

## Mr. Gu, Your Replacement Bride Is A Big Shot! #Chapter 71 - Wang Lin

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Chapter 71 - Wang Lin Online -

### *Chapter 71: Wang Lin*

Qiao Xin wasn't completely stupid. Worried that she would give herself away, she hurriedly lowered her head.

However, her mind was in a mess. She had to investigate what exactly had happened back then.

"Actually, this pendant doesn't belong to my sister. I just wanted to test if Brother-in-law would misunderstand my sister. Brother-in-law, I was really just joking..." Qiao Xin said, her expression serious.

At this moment, Qiao Nian was looking at Lu Zhu expressionlessly. She tried hard to suppress the inexplicable affection she felt for Lu Zhu.

Gu Zhou gave Qiao Xin a meaningful look. As if he was an outsider, he explained impassively, "This pendant is very important to him."

"This pendant was from five years ago, during the autumn season..." Qiao Xin made up her mind and stepped forward. Smiling at Qiao Nian, she was just about to spill everything when she was interrupted by hurried footsteps...

"Second Young Master!" Su Xue hurried into the room anxiously.

"Who are you..." Frowning, Lu Zhu looked toward the woman.

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"Mr. Lu, this is my mother." Qiao Xin thought to herself about how fortunate it was that she had called Su Xue before she arrived. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to handle this situation alone.

"Mom, why are you here?" Qiao Xin turned to look at Su Xue, pretending not to know anything. She looked innocent and harmless.

Seeing how sweet and obedient Qiao Xin was, Su Xue's eyes couldn't help but turn red. She began to speak in a persuading manner. "Xinxin, we've already hidden that matter from everyone for five years. We can't keep it a secret anymore."

Qiao Nian, who was standing to the side, frowned slightly. She didn't think Su Xue would tell the truth about the evil acts she had carried out back then.

But Qiao Xin hadn't understood. She looked at Su Xue in utter shock, disbelief written all over her face. "Mom!"

"I know that you and Wang Lin are close friends, but how can you beat those big shots yourself?"

When Gu Zhou heard the name "Wang Lin", a trace of shock flashed in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

"Mom!" Qiao Xin had no idea who Wang Lin was. She looked at Su Xue in confusion.

Su Xue tugged at Qiao Xin's arm and said sternly, "For some things, it's better to tell the truth as it is. Five years ago, Wang Lin was drugged, and someone assaulted her, ruining her purity. After that, she died in childbirth. I know you've always wanted to find the person who hurt your friend, and avenge her, but we have to act within our means!"

Qiao Nian stood coldly at the side. She felt that Su Xue must truly be talented at making things up. Wasn't Su Xue afraid that Lu Zhu would investigate this matter?

Su Xue pulled Qiao Xin behind her, giving a helpless sigh. "Mr. Lu, Xinxin and Wang Lin were good friends. Xinxin has always wanted to avenge her, so she tends to spout nonsense. I'll definitely prevent her from spouting nonsense in the future."

Lu Zhu toyed with the pendant in his hand and asked seriously, "So you're saying that... the girl from that night five years ago was Wang Lin?"

"Yes, yes, yes. We didn't know that this pendant was yours either. If we had known..."

Before Su Xue could finish her sentence, Lu Zhu interrupted her.

"Did anyone say this pendant was mine?" Lu Zhu placed the pendant on the coffee table. His voice was cool and pleasant to the ear.

Qiao Nian looked at Lu Zhu in shock.

"That night, I drank too much. Someone took my pendant. I didn't expect that person to commit such acts and use this pendant as an identifier." Lu Zhu frowned, his expression displeased.

Qiao Xin inhaled. Fortunately, she hadn't blurted out that she herself was the woman from five years ago. Otherwise, in the eyes of everyone, wouldn't her purity be ruined?

Hearing Lu Zhu's words, Qiao Nian lowered her gaze in disappointment. It seemed that it would truly be difficult to find that person.

Su Xue was the first to react. After exchanging a few more pleasantries, she congratulated Lu Zhu on finding the pendant. Then, she pulled Qiao Xin away to leave.

"Hold on." Gu Zhou glared at Qiao Xin coldly.

Qiao Xin and Su Xue both turned to look at Gu Zhou.

"Were you friends with Wang Lin?" Gu Zhou looked calmly at Qiao Xin..

*Chapter 72: The Precious Daughter of the Lu family*

"Yes." Qiao Xin nodded, her heart beating wildly.

"How old would she be now if she were alive?"

"Almost twenty-two," Su Xue said sadly. Then she sighed, looking as if she was feeling sorry for Wang Lin.

Gu Zhou didn't speak, but looked meaningfully at Su Xue and Qiao Xin.

Although Qiao Xin didn't understand what Su Xue had meant to achieve, or why Gu Zhou was asking more questions, she still put on a broken-hearted facade, even managing to squeeze out a few tears.

Su Xue brought Qiao Xin out of the room. Just as the two of them reached the living room door, they heard Gu Zhou speak.

"Butler, don't let any Tom, Dick, or Harry in here again!"

"Yes, yes, Second Young Master. There won't be a next time," the butler said, his voice tinged with fear.

