

Mr. Gu, Your Replacement Bride Is A Big Shot! #Chapter 211 - Nian Nian Hit Me!

- Read Mr. Gu, Your Replacement Bride Is A Big Shot!
Chapter 211 - Nian Nian Hit Me! Online -

Chapter 211: Nian Nian Hit Me!

Chen Qing's eyes flashed. He looked at Gu Zhou in disbelief.

Could it be that Second Young Master subconsciously didn't want to ruin his date with Second Young Madam?

Second Young Master must have thought that it was fine to smash the other things he had prepared. He could just set it up again when Second Young Madam arrived.

However, Second Young Master had taken a lot of effort to specially purchase a crystal cup.

Had Second Young Master fallen for Second Young Madam?

Qiao Nian stood at the side. This was the first time she had seen Gu Zhou squatting in a corner helplessly, like a young child who needed help.

Qiao Nian's heart instantly softened. She squatted down beside Gu Zhou and stroked his back, comforting him gently. "Gu Zhou, you'll be fine. Take a deep breath. You'll get better, I promise. Listen to me. Breathe in, then slowly breathe out..."

Gu Zhou's eyes grew redder and redder, and his head began to ache terribly. He didn't want anyone to see him like this. He turned to glare at the woman beside him, gritting his teeth. "Get lost!"

When Chen Qing heard Gu Zhou's words, he was so worried that cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He explained anxiously, "Second Young Madam, don't mind him. Second Young Master can't recognize anyone at this moment. He has nothing against you!"

Qiao Nian glanced at Chen Qing, then her gaze fell on Gu Zhou's face. She clenched her fists involuntarily, her mind racing. After a beat, she raised her hand and slapped Gu Zhou's face.

If you want to read more chapters, please visit [to experience faster update speed](#)

The anger and hatred in Gu Zhou's expression gradually dissipated, and his eyes no longer looked so red.

Chen Qing was shocked by Qiao Nian's actions. He stammered, "Second... Second Young Madam, isn't... isn't this too violent?"

Qiao Nian's attention was all on Gu Zhou. Frowning coldly, she berated, "Gu Zhou, I'm not just your wife. I'm also your doctor!"

Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian blankly.

"You've fallen ill. I have to stay with you until you recover!" Qiao Nian said coldly.

She didn't know if Gu Zhou could hear her or understand what she was saying, but right now, she could only use this method to get Gu Zhou to cooperate with the treatment. Otherwise, in Gu Zhou's crazed state, she wouldn't be able to perform acupuncture on him!

One had to know that any procedure involving acupuncture required the patient's full cooperation. If anything went wrong during the acupuncture process, Gu Zhou might become mentally retarded!

Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou nervously. She had thought that Gu Zhou would regain consciousness, but he only paused for a moment. Then, he buried his head in his knees and hugged himself fiercely, curling into a ball. His whole body was shaking involuntarily!

Seeing Gu Zhou like this, Chen Qing's heart ached so much that tears welled up in his eyes. He said anxiously, "Second Young Madam, what should we do?"

Qiao Nian had never seen anything like this before either. She was extremely anxious. Her mind raced as she ran through every symptom she had seen in her career.

At this moment, Gu Zhou suddenly looked up.

Seeing this, Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou nervously and asked in a soft voice, "Are... Are you okay?"

The coldness on Gu Zhou's face had disappeared. His phoenix-like eyes were filled with a childlike blankness as he looked at Qiao Nian innocently.

Qiao Nian looked into Gu Zhou's eyes. She had a bad feeling about this.

Gu Zhou pouted, his phoenix-like eyes gradually turning misty. He looked at Qiao Nian pitifully and complained pathetically, "Nian Nian hit me!"

His voice was soft and childish, like a kid whining for attention.

Qiao Nian: ???

Chen Qing: !!!

Chen Qing ran to Gu Zhou in a panic and looked at him with wide eyes.

Oh my god!

Had Second Young Madam turned Second Young Master into a dunce just with a slap?

Trying hard to remain calm, Qiao Nian asked softly, "Gu Zhou, how do you feel now?"

Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian pitifully, sadness written all over his face. He spoke, "It hurts. Nian Nian hit me. My face hurts. Nian Nian, blow on it. Blow, blow. The pain will fly away!"

Qiao Nian: ...

Qiao Nian opened her mouth, but still couldn't find anything to say.

Looking at Gu Zhou's current state, Chen Qing was as anxious as a cat on a hot tin roof. He couldn't help but ask, "Second Young Madam, what's the situation now? Could Second Young Master... He won't be like this for the rest of his life, will he?"

Chapter 212: Happy Birthday!

Qiao Nian didn't know either. She had never expected Gu Zhou, who had always been cold and arrogant, to suddenly become like this. He was as silly and sweet as a spoiled young kid.

Seeing that Qiao Nian didn't move, Gu Zhou pointed at his cheek where Qiao Nian had slapped him and said pitifully, "Nian Nian, blow on it. The pain will fly away!"

Gu Zhou's skin had always been very fair. After being slapped by Qiao Nian, there was a bright red handprint on his face.

Gu Zhou moved his face closer to Qiao Nian and said huffily, "Nian Nian, blow for Zhou Zhou!"

Qiao Nian: ...

Zhou Zhou?

Blowing?

And “fly away”?

Qiao Nian felt a headache coming on. When she was in the village, she had seen many adults do this to their children, but she had never done this before.

