

Lady gu 951

Chapter 951: It's All Your Fault For Being Too Handsome

Xia Mengyan looked up in horror. She was surrounded by gazes filled with disgust. They were like a group of demons baring their fangs and brandishing their claws. They were about to tear her apart and eat her up. There was a dull pain in her temples, and her head felt like it was about to explode. Her eyes were blurred by tears, and the smell of blood surged from her throat.

She raised her eyes and met Qiao Xi's eyes. Qiao Xi's expression was indifferent, and her stunning face was expressionless. She was so beautiful that it made others jealous. At this moment, Xia Mengyan was in a sorry state. Sweat was ceaselessly dripping from her forehead, and the makeup on her face was already ruined.

Xia Mengyan's body trembled violently, and she could not say a word. After a long time, she rushed out crazily, leaving everyone looking at each other.

1

Qiao Xi's gloomy gaze landed on Xia Yunlou, who was also glaring fiercely at her. "Qiao Xi, what have you done?!"

"Madam Xia, are we close? This is Gu Corporation's banquet. Please leave," Qiao Xi said without raising her head. She did not want to pay attention to Xia Yunlou at all.

Xia Yunlou was angered to the point her face flushed red as if she had been slapped in the face. Her face burned with pain as she gritted her teeth. "Qiao Xi, even if I did something wrong in the past, I'm still your mother... Why do you treat me like an enemy?!"

"Song Shijing," Gu Zheng ordered. "Young Madam has already given the order. Why is there still a commotion here? Hurry up and chase Madam Xia out."

Xia Yunlou's expression changed. Gu Zheng and his wife echoed each other and wanted to chase her out, but she was Qiao Xi's biological mother!

"You... You! The Xia family is also your home. How can you do this to us? You're unfilial!"

Qiao Xi looked at her coldly with no emotion in her eyes. Then, Song Shijing chased the Xia family out with a group of bodyguards. They knew very well that the people who came to attend Gu Corporation's banquet were all famous in high society. After seeing the Xia family being chased out of the banquet, who would dare to interact with the Xia family in the future?

When Xia Yunlou was dragged out, she was still shouting. After a long time, her voice disappeared from the banquet hall.

As the saying went, everyone would kick a man when he was down. After the news of Xia Mengyan's engagement was exposed, some of her former high school mates came forward to testify. Young Master Xiao also came forward to confirm the rumors.

Xia Mengyan's fans were instantly stunned. The goddess they admired was actually a scheming b*tch? Moreover, Xia Mengyan's fiance was not Gu Zheng at all but someone else. If it were not for Gu Zheng, wouldn't they have continued to curse Mrs. Gu for a long time?

At this moment, in the Xia family's villa, Xia Mengyan had just entered when her phone rang violently. Countless messages swarmed her phone. Her account was filled with private messages: [You liar! You're not Gu Zheng's fiancée at all!]

[You scheming b*tch. You only know how to use your fans to fight for you. You let everyone scold Mrs. Gu for you while you hid behind and pretended to be a good person. You're really capable, huh?!]

[You can learn if you're uneducated, and you can get plastic surgery if you're ugly, but there's really no cure for your evil heart.]

Xia Mengyan hurriedly put down her phone and almost stopped breathing. She panted heavily and collapsed on the sofa. She really could not figure out how Gu Zheng had so much evidence. Was the hacker Mo Yuan really so powerful?

Following that, Xia Mengyan's contracts were all terminated. She suffered heavy losses, but she could only grit her teeth and swallow them. After thinking for a long time, she sent a message:

[I'm very sorry that my private matter has taken up public attention. I didn't expect things to develop to this point. First of all, I have to apologize to Xi Xi because the matter of a marriage contract has affected her life and ruined our relationship. However, all of this is just a misunderstanding.

1

[In order to make up for my mistake, I've decided to donate five million yuan in Xi Xi's name. From now on, I'll close my account and focus on making new perfumes. I hope everyone can forgive me and give me a chance to change.]

After the news was released, Xia Mengyan closed her account. Most people naturally did not buy her apology, but there were a few brainless fans who still believed her words and begged her to come back in the comments section.

...

Longwan Residential.

Qiao Xi was eating fruits comfortably when she saw the news online. She threw her phone to the side and pretended to be fierce as she looked at Gu Zheng. "It's all your fault!"

Gu Zheng looked up with an innocent expression and blinked his deep eyes.

Qiao Xi smiled and said, "It's all your fault for being too handsome. Many women like you and want to look for trouble with me. There are already Yao Mengqing and Xia Mengyan. How many more women will be seduced by you?!"

Chapter 952: Parting, Missing

“Yes, it’s my fault.” Gu Zheng looked at her affectionately, then said hesitantly, “I’m going to F Nation tomorrow morning. I might be back in a week.”

Qiao Xi’s face sank. “Tomorrow morning? Is it an urgent matter?”

Under normal circumstances, if Gu Zheng wanted to go on a business trip, he would arrange it a few days in advance. However, he did not have the time to prepare this time. It was already evening, yet he suddenly said that he was going on a business trip early in the morning. It was really strange.

Gu Zheng did not answer her question directly and changed the topic. “Is there anything you want me to bring back?”

Qiao Xi thought about it seriously. There was a mountain of jewelry and makeup in her room, and her clothes filled the entire cloakroom. She shook her head. “No, I don’t lack anything.”

“Mrs. Gu, the project I’m going to discuss this time is a big order worth 800 million. I’m earning so much money for you to spend, but you don’t want anything?”

