

Mr. Gu, Your Replacement Bride Is A Big Shot! #Chapter 81 - A Direct Confession!

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Chapter 81 - A Direct Confession! Online -

Chapter 81: A Direct Confession!

“Grandmother?”

Qiao Nian’s voice rang from outside the room.

Zhao Qian turned to the side and hurriedly wiped her tears away.

Matriarch Gu smiled. She said happily, “Nian Nian, come in!”

Qiao Nian pushed the door open and entered. She froze when she saw that Zhao Qian seemed to have been in tears.

Zhao Qian’s smile reappeared on her face. She greeted softly, “Second Sister-in-law.”

Qiao Nian smiled in return and closed the door. “Miss Zhao, you’re here too.”

When Qiao Nian had got home, she had changed into a white nightdress made of real silk. Her hair was now tied up in a bun, and she no longer looked as charming as she had in public. All that was left was an almost unworldly calm.

“Second Sister-in-law, you don’t have to treat me like an outsider. Just call me Zhao Qian.” Zhao Qian smiled.

“I’m really sorry about what happened at the coffee shop today,” Qiao Nian said with a guilty expression. “I was going to apologize to you specially, but since you’re here with Grandma, I’ll speak to both of you at the same time.”

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Qiao Nian felt that Zhao Qian would definitely tell Grandma about the incident. That was why she took the initiative to come clean.

Zhao Qian was slightly stunned. She didn’t expect Qiao Nian to take the initiative to speak up. She quickly shook her head and said with a smile, “Second Sister-in-law, I

believe in you. Mr. Li and I are not meant to be together. This has nothing to do with you.”

Qiao Nian looked at Zhao Qian in surprise. She didn't expect Zhao Qian to say this. Could it be that Grandma had scolded Zhao Qian, so Zhao Qian had no choice but to say this?

“Moreover, Second Sister-in-law, you even deliberately maintained a distance from Mr. Li. That was already extremely considerate of you,” Zhao Qian said with a smile.

Qiao Nian had initially thought that Zhao Qian was arrogant and despotic, but now it seemed that she was actually quite an understanding person.

Since Zhao Qian was being so magnanimous, Qiao Nian couldn't afford to be petty. She said, “This was my fault from the beginning. Thank you for understanding.”

After thanking Zhao Qian, Qiao Nian looked at Matriarch Gu and said, “Grandma, I went on a blind date today.”

Zhao Qian froze. Slightly stunned, she looked at Qiao Nian in disbelief. She hadn't expected Qiao Nian to be so straightforward.

Matriarch Gu gave a start. Her eyes turned slightly red.

Although she trusted Qiao Nian, her words made her realize something.

Qiao Nian did not fancy that unfilial grandson of hers, Gu Zhou!

This wouldn't do!

She couldn't let such a good granddaughter-in-law get snatched away!

Matriarch Gu shook her head. Clutching her chest, she hurriedly said, “Nian Nian, if you think that Gu Zhou...”

“Grandma, it's like this.” Worried that Matriarch Gu would fly into a panic, Qiao Nian explained softly, “My best friend was forced to go on a blind date by her family. This man is about ten years older than her. She was worried that the man would humiliate her, so she asked me to go on the blind date in

her stead, and reject that man.”

After that, Qiao Nian explained how she had mistaken Li Kun for the man she had been supposed to meet.

When Matriarch Gu heard this, she heaved a sigh of relief. Satisfied, she hurriedly pulled Qiao Nian to the sofa and made her sit down. "Child, it's fine if you don't tell me about such a small matter."

"Because the blind date was with someone from the Li family, I was afraid that some nonsensical rumors would reach Grandma's ears, so I came to explain." As Qiao Nian spoke, she glanced at Zhao Qian for a fraction of a second, from the corner of her eye.

Zhao Qian was slightly taken aback. She had indeed wanted to tell tales, but she had held back when she spoke.

At Qiao Nian's words, Matriarch Gu glanced at Zhao Qian and shook her head. "If you didn't tell me about this, I wouldn't have known."

Qiao Nian looked at Zhao Qian in surprise. Didn't Zhao Qian mention this?

Then why was Zhao Qian crying?

Zhao Qian nodded and said, "Second Sister-in-law, don't worry. I was present at the scene. I can prove your innocence. From now on, no one shall mention this again."

Qiao Nian smiled. "Grandma, Auntie Zhang has already prepared breakfast. Let's go down for dinner!"

"Alright, you can leave first. I'll leave in a while." Matriarch Gu looked at Qiao Nian with satisfaction. Qiao Nian was indeed the granddaughter-in-law she had painstakingly selected.

"Zhao Qian, what do you think of your Second Sister-in-law?" Matriarch Gu asked with a smile.

"Second Sister-in-law is sincere and upright. I think she's a very good person!" Zhao Qian said, following Matriarch Gu's intentions.

Matriarch Gu's smile became even brighter. She nodded in approval. "That's right!"

Chapter 82: How Was The Blind Date?

Matriarch Gu took out the will again and wrote Qiao Nian's name down in the space reserved for the heir of her inheritance.

Zhao Qian lowered her gaze, hiding the disappointment in her eyes. Very quickly, she put on a bright smile.

Matriarch Gu carefully placed her thumbprint on the will before putting the document back in the cabinet. Seeing that Zhao Qian was still smiling, Matriarch Gu knew that Zhao Qian was alright with her decision, and was even more satisfied with her.

