

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

Chapter 26: Let Me Hold You For A While

In the back seat of the black Maybach, Gu Zheng's knuckles had turned white from holding his phone. The atmosphere in the car was tense.

The chauffeur, Old Wang, could not help but shoot Song Shiyu a look. "You should try to persuade Young Master. If this goes on and we can't find Madam, we'll freeze to death out here."

1

Song Shiyu had just ended a call. He took off his earphones and turned back to report to Gu Zheng. "President, our people have checked all the car accidents that took place in the city in the past hour but there are no traces of Madam."

It was not easy to drive a modified car. An accident could happen if one were not careful, so Song Shiyu had immediately gotten someone to check the newest reports of car accidents in the city.

"There's also news from the Transportation Bureau. However, as they're still monitoring the surveillance footage, Madam's whereabouts are still being confirmed."

"Give me the laptop."

Gu Zheng could not wait any longer.

He removed his tie impatiently, and his well-defined fingers moved quickly on the keyboard. Soon, the laptop screen was filled with surveillance footage of all the intersections in Li City.

Gu Zheng gritted his teeth when he thought of the message from Black Tide asking him what it meant to like someone.

What did it mean?

This was exactly it!

When he thought about how Qiao Xi might be in danger, how he would not be able to hear that crazy woman boldly asking for a kiss again, and how he would not be able to find another woman called Qiao Xi in this world, he became so anxious to the point of going mad.

He did not care about her lies or her using him!

2

...

After dealing with a few more jobs that had been accumulated, Qiao Xi packed her things and prepared to go home.

The old stairs echoed as she walked down. She carried her bag and wondered if Gu Zheng's anger had subsided.

At that moment, footsteps came from downstairs. They sounded urgent.

Qiao Xi moved aside, and the next second, a tall figure rushed up to her and pulled her into his arms.

"Damn it, who told you to simply drive around?!"

Gu Zheng panted heavily, but he did not let go of Qiao Xi at all.

Such a close distance caused Qiao Xi's heart to tremble. She subconsciously took a step back, wanting to see Gu Zheng's expression clearly, but when she moved just a little, Gu Zheng closed the gap between them once more. The large hand that was wrapped around her waist was hot and strong, even trembling slightly.

"Gu... Gu Zheng..."

"Let me hug you for a while."

Gu Zheng's voice was hoarse as he bent his back and buried his head deeply into Qiao Xi's shoulder.

Song Shiyu stood on the lower floor and signaled to the driver, Old Wang. The two of them left the corridor silently.

Was it ten or twenty minutes that passed?

Qiao Xi could not remember clearly. She only remembered that when Gu Zheng let go of her, her legs were numb.

“What happened to you?”

Qiao Xi massaged her numb leg while asking in confusion.

Gu Zheng looked a little disheveled at this moment. His tie was gone and the top three buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned, making his shirt hang crookedly on his body while revealing half of his collarbone.

His hair was messy and covered his deep, dark eyes. He looked extremely helpless but attractive at the same time.

Qiao Xi’s gaze lingered on Gu Zheng’s collarbone for a long time.

Her gaze seemed to have caused a fire to spread within him, spreading from his collarbone to his entire body.

Gu Zheng coughed uncomfortably and adjusted his shirt. He only felt a little more at ease when the buttons below his Adam’s apple were all buttoned up.

2

Qiao Xi looked away with some regret. “Why are you here?”

This was an old town, and the people living here were all old people.

Gu Zheng did not answer. How should he answer? Should he say that he was worried about her? That he did not hesitate to hack into the Traffic Bureau’s system in order to find Qiao Xi’s location?

Even though he admitted in his heart that he liked Qiao Xi, it was impossible for Gu Zheng to take the initiative to say it out!

This woman had no heart!

Snorting coldly at Qiao Xi, Gu Zheng turned around and went downstairs in an incomparably cold manner.

Qiao Xi, “???”

1

Downstairs, Song Shiyu and the driver were smoking in the corner. They would glance at the shabby corridor from time to time.

