

Mr. Gu, Your Replacement Bride Is A Big Shot! #Chapter 41 - Still a Young Child

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Chapter 41: Still a Young Child

“Miss Shen, isn’t lying on the ground rather cold?” Qiao Nian asked as she walked up to Shen Xing. Reaching out, she pinched Shen Xing’s philtrum.

Shen Xing came to in a daze. The moment she opened her eyes, she glimpsed Qiao Nian. It was as if she had seen a ghost. She turned pale in fright and pushed Qiao Nian away.

Qiao Nian fell back uncontrollably and shut her eyes tight. However, the expected pain from the impact did not arrive.

Opening her eyes, she found that Gu Zhou was holding onto her waist, preventing her from falling.

Shen Xing scrambled to her feet and ran to Matriarch Shen’s side. With teary eyes, she said, “Grandma, you have to believe me. It really was Qiao Nian who killed my sister!”

“Haven’t you embarrassed yourself enough?” Matriarch Shen gripped her walking stick tightly. Glaring at Shen Xing, she roared, “Hurry up and apologize to Miss Qiao!”

Shen Xing looked at Matriarch Shen in disbelief. She had thought that Grandma was on her side.

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Matriarch Shen gave Shen Ming a look.

Shen Ming walked up to Shen Xing and said in a voice so low that only the two of them could hear, “Apologize quickly!”

Shen Xing’s tears fell even faster. She bit her lip, stubbornly refusing to apologize.

Gu Zhou stood beside Qiao Nian like a protective shield. He said coldly, “Miss Shen, are you really unwilling to apologize?”

Gu Zhou's words shocked everyone present.

In the rumors, the Second Young Master of the Gu family had always been cold and aloof, and rarely interacted much with other people. But now, he was protecting Qiao Nian.

When Shen Xing heard Gu Zhou's words, she trembled in fear. Her gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face, and her eyes filled with hatred.

Shen Ming turned to glance at Shen Xing. Deep down, he couldn't bear to see his beloved daughter in such a state. Putting on a smile, he said, "Second Young Master Gu, Xing Xing is still a young child. Why don't we let this matter rest..."

"Child?" Gu Zhou raised his eyebrows and said mockingly, "If I remember correctly, she's already come of age."

At Gu Zhou's words, Shen Ming's expression froze.

Matriarch Shen glared daggers at Shen Ming, signaling for him to stop talking.

Silently, Shen Ming shut his mouth. He was afraid that if he spoke again, he would lose all his face today.

Gu Zhou's narrow eyes swept across the crowd. His voice wasn't loud, but it was filled with strength. "Qiao Nian is my date. She came with me to congratulate Madam Shen on her birthday. I won't let her suffer."

Hearing this, Su Yan and Qiao Xin turned pale.

At this moment, Shen Ming and Shen Xing didn't look any better either.

Qiao Nian looked up at Gu Zhou. She really hadn't expected Gu Zhou to speak up for her.

Su Yan, who was standing not far away, saw Qiao Nian gazing at Gu Zhou. He felt a little disappointed. He hadn't expected Qiao Nian to be Gu Zhou's date.

Qiao Xin lowered her head slightly, the corners of her lips curving up. She had thought that Gu Zhou really liked Qiao Nian, but it seemed that their relationship as a married couple wasn't that great either. Did that mean that she still had a chance?

Qiao Xin's eyes darted to the side. She pulled Su Yan away from the scene, looking up at him worriedly.

"What's wrong?" Su Yan looked at Qiao Xin with concern.

Qiao Xin pursed her lips, her eyes brimming with worry. "Brother Su Yan, there's something I'm not sure I should tell you."

Su Yan glanced at Qiao Xin's conflicted expression and his heart softened. "What is it?"

"My sister heard from me previously that you would be attending Matriarch Shen's birthday banquet as well. She wanted to come too, but our parents didn't allow her to." Qiao Xin glanced at Su Yan awkwardly. "I don't know how she got here either."

Seeing that Su Yan remained silent, Qiao Xin thought that he didn't understand her. She continued her explanation. "It seems like Sister came here with Second Young Master Gu.. If Second Young Master Gu finds out that he was just being used to get to the party, I'm scared that the Qiao family will suffer!"

Chapter 42: Sowing Discord

When Su Yan heard Qiao Xin's words, the slightly favorable impression he just formed of Qiao Nian instantly vanished.

He knew it. How could Qiao Nian not like him, Su Yan?

Back then, Qiao Nian had even burned down a school building for him.

"She's still as disgusting as ever," Su Yan sneered.

Qiao Xin flushed. She spoke up for Qiao Nian. "Actually, Sister didn't do anything wrong. Don't keep getting angry at her."

Su Yan frowned, but remained quiet.

Qiao Xin continued to persuade him. "Just by attending the party, Sister was framed. If she wasn't so smart, she might have made a fool of herself. Look, my sister is still as clever as ever!"

"Qiao Xin, you're too kind! Qiao Nian must have been really lucky in her past life to gain a good sister like you," Su Yan said with a serious expression.

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Qiao Xin smiled and shook her head. She replied sweetly, "Brother Su Yan, don't say that. She's my sister. In the past, she often used to take care of me."