Su Xue stopped in her tracks, cold sweat breaking out on her back. She glanced at Qiao Xin, who was standing next to her. She regretted her actions now.

If Qiao Xin had married into the Gu family as planned, she could visit the Gu villa as and when she pleased. If that happened, Gu Zhou would definitely treat her with utmost respect and hospitality.

Qiao Nian looked at the two people leaving, then at Gu Zhou and Lu Zhu. She pursed her lips. How could these two men believe Su Xue's words so easily?

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Oh, right.

Why had she never heard of the name Wang Lin?

"Qiao Nian."

Qiao Nian came back to her senses. She looked up at Gu Zhou. Meeting those dark eyes, she couldn't help but feel nervous.

"Do you think your mother is telling the truth?" Gu Zhou looked at Qiao Nian intently, his voice as deep and pleasant as ever.

Qiao Nian was stunned. She didn't understand why Gu Zhou was asking her this. She pretended to think carefully, then shook her head.

"You don't believe her?" Gu Zhou studied Qiao Nian's face, as if he were committing her every expression to memory.

"I think you don't believe her yourself. Since you don't believe her, then go and investigate." Qiao Nian smiled.

"If I remember correctly, right after Lu Zhu lost the pendant, you were sent to the mental hospital."

As soon as Gu Zhou finished speaking, Qiao Nian's heart skipped a beat. Her expression faltered slightly.

Was Gu Zhou suspecting her?

Qiao Nian lowered her gaze, sighed, and nodded. "Is there any connection between the two events?"

Gu Zhou didn't expose Qiao Nian either. Casually, he asked, "Then, do you know Wang Lin?"

Qiao Nian shook her head and replied impassively, "No."

Qiao Nian didn't want Gu Zhou to continue questioning her. She continued, "If there's nothing else, I'll make a trip down to the pharmacy to prepare your medicine."

Gu Zhou nodded.

When Qiao Nian passed by Lu Zhu, she glanced up at him. She still found Lu Zhu familiar, but try as she might, she simply couldn't recall where she had seen him.

However, Qiao Nian retracted her gaze very quickly and continued walking out of the room.

After Qiao Nian left, Lu Zhu sat down lazily on the sofa and asked, "You've found the pendant. Ah Zhou, what do you plan to do with it?"

"It's just a dirty thing. I'll throw it away." Gu Zhou thought of Qiao Xin's hypocritical face and felt inexplicably disgusted.

Lu Zhu could understand Gu Zhou's actions. Someone else had been wearing something that belonged to him for such a long period of time. Even though he had gotten it back, it could no longer be clean now. "Do you believe what they said?"

Gu Zhou snorted and said, "If it's false, they'll give themselves away very quickly."

Lu Zhu nodded and stood up. "I should leave. I have other things to do tomorrow."

"Visiting your sister again, I assume."

"Yes," Lu Zhu answered. His eyes were a little red as he pursed his lips. "She's been gone for nearly twenty years now..."

Gu Zhou recalled that when the daughter of the Lu family had died, her body could not be found. No matter how hard the Lu family tried, they could not find her body.

Moreover, the daughter of the Lu family had been betrothed to him.

Gu Zhou placed a hand on Lu Zhu's shoulder and patted him once. "She will live on forever in everyone's hearts."

Thinking of his younger sister's photograph, Lu Zhu felt a lump rise up in his throat. He nodded and walked out..

### *Chapter 73: Relapse*

Gu Zhou saw Lu Zhu off. His expression was dark, as if he were a monster from hell.

He had investigated the incident five years ago and found that Wang Lin was involved, but Wang Lin had already died by then.

Could it be that the person who had saved his life was really Wang Lin?

He had seen photos of Wang Lin. She was a thin and weak girl.

Gu Zhou sat on the sofa. When he thought of how that small and weak-looking girl had suffered through her pregnancy alone, only to die in despair during childbirth, he found himself unable to breathe.

She was dead.

When he thought of this, Gu Zhou's breathing grew heavier and heavier, and his eyes grew red. His heart felt empty. It was as if he had fallen into the depths of the sea. He found himself enshrouded in suffocation and pain, no longer able to see the light from the surface of the ocean.

Perhaps he was the one who should have died.

With this thought in mind, Gu Zhou gave up struggling and obediently sank into the sea.

When Qiao Nian came in, she saw Gu Zhou lying on the sofa, his face unnaturally pale. She asked worriedly, "Gu Zhou, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

The bottom of the sea was so quiet, so very quiet.

Gu Zhou was watching himself approach Wang Lin on the operating table. Wang Lin was lying there, so skinny that she was all skin and bones. Her eyes, large as round bells, were fixed doggedly on the surgical light above her head.

Her child was crying its lungs out in a pool of blood.

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He picked up the child and looked at Wang Lin's pitiful state. His body began shaking uncontrollably.

Gu Zhou came back to his senses. He was now lying at the bottom of the sea with Wang Lin beside him. At this moment, Wang Lin looked just like how she had looked when she was dying on the operating table.

At this moment, a gentle voice came from the surface of the ocean, calling out to him.

"Gu Zhou."

"Gu Zhou."

...

The voice grew louder. He was about to respond when he saw a hand reach down from above and grab his hand.