“Old Wang, don’t you think the president has fallen in love? The President Gu who has always been cold to women has finally fallen for a woman.”

“Impossible.”

The chauffeur, Old Wang, shook his head. “Young Master and Madam have only known each other for a short period of time. Furthermore, their way of getting to know each other was... No, no.”

Song Shiyu pushed his glasses up the bridge of his nose and said meaningfully, “You speak too soon.”

It did not matter how they got to know each other, nor did it matter how long they had known each other. What was important was that he had been by Gu Zheng’s side for so many years and this was the first time he saw him getting flustered over a woman.

Song Shiyu thought about Gu Zheng’s expression when he found out that Qiao Xi had driven his modified car out.. He thought that President Gu was doomed this time.

Chapter 27: Fashion Design Competition

Footsteps came from the corridor. Song Shiyu and the driver quickly put out their cigarettes and stood at attention.

“Young Master.”

“President Gu.”

Song Shiyu looked behind the man but did not see Qiao Xi. He could not help but ask, “Where’s Madam?”

Gu Zheng said coldly, “Why do you care?”

Song Shiyu: “...”

‘You ignored her and came all the way here to look for her!’

When Qiao Xi came down with her bag, the car she drove here was already being driven away by the driver, Old Wang. Song Shiyu was waiting for her in the corridor. “Madam, President Gu is waiting for you in the car.”

Qiao Xi was puzzled. “What are you guys here? Discussing business?”

Song Shiyu looked around the dilapidated neighborhood and then at the man sitting in the back seat of the Maybach. He smiled and said, “Yes.”

As a special assistant, adapting to changes was the most basic requirement.

Just based on Qiao Xi's words, he knew that President Gu had not told Madam anything. Since the person involved did not say anything, he would not say anything either.

Gu Zheng was working on his laptop in the back seat of the car. Qiao Xi glanced at him and did not want to disturb him. She put her backpack on her lap and asked Song Shiyu, who was driving, "Where's the car I drove over here?"

"It's being driven by Old Wang."

Song Shiyu glanced at Gu Zheng's gloomy-looking face through the rearview mirror and tried to talk to Qiao Xi. "Madam, do you know how to drive? President Gu got someone to modify that car. Normal people won't be able to drive it."

"A little."

Qiao Xi's fingers that were resting on her backpack moved slightly as she added, "The car was modified quite well."

Gu Zheng snorted sarcastically.

Qiao Xi looked at him in confusion.

Song Shiyu immediately tried to smooth things over. "Madam, why were you in the old district? Young people rarely come here nowadays."

"I came here to see a teacher."

"Teacher?"

Did Qiao Xi not come from the countryside? Could it be that her teacher moved from the countryside to Li City?

"A teacher from Li City University?"

Looking at the results of the investigation on the computer screen, Gu Zheng suddenly said, "I forgot that you're a student of Li City University."

Qiao Xi: "..."

'I'll be honest with you. If you hadn't reminded me, I would've forgotten about it too.'

“Li City University?!”

Song Shiyu was shocked. “Madam, you’re a student of Li City University?! President Gu has an event at Li City University in a few days. I think he’s going to be a judge. You can show us around the university. I heard that Li City University is very scenic.”

Gu Zheng sneered. “Do I need her to give me a tour?”

There were so many university leaders, so why did she have to bring them around?

Song Shiyu: “...”

‘President Gu, you can’t keep your wife if you behave like this.’

Qiao Xi was used to Gu Zheng’s eccentric behavior. She nudged Gu Zheng’s arm. “What event are you going to attend in Li City University? I have an event at a few days too. Let’s see if the timing works out. Otherwise, I won’t be able to bring you around.”

Song Shiyu spoke first, “I think it’s a fashion design competition. The school invited President Gu to be the judge.”

Gu Corporation recruited talents from Li City University every year, so the university would send Gu Zheng an invitation no matter what kind of event it was. However, Gu Zheng had never attended.

The situation was different this time. Mrs. Gu was a student of Li City University, so the president must go!