Qiao Nian hesitated, thinking of how she should refuse Gu Zhou’s request. At this moment, she saw that tears were already welling up in the corners of Gu Zhou’s eyes. They would fall in the next moment.

Forget it.

If she didn’t blow on Gu Zhou’s face, he would probably cry until the end of time.

If you want to read more chapters, please visit [to experience faster update speed](#)

However, Qiao Nian still made a last-ditch attempt. She asked gently, “Shall I give you an egg to hold against your wound?”

“No, no. Nian Nian, hurry up and blow on it. The pain will fly away!”

Qiao Nian was so tired. She couldn’t help but frown.

Thinking that Qiao Nian was angry, Gu Zhou relented.

“Okay, okay. I want an egg!”

With that, Gu Zhou lowered his head, tears of grievance falling from his eyes.

Qiao Nian took out a tissue and carefully wiped the tears from Gu Zhou’s eyes. She coaxed softly, “I was in the wrong just now. Don’t be angry.”

When Gu Zhou heard Qiao Nian’s words, the light in his eyes grew brighter and brighter. He turned his head and looked around, his gaze finally landing on the crystal cup on the table.

Gu Zhou hurriedly reached for the cup and handed it to Qiao Nian fawningly, looking extremely obedient and sweet. “Nian Nian, this is my gift to you!”

Qiao Nian was certain that Gu Zhou was giving her a cup because of his illness.

A cup was not a casual gift.

Qiao Nian looked up at Gu Zhou and pursed her lips. She asked, “Do you know what giving a cup means?”

Chen Qing, who was standing at the side, looked at Gu Zhou in disbelief.

By gifting Young Madam a cup, was Young Master planning to stay by Young Madam's side for the rest of their lives?

Oh my god!

Second Young Master had finally grown up!

Second Young Master was so romantic!

Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian, his phoenix-like eyes fully focused on her. He didn't feel that there was anything wrong with what he was doing. With a serious expression, he said, "This was meant for Nian Nian!"

Qiao Nian was squatting at the side. When she heard Gu Zhou say "Nian Nian", her mind burst into chaos.

For a moment, she had no words for how she was feeling.

She had slapped him because she didn't want him to fall into a trance. She had never expected Gu Zhou to become mentally retarded!

"Nian Nian, happy birthday!" Gu Zhou handed the cup to Qiao Nian and said with a smile.

Qiao Nian looked at the crystal cup with a complicated expression. Under the sunlight, the crystal cup reflected a dazzling light, like the stars in his eyes.

For a moment, Qiao Nian couldn't bear to reject Gu Zhou.

She felt that Gu Zhou must have been delirious to have given her the cup. When he regained consciousness, he would definitely regret this decision. When that happened, she would return the cup to its rightful owner!

With this thought in mind, Qiao Nian accepted the cup and looked up at Gu Zhou. "Thank you."

Gu Zhou frowned and puffed up his cheeks in dissatisfaction. "Nian Nian, you can't thank me."

"Why?" Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou in confusion.

Gu Zhou thought for a while. In the end, he shook his head and said firmly, "You just can't!"

When Qiao Nian heard Gu Zhou's words, she felt a little guilty. She was an adult, so why should she argue with a child-like Gu Zhou?

With this thought in mind, Qiao Nian placed the crystal cup into a wooden box at the side for safekeeping. Only then did she smile at Gu Zhou, speaking in a coaxing voice, "Alright, alright. I won't say thank you to you again. It's a little cold outside, and the wind is strong. Shall we go in?"

Chapter 213: Take a Bath With Me

Although the wind wasn't cold this time of year, Gu Zhou's body was relatively weak. It wasn't suitable for him to be exposed to the wind for too long.

Chen Qing watched all of this with his mouth agape. His mouth was open wide enough to fit an egg.

In his lifetime, he had never expected to see Second Young Master acting like this with his own eyes.

If Second Young Master regained consciousness and recalled what had happened today, would he dig out Chen Qing's eyes in a rage?

Chen Qing felt a chill run down his spine, and his body began to tremble involuntarily.

Qiao Nian helped Gu Zhou into the house. When they were inside, Gu Zhou looked down at the shirt he was wearing and brought his sleeve to his nose. He instantly frowned in disdain. "Nian Nian, Zhou Zhou is stinky!"

Qiao Nian: ...

To be honest, she was used to seeing Gu Zhou's cold demeanor. Now that she was facing such an adorable, child-like Gu Zhou, she felt a little awkward. She asked tentatively, "Gu Zhou, can you speak like a normal person?"

Qiao Nian was just making a kind suggestion. However, Gu Zhou immediately pouted unhappily. His face filled with sadness, and tears welled up in his eyes. "Nian Nian, please don't be fierce to Zhou Zhou?"

Qiao Nian felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

If you want to read more chapters, please visit to experience faster update speed

Oh my god!

Just strike her dead!

She really couldn't understand why she had slapped Gu Zhou just now.

If she hadn't hit Gu Zhou, Gu Zhou wouldn't have become a three-year-old child!

If Gu Zhou hadn't turned into a three-year-old child, he wouldn't be acting cute in front of her! He wouldn't be acting like a spoiled child right now!

Qiao Nian decided to surrender. She tried hard to put on a gentle smile. "Okay, okay, okay. You can speak however you want!"

When Gu Zhou heard Qiao Nian's words, he instantly beamed with joy. "Nian Nian is the best!"