“Qian Qian.” Holding onto Zhao Qian’s hand, Matriarch Gu said gently, “Nian Nian is a sensible girl. She will have to act as a pillar for the entire Gu family in the future. I believe that she will definitely take good care of everyone in the Gu family. She won’t mistreat you.”

Before Zhao Qian could speak, Matriarch Gu continued,

I’ve already prepared your dowry since you were a child. Don’t worry, Grandma won’t let you down either.”

Zhao Qian’s eyes turned red. She shook her head vigorously and said in a choked voice, “Grandma, I hope that you can live to a hundred years old. I want to stay by your side for the rest of my life. I don’t mind having no assets at all. I also believe that Second Sister-in-law can take good care of the entire

Gu family!”

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Matriarch Gu knew that Zhao Qian was speaking from her heart. This child had only known one thing since she was young—how to be filial. She knew very little of anything else.

While she was still alive, she had to help Zhao Qian find a good husband.

Qiao Nian heard only Zhao Qian’s comments about her, and heard nothing after that. She walked directly downstairs.

After taking a few steps, she saw Gu Zhou walking out of his room. He stood in the corridor, his face pale.

“Twas just looking for you.” Qiao Nian quickly walked towards Gu Zhou and said, “Wait a little while.”

As she spoke, Qiao Nian entered her room and took out a medicine bottle. Just as she was about to pass it to Gu Zhou, she heard Gu Zhou speak.

“How did your blind date go?”

Qiao Nian froze for a second. She knew it. She had been wondering how Chen Qing had known that she was at the cafe today when she had left the house alone.

So Gu Zhou had arranged for someone to keep an eye on her. Look, now he was here to interrogate her for her crimes.

Qiao Nian placed her hands behind her back and looked up. A lovely smile appeared on her face. "Master Gu, are you not confident? Tell me, how many men in this world can compare to you?"

The greeting of "Master Gu" left Gu Zhou stunned for a moment. His brow, which had been deeply furrowed, gradually relaxed. He leaned against the door and looked at the woman's little face, which was tilted playfully in his direction. He felt extremely pleased.

"Why are you looking for me?" Gu Zhou looked down at Qiao Nian. His gaze fell on her cherry-red lips. Somehow, he couldn't move his eyes away.

"Here's your medicine." Qiao Nian shook the bottle, allowing one pill to fall into her palm, and brought the pill to Gu Zhou's lips. "Here, try it."

Qiao Nian's tone was as if she had prepared an amazing meal for Gu Zhou to try. However, when Gu Zhou looked at the mud-like round pill in Qiao Nian's hand, he could only frown.

"Is this edible?"

Seeing that Gu Zhou clearly didn't think much of the pill, Qiao Nian explained patiently, "Although it looks ugly, it's very effective. It's good for your health."

After Qiao Nian spoke, she saw that Gu Zhou had opened his mouth and was about to speak. Without hesitation, she stuffed the pill into his mouth.

Gu Zhou's entire heart was against eating it, but as soon as the pill entered his mouth, he tasted the faint aroma of strawberry. It was not as bad as he had imagined.

Qiao Nian had adjusted the formula for this Miracle All-Healing Pill many times in the past. Worried that Gu Zhou wouldn't be used to the smell, she even added strawberry flavor to the recipe.

"How is it?" Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou in anticipation. She was a little worried that Gu Zhou would dislike the taste.

"It's not bad," Gu Zhou said calmly, his expression indifferent.

Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou intently. Seeing that he didn't seem to dislike it, she smiled and stuffed the medicine bottle into Gu Zhou's hand. "One pill each before lunch and dinner."

Gu Zhou looked dazedly at the blue and white porcelain bottle in his hand.

“Come on, let’s go eat!” Qiao Nian smiled at Gu Zhou. Seeing that he was hesitating to speak, she asked in confusion, “Is there anything else you wanted to speak to me about?”

“How long have you been the principal of An University?” Gu Zhou’s voice was cool and pleasant to the ear, as always..

Chapter 83: I Want Your Signature

“Huh?” Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou in confusion. Was Gu Zhou actually showing an interest in her?

This was truly a rare occurrence.

Qiao Nian thought silently to herself.

“For how long?” Gu Zhou asked again.

“About... ten years!” Qiao Nian said after some thought.

Although Gu Zhou knew that Qiao Nian wasn’t as simple as she seemed, he was still a little surprised by her reply.

“In that case, when do you plan to award me my doctoral certificate?”

Qiao Nian was speechless.

Gu Zhou was a head taller than Qiao Nian. Now, standing in front of her, he had to lower his gaze to meet her eyes. His phoenix-like eyes narrowed as he asked, “Don’t you remember, Principal?”

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Gu Zhou’s voice was as cold as ever, but there was a hint of danger in it.

Qiao Nian seemed to remember Wang An mentioning this matter before. He said that someone had completed their postdoc PhD overseas, and the university needed to issue a certificate.

At that time, she was overjoyed. This was the first postdoc student who had graduated after she had taken over An University. Back then, she had practiced her signature countless times, just so she could help the student sign their certificate herself.

However, she had never expected that the student would be Gu Zhou.

Back then, she had been locked up in the mental hospital, and she had lost contact with the outside world.

“Principal, are you planning to make me repeat my studies at the university?” Gu Zhou raised his eyebrow and looked at Qiao Nian coldly, his gaze carrying a hint of a threat.