Hearing Qiao Xin's words, Su Yan felt that Qiao Xin was truly an obedient and sensible girl. She was the complete opposite of Qiao Nian, who only knew how to cause trouble.

Seeing Su Yan's approving expression, Qiao Xin lowered her gaze coquettishly. Her lips curved up a little.

She was determined to make Gu Zhou hate Qiao Nian just like Su Yan did. She would make Gu Zhou fall in love with her but dance out of reach—she would make Gu Zhou pine for her!

“You wretch! Hurry up and apologize!” Matriarch Shen looked at Shen Xing in exasperation and anger, her brow furrowed tightly. “All else aside, just consider the drugging incident tonight. Someone has tampered with your dress. This has nothing to do with Qiao Nian.”

Shen Xing's eyes were red-rimmed, and her tears fell uncontrollably.

Shen Xing had initially thought that she would be able to find clues regarding her sister's disappearance this time round, but she did not expect to suffer a double loss.

She understood clearly that if she didn't apologize, tonight's matter would no longer just be between Qiao Nian and herself. Instead, it would be between the Shen family and the Gu family.

And the Shen family could not afford to offend the Gu family.

“I-I'm sorry!” Shen Xing said with extreme reluctance. One by one, her tears fell onto the cobblestones below her feet.

“Miss Qiao, our Xing Xing was in the wrong. Her reputation has been damaged because of you; surely that's enough punishment. I hope that you'll be the bigger person and grant her forgiveness.” Smiling, Shen Ming tried to smooth things over.

Qiao Nian's eyes suddenly lit up. She smiled back at Shen Ming and asked, “Mr. Shen, I agree that Miss Shen Xing's reputation has been damaged, but this has nothing to do with me. Instead of investigating who touched her gown, you're pinning the blame on me. Do you think I'm weak and easy to bully?”

Weak?

Easy to bully?

The corner of Shen Ming's mouth spasmed, and several conflicting emotions flashed across his face. He hurriedly left with Shen Xing.

Qiao Nian didn't want to stay any longer either, so she made her goodbyes.

When she arrived at the door of the Shen family's house, a young master who reeked of alcohol strode over. Stopping Qiao Nian in her tracks, he stared unblinkingly at her. "Hey, gorgeous, wanna hang out?"

Suppressing her rage, Qiao Nian said coldly, "Please move aside!"

"Oh, you even smell good!" The man said, sniffing Qiao Nian hard. "Do play with me. I'm rich, you know!"

Brazenly, the man looked Qiao Nian up and down, his eyes full of lasciviousness. "What a figure!"

Pursing her lips, Qiao Nian glared coldly at the man. Her blood was boiling with rage. She turned away and walked around the man, heading outside.

The man continued barring her way with utmost persistence. He yearned to take off his clothes right there and then and spend a whole night with this beauty.

Qiao Nian quickened her pace, her face slightly flushed.

Previously, she had indeed fallen into Shen Xing's trap. She could smell the lust drug on Shen Xing's body, but she had sealed her acupuncture points with a silver needle after she left!

As time passed, the numbing effect of her acupoints began to wear off.. The lust drug was about to take effect.

Chapter 43: Taken Advantage

If she didn't leave quickly to take a shower, she would probably end up like a cat in heat, just like Shen Xing.

"Hey, gorgeous, why are you leaving so fast?" Breaking into a small jog, the man caught up with Qiao Nian and grabbed her hand. He smiled as he said, "Don't go! Come on, let's have fun!"

Seeing that the man had moved closer again, Qiao Nian's expression darkened. Without hesitation, she gave the man a punch, knocking him to the ground.

The man staggered to his feet. He stumbled twice before managing to stand.

Qiao Nian took out a silver needle. Without hesitation, she inserted it into the man's neck, aiming for his laughter acupoint. She watched as the man sat there like a big fool, laughing non-stop. When she turned to leave, she was stopped by the onlookers who had crowded round.

They wanted to see who had the guts to target Gu Zhou's date. When they saw Zheng He, they were no longer surprised.

Zheng He was a foreigner who had grown up overseas. Within his family, many were mercenaries, and every one of them was a ruffian.

Therefore, even though everyone was displeased with Zheng He, they didn't dare to say anything. They just turned a blind eye.

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Zheng He was laughing so hard that he'd wet himself. This was the first time he had been so humiliated. His tears flowed uncontrollably. He clearly wanted to cry, but he couldn't help but laugh.

He glared at Qiao Nian with hatred written all over his face, but there was nothing he could do. Pulling the needle out of his body, he casually tossed it aside.

Gu Zhou had heard from Chen Qing that someone was harassing Qiao Nian. When he hurried over, he saw Zheng He looking humiliated. His gaze fell on Zheng He as he pulled out the needle.

Zheng He raised his sleeve to wipe his tears and glared in the direction Qiao Nian had left in. "If I catch you later and don't manage to kill you, my name won't be Zheng He!"

"Kill who?" Gu Zhou asked coldly. "I'd advise you to stop wetting yourself before you try to throw down any threats!"