Gu Zheng subconsciously wanted to retort and say he would not be going, but he only opened his mouth without saying anything.

Right at this moment, Qiao Xi hesitantly said, “The fashion design competition? I think this is also the event that I’m going for...”

However, she was not too sure. The university had sent her an email to invite her, but she thought it was too boring so she ignored it.

“Madam, you’re also a fashion designer?”

Song Shiyu was surprised. “Maybe we can see your designs in the competition?”

Qiao Xi: “...”

His hopes would have to be dashed because she was not joining as a participant.

After returning to Longwan Residential, Qiao Xi went straight to the third floor and found an email from a long time ago. The sender was Li City University's official account.

[Miss Gu Shan, our university is about to hold a competition for fashion designers. We sincerely invite you to attend as a judge, and we hope that you'll seriously consider it. Our university's students all admire your designs and concepts very much. If we could get your guidance, it'd be our university's honor.]

Gu Shan was a fashion designer who appeared out of nowhere three years ago. She won the top honors in the International Fashion Design Competition as soon as she appeared.

The style of her work was magnificent and eye-catching. Once her designs were released, they would be gone in three seconds. Countless fashion brands fought to collaborate with her, but Gu Shan's whereabouts were mysterious, making countless brands sigh in regret.

She produced very few designs every year, and when she chose a partner, she would do it very straightforwardly. It caused the major corporations to have a love-hate relationship with her.

Qiao Xi unconsciously moved the mouse. She was in a dilemma whether to go or not...

Chapter 28: That Woman Has No Heart

Just then, she received two more emails.

One of them was from Li City University's official account. They wanted to confirm if she was joining as a judge. At the same time, there was a line at the end of the email that read: [Qiao Rou, who was once taught by you, will also be participating in this fashion design competition. Wouldn't you be interested in seeing her?]

1

Qiao Xi clicked on another email.

It was from the design department of Gu Corporation. They were inviting her to attend the fashion design competition that Li City University would be hosting and also expressed their sincere desire to cooperate with her. They hoped that Miss Gu Shan would agree to meet them during the competition and discuss the collaboration.

Qiao Xi's gaze lingered on the words 'Gu Corporation' and finally sighed helplessly.

The next morning when Qiao Xi went out, Gu Zheng was still asleep. She casually took a slice of bread and greeted the new servant before leaving.

When Gu Zheng went downstairs, a servant came up to him. "Good morning, Young Master."

Gu Zheng took the newspaper from the servant and casually asked, "Where's Madam? She's not up yet?"

The maid lowered her head. "Young Master, Madam left early in the morning."

Gu Zheng put down the newspaper and scoffed.

When Song Shiyu arrived, he saw Gu Zheng sitting in the dining room with a cold face. He gulped and asked, "President, should we leave now?"

Gu Zheng sneered. "What do you think?"

Song Shiyu pointed upstairs and asked cautiously, "Don't we have to wait for Madam?"

Gu Zheng asked, "Are you waiting for her? Is she waiting for you?"

That woman had no heart!

1

Song Shiyu: "..."

He understood now. Madam had abandoned them and left first!

At this moment, the backstage of Li City University's Fashion Design Competition was packed with people.

A mediocre-looking girl held Qiao Rou's arm intimately and said with surprise, "So many people are participating in this competition? There are so many more people compared to previous years!"

As Qiao Rou greeted the people she knew, she answered the girl's question, "Many people join the fashion design competition because they stand a chance to enter Gu Corporation's design department, so the students try their best to squeeze in. I heard that the CEO of Gu Corporation, Gu Zheng, will be in attendance this time. Many people want to get close to this legendary person."

"Gu Zheng? Gu Moling's uncle?"

The girl blinked at Qiao Rou playfully. “These girls are trying their best to meet with people who are out of their leagues. Our Rou Rou can see that big shot every day, right? After all, you two will be a family in the future.”

“Qing Qing, you’re talking nonsense again.”