“I’m here. You’ll be fine.”

The gentle female voice rang out again, soothing Gu Zhou’s tumultuous and uneasy heart.

He followed the hand up and up until he resurfaced.

Light. It shone down on him, almost blinding in its brightness.

His chest heaved once.

Gu Zhou’s eyes flew open.

The first thing that came into his vision was Qiao Nian’s pretty face. She no longer looked as calm as she usually did. Beads of sweat had formed on her forehead, and her hair was plastered to her face.

Instinctively, Gu Zhou let go of Qiao Nian’s hand, forcibly suppressing his anger. “Get out!”

Qiao Nian stood up calmly. Stepping to the side, she said, “I told you, as long as I’m still your wife, I won’t leave you behind. I won’t be a widow either.”

Gu Zhou’s mind was filled with images of Wang Lin’s expression of despair. His eyes grew redder and redder. He sat up and said angrily, “Don’t make me repeat myself.”

“Good boy, listen to me. You need to rest!” Qiao Nian smiled at Gu Zhou.

Good boy?

Gu Zhou’s expression darkened. Breathing heavily, he tried to say something, but he felt a cold, painful sensation at the back of his head. His eyelids grew heavy.

He lay on the beach, basking in the sun. The sun was so warm and comfortable.

Qiao Nian carefully laid Gu Zhou on the sofa. She retracted the silver needle she had inserted at the back of his head. After she put it away, her gaze fell on Gu Zhou’s hands.

There were many marks on his hands, some new, some old.

When he had flown into that panic attack, he had been clenching his fists tightly, almost as if his life depended on it.

Was his dream that terrifying?

Just as Qiao Nian was about to leave, Gu Zhou's indistinct voice came from the sofa behind her.

"I'm sorry—"

Startled, Qiao Nian turned to look at him. He was still frowning, as if he were in a nightmare. His eyelashes were trembling.

She sat down beside him again to see if he was awake. Suddenly, his hand grasped hers.

"I'm sorry—"

Gu Zhou murmured softly.

Qiao Nian carefully inspected Gu Zhou. If she wasn't wrong, he was talking in his sleep..

*Chapter 74: Bridal Carry*

Was he apologizing?

Apologizing to whom?

Perhaps this was why his illness often flared up.

Qiao Nian wanted to retract her hand and leave, but his grip was too tight. She gave up.

After an indeterminate amount of time, Qiao Nian grew sleepy and fell asleep on her side.

The servants in the house were also afraid of waking them up, so they did not dare to approach.

Slowly, night fell.

In a daze, Gu Zhou opened his eyes. All he could see was darkness.

He had just moved his hand when he felt a faint softness in his palm. Under the moonlight, he saw that he had been holding Qiao Nian's hand. His expression changed and he hurriedly let go.

Qiao Nian casually took her hand aside. In a daze, she fell asleep again.

Gu Zhou's expression darkened. Had he actually fallen asleep on the sofa with Qiao Nian?



How was this possible?

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How could he let his guard down around an outsider?

At this moment, footsteps could be heard from outside. Following that, the lights in the living room were switched on.

Gu Zhou instinctively squinted his eyes. When he got used to the brightness, he saw Zhao Qian walking in, supporting Grandma.

On the way here, Matriarch Gu had heard from someone that Gu Zhou and Qiao Nian were sleeping side by side. She was so happy that her smile had nearly split her face apart. Now, in a low voice, she said dotingly, "Ah Zhou, quickly carry Nian Nian back to her room to sleep. Don't let her catch a cold."

Carry Qiao Nian?

Zhao Qian frowned slightly and quickly said, "Grandma, Second Brother..."

Zhao Qian was about to say that Gu Zhou had a fear of women when she saw Gu Zhou pick up Qiao Nian in a bridal carry and walk towards the second floor with an indifferent expression.

The light in Zhao Qian's petal-shaped eyes gradually faded until her eyes had turned completely dark.

Oh, right.

When Second Brother was with Qiao Nian, he lost his fear completely.

Matriarch Gu looked at Zhao Qian in confusion. Seeing that her mind was somewhere else, she asked, "What's wrong? What did you want to say just now?"

"I'm fine," Zhao Qian said insincerely.

How was this fair?

How was it that Second Brother no longer feared women only when he was with Qiao Nian?

This wasn't fair.

She had clearly known Gu Zhou for a longer time than Qiao Nian had. Why wouldn't Gu Zhou touch her?

Matriarch Gu had no idea what Zhao Qian was thinking. She walked to the sofa and sat down. When she thought of how Gu Zhou had carried Qiao Nian, her eyes filled with joy.

This child, Gu Zhou.

Ever since he was a child, he had never liked to talk. Neither did he like to interact much with the opposite sex. After that incident five years ago, he immediately contracted a phobia of females.

The only woman he hadn't been afraid of was her, his grandmother.

Sigh.

As his grandmother, she was really worried about his marriage—the biggest event in his life. She was truly afraid that Gu Zhou would be alone for the rest of his life.

Zhao Qian sat down beside Matriarch Gu and glanced at the bandages on the coffee table. Her eyes darted to the side, and she said, "Grandma, Second Brother's hands seem to be..."