Immediately, the onlookers began to laugh.

Zheng He's gaze fell on Gu Zhou's face. He immediately took out his phone and said arrogantly, "Brother, someone's bullying me. Get a few brothers out here, quickly. I'm in the Shen family's courtyard."

Chen Qing frowned slightly and looked at Zheng He with a face full of worry. He moved closer to Gu Zhou and whispered, "Second Young Master, should we escort Madam out?"

Gu Zhou stared unblinkingly at Qiao Nian. Her face seemed to be extraordinarily flushed. "She should be able to handle this."

Chen Qing looked at Gu Zhou in disbelief. He felt that his Second Young Master had to be joking.

Zheng He looked at Qiao Nian and said coldly, "B*tch, just you wait. Even if I don't kill you today, I will kick you out of Country Z. You'll stay in hell forever!"

Matriarch Shen rushed over when she heard the commotion. Seeing that it was Qiao Nian who had caused the trouble, she frowned unhappily. However, she couldn't really let anything happen to Qiao Nian here. Just as she was about to speak, she heard Qiao Nian's voice.

"Don't." Qiao Nian raised her eyebrows slightly and said, "If you can't kill me today, I won't consider you a man. Get out of Country Z and never come back. Stay in hell forever too!"

Wow.

This woman was too arrogant!

How dare she challenge the Zheng family!

She clearly overestimated her own abilities!

Although everyone felt that Qiao Nian was being arrogant, they sincerely hoped that Zheng He would leave Country Z.

At this point, Matriarch Shen shut her mouth. She felt that there was no need to speak anymore. She might as well watch Qiao Nian suffer the consequences.

When Zheng He heard Qiao Nian's words, he laughed out loud in anger. He retorted, "Is there something wrong with your brain, or are you just mentally retarded? What makes you think you can chase me out of Country Z?"

Qiao Nian could feel her body gradually heating up, but she didn't want anyone to see that she was feeling uncomfortable. With a cold expression, she lowered her voice as much as possible. "I'm just repeating what you said."

Zheng He looked at Qiao Nian's gown with disdain. He retorted, "There are tons of people who rely on their bodies to make a living, like you. You're just a piece of trash meant for other people to play with.. How dare you make a scene in front of me? Are you tired of living?"

Chapter 44: Did You Bring a Gun?

Qiao Nian glanced at the public bench beside her and calmly walked over to sit down. Seeing Zheng He approach, she said impassively, "How did all that laughter feel?"

Zheng He stopped in his tracks. His pants were still damp. He had laughed for too long, and now his face felt extremely stiff.

“Hmph, who’s afraid of who?” Zheng He stood leaning against a tree, gazing into the distance with a calm expression. Deep down, he was puzzled. How did Qiao Nian have the guts to just sit there?

Chen Qing, who was standing not far away, observed Qiao Nian’s composed demeanor. His heart surged with emotion.

His Second Young Madam was indeed something else!

Chen Qing moved closer to Gu Zhou and said in a low voice, “Second Young Madam is truly both beautiful and valiant!”

“Did you bring a gun?”

Chen Qing’s good mood dissipated. His Second Young Master was exuding a frigid aura, and looked as cold as ice.

Qiao Xin stood not far away, her eyes red-rimmed. She looked at Qiao Nian worriedly. After a beat, she tugged at Su Yan’s arm helplessly. “Brother Su Yan, will my sister be alright?”

Su Yan frowned when he heard Qiao Xin’s words. “Qiao Xin, you’re too kind!”

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Qiao Xin blinked at Su Yan, her expression full of distress. She whispered, “If Second Young Master Gu had been willing to help my sister, surely things wouldn’t have turned out this way!”

At Qiao Xin’s words, Su Yan glanced at Gu Zhou, who was standing not far away.

Gu Zhou stood there expressionlessly. There was no trace of light in his dark eyes. It was as if he was a mere spectator, and the happenings had nothing to do with him whatsoever.

However, what bothered Su Yan was that Gu Zhou’s gaze never left Qiao Nian’s face.

He was a little unsure of what Gu Zhou was thinking.

“Qiao Nian has committed so many evils. She deserves to be bullied. Don’t feel worried,” Su Yan consoled.

When Qiao Xin heard Su Yan’s words, she felt more at ease. She knew that Su Yan wouldn’t interfere, so she didn’t say anything else.

She looked toward Gu Zhou, who was standing not far away. Gu Zhou didn't seem to have any intention of interfering. If that was the case, there would be another good show soon.

Tonight, Qiao Nian's reputation would be ruined.

Just as everyone was filled with anticipation, eight muscular men walked into the Shen residence.

The man at the front was wearing a suit, and had a thick gold chain around his neck. His collar was unbuttoned all the way to his abdomen, so his abs could be seen faintly. He roared, "Who dared to bully my younger brother? Come out right now!"

With one hand in his pocket, Zheng Xiang gave off a ruthless aura.

Qiao Nian looked at him, her expression blank.

Qiao Xin looked at Qiao Nian and said uneasily, "Sister seems to be frightened. What should we do?"

Su Yan didn't reply, merely gazed quietly at Qiao Nian.