Seeing that Qiao Xi was frowning and thinking seriously, Gu Zheng smiled helplessly. “I won’t make things difficult for you anymore. Since I want to give you a gift, I’ll choose it myself. Coincidentally, F Nation is holding a large-scale auction. I’ve looked at the brochure and there’s a set of good jewelry that’ll be auctioned.”

Qiao Xi said in a low voice, “I can’t even wear all the jewelry in my room, yet you still want to give me jewelry. You buy me many gifts every time you go on a business trip. This makes me feel very pressured!”

Hearing Qiao Xi’s words, Gu Zheng could not help but laugh. His deep eyes were filled with affection as he stroked her cheek and said softly, “I want to give you many gifts. Even if you want the stars in the sky, I’ll think of a way to pluck them for you.”

Qiao Xi instantly blushed. She was too embarrassed and lowered her head. She wanted to rush upstairs to escape. “Um... It’s getting late. I’ll help you pack your luggage.”

As he watched Qiao Xi leave in a hurry, Gu Zheng’s laughter was clear and extremely pleasant.

...

The next morning.

Gu Zheng woke up early. Qiao Xi’s eyes were still closed when she heard him gently get up. His footsteps were slow as he was afraid of waking her up. She originally wanted to wait for Gu Zheng to pack his things and personally send him out, but she could not resist the strong sleepiness and fell asleep.

When Qiao Xi opened her eyes, it was already eight o’clock. She pouted angrily. She had promised to get up and send him off, but she still missed the timing. They would not see each other for many days.

She stuck her head out and saw a piece of paper on the bedside table. The handwriting on it was flamboyant: [Mrs. Gu, take care of yourself when I’m not around. Call me if you need anything.]

Qiao Xi smiled happily. This man looked cold, but he always doted on her in every way like she was a child.

Back then, when she married Gu Zheng, it was just an impulsive decision. However, she did not know when it started, but her heart was gradually occupied by him. She could not tolerate anyone else anymore. When she realized it, she had already fallen deeply in love with Gu Zheng and could not extricate herself.

Qiao Xi lowered her eyes and looked at the empty bed. She could not help but feel a little bitter. They had only been separated for a morning, yet she had already begun to miss Gu Zheng crazily. In the past, she did not feel much when Gu Zheng was by her side all day. Now, she finally knew how difficult it was to be apart from him.

She leaned against the bed and felt weak all over. Her heart was filled with sorrow when her phone suddenly rang. It was a call from Gu Zheng.

Qiao Xi instantly beamed with joy. Gu Zheng really understood her thoughts too well. He knew that she missed him, so he hurriedly called her as soon as he had time. She hurriedly picked up the phone and said in a delicate voice, "Ah Zheng, why are you calling me? Shouldn't you be on the plane at this time? When I think about being separated from you for so long, I..."

"Mrs. Gu, use your little head to think carefully. Of course, I haven't gotten on the plane yet because the plane is late." Gu Zheng's voice carried a trace of disdain.

The longing in Qiao Xi's heart instantly vanished. This bastard didn't even know how to say something nice when he called! If she had known earlier, she wouldn't have picked up the call.

Seeing that she was silent, Gu Zheng's tone softened. "Xi Xi, I have to go."

His voice was low and magnetic, filled with endless love. "Baby, be good and wait for me to come back!"

The dissatisfaction in Qiao Xi's heart instantly vanished. She smiled obsessively. Gu Zheng's voice was really pleasant to listen to. It was too charming!

After hanging up, Qiao Xi's eyes were filled with loneliness. She really could not control her longing! 'Ah Zheng! Ah Zheng, how can I live without you?!'

Chapter 953: Someone Is Waiting For Him In Li City

In the evening, Gu Zheng's plane finally landed. The first thing he did after getting off the plane was to video call Qiao Xi. Qiao Xi could not wait to pick up the call. His dissatisfied voice came from the other end. "Mrs. Gu, I heard that you haven't had dinner tonight. Why aren't you obedient? The butler said that you didn't eat much at noon either. It's already past seven, yet you still haven't had dinner. You're fooling around again!"

Qiao Xi frowned. This man was already far away in another country, yet he was still so nosy.

Looking at Qiao Xi's aggrieved expression, Gu Zheng could not help but smile. His tone was gentle as he said, "Xi Xi, when I think about how I won't be able to see you for so many days, I feel like a piece of my heart is missing."

Qiao Xi was instantly stunned. She widened her eyes and looked at Gu Zheng. Her cheeks gradually turned red, and so did her ears. Gu Zheng was dressed simply, and his face was filled with gentleness. His deep eyes were like the stars in the sea, reflecting her image.

Just then, the voices of Song Shijing and another man's voice sounded. The two of them seemed to be discussing a collaboration. Gu Zheng ignored them. His gaze was still on the screen as he looked at her affectionately. "Xi Xi, after I'm done here, I'll rush back as soon as possible. You have to eat and sleep well before then. Don't be willful."

With that, Gu Zheng hung up the call. There was still a smile on the corners of his mouth, which added some vibrancy to his already handsome face. Zheng Jie, the business partner, smiled obsequiously. "President Gu, you're new here, so you probably haven't experienced the local customs here. Let's not talk about the collaboration today. I'll get Yanyan to bring you around to have fun. How about it?"

As soon as he finished speaking, an enchanting woman in a tight dress came forward. She had a voluptuous figure and bent down slightly to seduce Gu Zheng.