“No, no.” Qiao Nian quickly waved her hand and said seriously, “I’ll get Vice-Principal Wang to sign the certificate and send it over.”

After Qiao Nian spoke, she saw that Gu Zhou’s expression had cleared. She heaved a sigh of relief.

“No.”

That simple word from Gu Zhou made Qiao Nian’s heart jump to her throat in fear. Puzzled, she looked toward Gu Zhou.

“want your signature!” Gu Zhou said calmly, as if this matter had nothing to do with him.

Qiao Nian heaved a sigh of relief. She had thought that Gu Zhou was going to make some outrageous request. So this was it. “Sure.”

Gu Zhou followed Qiao Nian out of the room. Holding the medicine bottle tightly in his hand, he said casually, “This tastes good.”

Qiao Nian was slightly stunned. She had always thought that Gu Zhou was cold and didn’t like to joke around. She hadn’t expected him to say anything like that.

‘Was Gu Zhou joking with her?’

Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou’s retreating back. For some reason, she felt that he wasn’t too bad a person.

The family ate dinner together happily. After the meal, Qiao Nian made another trip to the medicinal room.

Qiao Nian was preparing some medicine when she heard someone knock on the door. She said casually, “Come in!”

Zhao Qian pushed the door open and smiled at Qiao Nian. “Second Sister-in-law, I’m here for some candied plums.”

Qiao Nian smiled back. After greeting Zhao Qian, she said, “The candied plums are in the white porcelain bottle in the upper right corner.”

Zhao Qian retrieved a jar of candied plums, then walked over to Qiao Nian. Seeing that Qiao Nian was preparing medicine, she smiled and asked, "Second Sister-in-law, who are you preparing medicine for?"

"This is for Grandma." Qiao Nian had already discovered that Matriarch Gu's heart wasn't very well, so she thought of making some medicine for Matriarch Gu to help with her heart disease. "These can help to suppress Grandma's heart problems."

The smile on Zhao Qian's face faded as she looked at Qiao Nian in confusion. Puzzled, she asked, "Se-Second Sister-in-law, these herbs are for treating colds. Is there anything notable about these ingredients?"

When Qiao Nian heard Zhao Qian's question, she turned to look at her. Smiling, she asked, "Are you familiar with these medicinal herbs?"

"I studied clinical medicine for both Western and Chinese schools. I'm only familiar with a few medicinal herbs," Zhao Qian said, her expression sincere. Grandma had given Qiao Nian all of her inheritance, so it was better for Zhao Qian to know her place in the future.

Qiao Nian looked toward Zhao Qian. She had thought that Zhao Qian was here to pick a fight, but seeing how sincere and eager to learn Zhao Qian looked, she realized that she had been over-thinking.

"These ingredients are indeed used to treat cold injuries, but the proportion of ingredients I've used is different. The resulting medicine will be different as well. These pills may be able to treat more illnesses beyond colds," Qiao Nian explained patiently with a smile.

Zhao Qian nodded thoughtfully.

Chapter 84: Take Off My Trousers?

"Second Sister-in-law, you're really amazing, If there's anything I don't understand in the future, I'll consult you again." Zhao Qian looked at Qiao Nian admiringly.

"You don't have to stand on ceremony." Qiao Nian felt a little uncomfortable under Zhao Qian's gaze. Smiling, she lowered her head and continued to apply the medicine.

"Second Sister-in-law, go ahead. I'll take the candied plums to Grandma." Zhao Qian smiled at Qiao Nian.

"Okay."

After Zhao Qian left, Qiao Nian put all the ingredients into the drawer.

She glanced at the pot of medicinal herbs next to her. The medicine in it was almost done brewing. She stuffed all the ingredients into a medicine packet, then carried the pot to Gu Zhou's room.

Gu Zhou was about to rest when he smelled the scent of Chinese medicine. He frowned and asked, "What are you doing?"

"A medicinal bath!" Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou with a smile. He was wearing a white shirt and well-tailored trousers, accentuating his tall figure.

Although Qiao Nian was a person with a pure heart and a chaste mind, when she saw Gu Zhou like this, she couldn't help but take another look.

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"Medicinal bath?" Gu Zhou frowned, his eyes filled with disdain as he looked at the medicine pot.

"Yes, this can alleviate your illness and heighten your metabolism. It's good for your health." Qiao Nian pointed to the bathroom and asked with a smile, "Shall I fill the tub for you?"

Seeing that Gu Zhou didn't object, Qiao Nian turned around and entered the bathroom.

There was a bathtub in the bathroom. Qiao Nian began to fill the tub with water, then took out the packet of medicine from the medicine pot.

Soon, Qiao Nian had gotten everything ready. Seeing that Gu Zhou had yet to enter, she walked towards the door and saw Gu Zhou sitting on the sofa, looking at his phone.

"Why haven't you come in? I was waiting for you!" Qiao Nian smiled at Gu Zhou.

Gu Zhou's gaze moved away from the phone screen and landed on Qiao Nian's face, confusion written all over his face.

"Hurry up and take off your clothes. Come in! Take a bath!" Qiao Nian urged.

Gu Zhou could faintly smell the scent emanating from the bathroom. His brow furrowed deeper and deeper as he said in a displeased voice, "Ask one of the servants to remove it. The smell is too strong!"