The people who attended the banquet today were all people with status and power. None of them liked Zheng He, but what could they do? Zheng He's status made them all afraid to do anything.

"Qiao Nian is definitely going to lose badly this time. Zheng Xiang is a Class C in the Zheng family. Usually, he handles extremely important missions. On every mission he handles, there will be blood!"

"I think Qiao Nian's innocence will be in jeopardy."

"Second Young Master Gu wanted to protect her just now. If she hadn't insisted on leaving, this wouldn't have happened!"

...

"Who is it? Who dared to bully my brother? Show your face! Otherwise, if I catch you, I'll wring your head off and use it as a urinal!" Zheng Xiang roared impatiently.

"It's me." Qiao Nian sat there, her expression unchanged. Her voice was unhurried, and her eyes were slightly narrowed. There was no hint of fear in her voice.

Zheng Xiang was taken aback.

What?

A woman?

Zheng Xiang couldn't quite believe Qiao Nian's words. He turned to look at Zheng He with questioning eyes.

Zheng He had initially wanted his brother to help, but for some reason, he felt embarrassed. He hadn't even managed to handle a woman.

"Brother, tie her up and send her to my bed.. I'll make sure she suffers tonight!"

Chapter 45: Counterattack in One Move

"Alright." Zheng Xiang gave Zheng He a look and said with a smile, "Brother, you have good taste. This chick is hot!"

Zheng He grinned foolishly. He liked beauties. The prettier they were, the better. If he didn't think that this woman was good-looking, why would he have chosen her?

Zheng Xiang's gaze fell on Qiao Nian's face. He said threateningly, "Little girl, as long as you apologize to my brother and serve him well, this matter will be settled. I'm a magnanimous person, and I won't hold it against you!"

Qiao Nian couldn't help but laugh. It was as if she had heard the funniest joke in the world. Slowly, she spat out four syllables. "Impossible!"

Qiao Nian's reply stunned Zheng Xiang.

It had been a long time since he had met such a fascinating chick.

Cracking his knuckles, Zheng Xiang looked at Qiao Nian coldly. "Little girl, your hair may be long, but you're clearly a short-sighted fool. I, Zheng Xiang, draw blood whenever I attack. Don't blame me for being vicious!"

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Zheng Xiang chose to first launch a verbal attack because he didn't want to strike a woman, especially a beautiful lady like Qiao Nian.

After all, he had to treat the fairer sex with gentleness!

However, when Zheng Xiang saw the disdain on the woman's face, he could not help but frown. He felt that his dignity had been compromised. He said threateningly, "I've given you an easy way out. Since you've chosen not to take it, I'll make sure you learn your lesson!"

If he didn't beat this woman up till she was ruined, his name wouldn't be Zheng Xiang!

Zheng Xiang flexed his wrist, and the muscles on his arm bulged, bursting out of his suit jacket!

The people around them turned pale with fear and looked at Qiao Nian sympathetically.

"Oh my god, Zheng Xiang is going to hit her. This young lady is in trouble!"

"Isn't that so? This young lady is too much. Couldn't she just take the easy way out?"

"Quick, let's leave. Quick! Remember, we can't ever provoke Zheng He and the Zheng family again. For the sake of our pitiful lives!"

...

At this moment, Qiao Nian stood up elegantly and looked at Zheng Xiang, her gaze steady and calm. "There's no need to show mercy!"

Hearing Qiao Nian's words, the onlookers were all astonished.

Zheng Xiang was stunned for a moment. He gave a wild laugh. "Interesting, very interesting. This is the first time I've seen a woman who wants to die!"

Qiao Nian couldn't be bothered to argue with Zheng Xiang. She narrowed her eyes and looked at him coldly, silver needles in hand.

Zheng Xiang was stupefied, his gaze falling on the silver needles in Qiao Nian's hand. He mocked, "You're indeed a female. All you know how to do is fight with embroidery needles. Here's some advice: you should just have scrambled home earlier today and focused on sewing clothes. Don't embarrass yourself outside!"

Qiao Nian didn't say anything. Instead, she flicked her wrist just a little. As Zheng Xiang rushed towards her, the six silver needles in her hand flew towards Zheng Xiang like beams of cold light, all of them piercing into Zheng Xiang's body.

Zheng Xiang maintained his offensive stance, but his body had fallen out of his control. He had no idea what was happening.

"What did you do to me!" Zheng Xiang glared at Qiao Nian, his eyes filled with rage and resentment. He said in exasperation, "What's so good about playing petty tricks? Let go of me if you dare. Let's have a fair fight!"

"Aren't we fighting fairly?" Qiao Nian walked in a circle around Zheng Xiang, a trace of a smile in the corners of her eyes.

“You’re using a dirty trick!” Zheng Xiang absolutely refused to admit that he was weaker than her.

He believed that as long as Qiao Nian let go of him, he would definitely beat her to the ground.

Qiao Nian walked up to Zheng Xiang. Her eyes were cold as she poked Zheng Xiang’s chest with her index finger. Zheng Xiang fell backwards, toppling towards the ground uncontrollably.

The people who had arrived with Zheng Xiang hurried to catch him.