Gu Zheng's eyes were cold, and his gentle expression suddenly turned cold. He refused without hesitation. "No."

Zheng Jie smirked wretchedly. He thought that Gu Zheng was afraid of causing trouble and continued to persuade him. "President Gu, this is F Nation. Who will know what happens here? Don't worry, I'll keep it a secret for you. Moreover, Yanyan is a sensible person. She definitely won't pester you afterward."

Gu Zheng's gaze became colder and colder. There was a trace of anger in his eyes, scaring Zheng Jie so much that his entire body trembled. He stammered, "President Gu... This..."

"Hand the contract to my assistant. We'll have a meeting later," Gu Zheng ordered coldly before turning to leave.

Zheng Jie looked at Gu Zheng's departing figure in surprise. He did not expect that Gu Zheng really only cared about work as the rumors said. He did not have time to eat, drink, or play at all. Knowing that Gu Zheng had just gotten off the plane, he specially arranged for Yanyan to serve him. He wanted Gu Zheng to relax, but who knew that he was the one who was unaware?

Song Shiyu and Song Shijing knew very well that the president was in such a rush to work because there was someone waiting for him in Li City. Hence, the president could not wait to finish his work even if it meant sacrificing sleep. The sooner he finished his work, the sooner he could see Young Madam.

...

Four days later.

Qiao Xi lay on the bed in boredom, her mind filled with Gu Zheng. She wondered when Gu Zheng would come back. Longwan Residential was quiet. Just as she was about to sleep, her phone suddenly rang.

As soon as she saw Gu Zheng's name on the caller ID, Qiao Xi quickly picked up. The man's low and gentle voice came from the other end. "Xi Xi, do you know where I am?"

Ah! This voice was so gentle!

Qiao Xi smiled like a love-struck fool and replied sweetly, "You should be resting in the hotel since it's so late at night."

"No."

Gu Zheng seemed to like guessing riddles with her and waited for her answer very patiently. After thinking for a moment, Qiao Xi asked, "Are you discussing a collaboration outside? You suddenly missed me, so you called."

"Nope."

Qiao Xi listened to the sounds on the other end of the phone. It seemed to be very quiet. Where else could he be?

After a moment of silence, Gu Zheng chuckled. "Actually, I'm buying a gift for you. You'll definitely like this gift."

Qiao Xi was stunned for a moment. Was Gu Zheng in a mall? What kind of mall would be open in the middle of the night? However, she was very curious about what gift Gu Zheng was buying. She said anxiously, "Then take a photo for me."

Gu Zheng's laughter was very hearty. Even though she could not see his face, she knew that his eyes were glowing at this moment. The corners of his mouth were also curled up gently.

"Don't be anxious. The gift will be here soon."

"Huh?" Qiao Xi's face was filled with surprise. "Don't tell me you mailed the gift back?"

Chapter 954: I'm Mrs. Gu's Gift

Gu Zheng hesitated for a moment, then replied meaningfully.

Qiao Xi was instantly dumbstruck. In any case, Gu Zheng was about to come back soon, so he could just bring the gift back with him. Why spend money on international express delivery? No matter how precious the item was, he could wait another few days to deliver it himself.

"Xi Xi, do you miss me?" Gu Zheng suddenly asked, his voice a little coquettish.

Hearing Gu Zheng's magnetic voice, Qiao Xi's face turned red. Her longing for him surged out like a tide. She had not seen Gu Zheng for so many days, and she had lost her spirit in everyday life.

Seeing that Qiao Xi was silent, Gu Zheng asked again, "Do you miss me?"

Qiao Xi said, "Yes." Of course, she missed him. It had already reached the point where she didn't even want to eat or drink.

"I miss you too." The man's voice was mixed with smiles and affection. For a moment, Qiao Xi even felt that this man was beside her. It was as though he was hugging her from behind as usual and muttering in her ear.

"The gift is here. Go downstairs and take a look."

Qiao Xi looked at the time in disbelief. It was past midnight. What kind of package would be delivered in the middle of the night? Could it be that Gu Zheng had sent someone to deliver it?

Suddenly, a guess appeared in Qiao Xi's heart. She did not even have the time to change before hurriedly rushing downstairs in thin pajamas and slippers. The instant she pushed the door open, her breathing even stopped.

Gu Zheng was standing at the door in a navy blue windbreaker. His body was filled with a cold aura. He seemed to be a little tired. There was a slight stubble on his chin, and his eyes were bloodshot. However, it did not affect his gentle gaze at all.

He put his phone in his jacket pocket and touched her with his slightly cold fingertips before abruptly retracting them. "Xi Xi, I'm back."

Qiao Xi stood at the door in a daze, her mind blank. She looked at the man in front of her with infatuated eyes. Their eyes met, and lingering feelings lingered around their bodies.

"I... am Mrs. Gu's gift."

Gu Zheng hurriedly entered, took off his jacket, and casually hung it at the side. He rubbed his slightly cold hands and opened his arms. "Mrs. Gu, I really missed you. Hug!"

It had only been five days since they last met, but every day felt like a year to them.

Qiao Xi stood on the spot and was stunned for a moment. "Why are you back today?"

"I rushed back after work today. Fortunately, I caught the last plane and could come back earlier to see you."

Hearing Gu Zheng's words, Qiao Xi's heart suddenly ached. She was aware of how Gu Zheng's business trip was planned out. He practically did not have any free time, yet he actually came back two days in advance. It was sufficient to show that he had been working practically without sleep these past few days.

