

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

Chapter 31: I Don't Have Such An Evil Disciple

Qiao Xi swept a glance at Zhou Guanjin's expression and knew that this person's thoughts had strayed far away.

She retracted her leg and slowly took a step forward, staring into Qiao Rou's eyes. "And where did you get the wrong impression that I would plead for someone who wanted to hurt me? Most importantly, didn't Wang Qing attack me because you egged her on? You should be the one apologizing to me."

Qiao Xi raised Qiao Rou's chin with one hand and carefully admired every minute change in the expression on her face.

"You tried to make Wang Qing think that I had plastic surgery, but you know very well that I didn't? We even met two days ago in the musical instrument shop."

No plastic surgeon could have their patient recover in just two to three days.

Zhou Guanjin blinked. Plastic surgery?

Did Sister Qiao Xi's face even need plastic surgery?

Everyone looked at Qiao Rou differently now.

Sensing the gazes of the people around her, Qiao Rou almost could not stand still anymore. How did this happen? It was clearly Qiao Xi who should be losing all her reputation, so how did it end up backfiring on her?!

Qiao Rou bit her lip, and her fair face looked aggrieved. "Sister, I'm sorry. I was just too shocked by your change. I really didn't mean anything else. I didn't deliberately mislead others into thinking that you had plastic surgery..."

Right at this moment, Gu Moling rushed over in a hurry. He smacked away Qiao Xi's hand and shielded Qiao Rou behind him. "Qiao Xi, you're bullying Rou Rou again, right!? Why are you so vicious?!"

Zhou Guanjin could not take it anymore. He took a step forward and confronted Gu Moling. "Gu Moling, are you stupid? How can you claim that Qiao Xi is wrong without asking about the situation first?"

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"Guanjin? Why are you here?"

"Nonsense. If I weren't here, Qiao Xi would've been bullied to death by all of you."

Zhou Guanjin said angrily, "And don't call me Guanjin. I'm not close to you!"

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These two were the same. If it were not for Gu Zheng, he would not be bothered with this brainless man.

"Guanjin, you know Qiao Xi? Let me tell you, this woman is full of tricks. You must not be deceived by her." Gu Moling saw Zhou Guanjin protecting Qiao Xi behind him and advised him earnestly.

Zhou Guanjin rolled up his sleeves. "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear me telling you not to call me Guanjin? What do you mean she's full of tricks? Your whole family is full of tricks!"

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"Zhou Guanjin," Qiao Xi called out to him.

"Er..."

Zhou Guanjin silently lowered his arms and retreated behind Qiao Xi.

Alright, Sister Qiao Xi was telling him not to fight.

Gu Moling was bewildered. Zhou Guanjin's identity had such a special identity, and it could be said that he was unbridled in school. He was lawless, arrogant, and did not put anyone in his eyes. It was also because of his uncle, Gu Zheng, that he was able to get closer to him. However, what was going on with him and Qiao Xi?

She actually suppressed Zhou Guanjin with just one sentence?

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Qiao Xi's eyes were indifferent. "Mr. Gu, you'll receive a lawyer's letter if you slander others."

Her words reminded Gu Moling of the incident in the musical instrument shop.

His expression froze for a moment.

Qiao Rou did not look too good either. She tugged at the corner of Gu Moling's shirt. "Brother Moling, my sister is also participating in this fashion design competition. Can you help her check if she has registered her name? This is her first time participating in such a competition. I'm afraid she might make a mistake..."

"Hah! She's participating in the fashion design competition?"

Gu Moling smiled. He turned around and pinched Qiao Rou's nose affectionately. "I just received news that Master Gu Shan will be attending this competition as a judge. What do you think? As Master Gu Shan's only disciple, are you happy to finally meet Master Gu Shan?"

He had come over to tell Qiao Rou this news, yet he never imagined he would see Qiao Xi gripping Qiao Rou's chin as soon as he entered.

"Really? Master is really coming?!" Although Qiao Rou had received the news, it was still uncertain. Now that Gu Moling had said so, she was almost 100% sure.

The other students were also excited. Master Gu Shan was coming?!

They had to perform well this time and fight for the chance to learn from Master Gu Shan!

At the same time, they looked at Qiao Rou with envy. They were all trying their best to be noticed by Master Gu Shan, but she was already Master Gu Shan's disciple. It was really infuriating to compare oneself to others.

Zhou Guanjin heard their conversation and looked at Qiao Xi in confusion.

When did Sister Qiao Xi accept Qiao Rou as his disciple?

"Sister Qiao Xi?" He secretly nudged Qiao Xi's arm.

As if knowing what he wanted to ask, Qiao Xi said without turning her head, "Don't worry, I don't have such an evil disciple."