Zheng Xiang glanced at the people around him and said angrily, “None of you have any sense at all. Hurry up and remove the silver needles from my body! What are you thinking? Do you want to leave them in for the new year?”

Chapter 46: Hercules?

Only upon hearing Zheng Xiang’s words did the men come back to their senses. Hurriedly, they stepped forward and began to pull the silver needles out of Zheng Xiang’s body one by one.

After all the silver needles were removed, Zheng Xiang regained control of his body. He sneered at Qiao Nian.

Zheng Xiang’s eyes were cold. He raised his fist and swung it viciously towards Qiao Nian’s face.

The hearts of the onlookers all began to race in fear. Some were so frightened that they hurriedly shut their eyes, unable to continue watching.

Everyone silently muttered a prayer for Qiao Nian.

However, the scream they had been anticipating did not come.

Everyone opened their eyes in unison to see what was going on, but what they saw stunned them all.

Qiao Nian was a small young lady, slender and almost weak-looking. Yet her thin hand caught hold of Zheng Xiang’s fist in an instant.

Zheng Xiang himself was stunned. He wanted to retract his hand, but Qiao Nian didn’t release her grip, preventing him from moving.

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While everyone was still in a daze, Qiao Nian swiftly dislocated Zheng Xiang's arms and kicked sharply at Zheng Xiang's knee, forcing Zheng Xiang to fall down on his knees in front of her.

"Although it's not the new year yet, I'll take it that you're here to wish me a happy new year." Qiao Nian, who seemed to have gained several inches in height, looked down at Zheng Xiang in contempt. There was no trace of a smile on her face. "If you cause any more trouble, I'll make sure you suffer the consequences!"

At this moment, Zheng Xiang was kneeling on the ground with shock written all over his face. His mind was filled with Qiao Nian. He couldn't believe that Qiao Nian could counter his fist with just one hand.

How was this possible?

Who exactly was this Qiao Nian?

Zheng Xiang looked up at Qiao Nian. For some reason, he felt that Qiao Nian looked like a demon from hell, making him shiver.

Qiao Xin, who was standing in the crowd, gasped as she looked at Qiao Nian in fear. She didn't expect Qiao Nian to be so skilled. How was she able to dodge Zheng Xiang's attack?

Qiao Xin clenched her fists tightly. She yearned to walk towards them and help Zheng Xiang hit Qiao Nian right this instant.

However, she only dared to picture the scene, nothing more. She could only stand there and worry.

Qiao Nian slowly raised her right leg, her ten-centimeter-tall high heel grinding into Zheng Xiang's shoulder. She leaned forward slightly and exerted a little strength with her right leg, causing Zheng Xiang to instantly turn pale.

Cold sweat broke out on Zheng Xiang's forehead, and his veins bulged. He looked up at the woman in front of him, his eyes filled with shock and disbelief.

She was so strong!

Zheng Xiang was starting to doubt himself.

He had always thought that he was a good fighter. Now, it seemed that his skills were just average.

The onlookers almost thought that they were watching a martial arts flick. One had to know that in modern society, few people were this skilled at defense.

They sized Qiao Nian up. Qiao Nian was only 1.65 meters tall. She looked so thin and weak. How could she be so strong?

At this moment, they all had the same thought in mind. No matter who they provoked, they couldn't afford to offend Qiao Nian.

Qiao Xin's face was pale and beads of sweat had appeared on her nose. Her heart was beating faster and faster, as if it would jump out of her mouth at any moment.

She suddenly recalled something. If Qiao Nian had used the same amount of strength to slap her back then, would her head have separated from her body?

Some things didn't bear thinking about. The more she thought about it, the more afraid she became.

Qiao Xin swallowed nervously.

Should she be thanking Qiao Nian for showing mercy back then?

Qiao Xin quickly dismissed the thought.

Hatred flashed in her eyes as she looked at Qiao Nian. Qiao Nian had stolen her shares and her man. How could she thank such a despicable and shameless person?

She had to quickly think of a way to get the shares back. And, she had to win Gu Zhou's heart.

Qiao Xin's gaze gradually shifted to Gu Zhou's face. Looking at his handsome profile, a trace of bashfulness flashed in her eyes..

Chapter 47: Get Over Here and Apologize!

"You." Qiao Nian looked at Zheng He, who was standing not far away. She curled a finger and said coldly, "Get over here and apologize!"

Previously, when Qiao Nian said anything like this, everyone felt that she was just putting on an empty show of strength.

But now, everyone was looking at Zheng He with gloating expressions. None of them liked a little bully like Zheng He.

Zheng He looked at Qiao Nian in shock. He had already been thoroughly humiliated. This young lass still wanted him to apologize.

Pft!

She could dream on!

Zheng He looked at Zheng Xiang, who was not far away. He hadn't expected his cousin to lose to this little girl.

He glanced at the people Zheng Xiang had brought with him. Although they were all of good build, their skills were much weaker than Zheng Xiang's.

However, as the saying went, two fists were no match for four.

Zheng He rolled his eyes and glanced at the seven of them. "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and attack!"

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When the onlookers heard Zheng He's words, they looked toward him with contempt. They had never seen such a shameless man.