At this moment, his eyes were dark and red, while his cheeks were slightly hollow. Qiao Xi knew that he had not been resting well these past few days.

Qiao Xi could not control her choked voice. "Gu Zheng! You're crazy! Do you want to die?!"

The man smiled and reached out to pull her into his arms. He whispered in her ear, "I was afraid that you'd miss me and think of me not eating or sleeping, so I rushed back. Are you unhappy to see this gift?"

Qiao Xi hugged him tightly, her eyes filled with tears as she sniffled. "Of course, I'm happy! But I don't want you to be so tired. What will I do if you fall sick?"

Gu Zheng laughed and shook his head. "I'm not tired at all. As long as I can see you, I'll be filled with strength."

At this moment, the noise in the living room woke the butler up. He walked out groggily and returned to his room with a speechless expression. It had only been a few days since they last met, but the two of them were already hugging and crying. If one did not know better, one would think that they had not seen each other for a few years.

...

The next morning, Qiao Xi slowly woke up. She glanced at the time and saw that it was already nine o'clock.

Gu Zheng was a very disciplined person. Even though he worked late the day before, he would still wake up at six in the morning to run, eat breakfast, and tidy up before going to work. However, he was sleeping soundly on the bed today. The dark circles under his eyes were still so obvious.

Qiao Xi's heart ached slightly. In her mind, she imagined the scene of Gu Zheng attending endless meetings, reviewing documents, and finishing his work. He got on the plane home without stopping in the slightest. His body had already endured it to the extreme, so he could finally sleep in peace.

She leaned against the bed and quietly looked at his sleeping face. At this moment, Gu Zheng's face was filled with traces of fatigue. His stubble had also appeared, but he was still beautiful and she could not get enough of him.

Chapter 955: Respect The Fate Of Others

Qiao Xi quietly stared at his sleeping face. After a moment, she bent down and gently kissed his lips. She said in a low voice, "Ah Zheng, this is the best gift I've received. I'm really happy."

During the days they were separated, she missed Gu Zheng while Gu Zheng also missed her. He was anxious to return. This was the manifestation of love.

Qiao Xi stood up slowly and went downstairs quietly. She saw Song Shiyu, who was also exhausted. His face was filled with resentment, and he had huge dark circles under his eyes.

The moment Song Shiyu saw Qiao Xi, he was so excited that he almost cried. "Young Madam! You don't know what kind of life we've been living these days! We were already very busy with work this week. Apart from eating and sleeping, we were just working. However, the president was like a robot. He insisted on working overtime until midnight every day. He would get up to work after sleeping for three hours. We're human too! We need to rest too. Look at the dark circles on my face. They're affecting my handsome face!"

Qiao Xi looked at him with a sympathetic expression. "Gu Zheng said he'll give you guys a break. Have a good rest."

She thought that this matter would be over just like that, but Song Shiyu had not finished venting his anger that he had been suppressing for so many days. He had already forgotten that this was Longwan Residential and Gu Zheng might come downstairs to kick him at any time. He complained indignantly,

“Just two days of leave! Can two days of leave make up for the harm we’ve suffered these past few days? He enslaved us for so many days. I’ve only been sleeping for two to three hours a day. I’m so tired! But he’s only giving me two days of leave? He’s a lunatic! He’s not human at all!”

Qiao Xi said, “You...”

Afraid that Qiao Xi would be angry, Song Shijing explained, “Young Madam, don’t mind him. He’s just too tired. He hasn’t been able to get a good night’s sleep recently, so he’s a little resentful.”

Qiao Xi laughed dryly. “I don’t mind. I understand.”

“Young Madam!” Song Shiyu shouted and became even more agitated. “Our schedule was already very tight, but the president insisted on cutting down on time. I asked him why he was in such a rush and he said that someone was waiting for him in Li City, so I want to ask which bastard asked him to come back quickly. Young Madam, who do you think that person is? Tell me!

“If I find out who that person is, I’ll definitely slap him and let him know how big of a mistake he made!”

Qiao Xi: “...” If she did not know that Song Shiyu was not smart, she would have thought that Song Shiyu was hinting at her!

Song Shiyu was furious. “I realize that the president is becoming more and more crooked. Why does he insist on acting like a scoundrel?”

Suddenly, Song Shijing saw the man behind Song Shiyu and looked terrified. He quickly blinked at his silly brother.

“Brother, you haven’t been resting well recently. Your eyes aren’t working well anymore. The president is too much. Look, my brother is so exhausted that he’s even having problems with his eyes now!” Song Shiyu did not understand Song Shijing’s reminder at all and continued to complain.

Seeing that his reminder was useless, Song Shijing rushed over and covered Song Shiyu’s mouth. He gritted his teeth and said, “Don’t spout nonsense! The president has been treating us well. Although we’ve been working hard these past few days, our salary is very high! Moreover, we have two days of leave. We should be satisfied. Where can we find such a good boss?!”

“You’re the one talking nonsense!” Song Shiyu broke free and continued to complain, “Brother! How dare you say that he’s good? Are you blind? He’s clearly the most vicious and savage boss!”

Song Shijing closed his eyes and mourned for Song Shiyu. Forget it. This silly brother of his was hopeless. He would respect the fate of others. He gave up on helping him.

Song Shiyu thought that his brother was agreeing with him, but the next second, a familiar voice came from behind. The other party’s voice was slightly hoarse with a hint of mockery. “I’m vicious?”

Where was the sound coming from? Was he hallucinating?