Qiao Nian forced a smile and turned to look at Chen Qing. "Is there a bathroom here? A bathtub?"

"Yes." Chen Qing hurriedly nodded. To be honest, he was yearning to disappear, but he had a duty to stay by Gu Zhou's side.

"Go fill the tub with hot water. He'll have to take a bath later!" Qiao Nian instructed.

Chen Qing answered, "Yes, ma'am." He hurriedly walked towards the bathroom.

Qiao Nian walked up to Gu Zhou and reached out to unbutton his suit jacket. She helped him take it off and removed the leaves in his hair, tossing them aside.

Gu Zhou stood obediently in front of Qiao Nian, looking at her with utmost seriousness. He asked uneasily, "Nian Nian, I want you to take the bath with me. Is that okay?"

Once again, Qiao Nian felt as if she had been struck by lightning. It was as though the lightning had burnt her into a crisp.

"Wh-what?" Qiao Nian accidentally bit her tongue.

"Nian Nian doesn't like Zhou Zhou?" Gu Zhou lowered his head aggrievedly, looking especially sad. "Then Zhou Zhou can only bathe alone!"

Qiao Nian tried hard to remain calm. She looked at Gu Zhou and coaxed, "I'll get Chen Qing to help you take a bath, okay?"

Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian in confusion. He tilted his head and asked, "Why?"

Qiao Nian felt like she was trying to raise a child. She explained patiently, "Because you're both boys. I'm a girl. It's improper for men and women to touch each other."

Hearing Qiao Nian's words, Gu Zhou pursed his lips. "But I don't like Chen Qing."

Qiao Nian's heart silently ached for Chen Qing for three seconds.

Gu Zhou lowered his head and thought for a long time. After mustering his courage, he said, "Then I'll wash myself!"

Qiao Nian was truly thankful. She heaved a sigh of relief and said softly, "Alright. You're so brave!"

When Gu Zhou heard Qiao Nian's words, his lips curved up involuntarily.

"Come here." Qiao Nian pulled Gu Zhou to a chair and sat down. She opened the medicine box and took out a box of silver needles. After disinfecting them, she brought the box of silver needles to Gu Zhou's side and prepared to administer acupuncture to his head.

However, Gu Zhou dodged nimbly. His clear eyes were filled with hurt as he asked pitifully, "Nian Nian, did Zhou Zhou do something wrong? As long as Nian Nian says it, Zhou Zhou will listen to you and correct his mistakes."

Chapter 214: His Token of Goodwill

"You didn't do anything wrong," Qiao Nian said, enunciating each syllable clearly.

"Then why is Nian Nian poking Zhou Zhou with a needle?" Gu Zhou's tears were about to fall as he said this.

Qiao Nian really didn't want to see Gu Zhou cry again. She said as gently as she could, "I'm doing this to treat your illness!"

Gu Zhou gazed at Qiao Nian's face and bit his lip. Shaking his head, he said unhappily, "Zhou Zhou's not sick. Zhou Zhou won't get an injection!"

"This isn't an injection," Qiao Nian explained patiently.

"This is a needle!" Gu Zhou said with certainty.

Qiao Nian really didn't know how to communicate with Gu Zhou any further. She was worried that if she inserted a needle without Gu Zhou's permission, she would frighten him. If Gu Zhou changed into another personality, they would be in greater trouble.

Chen Qing came out of the bathroom and saw Gu Zhou sitting obediently on a chair, looking at Qiao Nian. His heart began to race. For some reason, he sensed that he might be killed and silenced in the future.

Heavens, someone save him!

"Madam, the bathtub is ready." Chen Qing lowered his head.

“Chen Qing, take Second Young Master to the bathroom!”

Chen Qing nodded and walked up to Gu Zhou. He reached out to help Gu Zhou up, but Gu Zhou dodged.

Chen Qing’s hand hovered awkwardly in midair.

If you want to read more chapters, please visit [to experience faster update speed](#)

“Nian Nian, Zhou Zhou doesn’t want Chen Qing to help him.” Pouting, Gu Zhou looked up at Qiao Nian, complaining unhappily!

At this moment, it was as if a thousand needles were pricking Chen Qing’s heart. He didn’t know if he should continue trying to help Gu Zhou up.

Second Young Master, I’ve been by your side for more than twenty years.

Why do you still dislike me?

Chen Qing was heartbroken.

Qiao Nian’s gaze fell on Gu Zhou’s face. In a gentle voice, she coaxed, “Be good. Let Chen Qing help you into the bathroom, okay?”

Gu Zhou shook his head, tears welling up in his eyes. “Zhou Zhou wants Nian Nian to bring him there!”

Qiao Nian really wanted to cry. If she didn’t agree, Gu Zhou would probably burst into tears again.

Alright, it was just helping Gu Zhou to the bathroom anyway.

Qiao Nian helped Gu Zhou towards the bathroom, completely ignoring Gu Zhou’s gaze.

When she entered the bathroom, Qiao Nian saw that the bathtub was about two-thirds full. Placing her hand in the water to test the temperature, she put in the medicine she had prepared for Gu Zhou. Only then did she turn to glance at Gu Zhou. “Take a bath yourself. I’ll wait for you at the door.”

“Okay,” Gu Zhou agreed obediently.

Qiao Nian heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Gu Zhou was no longer making a fuss about her bathing him.

Chen Qing had been guarding the bathroom door. Seeing Qiao Nian walk out, he lowered his voice and asked, "Second Young Madam, how is Second Young Master now?"