When Matriarch Gu heard Zhao Qian's words, she pursed her lips in annoyance and said, "His hands must have suffered some small injury, nothing more. What's there to be afraid of? Would he be unable to carry his wife just because of some cuts? Surely that would be too melodramatic of him!"

Zhao Qian was speechless.

She looked at Matriarch Gu in disbelief. In the past, whenever Gu Zhou did something, Grandma would always be worried sick over him.

"Grandma, should we still tell Second Brother about what happened today?" Zhao Qian asked hesitantly. She had only taken one glance at Second Brother today.

"There's no need." At the thought of Gu Zhou picking Qiao Nian up, Matriarch Gu couldn't help but smile. It seemed that the Gu family would gain a grandchild very soon. "Nothing is more important than him providing company for his wife. Alright, take me back to my room!"

Matriarch Gu returned to her room. Seeing that Zhao Qian was about to leave, she hurriedly called Zhao Qian over and said, "Qian Qian, come and take a look at this."

Zhao Qian looked at Matriarch Gu in confusion and took the photograph from her. There were many young and handsome men in the photograph.. "Grandma, I don't know any of these people!"

## chapter 75: Blind Date

Translator: | Editor:

These are all potential partners for blind dates!” Matriarch Gu looked at Zhao Qjan with a smile and saw that Zhao Qjan had her head lowered. Thinking Zhao Qjan was just shy, she quickly explained. “All grown men should find a wife, and all grown women should find a husband. You’re not young anymore. It’s about time for a blind date.”

Grandma.” Zhao Qjan placed the photograph on the coffee table beside her. Leaning against Matriarch Gu affectionately, she said while blushing, “I want to stay by your side, always.”

“How can that be?” How could Matriarch Gu not be aware of Zhao Qjan’s little plans? However, it wasn’t up to her to expose that matter. “All girls have to get married eventually.”

Zhao Qjan smiled helplessly. “Grandma, I’m still young. I want to finish my studies first

“Oh, you. Regardless of whether you’ll get married, you should find a boyfriend first” Matriarch Gu glanced at the photograph on the coffee table and continued, “You can also find a boyfriend from school. Bring him home for Grandma to take a look, and I’ll examine him to make sure he’s up to standard!

Zhao Qjan felt even more helpless.

“I raised you single – handedly. I’m going to organize your marriage myself!

Zhao Qjan was suddenly touched. She stared intently at Matriarch Gu and spoke softly. “Grandma.

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“Are there any boys you like in school? Matriarch Gu asked seriously.

Zhao Qjan shook her head shyly.

What about this? I think the eldest young master of the Li family isn't a bad choice. Would you like to meet him at Sunset Cafe tomorrow? Matriarch Gu said, picking up the photograph on the coffee table and handing it to Zhao

Qjan

Zhao Qjan glanced at Matriarch Gu and took the photograph hesitantly. She looked at the photograph. This man was not bad-looking either. If she recalled correctly, Matriarch Gu was referring to Li Kun.

Li Kun was one of the most distinguished gentlemen here. If she continued to decline, she would seem like an ungrateful wretch.

Zhao Qjan pursed her lips. Smiling, she nodded.

“Alright, it's settled. Go back to your room and sleep!” Matriarch Gu gave a satisfied smile.

“Okay.

As Zhao Qjan spoke, she stood up and walked towards the door. On the way back to her room, she kept thinking about how to ruin the blind date.

The next morning.

Elegant music began to play in the room.

Qjao Nian was still half asleep. She groped blindly around her pillow, but still didn't manage to grab her phone. In the end, she gave up and got out of bed.

Seeing that her phone was on the bedside table, she grabbed it and put it beside

her ear.

“Hello?”

“Nian Nian, something has happened. Come and help me!”

“What is it? Qiao Nian was still not fully conscious.

“Help me go on a blind date!” Su Xiao’s anxious voice rang through the phone

“Aren’t you a firm believer of marriage?” As Qiao Nian spoke, she glanced around. This was her room. Why couldn’t she remember when she had returned?

Su Xiao said helplessly, “It’s my mother, of course. She’s insisting that I go on a blind date. Can you go as my replacement? Oh right, it’s at Sunset Cafe at ten o’clock!”

Qiao Nian hung up and saw Su Xiao’s text. She tidied up briefly and left.

Qiao Nian appeared at Sunset Cafe with a bouquet of tulips in her hands. From afar, she saw a man with a tulip on his table, and hurriedly walked towards him.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry. I’m really sorry for being late.” Qiao Nian looked apologetic as she swiftly took a seat opposite the man.

Li Kun was reading a contract on his phone when he heard her gentle voice. He looked up and saw a fair-skinned beauty sitting opposite him.

“It’s okay, Miss Zhao. Please have a seat.” Li Kun smiled at Qiao Nian. “I arrived early.”

Miss Zhao?

What was going on?

However, when Qiao Nian saw the token they had agreed on, the tulip, she pushed that surprise to the back of her mind. "Thank you."

As the two of them chatted, Li Kun looked at Qiao Nian, his eyes full of friendliness. He asked, "What do you do in your free time?"