"No." Qiao Nian refused Gu Zhou's suggestion without hesitation. "These medicinal ingredients are very expensive, and I've brewed it specially for you. We mustn't waste it!"

With that, Qiao Nian walked towards Gu Zhou and reached out to grab his hand.
“Quickly!”

Sitting on the sofa, Gu Zhou looked up at Qiao Nian, his gaze fixed on her, his eyes clear and deep.

Qiao Nian was worried that the temperature of the bath would drop, which would affect its medicinal properties. Seeing that she couldn't drag Gu Zhou to the bathroom, she gave up and began unbuttoning Gu Zhou's shirt without hesitation.

In no time, she had removed Gu Zhou's shirt.

Gu Zhou's skin was very fair, perhaps because he had been ill for a long time and had not spent much time under the sun. However, his figure was exquisite.

Beneath his Adam's apple was a pair of well-defined collarbones. The lines defining his chest were perfect and smooth. Further down was his Adonis belt

Qiao Nian couldn't help but swallow.

“Doctor Qiao?” Gu Zhou's voice was low and pleasant to the ear. His voice rose slightly as he looked at her with interest.

Qiao Nian came back to her senses. She coughed awkwardly and quickly stood to the side, remaining quiet.

She was a doctor.

In the eyes of a doctor, all patients had to be the same, regardless of gender.

She couldn't allow herself to become infatuated with Gu Zhou's good looks and figure.

Qiao Nian lowered her head and looked away, thinking that she couldn't look at Gu Zhou anymore.

“Doctor Qiao, aren't you going to help me take off my trousers?” Gu Zhou raised his eyebrows slightly and teased.

Qiao Nian walked towards the bathroom. When she reached the door, she saw that Gu Zhou had not yet arrived. She hurriedly urged, “Come in quickly, don't waste time!”

Although she looked calm on the surface, she was actually very anxious.

She didn't want Gu Zhou to think that she was a hooligan or a pervert. Otherwise, the reputation she had worked so hard to build would be ruined.

Seeing that Gu Zhou had not moved, Qiao Nian looked up..

Chapter 85: Acupuncture

Gu Zhou was staring at her. When he saw her looking over, his hand moved to rest on his belt buckle. His beautiful eyes were filled with laughter.

“Crack!”

The sound of his belt being unbuckled.

Gu Zhou pulled down the zipper of his trousers in a leisurely manner. Seeing Qiao Nian’s face turn red, he took his time removing his trousers.

“You don’t have to take all your clothes off!” Turning away, Qiao Nian walked into the bathroom.

Qiao Nian stood in the shower, holding a silver needle in her hand. Gu Zhou walked over, his pace unhurried. The lower half of his body was wrapped in a towel.

Gu Zhou stepped into the bathtub and sat down calmly, his brow furrowed.

The bathroom was filled with steam. A heavy fog encircled the two occupants.

At this moment, Gu Zhou, who was sitting in the bathtub, looked practically edible.

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“I’ve prepared a packet for the medicinal herbs. You don’t have to worry about the medicinal dregs getting on your body,” Qiao Nian said. She was just about to begin the acupuncture procedure when the door to the bathroom was pushed open.

Zhao Qian had thought that Gu Zhou was in the study, not the bathroom. Hence, she planned to send over the towels that the servants had washed. The moment she entered the bathroom, she saw Gu Zhou sitting in the bathtub with Qiao Nian standing next to it.

Zhao Qian’s face instantly flushed red. Hugging the towels to herself, she quickly turned around.

“Get out!” Gu Zhou glared at Zhao Qian coldly.

Zhao Qian's face was bright red. Her hands, which were wrapped around the towels, tightened their hold involuntarily. Blinking her eyes in confusion, she said, "B-Brother, I'm sorry. I-I didn't mean to disturb you and Second Sister-in-law!"

"L..." Zhao Qian pursed her lips, her voice trembling as she spoke." I... I just wanted to help the servants bring the towels over. I thought you were in the study! "

"Close the door. I don't like to be disturbed." Gu Zhou looked at Zhao Qian coldly, his eyes dark.

In a panic, Zhao Qian walked towards the door and left, closing it behind her.

It was only after Zhao Qian left that the realization struck her. Second Brother had truly fallen for Qiao Nian!

Meanwhile, Qiao Nian didn't think too much about it. Reaching into the bathtub, she inadvertently touched Gu Zhou's arm. Instantly, she thought of the perfect lines defining his arm and hurriedly retracted her hand.

Gu Zhou's eyes opened wide. He stared at Qiao Nian.

Their eyes met.

A thick mist settled over them.

Qiao Nian was acutely aware that Gu Zhou's expression was turning darker and darker. His beautiful phoenix-like eyes were narrowed and the temperature in the bathroom had dropped. She immediately said, "Medicinal baths require acupuncture. I'm your doctor. I'm not trying to take advantage of you."

"So Mrs. Gu really doesn't like me. Looks like she plans to continue going on blind dates." Gu Zhou spoke, his voice just a little hoarse.

Was Gu Zhou joking again?

But wasn't this matter over?

He had just called her Doctor Qiao, and now he was calling her Mrs. Gu. In the next moment, would he tease her and call her darling again?

"I went to that blind date to help a friend out. How many men in this world can compare to Master Gu?" Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou with a smile. Seeing that Gu Zhou remained silent, she teased, "Is Master Gu shy?"