Qiao Nian's eyes were solemn as she said seriously, "I can't be sure now. It looks a little like a kind of illness I've seen before, but I still have to monitor his symptoms."

"Then when will he recover?" Chen Qing's heart was already in his throat.

"We'll need to monitor him before we'll know." Qiao Nian frowned. She hoped that Gu Zhou would recover soon.

He was such an outstanding person. It wasn't right for him to spend the rest of his life like this.

Chen Qing grew even more anxious.

Qiao Nian had only heard about a similar illness from her grandfather. If her grandfather were here, he would definitely be able to treat Gu Zhou.

"Don't let him be exposed to the wind in the future." Looking at Chen Qing, Qiao Nian explained, "By nature, he has a cold constitution, and his health has also suffered greatly. As a result, his body is especially weak. Even if the weather isn't cold now, he shouldn't be exposed to the wind for too long."

When Chen Qing heard Qiao Nian's words, his eyes filled with self-reproach.

It was all his fault.

If he had not suggested coming here to celebrate Second Young Madam's birthday, Young Master would not have been exposed to the wind, much less fall ill and become like this.

Previously, he did not know what birthday gift Second Young Master had prepared for Second Young Madam. He only knew that Second Young Master had hired someone to specially prepare it half a month in advance.

Today, he had retrieved the gift on Second Young Master's orders.

Chen Qing thought of how Second Young Master had smashed everything in sight when his illness flared up. Yet, he had controlled himself and placed the crystal cup carefully on the table, undamaged.

Second Young Master really cared about Second Young Madam.

Suddenly, Gu Zhou's scream came from the bathroom.

“Ah!”

Chen Qing acted before he thought. In an instant, he pushed the door open and walked in.

Worried about Gu Zhou, Qiao Nian looked in as well.

However, both of them were stunned by what they saw.

Chapter 215: The Pain Will Fly Away

Floating in midair were many soap bubbles. The floor of the bathroom was also covered with colorful bubbles.

Gu Zhou had fallen completely into the bathtub. He was struggling non-stop, spilling water everywhere.

Chen Qing and Qiao Nian walked quickly into the bathroom.

Because the tiles were too slippery, Chen Qing slipped and fell. Lying on the floor, he struggled to get up.

Stepping carefully, Qiao Nian moved next to the bathtub and touched it. The bathtub was slippery. No wonder Gu Zhou couldn't get a good grip of the edges and sit up.

With one hand pressed against the wall next to the bathtub, Qiao Nian hurriedly pulled Gu Zhou up with her other hand.

Gu Zhou sat in the bathtub, panting heavily. He raised his hand to wipe his eyes, but the more he wiped, the more his eyes hurt.

“Don't touch your eyes.” As Qiao Nian spoke, she hurriedly brought the showerhead over. After turning it on, she adjusted the water temperature before squatting down to help Gu Zhou wash his face.

After finally washing the soap off Gu Zhou's face, Gu Zhou opened his eyes. They were red-rimmed. Seeing how worried Qiao Nian was about him, he began to complain pitifully, “Nian Nian was bad. Nian Nian didn't help Zhou Zhou take a bath. Then Zhou Zhou drank a lot of water!”

Qiao Nian had never expected Gu Zhou to cause an accident just by trying to take a bath. She sighed helplessly. “Okay, okay. I'll help you to take a bath!”

If you want to read more chapters, please visit to experience faster update speed

Gu Zhou turned to look at Chen Qing, who had just gotten up from the ground. He frowned in disdain and said, "You, get out!"

Chen Qing couldn't wait to leave. He turned around and quickly walked out. Once again, he slipped and stumbled. Fortunately, he didn't fall this time.

Chen Qing walked out of the bathroom, not forgetting to close the door. He stood outside silently, waiting.

Seeing that he and Qiao Nian were the only ones left in the bathroom, Gu Zhou smiled. He scooped up the foam in the bathtub with both hands and blew at it, causing a dozen more bubbles to appear and float away. He said, "Nian Nian, look. There are so many bubbles. Smell them. They smell so good!"

Qiao Nian stood there, trying hard to suppress her rage. It was as though a line of crows was flying over her head. She took a deep breath to calm herself down and asked, "So, you poured the entire bottle of shower gel in?"

Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian innocently and blinked. "Yes!"

Qiao Nian: ...

What could she say?

Why did she feel that he was as pure and innocent as a white lotus flower?

To be honest, the current Gu Zhou was just like a naive child. She couldn't even scold him.

At this moment, she suddenly understood why so many men liked to date white lotus flowers. Even she, a woman, liked the type!

"Is Nian Nian angry with Zhou Zhou?" Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian innocently, his voice filled with confusion.

"No." Qiao Nian said softly, "You have to be careful when you take a bath alone in the future. Don't pour too much shower gel. What if you slip and hurt your head?"

An innocent smile bloomed on Gu Zhou's face. He nodded obediently. "Alright, Zhou Zhou understands."

Qiao Nian knew she had to help Gu Zhou change the water in the bathtub. If Gu Zhou had been a child, she wouldn't have minded.

However, although Gu Zhou's mind was like that of a child, his body was that of an adult.

When Gu Zhou regained consciousness after this, he would remember that she had seen him naked. That might have dire consequences.

However, Gu Zhou was now looking at Qiao Nian innocently. He said sadly, "Nian Nian, the water is cold!"