Qiao Rou blushed. Her coquettish look made Wang Qing’s heart skip a beat. “Rou Rou, don’t show this expression next time. I’m afraid I’ll commit a crime.”

Qiao Rou was the campus belle in their university. She looked shy and timid. When others looked at her, they would feel the desire to protect her.

“Qing Qing!”

Qiao Rou stomped her feet. Seeing that she was really shy, Wang Qing chuckled and changed the topic. “Even if Gu Zheng is coming, these students don’t have to take it this far, right?”

The number of people registering for the competition was almost twice of previous years.

“It’s because someone else will be here too.”

Thinking of the news she had received, Qiao Rou suppressed the excitement in her heart and whispered in Wang Qing’s ear, “It’s said that Master Gu Shan will also be attending this competition as a judge...”

“What?!”

Wang Qing widened her eyes instantly. “The Master Gu Shan you’re talking about... Is it the Gu Shan I know?!”

Their voices were not soft, and many people backstage looked over. Qiao Rou pulled on Wang Qing’s arm and reminded her quietly, “Be careful. We’re not sure about this yet, so don’t let the others hear.”

“What’s there to be uncertain about? Rou Rou, aren’t you in contact with Master Gu Shan?” Wang Qing blinked at Qiao Rou. “Don’t think I don’t know that Master Gu Shan gives you special treatment and personally gives you pointers on your drawings... Do you think Master Gu Shan wants to take you in as her disciple?”

Qiao Rou shook her head gently. “I don’t know either. I just heard from the teacher that Master Gu Shan likes my design style. However, there are many outstanding people in the university. I don’t know if I can catch her eye.”

Gu Shan was the goddess in the hearts of all fashion design students.

Wang Qing said exaggeratedly, "Rou Rou, you're too humble. Who else in the university besides you can catch Master Gu Shan's eye?! Be more confident. Maybe Master Gu Shan came for you this time?!"

Hearing her words, Qiao Rou's smile grew wider.

At this moment, there was a commotion outside. Everyone subconsciously turned their heads and gasped.

Who was this woman? She was so valiant and beautiful!

The crowd began to discuss noisily.

"Who's that? She's so cool!"

"D*mn, is she from our fashion design department? Why didn't I realize that we have such a beauty in our department?!"

"Is she also participating in the fashion design competition? What should I do? Just looking at her face alone makes me want to vote for her!"

Chapter 29: Plastic Face Provoking Public Anger

Qiao Xi wore a set of fashionable formal clothes today. She wore a pair of Dr. Marten boots. She had a slim waist and a pair of long legs, looking utterly elegant.

Her long hair, which had always been let loose, was styled into two braids that hung down her shoulders. They highlighted her exquisite eyebrows.

She leaned against the door indifferently with a languid expression and a casual posture. However, it could not conceal the powerful aura she exuded.

The moment Qiao Rou recognized this face, she gasped.

Why was this b*tch dressed like this today?!

Qiao Xi had never bothered putting in any effort when it came to dressing herself. She was either wearing a sweater or a checkered shirt throughout the year, so even though Qiao Rou knew how beautiful Qiao Xi's face was, she still never took her seriously.

Who would have thought that she would dress up like this today? Was she deliberately trying to attract attention?!

The students were still whispering to each other and secretly sizing her up. "What should I do? I like her so much. Also, can I ask where she bought her clothes?"

"I can't tell what's the brand of her clothes. People say that clothes make a man, but why do I think that if it were someone else wearing these clothes, they won't look as gorgeous?"

After all, not everyone had Qiao Xi's powerful aura. Her valiant aura seemed to come from her bones.

Their compliments were like needles in Qiao Rou's ears.

She took a deep breath and tried hard to maintain the smile on her face. "What are all of you talking about? That's my elder sister, Qiao Xi. Could it be that all of you don't remember her?"

"Qiao Xi?"

"That Qiao Xi from the countryside? Has she always been this pretty? I don't remember her looking like this before, though."