Song Shiyu’s body suddenly stiffened. He slowly turned around and met Gu Zheng’s smiling light brown eyes. He took a deep breath and almost fainted. He looked up at Song Shijing, who looked pained.

Gu Zheng smiled. “I’m crooked? I’m a scoundrel?”

Song Shiyu took a few steps back in horror and smiled obsequiously. "President, you heard wrongly. I mean, you're the best boss in the world. You're the most handsome man in the world. You're my god!"

Qiao Xi could not help but sigh. Could it be that Gu Zheng kept Song Shiyu by his side because this kid was shameless?

Chapter 956: Spreading The News

A week later, Li City University reopened. Qiao Xi started to get busy, but when she got off work today, she saw someone she had not seen in a long time in the living room.

"Brother, why are you here?"

Shen Yu had been busy filming and traveling all over the country. However, he suddenly came today.

The man's face was gentle as he pinched her soft cheek. However, his eyes were a little serious. "I received news that someone is secretly investigating you. They've already found out about me."

Qiao Xi frowned. Why was someone investigating her?

Shen Yu comforted her softly. "Don't worry. That person wants to look for the descendant of the divine physician, but they haven't found out that it's you. What surprised me is that they're looking for the descendant of the divine physician because they know that the descendant's blood can detoxify poison, so... they're probably looking for you to take your blood. This isn't good news."

Qiao Xi's gaze turned cold. "When did you find out?"

"That person had already taken action half a month ago, but I received the news 10 days ago. Now, everyone knows about this news."

However, Shen Yu did not know that the other party had deliberately spread the news. What if they had other motives? In short, there was definitely more than one person investigating Qiao Xi.

"The Xia family is also looking for you," Shen Yu said casually. "Xia Cheng and Old Madam Xia are looking for the descendant of the divine physician, but I've investigated and found out that they aren't poisoned."

Qiao Xi's expression was serious. "No matter what their reason is, I want to know who spread the news first. Since they were able to find out about you, it means that the other party has already obtained some information. They'll find me eventually. There's another possibility. The person who spread the news knows that I'm the descendant of the divine physician and is deliberately leading everyone to look for me to cause me trouble."

Actually, Shen Yu had thought of this a long time ago, which was why he hurriedly rushed over to remind Qiao Xi. Just the fact that her blood could cure all poisons was enough to make everyone rush to her.

They could imprison Qiao Xi and raise her like an animal. They would extract a little of her blood every day and use her blood to make an antidote to sell for a high price.

Shen Yu's eyes suddenly turned cold. "Little Six, there might be many people who know that the blood of the descendant of the divine physician can cure poisons, but only these few people know that you're the descendant. As your senior, we naturally wouldn't have leaked this news. That leaves Gu Zheng. You have to be on guard."

"I believe in him," Qiao Xi said without the slightest hesitation.

"I also know that he won't do such a thing, but that doesn't mean that the people around him won't. Think about it carefully. Who else could possibly know about this? There aren't many people around him. You should be more careful. When I'm not around, you must protect yourself. If anything happens, remember to inform me."

Qiao Xi's heart was slightly heavy. She nodded and said in a low voice, "Alright."

"Your second brother has temporarily suppressed the news. You don't have to worry too much, but Gu Zheng..." Shen Yu suddenly paused. He recalled that he had bumped into Gu Zheng when he entered just now. He subconsciously looked at Gu Zheng and sensed that something was wrong.

Logically speaking, the poison in Gu Zheng's body had already been cured. Although it was difficult to get rid of it completely, at least the poison would not flare up. However, when Shen Yu looked at Gu Zheng just now, he clearly saw that his eyes were gray and empty.

Although the sky was a little dark at this time, the sun had not completely set. Moreover, Xi Xi had already detoxified the poison in his body. This should not be happening.

Shen Yu stopped thinking and looked at Qiao Xi meaningfully. In the end, he did not mention Gu Zheng's illness and said casually, "Remember to be careful of the people around you."

"Xi Xi, I'm going to participate in a show soon. I happen to need a fashion designer. Do you want to go with me? Just treat it as a trip," Shen Yu said.

The program director and Shen Yu had known each other for many years. If he wanted to recommend a designer, the other party would naturally not refuse. Moreover, he was worried about Little Six staying in Li City. He might as well go out with him to avoid letting his imagination run wild.

Qiao Xi asked, "Where?"

"T City. It's a two-hour drive from Li City. Are you afraid that Gu Zheng won't agree?"

Qiao Xi frowned and felt inexplicably annoyed in her heart. Ever since Gu Zheng returned from his business trip, he had become a little strange. If it was because he was too tired from his business trip, it had already been so long since then. He should have recovered by now. However, he still gave off an unfathomable feeling.

Chapter 957: Keeping His Secret

"What's wrong?" Shen Yu asked.

Qiao Xi did not know what to say either, but she just felt that she could not leave Gu Zheng, so she shook her head. "Forget it, I'm not in the mood now."

Shen Yu was a little surprised. Little Six liked crowds. As long as he took the initiative to invite her, she would participate in such programs. Could it be that she had already noticed something?

Shen Yu suddenly thought of Gu Zheng's eyes. Could it be that Xi Xi already knew, so she insisted on staying by Gu Zheng's side?

"Go." A cold voice sounded. Gu Zheng took off his jacket and stood at the door with his tall body. His cold eyes landed on Shen Yu.

In the past, when Shen Yu came, although Gu Zheng was never enthusiastic, his eyes were not filled with warning like now. It seemed that he had guessed correctly.

