a shower, then? That way, I won't be afraid even if I slip."

Qiao Xi: "..."

What was this man thinking?

Gu Zheng did not mind her silence and reached out to take a cigarette from the table. Before he could light it, he saw Qiao Xi lean over. "Can I light it for you?"

Gu Zheng's fingers that were holding the cigarette paused, then he raised his hand and tossed the lighter to Qiao Xi. He slowly said, "Okay."

Qiao Xi approached with the lighter and found a very big problem. Gu Zheng was leaning against the sofa with his legs stretched out. He was taking up a lot of space. The cigarette was in his mouth, and Gu Zheng gave off a very different feeling. He was like a ruffian who could not be provoked.

Qiao Xi's heart was beating violently. This posture... If she wanted to light a cigarette for him, she would have to move closer to his chest. However, he was tall and had long legs. If she wanted to move closer to his chest, she would have to lean forward...

This posture would be a test for her balancing skills!

Qiao Xi hesitated for a moment and felt that she should take back what she just said. It was just lighting a cigarette, right? This man could do it himself, but when she thought about how she still needed Gu Zheng to kiss her later, she gritted her teeth. It was just lighting a cigarette, what was so difficult about it?!

At the thought of this, she pressed the lighter and carefully placed the flame in front of Gu Zheng before aiming at the cigarette butt. When she was doing all this, her gaze was serious. The flame of the lighter shone in her eyes, making them look bright and fiery. Her lips were slightly pursed because of her nervousness, making her look easy to kiss.

Gu Zheng's Adam's apple bobbed.

Under Qiao Xi's careful actions, she successfully lit the cigarette in Gu Zheng's mouth. She suddenly heaved a sigh of relief. "I've lit it."

Gu Zheng glanced at her indifferently with a faint smile. "Mrs. Gu, you're really different from usual today."

Qiao Xi's eyes moved as she found an excuse. "I'm just thanking you for bringing me to the Meng family's banquet today. Speaking of which, you did such a big thing for me, yet I only lit a cigarette for you. It really isn't right. How about I kiss you?"

Gu Zheng took a drag of his cigarette and looked at Qiao Xi's eyes that were filled with anticipation through the smoke. It was indeed as he had guessed. This woman came looking for him for the sake of wanting to taste food.

Although he had already guessed it, he was still a little depressed when the truth came out. Did this woman only treat him as a tool to recover her taste buds? If another man could help her recover her taste buds, would she treat them the same way?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. Gu Zheng simply went to the sofa. "Alright, I like Mrs. Gu's reward very much."

Qiao Xi's eyes lit up. "Really? You agree?"

Gu Zheng nodded.

Qiao Xi's heart was beating like a drum as she closed her eyes and leaned over. She swore that she would not mock Gu Zheng in her heart anymore. This man was clearly very easy to talk to and was not a scumbag at all!

Along with Qiao Xi's movements, the distance between the two of them grew closer and closer. When she was only a fist's distance away, Qiao Xi shakily opened her eyes. Her curled eyelashes trembled, causing one's heart to itch.

Gu Zheng said in a hoarse voice, "Mrs. Gu, you want to kiss me..."

Qiao Xi was in an excited state and did not hear Gu Zheng's words at all. She just wanted to quickly kiss him. If she kissed him, she would be able to eat a delicious Michelin feast!

However, just as she was about to touch Gu Zheng's lips, he suddenly moved back.

Qiao Xi: “??”

Gu Zheng turned his head and did not look at her. “I suddenly don’t think that’s a good idea. It’s better if you don’t kiss me. Or if you really want to kiss me, why don’t you do it after we return to the room?”

Qiao Xi: “...”

She swore that this scumbag was doing this on purpose! He was playing with her! When she thought of how she had taken his jacket and lit a cigarette, Qiao Xi pouted gloomily. “You’re playing with me.”

It was rare to see her childish side. Gu Zheng was a little surprised. He tapped his fingers on his knee. “You want to kiss me? Actually, it’s not impossible.”

Qiao Xi glanced at him with the intention of seeing what other strange ideas this man could come up with to torture her.

Gu Zheng bent down slightly and said in her ear, “Come with me to visit the Gu family in a few days. The Gu family has been wanting me to get married and have a loving wife. Do you understand what I mean?”

Qiao Xi understood what he meant. Gu Zheng wanted to bring her to the Gu family and pretend to be intimate with her in front of everyone in the Gu family.

### **Chapter 100: Attacking The Qiao Family**

Qiao Xi had long heard that the Gu family was not a harmonious family. Gu Zheng, an ‘illegitimate child’, was the head of the Gu family. How many people were unwilling to accept it and were secretly trying to trip him up?

They were rushing Gu Zheng to get married, probably because they wanted to take this opportunity to get closer to Gu Zheng. Unexpectedly, they were ruined by this outsider who suddenly appeared.