Gu Zhou glared at Qiao Nian coldly. His entire body was radiating a frigid aura. He didn't look shy at all, but more like he didn't want anyone to touch him.

Qiao Nian suddenly recalled that Gu Zhou had a phobia of women. Was he despising her for being a woman?

If she was a man, wouldn't it be two men in the bathroom instead.

"I'm a doctor and you're my patient. It's normal for us to touch. You don't have to think too much about it. If you really can't take it, why don't you imagine me as a man?" Qiao Nian said, completely serious.

Gu Zhou's expression grew even darker.

Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou, not understanding why he was angry again.

"Thank you for your trouble," Gu Zhou said indifferently.

Qiao Nian heaved a sigh of relief. She took out a silver needle and began to perform acupuncture on Gu Zhou.

When she inserted the first needle, she could clearly feel Gu Zhou's body move in response. She said comfortingly, "The acupuncture should still hurt a little. Don't resist it. You'll recover soon.."

Chapter 86: Doubts

Qiao Nian then inserted nine more needles into Gu Zhou's body. After fifteen minutes, she removed the needles.

She placed the needles back to the side and was about to give Gu Zhou a massage when she seemed to recall something. She asked, "Um, can I help you massage your acupuncture points? Only then will your body recover faster."

"Sure," Gu Zhou answered lazily.

Gu Zhou's voice was soft and sultry. Listening to him speak, Qiao Nian had the illusion that she was going to get pregnant.

Could it be that this person's voice had changed after soaking in the medicinal bath for too long?

She was not used to Gu Zhou being so obedient.

Qiao Nian reached out and began giving Gu Zhou a massage.

Gu Zhou sat in the bathtub with his eyes closed. He could clearly feel the strength in her soft fingers. At times, she was gentle, but at other times, she was forceful. Her hands moved slowly along his back.

This kind of massage felt a little different from how doctors usually massaged him. There were also some changes in his body that he had never felt before.

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He slowly opened his eyes, his gaze landing on the mist-resistant mirror not far away. Under the light, her skin seemed to have turned snow-white while her cheeks were flushed pink. Her lips were red, like a cherry.

Gu Zhou's breath hitched. He swallowed.

For some reason, he suddenly recalled that night five years ago.

That girl's hands had been as soft and comforting as Qiao Nian's. Her head had been buried in his chest and there was a faint fragrance coming from her.

Gu Zhou's heart was beating extremely fast. He was a little confused now. Was the girl from that night five years ago really Wang Lin?

Gu Zhou took a deep breath and closed his eyes again, submitting himself to Qiao Nian's massage.

Qiao Nian was wholly focused on the massage. After the massage, she stood up and walked to the basin to wash her hands, saying, "Alright, you can come out now. After an hour, you can take a shower."

Gu Zhou opened his eyes and his gaze fell on Qiao Nian. "Okay."

"If you feel weak all over, that's normal. You'll recover tomorrow," Qiao Nian explained patiently.

With that, Qiao Nian packed up the silver needles and walked out. When she reached the door, she seemed to have thought of something and turned back to look at Gu Zhou. "You should have a medicinal bath every other day. Let's try for a month, then we'll see if it's suitable for you."

It was only after Qiao Nian spoke that she noticed the coldness in Gu Zhou's eyes. She frowned slightly. Did he really dislike women touching him to such a great extent?

"Okay," Gu Zhou agreed.

Qiao Nian looked at Gu Zhou in confusion. Wasn't he angry because of the medicinal bath?

Was he angry because of something else?

"You have to take care of your health these few days. Your emotions can't fluctuate too much..."

Before Qiao Nian could finish speaking, Gu Zhou cut her off. "Get out!"

This was infuriating, She was determined to make him soak longer in the bath next time. From then on, she would insist on making him do whatever he found disgusting under the guise of treating his illness, just to cure him of that annoying habit!

Qiao Nian was about to leave when she seemed to have thought of something. She said, "A while later, remember to rinse your body clean with water."

"Yeah."

Qiao Nian returned to her room to rest. She still had to get up early tomorrow morning to prepare medicine for Matriarch Gu. She was still Gu Zhou's wife, and it was her duty and responsibility to take care of Matriarch Gu.

At this moment, in the study.

After Gu Zhou rinsed himself with clean water, he could still smell the medicinal fragrance on him. Holding a piece of rabbit meat in his chopsticks, he placed it by his pet snake Lan's mouth.

Lan looked at him and flicked out its tongue, swallowing the rabbit meat in one bite obediently. Its manner was adorable.

Looking at Lan, Gu Zhou recalled the first time Qiao Nian had seen Lan. She had managed to subdue Lan in just one move. Not only that, Lan had especially liked Qiao Nian.

It was because of this that Gu Zhou had begun to have doubts about Qiao Nian.

At this moment, Chen Qing walked in.

"Master Gu."

'When Lan saw Chen Qing, it instantly went on high alert. It glared at Chen Qing with a threatening expression, as if it would tear his neck in half in the next moment..

Chapter 87: Bringing Medicine

“About Wang Lin’s relatives.” Gu Zhou summoned Lan to his side. Lan instantly wound itself around his wrist obediently. “How are they now?”

Gu Zhou sat on the sofa casually, his hand brushing over Lan’s head every now and then.

Chen Qing had not expected Gu Zhou to ask this.