Chapter 32: The Most Awesome One

Qiao Xi followed Zhou Guanjin to the school board's office.

Zhou Guanjin poured a cup of tea and placed it beside her hand. "Sister Qiao Xi, why didn't you tell me before you came? I could have gone to the university's gate to pick you up."

"No need, it's not like it's my first time here." Qiao Xi took a sip of tea and listened to Zhou Guanjin talking.

"You're attending the competition as Gu Shan this time. Are you thinking of revealing your identity? If Master knew about this, he would definitely be overjoyed."

Zhou Guanjin and Qiao Xi had the same master.

It was just that Zhou Guanjin only managed to study under him through his father's connections. Meanwhile, their master spent a year convincing and persuading Qiao Xi to study under him.

It was obvious who had a higher status.

Therefore, although Zhou Guanjin was Qiao Xi's senior, he actually took Qiao Xi as his elder sister!

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It was just that Qiao Xi was too low-profile. She took on the pseudonym of Gu Shan and practically never showed her face in front of outsiders. Their master had complained to him more than once that it was not easy for him to finally have a genius disciple, yet he felt so depressed because his disciple was too low-profile and would not show off her talents!

At the mention of Master, a trace of warmth flashed through Qiao Xi's icy-cold eyes. "How's Master?"

"He's doing well."

Zhou Guanjin dragged a chair over and sat beside Qiao Xi. "Sister Qiao Xi, you haven't confirmed your partner for this quarter, right? Do you have any ideas?"

Qiao Xi glanced at him. "Get straight to the point."

Zhou Guanjin instantly sat up straight. "I know a friend whose company wants to work with you. The company's design department has sent you countless emails, but you ignored them all. After I had some drinks one time, I accidentally told my friend about our relationship, so he begged me to help him..."

Qiao Xi propped her chin lazily. "Which friend? What's the name of the company?"

She had too many emails in her inbox and did not have time to read them one by one.

"You should have heard of it, Gu Corporation. It's the most awesome one in Li City!"

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"Cough!"

Qiao Xi almost choked and needed to catch her breath. Zhou Guanjin hurriedly poured water for her and patted her back. After she calmed down, he asked carefully, "What do you think? Do you think it's okay?"

Qiao Xi waved her hand tiredly. "We'll see."

Zhou Guanjin wanted to cry.

He had promised Gu Zheng that he would handle Gu Shan for him!

At the same time, at the gate of Li City University.

A group of university leaders dressed in suits was standing there in a uniform line to welcome the arrival of the big shots.

The black Maybach came to a silent stop. Song Shiyu got out of the front passenger seat and glanced at the university leaders. He shifted his eyes to the back of the car and opened the door, bowing slightly. "President."

The person's black leather shoes came into view first, followed by his long legs that were wrapped with the pants.

The moment Gu Zheng got out of the car, the surrounding people gasped.

He had a high nose bridge and deep eyes. His chiseled face was expressionless and cold.

"President Gu."

The university leaders quickly came back to their senses and escorted Gu Zheng in.

When Zhou Guanjin received the news, he looked at Qiao Xi and tried to persuade her again. "Sister Qiao Xi, are you really not going to see my friend? Gu Corporation is one of the most powerful companies in Li City. You'll definitely not lose out by working with them."

Qiao Xi waved her hand. "The fashion design competition is about to start. Let's talk about your friend later."

Zhou Guanjin was helpless.

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In the chancellor's office.

When Zhou Guanjin came over, Gu Zheng was done having a deep discussion with the university leaders.

"I heard that Gu Shan will be attending the competition as a judge. Have you seen her?"

Zhou Guanjin did not even have the chance to relax when he heard Gu Zheng's question. He shifted his body uncomfortably. "I have, but..."

Fine, Gu Zheng knew what he meant without him saying it.

"It's doomed." He scoffed.

Zhou Guanjin: "!"

'If you have the ability, go and settle that person yourself!'

The chancellor looked at the two of them and asked carefully, "President Gu, do you wish to compete for the chance to work with Master Gu Shan this quarter?"

Gu Zheng glanced at him without saying anything.

The chancellor laughed awkwardly. He had indeed said the wrong thing. Which corporation would not want to have the chance to work with Master Gu Shan?

"Master Gu Shan has always been an eccentric person. If you're struggling to try to get the chance to work with her, I have a suggestion."

The chancellor kindly suggested to Gu Zheng, "Our university has a student called Qiao Rou. Her designing skills are one of the best in the university and she has a very unique style. Most importantly, she's Master Gu Shan's disciple and has received personal guidance from her..."

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If he could not get to work with Master Gu Shan, working with Qiao Rou would be good too.