### *Chapter 76: Awkward*

Qiao Nian was here to ruin the blind date anyway. She casually leaned back in her chair. After some thought, she smiled and said, "I'm a very busy person. I sleep, eat, and play games."

The smile on Li Kun's face grew even brighter. This was the first time he had met such an interesting and realistic girl.

"Mr. Li, I'm here today to say..." Before Qiao Nian could finish her sentence, she saw Zhao Qian walking in with tulips in her hands

Qiao Nian frowned slightly. Seeing Zhao Qian approach them, she suddenly recalled that Li Kun had greeted her as "Miss Zhao". Instantly, she realized that the man in front of her was on a blind date with Zhao Qian.

"Er..." Qiao Nian stood up and said awkwardly, "I'm sorry, I think I've mistaken you for someone else."

Li Kun looked at Qiao Nian in surprise, disappointment flashing in his eyes.

Zhao Qian walked over, holding a bouquet of tulips. When she saw Qiao Nian, she looked surprised. "Second..."

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Li Kun looked at Qiao Nian in surprise, disappointment flashing in his eyes.

Zhao Qian walked over, holding a bouquet of tulips. When she saw Qiao Nian, she looked surprised. "Second..."

Zhao Qian swallowed the words that were about to leave her mouth. Second Brother had been very low-key about his marriage, so many people didn't know the identity of the Second Young Madam of the Gu family. Deep down, she didn't want Qiao Nian to be Gu Zhou's wife either.

“Sister, why are you here?” Zhao Qian looked at Qiao Nian in shock. Qiao Nian quickly picked up the flowers. With an apologetic smile on her face, she said nonchalantly, “I’m sorry, I mistook him for someone else. Go on, go

on!”

As Qiao Nian spoke, she stood up, holding the flowers. She looked around and saw a man sitting by the window. There was a tulip next to his hand.

Indeed, she had made a mistake!

Qiao Nian hurriedly walked over.

Frowning slightly, Zhao Qian watched as Qiao Nian began her blind date with another man. Her gaze fell on Li Kun’s face. Seeing Li Kun staring at Qiao Nian longingly, she smiled.

She didn’t even have to do anything else. This blind date was already ruined.

With this in mind, Zhao Qian no longer felt burdened. She sat down across from Li Kun and said with a smile, “Mr. Li, how do you do!”

Only then did Li Kun reluctantly drag his gaze away from Qiao Nian and onto Zhao Qian’s face.

“I’m sorry,” Li Kun said guiltily, noticing that he had forgotten himself. “Mr. Li, it’s fine. You don’t have to take it to heart. Just treat this as a chance to make another friend,” Zhao Qian said sweetly, smiling at Li Kun.

Li Kun nodded perfunctorily. He couldn’t help but glance at Qiao Nian again. Then, he remembered that he was on a blind date, and could only force himself to look at Zhao Qian. “Miss Zhao, your family must have urged you to come here, right?” Li Kun said with a smile.

The smile on Zhao Qian’s face didn’t change, but her heart skipped a beat. She understood that Li Kun had most likely only changed his mind after seeing Qiao Nian.

“Grandma wanted me to marry as soon as possible. I’m sorry for making things difficult for you.” Zhao Qian still had a bright smile on her face as she spoke politely. Hearing Zhao Qian’s words, Li Kun secretly heaved a sigh of relief. “Miss Zhao is really as understanding and kind as the rumors say. From now on, we’ll be friends.”

Zhao Qian gave a small smile.

“Just now, Miss Zhao called that lady Sister. The two of you…” Li Kun probed.

Zhao Qian looked at Li Kun. As if she had suddenly remembered something, she said, "We're quite close. She's my older sister."

Zhao Qian followed Li Kun's gaze and saw Qiao Nian sitting opposite a man in his thirties.

Why would Qiao Nian go on a blind date with another man? Could it be that Qiao Nian knew that she would be chased out of the Gu family sooner or later, so she was trying to find a husband beforehand?

At the thought of this, Zhao Qian was overjoyed. She had to tell Grandma and Second Brother the good news. Then, she would see what Qiao Nian would be able to say.

At this moment, Qiao Nian was trapped in an abyss of suffering. All she could hear was the unending rambling of the other man, and she caught herself slowly dozing off..

#### *Chapter 77: Blind Date with a Beast*

"Miss Su, I heard that you're the head designer. No wonder you give off a simply outstanding aura."

"Miss Su, you seem to be quite eligible, just barely worthy of me. I won't ask much of you. I just want you to stay at home after we get married to take care of your husband and children."

"Miss Su, after we get married, I'll be in charge of the external affairs, while you'll be in charge of the internal affairs. I'm not young anymore, and I need to have a child soon. If possible, we'll go for a fertility examination soon."

"Miss Su, before we get married, our assets have to be fairly divided. What's yours is mine, and what's mine is still mine."

Qiao Nian frowned. She thought to herself that if Su Xiao had come, she would have slapped this man long ago.

She sat up straight and smiled at the man. Seeing that the man was stunned, she pursed her lips.

Just then, the service staff arrived with two steaks.

Qiao Nian smiled at the service staff and said in fluent English, "Hello, can I



have a cup of warm water? I would also like a pair of chopsticks.”