Hearing their doubts, Qiao Rou also showed her surprise. "Actually, I'm also very surprised about my sister's change. She has always been next to me but she suddenly looks so much better now. However, I'm very happy about my sister's transformation. She looks really good..."

Wang Qing retracted her stunned gaze and sneered in disdain. "What's so good about her? Considering that an ugly girl like her has suddenly become beautiful, of course it's because of plastic surgery! I hate women who undergo plastic surgery the most. Such hypocrites!"

2

"Qing Qing, don't say that. My sister is just..." Qiao Rou bit her lip and suddenly did not know what to say.

Her pause was undoubtedly a tacit agreement with Wang Qing's words, and the way everyone looked at Qiao Xi instantly changed.

Qiao Rou looked at Qiao Xi apologetically. "Sister, don't mind her. Qing Qing didn't mean that... Are you also here to participate in this competition? Did you register in advance? Do you need my help?"

Qiao Xi coldly refused. "No need."

"What's with your attitude?!"

Before Qiao Rou could speak, Wang Qing spoke out first. She pointed at Qiao Xi's nose and shouted, "Rou Rou is kind-hearted. She understands that you don't know anything and wants to help you. Is this how you should be treating her?! Pfft, how are you worthy to be the Qiao family's eldest daughter?! Why don't you look in the mirror first?"

1

"Do you think that just because you look good, you can participate in the competition? Haha, do you know what fashion design is? Do you know how to draw? You're just a country bumpkin. So what if you look good in clothes? It can't change the fact that you're trash!"

This competition was a competition of strength, not a competition of looks!

She spoke angrily, but Qiao Xi did not even look at her as she walked in with a cold gaze.

The blatant disregard made Wang Qing feel embarrassed. She raised her voice again. "Qiao Xi! I'm talking to you. Are you deaf? What right do you have to participate in the competition? Your appearance is an insult to the other participants! I'm determined not to be on the same stage as someone like you!"

2

Qiao Xi stopped in her tracks and turned her head to carefully size up Wang Qing. When the latter felt goosebumps from her gaze, she spoke.

"Don't worry, someone like you doesn't deserve to be on the same stage as me."

3

Wang Qing exploded.

She pounced toward Qiao Xi like a madwoman. "B*tch, what did you say?!"

Qiao Xi advanced instead of retreated as she gazed at the figure who was pouncing over. Her long leg drew a perfect arc in the air.

Bang!

How was Wang Qing sent flying?

She clutched her chest and screamed.

Qiao Xi calmly retracted her leg. No one dared to look her in the eye.

They clearly heard the sound of Wang Qing's bones cracking. The force of that kick...

2

Qiao Rou was stunned for a long time before she reacted. She quickly went over to help Wang Qing up. "Qing Qing, are you okay? Don't cry. I'll call an ambulance for you."

She made the call in a flurry. As she was anxious, tears flowed down from her eyes. She looked at Qiao Xi with an accusatory gaze. "Sister, Qing Qing was a little impulsive, but she has a good heart. She didn't really intend to hurt you.. She was just angry and didn't know what to do. But how could you... How could you beat Qingqing up like this..."

1

Chapter 30: Expelled

Wang Qing looked really pitiful now. The people around her could not bear to see her like this.

"She's too vicious! She even dares to attack in front of so many people. If no one were around, would she start killing people, then?"

"No, I have to report this to the university. I want the university to expel her!"

"Expelled! She must be expelled!"

Just as everyone was about to chase Qiao Xi out of the university, a male voice came from the door...

"Who do you want to expel?"

Everyone subconsciously turned around and saw the person who came.

"President, you must stand up for Wang Qing!"

The president of the student union, Zhou Guanjin, was the most popular student at Li City University. He was also the only student with a position in the university board. He had a high status at Li City University.

Zhou Guanjin looked straight at Qiao Xi. "Sister Qiao Xi... No, Qiao Xi, what's going on?"

He had an innocent face. He was clearly a year older than Qiao Xi, but he looked just like her little brother now.