Qiao Nian was a little worried that things would become worse if Gu Zhou fell ill again. She gritted her teeth and closed her eyes, preparing to help Gu Zhou change the water.

"Nian Nian, why did you close your eyes?"

"My eyes hurt."

Gu Zhou's face was instantly filled with worry. He said, "Then I'll help you blow on them. The pain will fly away!"

Blowing?

Fly away?

When Qiao Nian heard Gu Zhou's words, she felt unwell.

She tried hard to maintain her composure. When she heard Gu Zhou stand up, she immediately pushed him back down. "Sit down quickly. My eyes will stop hurting very soon."

Chapter 216: Awake

"Oh." Gu Zhou sat obediently in the bathtub. Seeing Qiao Nian's face turn even redder, he suddenly realized something. Puzzled, he asked, "Nian Nian, are you shy?"

Qiao Nian really wanted to seal Gu Zhou's mouth shut, just to make him stop spouting nonsense.

"Zhou Zhou is wearing pants," Gu Zhou said proudly.

Qiao Nian opened her eyes, her temper rising. She said angrily, "Since you're wearing pants, why didn't you say so earlier?"

Gu Zhou's little face fell. He said pitifully, "Nian Nian, you're being fierce to me again."

Qiao Nian was seeing red, the rage causing the blood to rush to her head. Her mind was on the verge of collapse. She wanted to cry, but no tears would come. Was there any way to make Gu Zhou return to normal immediately?

"I won't be fierce with you anymore." Suppressing her anger, Qiao Nian said, "Turn around. I'll wipe your back!"

Gu Zhou turned around, but looked back at Qiao Nian every now and then. He was pouting a little, as if he was worried that Qiao Nian would get angry again.

The bathroom was filled with mist, and the fragrance of shower gel filled the air.

Qiao Nian aimed the showerhead at Gu Zhou's back. With the hot water running down his back, the tense muscles on his back gradually relaxed.

If you want to read more chapters, please visit [to experience faster update speed](#)

Seeing this, Qiao Nian fixed the showerhead in place and rolled up her sleeves. With a serious expression, she began massaging the acupuncture points on Gu Zhou's back.

Gu Zhou's back was facing Qiao Nian. Suddenly, he felt a piercing pain in his back. It was so painful that he frowned. He couldn't help but grunt. "Nian Nian, it hurts."

Qiao Nian showed no mercy. "Bear with it."

When Gu Zhou heard this, he pursed his lips and clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles turned white.

After a while, Gu Zhou gave a muffled groan and fainted.

Qiao Nian quickly caught hold of Gu Zhou and hurriedly turned off the showerhead. She called out worriedly, "Gu Zhou?"

However, Gu Zhou did not react.

"Gu Zhou?" Qiao Nian gently shook Gu Zhou, but he still didn't react.

Qiao Nian turned to the bathroom door and shouted, "Chen Qing, come in and help."

When Chen Qing entered, he saw that Gu Zhou had already fainted. He looked at Qiao Nian in surprise. "Young Madam, what's wrong with Second Young Master?"

"He's fainted," Qiao Nian said calmly. "Help me support him. I'll go get the medical kit. I'll take this opportunity to perform acupuncture on him. Remember to dry his hair and back."

"Yes, ma'am," Chen Qing said.

Qiao Nian left Gu Zhou in Chen Qing's hands and quickly walked out. When she returned, she took out a medicine bag from the medicine kit and handed it to Chen Qing. "Also, you can go and brew the medicine."

Chen Qing nodded and turned to walk out.

Although this was not the first time Qiao Nian had seen Gu Zhou's back, Gu Zhou's figure always amazed her.

After taking a shower, Gu Zhou's face was no longer as pale as it usually was. Instead, it was now flushed a healthy shade of pink. His thin lips were slightly pursed, and his long eyelashes were still dripping with water.

Qiao Nian got into the bathtub. When her fingers accidentally touched his Adonis belt, she felt Gu Zhou's body stiffen. Stunned, she looked up and met a pair of cold eyes.

Those eyes were like two bottomless pools of ink, drawing her in.

Had Gu Zhou returned to normal?

Qiao Nian couldn't help but smile in surprise. She said, "Gu Zhou, you're awake!"

Gu Zhou's expression remained cold. Narrowing his eyes, he questioned, "Who allowed you to strip me?"

The smile on Qiao Nian's face faltered slightly. She looked at Gu Zhou in confusion.

"Who asked you to give me a bath without my permission?"

Displeasure was written all over Gu Zhou's face. He looked at Qiao Nian as if she was already dead.

Looking at the current Gu Zhou, Qiao Nian recalled how adorable the clear-eyed Gu Zhou had been.

Qiao Nian placed the silver needles back into the medicine kit.

Chapter 217: Split Personality?

Could it be that Gu Zhou had a split personality?

Otherwise, why would Gu Zhou have no memory of what had just happened?

Qiao Nian opened her mouth to explain, but Gu Zhou said angrily, "Get out!"

Qiao Nian's expression darkened. Standing up, she threw a towel at Gu Zhou. Without another word, she left with the medicine kit, not forgetting to slam the door shut.

Gu Zhou was left alone in the bathroom.

The mist lingered in the air. The fragrance of the shower gel was overpowering. He really hated this smell.

His memory had stopped at the doorway. He had no recollection of when Qiao Nian had arrived, or how he had ended up in the bathroom.