Back then, when he had found Wang Lin, Second Young Master Gu had never believed that Wang Lin was the girl from five years ago because the jade pendant wasn’t in her possession.

Moreover, Master Gu had always believed that the girl from back then had not died. Hence, he merely gave Wang Lin’s family some benefits, so that the Wang family would not have to worry about money for the rest of their lives.

“The Wang family is living in comfort. However, they have a small request,” Chen Qing said hesitantly.

Upon hearing Chen Qing’s words, Gu Zhou looked up at him. He said, “Wang Lin’s younger sister, Wang Miao, has just graduated from university with a degree in management. She would like to find a better job. Is that it?”

Gu Zhou fed Lan another piece of rabbit meat and asked Chen Qing, “Do you have any suggestions?”

“About that...” Chen Qing hesitated for a moment, then said, “One of our housekeepers here at the villa has just resigned. A position has just opened up.”

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‘The meaning behind Chen Qing’s words was as clear as day.

“Okay,” Gu Zhou said impassively. “You may leave.”

Chen Qing understood Gu Zhou well, so he nodded in agreement. He turned around and prepared to leave.

“and.”

Chen Qing stopped. He turned back, looking up at Gu Zhou.

“Ask her to keep her mouth shut. She’s not to mention what happened back then ever again,” Gu Zhou said coldly.

Chen Qing naturally understood what Gu Zhou meant. If the Wang family knew their place and did not cross the line, Master Gu would still take care of the Wang family. However, if they were greedy and asked for more, Master Gu would no longer care about Wang Lin.

The next morning.

Qiao Nian checked all the medicinal herbs before putting them into the medicine jar, preparing to brew the medicine.

After a busy morning, Qiao Nian finally managed to tum these herbs into medicinal pills.

She called for the servant and brought the medicine to Matriarch Gu’s room.

At this moment, Matriarch Gu was painting. Zhao Qian was grinding pigments at the side.

“Second Sister-in-law.” When Zhao Qian saw Qiao Nian, she smiled and greeted her.

Qiao Nian greeted Zhao Qian, then looked toward Matriarch Gu and greeted, “Grandma.”

“What did you bring?” When Matriarch Gu smelled the medicinal fragrance, her eyes lit up. “Is this medicine for Ah Zhou?”

“This is medicine I’ve prepared for Grandma’s heart disease.” Qiao Nian smiled at Matriarch Gu and explained, “I saw that Grandma didn’t look well, and I felt your pulse as well. I’ve made this medicine specially for you.”

At this moment, Jiang Yue, who had just walked in, heard Qiao Nian’s words. She lowered her gaze, hiding the strange look in her eyes.

Yesterday afternoon, she happened to hear Qiao Nian and Zhao Qian mention that they wanted to make some medicine for Matriarch Guj

“Oh, my darling child.” Matriarch Gu hurriedly beckoned Qiao Nian to her side and said gently, “Child, you didn’t even come out for lunch. You’ve been so busy with this. You must be tired. In the future, just get the servants to handle such trivial matters.”

Matriarch Gu pulled Qiao Nian to sit down with her.

Qiao Nian smiled and hurriedly grabbed hold of Matriarch Gu’s hand. She called the servant over. “Grandma, try one first.”

Qiao Nian took out one pill and handed it to Matriarch Gu.

Matriarch Gu's eyes lit up when she smelled the unique medicinal fragrance.

She took the pill and put it into her mouth. The pill tasted a little of Chinese medicinal herbs, but that bitterness was tempered by the flavor of sweet butter-cream. The flavor was just right too, and wasn't so rich that one would easily get sick of it.

"Second Sister-in-law, this smells so good." Smiling brightly, Zhao Qian praised Qiao Nian. "Those who don't know better might think that this is candy!"

When Matriarch Gu heard Zhao Qian's words, she nodded in agreement. She was so touched that her eyes grew red-rimmed. "My darling child, you're truly wonderful. It's Ah Zhou's fortune to be able to marry you.."

Chapter 88: Vomiting Blood

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Qiao Nian smiled and said shyly, "Grandma, you're embarrassing me with your compliments. It was a piece of cake for me to make these. Do you like this flavor? If not, I can make you something else"

The smile on Matriarch Gu's face grew even brighter. With Qiao Nian around, she would not have to worry much about the Gu family any longer.

"My darling girl, this tastes quite good. I like it," Matriarch Gu said happily. The more she looked at Qiao Nian, the more she liked her.

"You can only take three pills a day at most. Only take one when you're feeling unwell. After all, medicine can be harmful if not taken in moderation," Qiao Nian instructed carefully.

Seeing Qiao Nian being so gentle and considerate, Matriarch Gu's eyes welled up with tears. Her darling granddaughter was such a good child. With her darling granddaughter by Gu Zhou's side in the future, she no longer had to worry about anything.

Carrying a tray of teacups, Jiang Yue walked up to Matriarch Gu.

Matriarch Gu smiled and picked up a cup from the tray, taking a sip. Then, she smiled at Qjao Nian and said, “My darling child, Grandma, is getting old. This is all I can do for my health. I don’t expect to live for that much longer; after all, it’s natural for one’s health to fail at my age. I’ve already written my will. Ahem..”

Towards the end, Matriarch Gu began to cough uncontrollably.

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Jiang Yue hurriedly patted Matriarch Gu’s back and asked worriedly, “Grandma, what’s wrong?”