Li Yuan, who was sitting directly across from Qjao Nian, had never expected her to be so unsophisticated.

Wasn't she the head designer? How could she not know that one had to use a knife and fork to eat steak?

Didn't she know that one didn't ask for warm water in Western restaurants?

Didn't she know that the employees of this Western restaurant were all from Country M?

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Li Yuan did not want to be looked down upon by the service staff. He quickly said in English, “Im sorry, she doesn't need chopsticks or wam water. She wants a glass of ice water.”

Seeing that the service staff was about to leave, Qjao Nian repeated her request.

The service staff nodded and left.

After the service staff left, Li Yuan could no longer stand it. He turned to Qjao Nian coldly and said, “Miss Su, you have to use a knife and fork to eat steak, not chopsticks!

“Also, there's only ice water here, not warm water,” Li Yuan said fimly.

Qjao Nian threw her fork and knife onto the table, instantly attracting everyone's attention, including Zhao Qian and Li Kun.

Only then did Li Kun realize that the man was actually his third uncle.

Li Yuan sensed that other people were now staring at him. When he thought about how he had been embarrassed by the woman in front of him, he

slammed the table in a rage and stood up.

“You look like a decent human being, but I didn’t expect you to be so stubbornly old-fashioned!” The more Li Yuan thought about it, the angrier he became.

“When in Rome, do as the Romans do. Don’t you understand? Were in a Western restaurant, so we have to follow the rules of Western cuisine.”

“All I know is that we should do whatever is comfortable. Why can’t we use chopsticks hen we’re eating steak?” Qjao Nian sat there calmly, looking fearlessly at Li Yuan. “Everyone values cultural integration. Why are you the exception?”

Li Yuan was at a loss for words. She was right. Everyone valued cultural integration these days.

Qjao Nian continued, “You want me to be a full-time stay-at-home wife, and you want all my money to belong to you. Where in the world can you find such a good nanny for free? Oh right, if you manage to find one, do recommend one to me. I need a nanny to make money for me!”

Li Yuan was so angry that his face turned green. He raised his hand, preparing to hit Qjao Nian, but someone grabbed his hand in midair.

Li Yuan turned his head and saw that it was Li Kun. His expression turned ugly.

He said furiously, “Let go of me!”

His nephew had seen him on a blind date. How embarrassing!

“Third Uncle, remember that you’re a gentleman,” Li Kun said resignedly.

There’s no need for grace. Let go of me!” Lee Yuan was livid. “Im going to beat this b\*tch to death!”

Qjao Nian looked at Li Yuan's face, full of rage and humiliation, and frowned.

"Is the middleman of this blind date a human or a dog? How could he make me go on a blind date with a beast?"

Li Yuan's expression darkened further. It was now so dark that one could practically see ink dripping off his face.

"Let go of me! I'm going to beat this b\*tch to death!" Li Yuan had never been insulted like this in his life, and he was livid.

Hearing Li Yuan's words, Qjao Nian gave a faint smile and continued, "The only words that come out of your mouth are swear words. If you're not a beast, then what else could you be?"

*Chapter 78: The Impotent Man*

Translator: | Editor:

At this moment, Zhao Qian walked over. She glanced at Li Yuan, then at Qiao Nian, asking worriedly, "Sister, are you okay?"

"I'm fine." As Qjao Nian spoke, her phone began to ring. Seeing that it was Su Kiao calling, Qiao Nian got ready to leave the restaurant to answer the call.

"Stop right there!" Li Yuan pushed Li Kun away and stood directly in Qiao Nian's path. "You're paying for this meal!"

Qiao Nian stood there in silence. She looked at Li Yuan calmly, as if she was looking at a pile of shit.

Li Yuan sensed the disdain in Qiao Nian's gaze and raised his hand in anger, preparing to hit her.

Qiao Nian grabbed Li Yuan's hand. In a burst of strength, she dislocated his

hand as she pushed him away, taking the opportunity to slap him hard as well.

Li Yuan's hand and face ached terribly. He looked at Qiao Nian in a rage. If

looks could kill, Qiao Nian would have died a thousand times over.

"How dare you hit me? I'm telling you, I'll kill you right now!" Lee Yuan

threatened her without hesitation.

Qiao Nian picked up a wet towel from the table and elegantly wiped her hands

clean. With a disdainful expression, she said, "You look down on women just because you have a few dollars. All you do is keep insisting that they become

full-time housewives for you. You even say that your wife's money should

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belong to you. Is your brain filled with shit? You're so fat. Is whatever you have

between your legs no longer functional? You should go to the hospital to treat

your impotence first."

Li Yuan's face was now flushed red with embarrassment. He did not expect this

woman to immediately discover his impotence. However, he was still in

public, so he had to continue pretending no matter what. He snapped, "You're

talking nonsense!

Li Kun stood at the side. Looking at Qiao Nian's valiant and charming figure,

his heart began to race.

Seeing that Qiao Nian was leaving, he hurriedly chased after her. "Miss Qiao."

Qiao Nian was about to pick up the phone when she heard Li Kun's voice. She

turned around and saw that Li Kun and Zhao Qian had both stepped out of the

restaurant.