Had he actually been unconscious for so long in front of Qiao Nian?

Gu Zhou stood up. Seeing that he was still in his boxers, the anxiety in his heart lessened a little. After washing up briefly, he walked out in his bathrobe.

Gu Zhou had just come out when he saw Chen Qing standing trembling at the bathroom door.

"Where is she?"

If you want to read more chapters, please visit [to experience faster update speed](#)

When Chen Qing heard Gu Zhou's voice, he was slightly stunned. His scalp went numb. Why did he feel that Second Young Master didn't remember what had just happened?

Seeing that Chen Qing was staring at him without answering, Gu Zhou frowned.

Chen Qing immediately lowered his head and said in a subservient manner, "Madam went to the front hall."

Gu Zhou's expression turned even colder. His gaze seemed to be scrutinizing Chen Qing. "When did I arrive in the bathroom?"

Chen Qing opened his mouth slightly. After thinking for a long time, he still didn't know what to say. In the end, he lowered his head and silently apologized to Qiao Nian. "Madam knows very well."

Gu Zhou retracted his cold gaze from Chen Qing and strode towards the front hall.

Qiao Nian was taking out the crystal cup from the medicine box and placing it on the table. Since Gu Zhou had woken up, it was time to return the cup to its rightful owner.

Gu Zhou walked over to Qiao Nian and looked at the cup in her hand, his phoenix-like eyes filled with confusion.

Why did he lose all his memories? When did he give the cup to Qiao Nian?

Qiao Nian heard footsteps and turned around. Seeing Gu Zhou, she handed the crystal cup to him. "I'm returning this to its rightful owner!"

Gu Zhou looked at the crystal cup in Qiao Nian's hand. Her hand was fair and slender, and there was something faintly alluring about it. Thinking of the scene in the bathroom just now, he threw the embarrassing thought to the back of his mind. His gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face and he said calmly, "This was meant for you in the first place."

When Qiao Nian heard Gu Zhou's words, she looked at him in surprise. Confusion was written all over her face.

Wasn't he himself now?

Why was he still intending to give her the cup?

Did he know what giving a cup meant?

Qiao Nian felt that there were some things she had to make clear. "You..."

Gu Zhou interrupted Qiao Nian indifferently. "You drink red wine every night. Good red wine requires a good glass. Ordinary wine glasses won't give justice to your red wine."

Qiao Nian looked up at Gu Zhou. She had never expected Gu Zhou to have noted that detail. She heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Gu Zhou didn't mean anything further than that.

That made sense. Gu Zhou was such a cold person. No matter how one looked at him, he didn't seem to be a romantic person.

Moreover, the way Gu Zhou had looked at her when he woke up in the bathroom just now made her completely certain that he was still wary of her.

Qiao Nian looked down at the crystal glass in her hand. Using this glass to hold red wine was truly a waste of the crystal glass.

Seeing that Qiao Nian seemed to be thinking hard, Gu Zhou thought that she was musing about his illness just now. He asked, "What happened just now?"

Qiao Nian placed the crystal cup back on the table and looked up at Gu Zhou, asking seriously, "Do you really not remember anything that happened just now?"

Gu Zhou shook his head.

“Come here. Sit on the sofa.” Qiao Nian motioned for Gu Zhou to sit down on the sofa with her, then took his pulse.

Gu Zhou’s pulse was still erratic. It would alternate between racing and slowing down. It was as if he had been poisoned.

Qiao Nian’s eyes darkened, and her brow furrowed deeper and deeper.

She knew very well that Gu Zhou was not poisoned. Instead, his condition had worsened.

Qiao Nian’s frown deepened. Gu Zhou had indeed suffered from a split personality just now. Under the torment of his illness, he had split into an innocent, naive personality, temporarily forgetting about his illness.

Chapter 218: Danger

If Gu Zhou fell ill again in the future and split into a different personality once again, it would probably take a lot of energy. If this continued, Gu Zhou might be completely drained of energy very soon.

Qiao Nian lowered her gaze. Moreover, she couldn’t tell Gu Zhou about his split personality yet, because that would only worsen his condition.

Qiao Nian looked up and met Gu Zhou’s cold eyes. She decided to lie. “It’s like this. Chen Qing came to me in a hurry and said that you had fainted. When I arrived, you were throwing things around. When you saw me, you gave me the crystal cup. Then, for some reason, you fainted.”

Gu Zhou frowned slightly. Why didn’t he have any impression of what Qiao Nian had said?

“There was really too much dirt on you. It was windy outside, and we were afraid that you would catch a cold, so we sent you to the bathroom to take a bath.” Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou sincerely and continued, “I stayed behind to help you with the acupuncture, but you woke up.”

Gu Zhou’s gaze inadvertently fell on Qiao Nian’s fair, swan-like neck. It was flushed slightly pink, and traces of soap lingered around her collarbones. Her hair was also wet, and the front of her shirt was a little damp. He could vaguely glimpse her beautiful figure.

Gu Zhou’s mouth went a little dry, and his breathing quickened. He turned his head to the side and asked indifferently, “Did I hurt you?”

Qiao Nian shook her head. “No.”

Qiao Nian couldn't help but recall how obedient and adorable Gu Zhou had been when he had turned into Zhou Zhou. Other than the fact that he cried a lot, there was nothing wrong with him.

If you want to read more chapters, please visit [to experience faster update speed](#)

However, Zhou Zhou was still a child. It was normal for him to cry.