"Hmm?" Qiao Xi was stunned.

Gu Zheng said indifferently, "What show are you going to participate in?"

Shen Yu explained, "A fashion design program. Every celebrity will choose a designer to participate in the competition and show their designs to the audience."

Gu Zheng nodded and said, "Yes, not bad. Let's go, then. I'm going to T City too. Let's go together. We'll come back together after you're done filming for the show."

"What a coincidence," Shen Yu said meaningfully.

The atmosphere was silent for a few seconds. Suddenly, Gu Zheng looked up at Shen Yu coldly. "Mr. Shen, is there anything else?"

Shen Yu could not help but smile. Gu Zheng was anxious to chase him away!

"President Gu, do you have time? Let's talk."

Gu Zheng's pupils constricted abruptly as he exuded a cold aura. "Alright, let's go upstairs."

Qiao Xi watched the two of them leave, her mind filled with question marks. Wasn't her eldest brother here to inform her of the news? Why was he looking for Gu Zheng to chat with? Could it be that he was going to question him in person?

In the study.

Gu Zheng leaned lazily against the back of the chair, his eyes lowered. His tone was a little distant.

"What do you want to say, Mr. Shen?"

"I heard that you had an important meeting. When I came, you were just about to leave. Why did you come back after a few minutes? Are you afraid that the secret will be exposed, so you rushed back?"

Shen Yu raised an eyebrow, his eyes filled with ridicule.

Gu Zheng pursed his thin lips tightly.

"You know that I've discovered your secret. You're afraid that I'll tell Little Six, so you rushed back in a hurry to stop me. Has the poison acted up?"

Gu Zheng was still expressionless, but the emotions in his eyes could not be concealed. This was a sign of anger.

“Your poison has acted up, which means that you and Little Six are no longer connected by blood. The reason for this is that you haven’t taken her blood for a long time. Little Six once told me that every time you detoxified the poison, you did it when she was unconscious. She didn’t see you detoxify the poison with her own eyes.”

Shen Yu smiled. “President Gu, you’re a smart person. You can hide this for a while, but you can’t hide it for the rest of your life. Now, the poison has already acted up, and there are very serious aftereffects. In the past, you would only lose your eyesight in the dark, but now, there’s a possibility of you losing your eyesight even in the daytime.”

Gu Zheng suddenly looked up with a sharp gaze.

“President Gu, don’t be so resentful. I’m the disciple of the divine physician. Although I haven’t studied medicine, I can at least tell that there’s something wrong. You might not have expected me to suddenly visit, so you exposed yourself in front of me. However...”

Shen Yu paused for a moment, then his eyes suddenly lit up. “You’re Gu Zheng. How could you be discovered so easily? I’m guessing you did it on purpose, right?”

Gu Zheng stroked the cup with his long fingers and could not help but smile.

Looking at Gu Zheng’s smile, Shen Yu suddenly felt that he had been tricked by this man. Actually, Gu Zheng knew that he was afraid that Little Six would be sad, so he would not tell her the truth. Gu Zheng was in a hurry to rush back because he wanted to tell him this secret.

After a moment of silence, Gu Zheng said casually, “That’s right, I did it on purpose. Since others will find out sooner or later, why don’t I let you know first? That way, we’ll be on the same boat.”

“You want me to keep it a secret for you?” Shen Yu asked helplessly.

“Of course, I don’t think I need to say anything. Mr. Shen, I know you won’t tell Xi Xi,” Gu Zheng said with a smile. Suddenly, a trace of sorrow flashed past his eyes. “Mr. Shen, you should know that this poison is almost incurable. Otherwise, the divine physician wouldn’t have been helpless back then and watched my mother die. Now, only the descendant of the divine physician can cure this poison. However, this isn’t a good idea because it has already affected Xi Xi.”

Chapter 958: Designer

“The poison in my body can only be detoxified through Xi Xi’s blood, but I couldn’t completely detoxify the poison in my body. There was still no obvious effect even after so long. I could only guarantee that the poison wouldn’t flare up, but Xi Xi was becoming more and more haggard. Hence, I decided to give up on detoxifying the poison. But I can’t let Xi Xi know about this.”

Gu Zheng slowly raised his eyes and looked at Shen Yu with a smile. “The reason why I let you know about this is that I know very well that you’ll always think about Xi Xi, so you’ll definitely keep it a secret for me. Xi Xi is very lucky to have you brothers.”

Shen Yu understood what he meant and nodded. "Alright, I'll keep it a secret for you, but are you sure you want to go to T City? Actually, I can protect Xi Xi too. You don't have to go with me."

Gu Zheng smiled. "I really have something to attend to there. Please take good care of Xi Xi, Mr. Shen."

...

When everyone arrived at T City, Gu Zheng parted ways with the two of them. As a designer who flew in from elsewhere, Qiao Xi did not have to film anything yet, so she went straight to the dressing room to wait.

The few celebrities who were participating in the show were allocated separate dressing rooms according to their reputation. However, Qiao Xi was not a celebrity, so she could only share a dressing room with the others. Now that everyone had gone to record the show, she was the only one left in the dressing room. She leaned leisurely on the chair to rest.

She was really curious about what her brother and Gu Zheng had talked about that day, but no matter how she asked, the two of them refused to say anything. What secrets did they have?

Qiao Xi thought for a long time but still had no clue. Suddenly, she heard a shout from outside the door. "Miss Qiao, you can go to the design area and wait there for 20 minutes. Prepare yourself first. Also, you need to wear a mask before going on stage. You can only take off the mask after the judges are done giving their scores."