Then, they turned to look at Qiao Nian worriedly. Even if Qiao Nian was skilled, there were seven of them on the other side. Qiao Nian still didn't have a chance of winning.

However, the battle ended after barely a second. In a flash, the seven men were beaten to the ground, much to everyone's disbelief.

In that instant, many young daughters present, who were from wealthy families, became Qiao Nian's fans.

Each one of them had been pampered and spoiled from a young age. They had always been told to be ladylike, to be educated and polite, etc. They had never seen such a hot-blooded scene. They were so excited that they all began to applaud.

"Qiao Nian is so amazing. How can she be so cool? I want her to teach me martial arts!"

"Oh my god, she's the modern version of the Fairy Sister, Wang Yuyan from Eight Books of the Heavenly Dragon!"

"Hubby Qiao Nian, I want to give birth to your child!"

...

In her high heels, Qiao Nian approached Zheng He step by step. She looked at him expressionlessly and said, "Kneel! Apologize!"

Zheng He belonged to the main branch of the Zheng family. He would inherit the family business in the future. He had already been humiliated when he wet his pants here just now.

If he knelt down and begged Qiao Nian for mercy, he would be even more humiliated. He would lose every shred of his dignity.

Zheng He lifted his chin slightly and stood there unmoving, refusing to kneel. He wanted to run from the scene, but his legs had turned to jelly in fear of Qiao Nian. His legs refused to obey his commands.

Qiao Nian kicked Zheng He's knee sharply, forcing him to kneel.

"Plop."

Zheng He's right leg, which Qiao Nian had kicked, had been dislocated. He fell to his knees uncontrollably.

Zheng He looked down at the cobblestones beneath his feet. His brain was still short-circuiting.

How had he lost?

There was no way he could have lost!

"Apologize!" Qiao Nian said, glaring at Zheng He coldly.

Due to her vigorous exercise, the lust drug in her body was flaring up at an even greater speed. Gradually, her face began to flush red.

She tried hard to suppress her bodily urges. If Zheng He had not come to find fault with her, she would have been able to get rid of the lust drug in her body long ago. She would no longer need to suppress it so bitterly.

Zheng He's mind was in a mess. He looked up at Zheng Xiang, who had already stood up. Zheng Xiang's arms were drooping uncontrollably. Zheng He knew that he could no longer count on Zheng Xiang.

Zheng Xiang gave Zheng He a glance and walked over to Qiao Nian's side. With a cold expression, he said threateningly, "Master Zheng will never forgive you for bullying the Zheng family."

Qiao Nian tucked her hair behind her ear elegantly. Smiling mockingly, she said, "The victor is king, and the loser is a thief. Now that you've lost to me, not only are you unwilling to admit defeat, but you're even using someone else's name to pressure me? Aren't you embarrassed at all?"

The onlookers nodded in agreement. They were very happy to see the Zheng family being bullied.

“You...”

Before Zheng Xiang could finish speaking, Qiao Nian interrupted him.

“What about me? Since the young ones couldn’t beat me, you’ll call in the old ones? I’ve already understood how shameless this Zheng family is.”

Chapter 48: Calling for Reinforcements

With that, Qiao Nian looked down at Zheng He, who was by her feet, and asked coldly, “Do you want to apologize? Or do you want me to break every single one of your bones?”

Qiao Nian’s voice was as gentle as ever, but the words she spoke made one feel as if they were in the dead of winter, chilling to the bone.

Zheng He looked at Qiao Nian in fear. The Zheng family had never apologized, and would never do so.

“In your dreams! Pft! I’m telling you, I’m definitely getting my family’s mercenaries to kill you!” Zheng He said viciously, his face livid.

If Zheng He had not been crying, Qiao Nian would have thought that he was still a man. But Zheng He was bawling like a baby in front of her. It was truly disgusting.

“Mercenaries?” Qiao Nian looked at Zheng He with a faint smile on her face. “Do you think I’m afraid of you?”

The onlookers had thought that Qiao Nian would quit while she was ahead. They didn’t expect Qiao Nian to continue provoking Zheng He.

Although the spectacle today was satisfying, they couldn’t help but worry about Qiao Nian.

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The Zheng family’s mercenaries carried firearms.

No matter how skilled Qiao Nian was, how could she dodge a bullet?

“Alright, then do you dare to wait here until my father arrives?” Zheng He wiped the tears off his face and said, sniffing.

“Why wouldn’t I dare to?” Qiao Nian sneered. She really looked down on Zheng He. Apart from calling for reinforcements, this good-for-nothing had no other abilities. “If your father can’t beat me, will you call your grandfather over?”

The people around them couldn’t stop smiling. They felt that Qiao Nian had a very good point.

Zheng He and Zheng Xiang looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief. They had never seen such an arrogant and despotic woman in their lives.

Zheng He took out his phone from his pocket shakily. Just as he was about to make a call, he heard a cold voice from afar.

“Are you done fighting?” Gu Zhou stepped past the crowd and walked elegantly towards Qiao Nian.

His gaze toward Qiao Nian was very gentle, so gentle that it wouldn’t be surprising if water was flowing from his eyes.