As Qiao Nian thought about this, she couldn't help but glance at Gu Zhou again. Gu Zhou's expression was frigid and impersonal, and his eyes were unfathomably deep. It made one shiver.

She silently retracted her gaze. Gu Zhou was Gu Zhou. His personality was very different from Zhou Zhou's.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Gu Zhou frowned.

Qiao Nian came back to her senses. Smiling awkwardly, she hurriedly said, "It's nothing. I just wanted to ask if you were hungry."

When Gu Zhou heard the word "hungry", he recalled that he had initially planned to celebrate Qiao Nian's birthday today, but the food he had meticulously prepared had all been ruined.

Fortunately, the crystal cup he had specially prepared for her was still intact.

Gu Zhou turned to look at Chen Qing. "Chen Qing."

Chen Qing had been standing at the side, listening to their conversation. After hearing Madam's simple explanation, his uneasy heart finally settled down. Madam was right. No one could know that Second Young Master had turned into a child.

He smiled at Gu Zhou and asked, "Second Young Master, what can I do for you?"

"Is there anything else to eat?"

Chen Qing shook his head. "All the food was already on the table."

"Where's the fruit?"

"It's gone too." As soon as Chen Qing finished speaking, he seemed to remember something. His eyes lit up and he hurriedly said, "I remember that there was instant noodles in the car."

When Chen Qing finished speaking, he instantly regretted his words.

What was he saying?

Today was Second Young Madam's twenty-third birthday!

On this day, Second Young Madam should be eating good food, not instant noodles!

Chen Qing was a little annoyed with himself. Just as he was about to correct himself, he heard Qiao Nian say, "Hurry up and bring me the instant noodles."

Actually, Qiao Nian was already starving. She didn't want to wait any longer.

When Gu Zhou heard the words "instant noodles", he couldn't help but frown. Disdain was written all over his face. "Is that edible?"

When Qiao Nian heard Gu Zhou's words, she looked at him in disbelief. "Don't tell me you've never eaten instant noodles before!"

"I won't eat that kind of food," Gu Zhou said expressionlessly.

Qiao Nian shook her head in disapproval and said, "Instant noodles are especially delicious. It's practically a delicacy. Don't worry, when I'm done cooking, I'm sure you'll find it especially fragrant!"

Chapter 219: Instant Noodles

"No. Let's drive to a restaurant now!" Gu Zhou refused to eat instant noodles no matter what.

"But I'm so hungry. I can't wait that long." Qiao Nian disagreed, staring intently at Gu Zhou.

Chen Qing, who was standing at the side, saw that the two of them still intended on continuing their argument. Worried that Madam would get angry, he said carefully, "Second Young Master, it's Madam's birthday today. Why don't we listen to her and eat instant noodles? Do you think that'll be alright?"

When Gu Zhou heard Chen Qing's words, he couldn't help but frown.

Shouldn't she eat something better on her birthday?

Instant noodles?

Wasn't that a little odd?

Gu Zhou's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face. Those eyes of hers were sparkling with anticipation, as if instant noodles were an especially delicious dish.

This was the first time he had seen Qiao Nian looking at him like that. He swallowed, then turned to look away indifferently. "Whatever!"

When Qiao Nian heard Gu Zhou's reply, she immediately cheered up. She said to Chen Qing, "Chen Qing, hurry up and bring back the instant noodles!"

"Yes, ma'am," Chen Qing replied, then left.

When Chen Qing returned, he was carrying a box of instant noodles.

If you want to read more chapters, please visit to experience faster update speed

Qiao Nian hurriedly followed Chen Qing towards the kitchen.

Chen Qing placed the box of instant noodles on the ground. Seeing Qiao Nian enter, he glanced at Gu Zhou, who was scowling not far away. He pursed his lips slightly.

"Madam, it's your birthday today. I'll soak the instant noodles in hot water for you. Leave it to me!"

"Soak in hot water?" Qiao Nian was slightly stunned.

Chen Qing nodded. "Yes!"

Gu Zhou, who was sitting at the side, looked at the two of them impassively. This was the first time he had heard of noodles being soaked in hot water. Weren't noodles usually boiled?

Moreover, those were just instant noodles. They barely cost anything. How delicious could it be?

Hearing Chen Qing's words, a trace of disdain appeared in Qiao Nian's eyes. She said, "Soaking instant noodles in water is certainly one way to cook them, but they taste much better if you boil them. Just try my cooking later. You'll definitely fall in love with instant noodles."

Chen Qing couldn't disobey Qiao Nian, so he could only agree.

When Chen Qing came out of the kitchen, he saw Gu Zhou standing by the French window, looking out at the scenery with a dark expression. He was exuding a cold aura.

He walked over with his head lowered and softly suggested, "Second Young Master, do you want to organize a birthday dinner for Madam?"

After all, it was only right for the wife of a powerful CEO to have a grand celebration on her birthday.

“There’s no need,” Gu Zhou said indifferently. His gift had already been delivered, so there was no need to specially prepare a banquet. He turned back to look at Chen Qing. “Have you contacted the former chairman of the Nianxing Group?”

“I’ve already found his private number.” As Chen Qing spoke, he showed Gu Zhou the phone number he had saved on his phone. “Do you want me to contact him?”

“There’s no need.” With that, Gu Zhou took out his phone and dialed the number.

As soon as he made the call, Qiao Nian’s phone began to ring.