Qiao Nian was no fool. Li Kun and Zhao Qian were supposed to have a blind

date today, but there was something wrong with the way Li Kun was looking at her. He seemed to have taken a liking to her.

Then, wouldn't she ruin Zhao Qian's good fortune?

As she thought about this, Qiao Nian's frown deepened. She looked coldly at Li Kun and asked, "Mr. Li, can I help you?"

Li Kun also sensed that Qiao Nian was distancing herself from him. Thinking that Qiao Nian was trying to make boundaries clear because of his Third Uncle, he hurriedly said in an ingratiating manner, "Miss Qiao, my Third Uncle is someone who will seek revenge for the smallest grievance. Why don't I send you back?"

Under the sunlight, Li Kun had a faint smile on his face, making one feel as warm as the summer wind.

There's no need," Qiao Nian said indifferently. She was about to hail a taxi when she saw a car stop in front of her.

Chen Qing?

Why was he here?

After Chen Qing got out of the car, he walked to the back seat and opened the door for Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian got in.

After closing the car door, Chen Qing turned to look at Zhao Qian. Smiling, he asked, "Miss Zhao, would you like to return home with us?"

Zhao Qian looked at the door of Chen Qing's car, which was already closed. Her lips spasmed. Chen Qing had clearly never intended for her to get in the car.

“Then we’ll leave first.” Without waiting for Zhao Qjan to reply, Chen Qing began to walk towards the driver’s seat.

Zhao Qjan watched as the car drove off. She stood by the side of the road, her mind in a mess.

For as long as she could remember, her second brother had never once asked Chen Qing to specially pick her up.

Li Kun looked at the car and frowned slightly, thinking of the young man who had just gotten out of the car. “Miss Zhao, was that Chen Qing?”

Gu Zhou rarely went out, but Chen Qing often did. In public, Chen Qing represented Gu Zhou..

#### *Chapter 79: Failed Blind Date*

Zhao Qian came back to her senses with a jolt. Still wearing an elegant smile, she nodded. “Yes.”

Li Kun’s brow furrowed slightly, but it quickly cleared. He said, “Chen Qing is Gu Zhou’s secretary and bodyguard. He came to pick Miss Qiao up personally. Miss Zhao, what exactly is your Second Brother’s relationship with Miss Qiao?”

A trace of panic flashed in Zhao Qian’s eyes.

She could not tell anyone about Second Brother’s marriage. Otherwise, when she married Second Brother, others would ridicule her for being his second wife.

Zhao Qian’s mind raced. She gave a faint smile and said gently, “Sister Qiao has good medical skills. Grandma’s legs haven’t been well lately. Sister Qiao has been the one helping with the treatment. Now, Sister Qiao is also helping Second Brother with his illness.”

She knew medicine?

She was so outstanding, and she had such an interesting soul.

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At this moment, Li Kun felt that she was the other half he was looking for.

His heart was beating faster and faster.

Li Kun turned to look at Zhao Qian and said, "Miss Zhao, although my next request is very presumptuous, I still want to ask if you can give me Miss Qiao's contact information."

The smile on Zhao Qian's face did not change. However, her heart had already sunk to the bottom.

When Zhao Qian returned home, the sky had already turned dark. When she heard from the servant that it was time for dinner, she took the initiative to go upstairs to invite Matriarch Gu to dine with her.

At this moment, Matriarch Gu was painting in the study. When she saw Zhao Qian, she hurriedly put down the brush in her hand and called Zhao Qian over. "Qian Qian, come over and take a look. What do you think of my painting?"

Zhao Qian smiled and walked over. She greeted, "Grandma." Her gaze fell on the painting on Matriarch Gu's desk. She looked at the lotus flowers in the painting and smiled.

"Grandma's painting is simply amazing. The layout of this lotus flower painting is unrestrained and imposing, The general air of the painting is one of risk but with a firm foundation, and carries limitless vitality. The strokes are unbelievably powerful and strong, and the composition is amazing. The

aesthetic effect is obvious. This is a rare masterpiece." Zhao Qian smiled at Matriarch Gu and said admiringly, "Grandma, you can even become a great artist in Chinese painting now."

"This child. Your mouth is as sweet as honey." Matriarch Gu looked at Zhao Qian with a happy smile and pointed at the pair of mandarin ducks in the river. "This is what I wanted you to see."

Zhao Qian blushed slightly when she saw the birds.

"When you get married, this painting will be framed and hung in your new home." Matriarch Gu looked at her painting in satisfaction. Her gaze fell on Zhao Qian's face and she asked, "How was your blind date this time?"

Hearing Matriarch Gu's words, Zhao Qian hesitated. She did not speak.

Matriarch Gu's smile faded. She looked worriedly at Zhao Qian and asked, "Did he not make an appearance?"

Zhao Qian hurriedly shook her head and said, "Mr. Li doesn't seem to be interested in me."

When Matriarch Gu heard this, she was stunned. Zhao Qian had grown up by her side and was raised single-handedly by her. How could Li Kun not be interested in Zhao Qian?

She had been taking note of Li Kun for a long time and felt that he was outstanding in every way. That was why she had arranged for Zhao Qian to go on a blind date with him.