Seeing Matriarch Gu like this, Zhao Qjan hurriedly stepped forward and said anxiously, “Grandma, you..”

Before Zhao Qian could finish her sentence, Matriarch Gu spat out a mouthful of blood.

Jiang Yue tried hard to hide her joy. She glared at Qjao Nian and questioned, “Qjao Nian, what exactly did you give Grandma?”

Immediately, everyone turned to look at Qiao Nian.

Upon hearing Jiang Yue’s words, Zhao Qjan frowned. “Sister Jiāng, don’t spout nonsense. Second Sister-in-law would never do such a thing.”

“Why not?” Jiang Yue was usually in charge of everything in the Gu family, and Matriarch Gu had not hidden the fact that she had written her will from her, nor the fact that Qjao Nian would inherit everything. Jiang Yue hadn’t wanted to do anything to Matriarch Gu, but she could no longer hold back when she

thought about how she had grown up in the Gu family, but Matriarch Gu hadn't even left her a cent.

"I have absolute trust in Second Sister-in-law," Zhao Qian said seriously. She had seen Second Sister-in-law concocting the medicine yesterday with her own eyes. Even if the medicine couldn't treat Grandma's illness, it wouldn't make her vomit blood. "Someone, go get a doctor."

Zhao Qian was the daughter of Matriarch Gu's older brother, so she was deeply loved by Matriarch Gu. As for Jiang Yue, she was just a girl Matriarch Gu had adopted.

The servants were naturally more willing to listen to Zhao Qian.

At this moment, the butler arrived as well. His expression changed and he asked in a low voice, "What's happened to Matriarch Gu?"

Just as Zhao Qian was about to speak, Jiang Yue spoke up first. "Butler, Grandma only became like this after taking the medicine Qiao Nian made for her."

"How is this possible?" The butler exclaimed. He glanced at Qiao Nian, who was standing at the side. Seeing Qiao Nian's impassive expression, the butler calmed down a little as well. "Second Young Madam, Matriarch Gu."

Before Qiao Nian could speak, Jiang Yue spoke, her eyes red-rimmed. "Qiao Nian, what exactly did you do to Grandma? You need to give us an explanation right now!"

At that moment, Qiao Nian was checking Matriarch Gu's pulse and didn't notice what Jiang Yue was saying at all.

Jiang Yue snatched Qiao Nian's hand away and said in a rage, "Don't touch Grandma!

Seeing how fierce Jiang Yue was acting, Zhao Qian hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Sister Jiāng, what are you doing? Second Sister-in-law is treating Grandma's illness. Stop fooling around!"

"How am I fooling around?" Jiang Yue turned to glare at Zhao Qian and said furiously, "She doesn't know how to treat illnesses at all. She's lying to us."

Zhao Qian looked at Jiang Yue helplessly and said, "Sister Jiang, can you stop spouting nonsense? Second Sister-in-law is skilled in medicine. Let Second Sister-in-law treat Grandma first. We'll discuss the rest later!"

Chapter 89: Wasn't She Poisoned?

With a cold expression, Jiang Yue frowned at Qiao Nian and said, "Second Sister-in-law, you're directly involved in this matter. I'm afraid it wouldn't be appropriate for you to take Grandma's pulse. After all, you might be biased."

The butler's face turned pale. His brow furrowed deeper and deeper. Second Young Master had left the house on an errand. Without Second Young Master around, he did not know what to do regarding this matter.

Jiang Yue pushed Qiao Nian aside and reached out to touch Matriarch Gu's forehead. She said anxiously, "Grandma's forehead is so hot. She's having a fever. If it continues, what will we do?"

Qiao Nian looked at Jiang Yue impassively, a slight frown on her face. "Miss Jiang, what are you doing?"

Jiang Yue looked at Qiao Nian in confusion. Puzzled, she asked, "Second Sister-in-law, what are you talking about?"

"You know very well what you've done." Qiao Nian stood calmly to the side.

At this moment, Doctor Su arrived.

He was a private doctor of the Gu family, and also Matriarch Gu's attending physician.

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Jiang Yue quickly stood to the side and gave Doctor Su some space. Pretending to be worried, she said, "Doctor Su, please help to take a look at Grandma. What's happened to Grandma?"

Zhao Qian had wanted to ask Doctor Su as well, but since Jiang Yue had spoken, she stood silently to the side.

She studied medicine. Actually, she also had the ability to treat and diagnose Matriarch Gu, but her mind was in a mess right now and she could not get in the right frame of mind to treat her grandmother's illness.

Doctor Su examined Matriarch Gu's body carefully. After a while, he frowned and said, "Matriarch Gu has caught a cold. She's quite physically weak, which is why she vomited blood and has a high fever."

"Wasn't she poisoned?" Jiang Yue blurted out.

"When Qiao Nian and Zhao Qian heard Jiang Yue's words, they both frowned.

"She's not poisoned," Doctor Su said seriously.

Jiang Yue's face turned bright red. She turned to look at Qiao Nian and said awkwardly, "I-I'm sorry, Second Sister-in-law. I-I misunderstood you."

Zhao Qian frowned as she looked at Jiang Yue. Grandma had also told Jiang Yue about the will. She felt that Jiang Yue's actions today were very suspicious.

The butler, who was standing at the side, heaved a sigh of relief. If Second Young Madam was really the culprit, then they would be in big trouble.