Qiao Nian turned to glance at Gu Zhou. Her red lips curved up slightly. “Not bad. I just started warming up.”

“They’re quite dirty. Don’t dirty your hands,” Gu Zhou said gently to Qiao Nian.

Qiao Xin, who was standing not far away, looked at Gu Zhou in disbelief. She had not expected this cold man to be so gentle with Qiao Nian.

Everyone around them was also stunned. The Second Young Master Gu was rumored to be as cold as ice. The word “gentle” simply wasn’t in his dictionary.

Qiao Nian smiled and nodded. She seemed to agree with Gu Zhou.

When Gu Zhou and Qiao Nian stood side by side, they looked like the male and female leads in a manga. The man was handsome and suave, while the lady was petite and exquisite.

Gu Zhou gave Zheng He a disdainful glance, as if taking another look would cause his eyes to sting. His voice was as cold and low as ever. “Mr. Zheng, I have a debt to settle with you.”

Zheng He’s knees were aching terribly. He could only stand up after the people around him helped him up.

However, no one understood why Gu Zhou would say that. The Gu and Zheng families were arch-enemies, and the two families had never had any business dealings with each other.

Zheng He had long since sobered up. He looked up at Gu Zhou, then at Qiao Nian, who was standing beside Gu Zhou. His face was pale.

Oh my god, he had angered Gu Zhou's woman!

Zheng He still remembered what his father had told him. As long as he didn't offend the Gu family, he could do whatever he wanted.

"Chen Qing."

Chen Qing, who had been standing in the crowd, walked over.

"Chop off one of his hands!" Gu Zhou said expressionlessly.

Gu Zhou's words stunned everyone around him. They looked at Gu Zhou in disbelief. At this moment, they realized that Qiao Nian was someone they couldn't afford to offend.

Because Qiao Nian was under Gu Zhou's protection.

Chapter 49: Bastard!

Chen Qing was also momentarily stunned. He hadn't brought a knife with him. As his gaze fell on a nearby rock, he wondered if he should use the rock to smash Zheng He's hand off.

"By the way, cut off his tongue as well. He's too noisy!" Gu Zhou said expressionlessly. "He insulted my date and humiliated me. He should bear the consequences."

Chen Qing gave a murmur of assent.

The people around them trembled in fear.

Qiao Xin, who was standing in the crowd, looked at Gu Zhou in disbelief. Gu Zhou was cold, and treated people so ruthlessly. It seemed that it would not be easy for her to get Gu Zhou's heart.

Zheng He was trembling in fear. His pants were wet again. He had wet himself twice in a row today.

Zheng He took out his phone and called his father with trembling hands. His father was the only one who could save him now.

Fortunately, the call went through very quickly.

Zheng He wiped his tears and sniffled. In a pretentious manner, he said, “Dad, hurry up and save me. Gu Zhou has gone crazy. For the sake of a b*tch named Qiao Nian, he actually wants to cut off my hand and my tongue. You have to kill them!”

The other end of the line seemed to hesitate for a moment before Zheng An’s voice came through.

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“Did you just say Qiao Nian?”

“Yes, that’s right. That little b*tch is called Qiao Nian!” Zheng He said indignantly. “She relied on her good looks and petty means to defeat us utterly. She even forced me to kneel down and apologize to her!”

The more Zheng He spoke, the angrier he became. He yearned to tear Qiao Nian to shreds right now.

“Qiao Nian from An City?”

“Yes, that’s her!”

When Zheng An heard Zheng He’s words, his chest tightened. His hand, which was holding the phone, began to tremble involuntarily. He yearned to crawl through the phone line to Zheng He and give this unfilial son two hard slaps.

“Bastard! What else can you do but cause trouble?!”

Zheng He was stunned for a moment. He glanced at his phone in disbelief. Was the person speaking really his father?

His father had always doted on him the most. He had always been gentle with him. How could he be so fierce?

Zheng He felt that he must be hallucinating.

“Dad, listen to me. They’re the ones who bullied me. They…”

Before Zheng He could finish his sentence, Zheng An interrupted him mercilessly.

“If you say another word of nonsense, I’ll cut your tongue off. From what I know of Qiao Nian’s cold nature, how could she bother to even speak with you? You must have provoked her!”

Zheng He blinked in confusion. “Dad, do you know her?”

“If she didn’t save me back then, our family wouldn’t have managed to get where we are today. Indeed, the two of us would have been separated by life and death long ago. She’s our family’s great benefactor!”

Zheng He was so shocked that he dropped his phone.

He hurriedly picked up his phone again. He couldn’t believe—he didn’t dare to believe—that the person who had saved his father back then was Qiao Nian.

Zheng An’s voice, full of exasperation and anger, came through the phone. “You unfilial son! You’re in big trouble. Hurry up and give her the phone!”

The onlookers watched as Zheng He’s expression turned uglier and uglier. They couldn’t help but feel curious. In the end, they saw Zheng He crawl to Qiao Nian on his knees.

Everyone’s expression changed. Zheng An must have wanted to say something vicious to Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian glanced at the phone. At Zheng He’s request, she picked it up.