Qiao Xi looked at the mask on the table and nodded before changing her clothes.

...

At this moment, in the luxurious dressing room next door.

A female celebrity in a pink dress asked arrogantly, "I heard that a designer was flown in for this episode?"

The assistant replied, "Yes, but she's not a famous designer. Otherwise, why wouldn't she have an independent dressing room?"

The female celebrity's name was Xia Tong. She had been popular for a period of time, but her popularity had passed. Hence, her manager booked this show for her, hoping to use this opportunity to return to the public's eyes. She looked up slightly. "Then why did I hear that the designer was recommended by Shen Yu?!"

Shen Yu was the young master of the Shen family in the capital and a famous Best Actor. If he was the one who recommended her, the production team would naturally give him some face. This might very well pose a threat to her.

The manager at the side chuckled. "So what if Shen Yu recommended her? Is that small-time designer qualified to compete with you? Don't worry! I've already helped you arrange everything. You'll definitely be the final winner."

The manager was experienced. She knew very well that the designers who came to participate in such programs were either very famous or would be mentors in the programs. Even if they really participated

in the competition, they would start recording from the first episode. The other kind of designer was the small fries. They came to participate in programs like this only to increase their popularity. Such designers would appear out of nowhere and be eliminated after participating in one episode. They would be satisfied by just showing their faces in front of the audience.

“This designer probably has nothing to do with Shen Yu. He just casually recommended a designer to show his influence. Your limelight won’t be snatched? This show was specially designed for you. We didn’t spend 50 million for nothing!”

Xia Tong smiled. “That’s good. I was just worried.”

The manager comforted her. “What’s there to worry about?! Even if this woman is close to Shen Yu, she can’t threaten you. Would Shen Yu offend you for a small designer?”

“In this design competition, it doesn’t matter who’s stronger. As long as the judges acknowledge you, you’ll be the champion. No matter what, you’re a descendant of the Xia family. Although you’re from the branch family, with the Xia family’s current status in Luo City, who would dare to offend you?”

Xia Tong heaved a sigh of relief, but she was still a little uneasy. She whispered in her ear, “Sister Chen, I have an idea. Why don’t...”

The manager listened carefully and nodded. “That’s good too. We’ll let the production team edit the footage post-production and try to make you famous! Don’t worry, I’ll warn that little designer to be sensible and not ruin your show.”

Chapter 959: Competitions Should Be Fair

Qiao Xi had just walked out of the dressing room when she bumped into Xia Tong’s manager. She had her hands on her hips and stood in front of Qiao Xi, looking like a shrew looking for trouble.

Qiao Xi raised her eyes and glanced coldly at the other party. “Please move aside.”

The manager sized up Qiao Xi, who was in front of her. She was indeed very beautiful. Even among female celebrities, she was one of the best. Whether she was a designer or not, her face alone was enough to threaten Xia Tong.

For some reason, the manager felt that this small-time designer looked a little familiar as if she had seen her somewhere before.

“Hey! Young lady, let me remind you something. Just show your face in today’s competition. Don’t take it too seriously,” the manager warned arrogantly.

“Why?” Qiao Xi asked expressionlessly.

The manager seemed to have heard a joke and could not help but laugh out loud. “What right do you have to ask? This show is made for our Xia Tong. She’s the final champion, so you don’t have to put up a useless struggle. No matter what, you can’t be the champion.

"I know that as a designer, you're arrogant, but you have to know that this is a show. Since it's a show, it needs to have the elements of a show. Among these participants, Xia Tong is the most famous. No one else dares to compete with her, much less you!

"I'm warning you. Be careful in today's competition. No matter how capable you are, you have to hold yourself back. If you steal Xia Tong's limelight, you'll suffer!"

Qiao Xi was angered to the point of laughing. "Competitions should be fair. If the outcome of the competition can be controlled by others, what's the point?"

"Fair?" The manager was stunned for a few seconds, then laughed arrogantly. "What's the point?! The audience wants to see Xia Tong. Who wants to see you?! Whether you're convinced or not, the final winner can only be Xia Tong. If you dare to snatch Xia Tong's limelight, you have to be prepared to lose your reputation on stage.

"Our Xia Tong has a backer, and there's also the Xia family backing her up. What right do you have to compare yourself to her? I advise you to be sensible and not struggle fearlessly."

Qiao Xi chuckled. She was not interested in this show at all. She was just playing around and did not want to be the champion. However, someone ignorant had to provoke her, so she wanted to challenge them.

Moreover, she heard that this female celebrity's surname was Xia. She was from the Xia family? Since she was from the Xia family, there was no need to give in.

As soon as the manager finished speaking, she turned around and left. She seemed to be sure that Qiao Xi was afraid of Xia Tong's identity, so Qiao Xi would not dare to challenge their authority.

...

Qiao Xi was waiting backstage to enter the design area when she suddenly received a call from an unknown number.

"Hello, Miss Qiao. I'm Old Xiang! Do you still remember me?" It was a middle-aged man on the other end, but his tone was very respectful.

Qiao Xi thought for a few seconds before realizing that Old Xiang was the president of T City's television station. She smiled. "Old Xiang, it's you!"

Old Xiang was extremely excited. "Miss Qiao, it's been six years. I didn't expect you to come to T City to participate in the show. It's really my honor! If you and Shen Yu hadn't saved my daughter back then, she would have died a long time ago. You're the savior of our entire family."