Gu Zhou and Chen Qing looked at Qiao Nian’s phone in unison.

Chen Qing walked over. Just as he was about to hand the phone to Qiao Nian, he saw her coming out of the kitchen.

Qiao Nian walked to the sofa. Seeing that no one was answering the call for her, she said to Chen Qing, “Chen Qing, there’s some laver in the courtyard. Help me pick some.”

“Yes, Madam.” With that, Chen Qing walked out.

Only then did Qiao Nian pick up her phone and look at the caller ID.

It was Gu Zhou!

Strange. Weren’t they in the same room? Why was he calling her?

Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou in confusion and saw that he was looking at her.

Suddenly, Qiao Nian’s eyes flashed. She looked down at her phone.

She remembered now. She had two SIM cards. One was for friends and relatives, and the other was for work.

Qiao Nian looked down at her phone. Gu Zhou had called her work number. She couldn’t let Gu Zhou know her identity at work.

She immediately turned the volume of her phone down to the lowest. Holding the phone to her ear, she spoke openly and naturally. “Hello, what’s the matter? Oh, okay, I’ll find out for you later. Thank you!”

With that, Qiao Nian put her phone into her pocket.

Gu Zhou looked down at his phone. The other party had not picked up, and the screen indicated that the other party was busy.

Qiao Nian pretended to be calm as she looked at Gu Zhou and said with a smile, "Just wait a little while longer. We'll be able to eat soon."

Chapter 220: Impossible

With that, Qiao Nian turned and walked towards the kitchen.

Gu Zhou didn't answer Qiao Nian, because he didn't intend to eat any of the instant noodles at all. In his opinion, that kind of food wasn't healthy, and it wouldn't be good for him.

When Qiao Nian returned to the kitchen, she heaved a sigh of relief.

That was close. She had almost exposed her secret!

Fortunately, she had gone out to ask Chen Qing to get some laver just in time. Otherwise, her secret might have been discovered by Gu Zhou.

When Gu Zhou dialed the number again, a cold female voice came from the phone, indicating that the other party's phone had been switched off.

Gu Zhou frowned and threw his phone onto the coffee table in frustration.

The first time he called, Qiao Nian's phone rang. For a moment, he had thought that Qiao Nian was the former chairman of the Nianxing Corporation.

However, when he thought about it carefully, he felt that it was impossible.

Previously, Qiao Nian had been locked up in the mental hospital by the Qiao family. It was possible for her to study medicine and cultivate medicinal herbs there, but it was unlikely for her to be able to run a company.

If you want to read more chapters, please visit to experience faster update speed

When Chen Qing came back in, he was holding some laver. He asked curiously, "Second Young Master, did the other party pick up the phone?"

Gu Zhou shook his head.

A trace of surprise flashed in Chen Qing's eyes.

Someone out there had dared to ignore Master Gu's call. How bold!

"Go and find out the identity of the SIM card," Gu Zhou instructed indifferently.

Chen Qing hurriedly agreed, then silently ran to the kitchen. He didn't want to suffer Master Gu's oppressive aura in the living room.

After another five minutes, an alluring fragrance wafted out of the kitchen, lingering in the living room.

Gu Zhou turned to glance at the kitchen and frowned imperceptibly.

He had eaten many delicacies in his life, but he had never smelled anything so fragrant. It seemed to be a little sour, a little spicy, and contained some other indescribable flavors as well.

Gu Zhou was beginning to feel a little hungry.

After another five minutes, Chen Qing and Qiao Nian walked out of the kitchen with bowls of noodles.

Gu Zhou sensed that the aroma had intensified.

Qiao Nian placed a bowl of noodles on the table and took a deep breath. She looked at the noodles with satisfaction, then smiled at Gu Zhou. "Come and eat!"

Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian's satisfied expression. It was as if he was looking at a kitten who was washing its face happily after eating a bowl of fish. His gaze fell on the three bowls of noodles on the table.

These noodles smelled better than any he had ever eaten.

His throat worked.

Ever since Qiao Nian married into the Gu family, she had been eating delicacies every day. It had been a long time since she had eaten instant noodles. Her gaze fell on Gu Zhou's face and she smiled at him. "Come and taste it. If you leave it in the soup for too long, it won't taste good anymore! If you really don't think it tastes good, we can go back to the villa to eat something else."

Instinctively, Gu Zhou was already rejecting the instant noodles. In his impression, instant noodles were not nutritious for the human body and should not be eaten.

However, the fragrance was simply too alluring. His body was no longer under his control. He walked to the bed and sat down.

Qiao Nian handed a pair of chopsticks to Gu Zhou and said with a smile, "Hurry up and try it. Tell me whether you think it tastes good!"

Gu Zhou took the chopsticks from Qiao Nian, watching as she sat down. With her chopsticks, she picked up a mouthful of instant noodles, then slurped it up forcefully.

Fragrant, spicy, savory, and sour. The combination of these flavors was simply amazing!

Satisfaction was written all over her face. She couldn't help but say, "It's delicious!"

Instant noodles were a magical food. If one ate too much of it, they would begin to feel that it tasted awful and would no longer want to eat it. However, if one went for a long time without eating it, one would be unable to resist once one smelled that distinctive fragrance.

Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian's happy expression and frowned slightly. Whenever she ate at the Gu family villa, she had never looked so happy.

Moreover, Gu Zhou could sense that she was genuinely happy, not putting on an act.

Was Qiao Nian so easily satisfied?