The lust drug in her body had already flared up, and her entire body was aching terribly. All she wanted to do now was resolve this trivial matter as soon as possible so that she could cure the poison.

Qiao Nian took the phone and turned on the speaker.

Zheng An’s respectful voice came through the phone.

“Miss Qiao, thank you for saving me back then. If it weren’t for you, I would have been reduced to a pile of bones long ago. I’ve remembered your kindness till today, but I never would have thought that when I next contacted you, it would be because my unfilial son offended you. I’m truly sorry!”

Zheng He lowered his head even more. He didn’t know that Qiao Nian had saved his father’s life.. Surely he couldn’t be blamed for this!

Chapter 50: Rather Die Than Submit

There was silence as everyone turned to look at Qiao Nian.

When Gu Zhou heard Zheng An’s voice, he turned to glance at Qiao Nian, his expression indecipherable.

Qiao Nian was actually Zheng An's life savior?

When everyone present realized this, they were all stunned.

At this moment, Qiao Xin gritted her teeth and glared at Qiao Nian. If looks could kill, Qiao Nian would have died a million times over.

Qiao Xin really hadn't expected Qiao Nian to be so lucky.

However, this was also the first time Qiao Xin had gotten to know Qiao Nian from a new perspective.

Qiao Nian was highly adept at martial arts and possessed excellent medical skills. What else could she be hiding? Qiao Xin found herself incredibly curious.

Su Yan gazed unblinkingly at Qiao Nian, his eyes filled with admiration. This was the first time he understood Qiao Nian on a deeper level. He felt that he must have misunderstood her in the past.

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Su Yan finally realized why Teacher Liu liked Qiao Nian so much. So Qiao Nian was really a medical genius.

Suppressing her resentment, Qiao Xin glanced at Su Yan. Just as she was about to speak, she saw Su Yan gazing at Qiao Nian affectionately.

Qiao Xin's eyes flashed. Carefully, she tugged a little at Su Yan's sleeve and whispered, "Brother Su Yan, if her medical skills are so advanced, why did she set fire to the school building?"

At Qiao Xin's words, Su Yan's good impression of Qiao Nian instantly vanished.

Even if Qiao Nian was a genius, so what? Qiao Nian was clearly just lucky.

If he had been the one who had run into Zheng An back then, then he would have been Zheng An's life savior.

At this moment, Qiao Nian's expression softened and she spoke gently into the phone, forcibly suppressing the rising discomfort in her body. "Uncle Zheng, what happened that year was nothing; it's not a big favor at all. I've already forgotten about it. Don't take it to heart."

On the other end of the call, when Zheng An heard Qiao Nian's words, he sensed that she was no longer willing to settle this matter peacefully. He sighed silently and said,

“You have full authority over this matter. Do whatever you want. I’ll make no complaints.”

When Zheng He heard Zheng An’s words, his expression changed in an instant. He hurriedly snatched the phone away and shouted, “Father, you can’t do this to me! Save me!”

“That’s enough! Shut up!” Zheng An’s impatient voice came from the phone. “Apologize properly to Miss Qiao until you’ve gained Miss Qiao’s forgiveness. I’m telling you, if you don’t do as I say, you’ll no longer be a part of the Zheng family. You are not my only son!”

After the call ended, Zheng He looked at Qiao Nian. All the blood had drained from his face.

“Brother, apologize quickly!” Zheng Xiang said anxiously.

At this moment, the lust drug in Qiao Nian’s body had completely flared up. Her eyes gradually glazed over. She forced herself to look at Zheng He and say, “I just want a sincere apology!”

If Zheng An had spoken properly to Zheng He just now, Zheng He would have been willing to apologize to Qiao Nian. However, when Zheng He thought of his father’s words—“You are not my only son!”—his mind went blank. In a daze, he pounced toward Qiao Nian.

Even if he had to die, he would drag Qiao Nian down with him.

With nimble reflexes, Gu Zhou sent Zheng He flying with a kick. He called out, “Chen Qing.”

Chen Qing immediately stepped forward, holding a knife. Previously, he had gotten someone to bring him a knife from the Shen family’s kitchen. Swiftly, he chopped off Zheng He’s hand.

Zheng He cried out in agony!

Seeing this, Chen Qing swiftly dislocated Zheng He’s jaw and cut off his tongue with the knife. In the end, he even kindly repositioned Zheng He’s jaw.

Zheng He was in so much pain that he was on the verge of fainting. He couldn’t make a sound right now, either. Suppressing his pain, he had no choice but to agree to wait for Zheng Xiang to call the ambulance.

Today was Matriarch Shen’s birthday banquet, and yet, blood was shed. She couldn’t even blame the two of them, for she could not afford to offend either of them.

The bloodstains on the cobblestones had all been cleaned up. It was as if the bloody scene from just now had just been an illusion. Everything returned to normal.

Matriarch Shen ushered the other guests into the banquet hall.

The onlookers around her had finally dispersed. Lifting up her skirt, Qiao Nian walked briskly toward the gates.

As she jogged, her gaze began to cloud over, and the door in the distance gradually turned blurry..