Qiao Xi fell into her memories. She liked to play when she was young and felt that it was too boring to stay on the mountain, so every time Shen Yu was filming, she would go with him. At that time, the production team was filming an explosive scene, but because of improper handling, it exploded for real and caused a fire.

Just as everyone was about to leave, Qiao Xi heard the cries of a little girl coming from inside. She rushed into the fire without hesitation. Shen Yu was worried about her safety and rushed in as well.

Fortunately, they managed to save the little girl in the end. The two of them were not injured, and the little girl's father was Old Xiang.

Qiao Xi smiled in embarrassment. "I just did what I could."

Old Xiang said confidently, "Miss Qiao, I invited Mr. Shen to our house before, but he refused. I didn't expect the two of you to come this time. When the show is over and if you have time, can we have a meal together? My daughter really wants to thank you in person.

"I heard that you're a famous fashion designer now and go by the name of Gu Shan. You're really too awesome. With your identity, you should be a mentor! Why are you a participant? You're really young and promising! My daughter treats you as her role model! She said that she wants to be as outstanding as you in the future!"

Qiao Xi smiled indifferently. "The mentors have already been decided. Being a participant is very good too!"

Chapter 960: The Design Was Stolen

Old Xiang chuckled. "Miss Qiao, then perform well. Our television station's program has to be fair and just. With your standard, you'll definitely win the championship."

Qiao Xi suddenly recalled the manager's words and could not help but ask, "Fair and just? In that case, as long as I'm capable enough, I can win the championship? The results of the competition have nothing to do with one's reputation?"

Old Xiang was stunned for a moment and asked in confusion, "Why do you ask, Miss Qiao? Did someone make things difficult for you?"

Qiao Xi did not want to complain. She did not need anyone's help to deal with these small fries. She smiled. "No, I was just asking."

After hanging up, the station head felt that something was wrong. He hurriedly instructed his subordinate, "Go to the recording venue of the show and see who's making things difficult for Miss Qiao."

At this moment, Qiao Xi had already entered the design area and drawn the design draft according to the production team's requirements. Next, she would use the materials provided by the production team to design the final product within the stipulated time. In the end, the judges would grade everyone's work and determine the final winner.

The design was already done. Qiao Xi took the design to the materials section to choose the materials. Unexpectedly, she bumped into Xia Tong's manager.

Chen Li glanced arrogantly at Qiao Xi and looked at the lotus-colored silk and ink-colored gauze in her hand. Then, she glanced at Qiao Xi's design and was instantly stunned.

This small-time designer was actually so capable? Even though she could not stand this woman, she had to admit that her design was too perfect. The finished product would definitely be even more stunning.

Chen Li was not worried that the standard of other designers would surpass Xia Tong. After all, there was always someone better. However, she would never allow the standard of a designer to surpass Xia Tong on the show. If that happened, it would cause unnecessary trouble if the show was broadcasted.

She frowned and pondered for a moment. If Xia Tong used this design to participate in the competition, all her difficulties would be resolved.

Qiao Xi had finished choosing the materials and was about to leave when someone suddenly bumped into her. By the time she reacted, the design on the table had been taken away.

She looked up and scanned her surroundings. Everyone had their heads lowered as they chose their materials. She did not know who bumped into her, but she knew that the other party's goal was very clear. They wanted to snatch her design. She stood on the spot and thought for a moment before smiling.

Qiao Xi raised her eyes to size up the surroundings. There were surveillance cameras above the materials section, so she did not make a sound and went straight to the surveillance room.

...

An hour later.

The recording venue was already filled with people. Shen Xiu and Madam Shen, Yu Qinghe, were also here to watch the competition. After the two of them sat down, Yu Qinghe looked around. "Why don't I see Xi Xi?"

"Xi Xi should still be backstage preparing," Shen Xiu explained.

Yu Qinghe was all smiles. "Xi Xi has already shown me her design. I believe she'll definitely win the championship!"

At this moment, the music at the venue suddenly became louder. The host entered the venue and announced the official start of the recording. "Please welcome the mentors and judges!"

The arrival of the four judges instantly ignited the atmosphere. These people were all famous designers and fashion editors in the fashion design world. After the host introduced them one by one, he raised his voice again. "We've also invited a special judge this time. Please give your welcome to Best Actor Shen Yu!"

The venue erupted in applause as a tall figure appeared on stage. The man was wearing a white suit and had a warm smile on his face. He looked like a noble prince. He picked up the microphone and smiled at the camera. "Hello, everyone. I'm Shen Yu."

The audience screamed excitedly and shouted Shen Yu's name. Shen Xiu and Yu Qinghe were shocked.

"Ah!!! My idol! Shen Yu!"

"Shen Yu! Shen Yu! The most handsome Best Actor!"

"Ah! The Best Actor is so handsome. He's really gentle and handsome. There are very few actors in the industry with such good temperament."

Shen Xiu and Yu Qinghe looked at each other helplessly. Their son was very gentle?

The judges stood up to welcome Shen Yu and shook hands with him. With Shen Yu's appearance, it did not seem to matter who the next celebrity was.

Shen Yu shook hands with everyone gently and said politely, "Hello, everyone."

The audience was once again intoxicated by Shen Yu's gentleness. The fans said with infatuated expressions, "Shen Yu is really a gentleman. I heard that he has a good temper and doesn't put on airs as a celebrity. He's very gentle even to his juniors. Even if someone causes him trouble, he'll just smile."