Someone took the initiative to stand up and voice out with the intention of upholding justice. "President, Qiao Xi publicly attacked Wang Qing backstage. Wang Qing has been beaten up to the point where she can't even move. Qiao Rou has just called for an ambulance. Now, all of us are protesting to get Qiao Xi expelled from the university. This kind of person who rashly attacks others is too scary."

"Oh? She beat someone up for no reason?"

Zhou Guanjin looked at Wang Qing, who was groaning on the floor, then at the calm Qiao Xi. He suddenly said, "Qiao Xi, aren't you going to explain yourself?"

Qiao Xi rolled her eyes. "Are you blind? Look at what she's holding."

"Alright, I'll go take a look now!"

Zhou Guanjin ran over to Wang Qing and squatted down. When Wang Qing heard Qiao Xi's words, she panicked. She placed her hands behind her back as if she was hiding something.

Zhou Guanjin was not going to let her have it her way. Without bothering to act like a gentleman, he pried open her hand and revealed the sharp knife inside. It was a small knife that the students of the fashion design department usually used to cut fabric.

Zhou Guanjin's expression instantly darkened. His big round eyes were cold. "Wang Qing, may I know what this is?"

The surrounding students were also stunned.

They looked at Wang Qing and then at Qiao Xi. The quick-witted students hesitated before saying, "I remember that Wang Qing used this hand to grab Qiao Xi earlier, right?"

It was aimed at Qiao Xi's face.

If the knife in Wang Qing's hand really came into contact with Qiao Xi's face... The students present could not help but shudder when they thought of that scene.

Wang Qing had wanted Qiao Xi to be disfigured!

"N-No... I didn't do anything..."

Wang Qing's defense was very weak.

Zhou Guanjin dusted off his pants and stood up. "Everyone, Wang Qing attempted to harm her coursemate. The situation here is too serious, and she has to be expelled as a warning to others. I hope that the other students will abide by the law and follow the university's rules. Don't do anything that violates the rules of Li City University."

Hearing this, Wang Qing completely broke down.

"No, no, no, no!"

"Rou Rou, save me! I don't want to be expelled!"

Unfortunately, her struggles were useless in the hands of the security guards. She was quickly dragged out.

Zhou Guanjin secretly observed Qiao Xi's expression. Unfortunately, Qiao Xi's face remained expressionless. He could not tell if she was satisfied with his performance or not.

Qiao Rou saw Wang Qing being taken away with her own eyes. Her eyes were red as she tried to plead. "Guanjin, Qing Qing didn't do it on purpose. Expelling her from the university is too serious of a punishment. Can you..."

"Why are you calling me by my name so intimately? I'm not close to you!"

Zhou Guanjin took a step back, hid behind Qiao Xi, and said righteously, "You said that Wang Qing didn't do it on purpose? Could it be that the knife grew legs and ran into her hands? Also, if I remember correctly, Qiao Xi is your sister. Wang Qing almost ruined your sister's face. It's fine that you're not worried about your sister, but you're worried about the person who almost hurt your sister. How is that reasonable?"

2

Qiao Rou subconsciously said, "But Qiao Xi isn't injured."

1

Zhou Guanjin smiled. "Your words are really interesting."

Qiao Rou also realized that what she just said was not quite right. She quickly tried to make up for it. "I just think that this is too cruel to Qing Qing. If she gets expelled from Li City University, her whole life will be over..."

After she finished speaking, she looked at Qiao Xi pleadingly. "Sister, can I apologize on behalf of Qing Qing? Let Guanjin... No, let the president revoke his decision to punish Qing Qing, alright?"

Qiao Xi lazily played with her braided hair that was on her chest. "Ask Zhou Guanjin to revoke his punishment? Do you think a country bumpkin like me can do that?"

Zhou Guanjin: "???"

A country bumpkin?

Had Sister Qiao Rou's preferences changed? Why would she like such weird nicknames?

4

However... he would have to take commands from this country bumpkin!

As long as Sister Qiao Rou gave the order, he would immediately get Wang Qing to come back!

2