From this, it could be seen how many people would make things difficult for her if she went back to the Gu family with him. Furthermore, she had to act lovey-dovey with him...

Qiao Xi’s eyes flickered incessantly. She was considering the gains and losses of agreeing to this. If she gave up on a delicious meal, she would be able to live in peace for a long time. However... she had to face these things sooner or later. She would just be facing them earlier if she agreed. Moreover, she would even be able to enjoy a delicious feast. It was not a loss no matter how she thought about it!

After thinking things through, Qiao Xi grinned. “You’re being too formal. I’m your wife. Of course, I should go back to the Gu family with you to see your parents!”

Gu Zheng sneered.

Qiao Xi quickly planted a kiss on his lips when he was not paying attention, then ran to the butler to get him to quickly prepare the food that she brought back!

After a while, all the delicacies that Jiang Han made were placed on the dining table. Qiao Xi could not wait to pick up the knife and fork. It could only be said that Jiang Han was worthy of being a top chef in the world. His culinary skills were superb!

She ate happily, but Gu Zheng rolled his eyes. She looked really stupid like this. While Qiao Xi was enjoying the delicious food, he instructed the butler, "Pay more attention to the Meng family's movements."

If the Meng family was willing to come over and apologize, he could let bygones be bygones. However, if they were unwilling to apologize, then they could not blame him for being merciless.

...

In the Meng family.

Meng Wan was forcefully brought home by the bodyguards. Before Madam Meng could coax her, Old Master Meng came back. He slapped her as well. "Why are you crying? Hurry up and go to the Gu family to apologize to Qiao Xi!"

After Meng Wan reacted, she broke down and cried out loud. "You hit me! Grandpa, you hit me because of that b\*tch Qiao Xi? I won't apologize! Why should I?!"

"This matter is not up to you to decide. If you still want to be the eldest daughter of the Meng family, go to the Gu family and apologize to Qiao Xi." Old Master Meng ordered coldly. "You must go to the Gu family to apologize by tomorrow at the latest! The Meng family can't be destroyed because of you."

With that, he ignored the sobbing Meng Wan and turned to leave.

Tears streamed down Madam Meng's face as she complained to Meng Xingzhou, "Husband, what's going on? Hasn't this matter already passed? Why are you forcing Wan Wan to apologize to Qiao Xi?"

Meng Xingzhou did not understand Old Master Meng's behavior either. He frowned. "Just do as Old Master Meng says and apologize."

After all, Old Master Meng was in charge of the Meng family now. He did not dare to openly defy his orders.

When Meng Wan heard that she had to apologize, she instantly cried and caused a scene. "I don't want to apologize to Qiao Xi! Qiao Xi is a b\*tch. She'll be abandoned by Brother Gu Zheng sooner or later. I don't want to apologize to a b\*tch. How can I face the world if news of this gets out?"

Madam Meng also echoed, "That's right. Our Wan Wan has a noble identity, so why should she apologize to a country bumpkin? Once she apologizes, how will our Meng family live in Li City? Outsiders will definitely point fingers at us. Xingzhou, can you think of a way?"

Meng Xingzhou narrowed his eyes in thought. "I have some ties with Qiao Zhenguo. The Qiao family has a project that they need our help with recently. Why don't I talk to Qiao Zhenguo and let him discipline his daughter?"

"Right! This is a good idea. If Qiao Xi dares to offend us, we'll make the Qiao family's project suffer a loss. I heard that Qiao Zhenguo doesn't like his eldest daughter to begin with. If he loses a big project because of Qiao Xi, he'll probably be very angry." Madam Meng slapped her thigh and thought that Meng Xingzhou's suggestion was very good.

So what if Qiao Xi was married to Gu Zheng? She would always be Qiao Zhenguo's daughter, and in this world, it was only right for a father to teach his daughter a lesson.

Meng Wan added, "We have to make our stand clear. It's because of Qiao Xi that we don't want to work with the Qiao family. We also have to spread the news that companies who are on good terms with our Meng family are not allowed to work with the Qiao family! This way, Qiao Zhenguo will hate Qiao Xi to the bone!"

...

The next morning, Qiao Xi suddenly received a call from Qiao Zhenguo. "Qiao Xi, come to the company right now! What did you do to make the project that the Meng family had previously discussed with us suddenly fail? Many of our partners also said that they won't be working with us anymore! Do you know how much our Qiao family has lost? Get the hell over here right now and apologize to Miss Meng!]

Qiao Xi's eyes narrowed. "If something happens to your Qiao family, what does that have anything to do with me?"

Qiao Zhenguo did not expect that she would actually dare to speak to him like this, but for the sake of getting Qiao Xi to come over quickly, he said coldly, "Fine, it's fine if you don't want to acknowledge me as your father, but what about your uncle? If you don't come to the company in half an hour, I'll chase your uncle out of the house!"