However, Matriarch Gu could not ask why directly. Still, she would feel uncomfortable if she didn't know. She could not help but ask, "Did he say something awful?"

Zhao Qian lowered her gaze in embarrassment. Biting her lip, she shook her head and said, "He's just... Second Sister-in-law..."

Matriarch Gu was confused.

Zhao Qian explained, "Second Sister-in-law was also at the cafe at that time. She wanted to meet someone with the surname Li, so she mistook Li Kun for the gentleman she wanted to meet. Li Kun also thought that she was me, and he..."

Towards the end, Zhao Qian lowered her head and said, "He's taken a liking to Second Sister-in-law."

When Matriarch Gu heard Zhao Qian's words, she instantly understood. She smiled and took hold of Zhao Qian's hand. "It's fine. Grandma will pick another good choice for you, and introduce him to you.."

#### *Chapter 80: Telling Tales Discreetly*

Matriarch Gu had always felt that Qiao Nian was very outstanding. Such an outstanding child would naturally attract the attention of other outstanding youths.

Zhao Qian couldn't compare to Qiao Nian. Coupled with the fact that Qiao Nian had reached Li Kun first, there was nothing one could do about Li Kun taking a liking to Qiao Nian.

"Grandma, let's go down for dinner!" Zhao Qian smiled at Matriarch Gu. However, she was puzzled. Wasn't Matriarch Gu curious as to why Qiao Nian was meeting other men?



“Alright, let’s go down for dinner!” Matriarch Gu was a little worried that Zhao Qian would be displeased with Qiao Nian over this matter. She consoled her, saying, “Don’t take this to heart. Nian Nian didn’t do it on purpose. This just means that you and Li Kun weren’t meant to be.”

A trace of surprise flashed in Zhao Qian’s eyes.

Qiao Nian had just married into the Qiao family not long ago, yet Grandma was already favoring her to such an extent.

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Qiao Nian had stolen her blind date from her. Not only did Grandma not blame Qiao Nian, but she also consoled Zhao Qian not to be unhappy with Qiao Nian over this matter.

The shadow in Zhao Qian’s eyes dissipated in an instant. Smiling, she looked up at Matriarch Gu and said sweetly, “Grandma, Second Sister-in-law didn’t do it on purpose. She was meeting up with someone else in the cafe, but she mistook Li Kun for him.”

The smile on Matriarch Gu’s face gradually faded. She frowned slightly and asked in confusion, “Why did she ask someone out?”

“I-I think it’s a blind date...” Zhao Qian lowered her head. Her entire manner was one of embarrassment, as if it were difficult to speak.

Blind date?

Matriarch Gu frowned slightly. Puzzled, she looked at Zhao Qian and asked, “Why didn’t you say so earlier?”

“I-I didn’t know how to say it,” Zhao Qian said hesitantly. She didn’t understand why Matriarch Gu was questioning her now. She felt that Matriarch Gu should be questioning Qiao Nian instead.

“Did you drop a hint that she was on a blind date on purpose?” Matriarch Gu asked, enunciating every word.

Zhao Qian looked at Matriarch Gu with fear and unease written all over her face. She reached out and grasped Matriarch Gu’s hand. Frowning, she explained with utter sincerity, “Grandma, Second Sister-in-law was on a blind date. I should have told you everything, but I was afraid that there would be a

misunderstanding, Perhaps that person was Second Sister-in-law’s patient. I can’t say something so improbable!”

Zhao Qian explained seriously, her face flushed red with worry.

Matriarch Gu looked at the state Zhao Qian was in and gently patted her hand. She consoled her softly, "Good child, I know what you mean. You're still too young. You have to learn to trust your Second Sister-in-law."

A trace of coldness flashed in Zhao Qian's heart, but she put on a meek facade as if she had been taught a lesson. She nodded and said, "Grandma, I understand. I will always trust my Second Sister-in-law!"

Matriarch Gu nodded in satisfaction.

The grandmother and granddaughter pair were about to head downstairs when Zhao Qian glanced at the document on the table by accident. The document had the words "Last Will and Testament" written on it in red.

However, the names of who would inherit, as well as details regarding the division of the inheritance, were not yet written on the document.

"Grandma!" Zhao Qian's eyes instantly turned red. Looking at Matriarch Gu with teary eyes, she sobbed as she asked, "Grandma, you will live a long life. Why did you write this? You..."

Towards the end, Zhao Qian was already sobbing uncontrollably.

Matriarch Gu looked at Zhao Qian's heartbroken expression. Previously, she had been worried that Zhao Qian would deliberately sow discord in front of her. Now she knew that the child was wholeheartedly committed to the Gu family.

"I just wanted to settle my affairs in advance." Matriarch Gu took out a tissue to help Zhao Qian wipe her face. "Good child, don't cry."

"Grandma, you can clearly live to a hundred or beyond. Qian Qian just wants to stay by your side." The more Zhao Qian spoke, the more upset she felt. Tears began to stream down her face.

"All humans will have to plan their future ahead of time." Matriarch Gu placed the will into the cabinet and locked it up. She did not want Zhao Qian to feel upset upon seeing it. "This is a good thing."

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.