"How about this? I'll prescribe some medicine to treat her cold. She'll be fine after taking it," Doctor Su said. Then, he began to write down the prescription.

"Can I take a look at the prescription?" Qiao Nian walked up to Doctor Su and asked.

"Sure." Doctor Su handed the prescription to Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian took a closer look and saw that the ingredients prescribed would not come into conflict with her prescription. She was about to pass it to the butler when she suddenly froze.

"Doctor Su, does Grandma have asthma?" Qiao Nian looked up at Doctor Su.

Doctor Su nodded and said, "Yes. Her asthma isn't serious. She just needs to take note of it."

Qiao Nian felt a lingering fear. Fortunately, the medicine she had prescribed for Grandma could also be taken by patients with asthma. She handed the prescription to the butler.

"Butler, call Second Young Master and ask him to return immediately." Qiao Nian had a feeling that things weren't as simple as they seemed. Why would Jiang Yue frame her?

"Alright," the butler answered before leaving.

Qiao Nian frowned. Her eyelid wouldn't stop twitching. For some reason, she felt her heart beating faster and faster. She had a vague notion that something very bad was happening.

She looked up at Jiang Yue, who was staring unblinkingly at Matriarch Gu. Her expression was blank.

She turned to look at Matriarch Gu. Her gaze finally landed on the blood at Matriarch Gu's mouth. She found the sight frightening.

Half an hour later, the butler returned with the medicine.

Qiao Nian was about to pick up the medicine when she was pushed aside by Jiang Yue.

Zhao Qian hurriedly steadied Qiao Nian and looked at her worriedly. "Second Sister-in-law, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, thank you." Qiao Nian thanked her casually, her gaze fixed on Matriarch Gu..

Chapter 90: Let Me Feed Her The Medicine

Seeing that Qiao Nian looked alright, Zhao Qian looked toward Jiang Yue, who was about to feed Matriarch Gu some medicine. She frowned.

Holding the bowl of medicine, Jiang Yue walked to the bed and began to feed Matriarch Gu the medicine.

But Matriarch Gu was still unconscious. She simply could not swallow the medicine.

Jiang Yue was so anxious that her eyes had turned red. She said tearfully, "What should we do? Grandma can't drink the medicine at all. If this drags on until Grandma's asthma flares up, that will be catastrophic."

Everyone in the room turned to look at Matriarch Gu worriedly.

Qiao Nian walked over and said, "Let me feed her the medicine!"

Jiang Yue glanced at Qiao Nian hesitantly, evidently still dissatisfied with her.

Zhao Qian was so anxious that she had begun to pace about. She said worriedly, "Sister Jiang, you should give the medicine to Second Sister-in-law!"

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Only then did Jiang Yue hand the medicine to Qiao Nian.

Qiao Nian took the bowl of medicine from Jiang Yue and sat down by Matriarch Gu's bed. She helped Matriarch Gu up and placed a clean and damp piece of tissue into the bowl of medicine. After taking it out, she placed it next to Matriarch Gu's mouth.

As a witness, Jiang Yue said with disdain, "Qiao Nian, what are you doing? Do you want Grandma to eat paper?"

Doctor Su, who was standing to the side, hesitated for a moment. "This is the first time I've seen someone feed medicine like this!"

Hearing Doctor Su's words, Jiang Yue grew even more confident. She glared at Qiao Nian angrily. "Qiao Nian, you're simply fooling around!"

Qiao Nian couldn't even be bothered to look at Jiang Yue. With an indifferent expression, she said, "If her lips are wet, she should be able to drink more."

Upon hearing her words, Doctor Su nodded thoughtfully and agreed, "Second Young Madam, this method is excellent. I've learned from you."

Through Qiao Nian's solution, Matriarch Gu indeed drank quite a bit of medicine.

After that, Qiao Nian got Matriarch Gu to lie back down on the bed. She reached out to take Matriarch Gu's pulse.

Jiang Yue grabbed Qiao Nian's arm and said angrily, "Get up. Let Doctor Su treat Grandma."

Qiao Nian looked toward Jiang Yue with a complicated expression. Just as she was about to speak, Matriarch Gu, who was still unconscious, spat out another mouthful of blood and collapsed onto the bed.

Qiao Nian's expression changed.

“Qiao Nian, what on earth did you do to Grandma? Why is Grandma still vomiting blood?!” Jiang Yue roared. She clenched her fists and glared at Qiao Nian viciously, as if Qiao Nian was a heinous criminal.

Without hesitation, Jiang Yue pulled Qiao Nian aside.

At this moment, Gu Zhou walked in.

Gu Zhou had already seen Matriarch Gu vomiting blood. His face grew paler and paler, and his whole body emitted a cold aura. The entire room seemed to have entered the dead of winter.

Gu Zhou walked over to Doctor Su and asked, “How is Grandma now?”

Doctor Su was startled by Gu Zhou’s expression. He drew in a sharp breath, then quickly walked over to Matriarch Gu with his head lowered and began to take her pulse.

Doctor Su had initially thought that Matriarch Gu was only suffering from a fever and a cold, and that there was nothing seriously wrong with her. However, when he took her pulse, he was shocked.

Qiao Nian saw that Doctor Su’s expression had changed. Her eyelid was twitching more and more, and the ominous feeling in her heart grew stronger and stronger.

Qiao Nian looked at Doctor Su coldly and asked in a low voice, “What’s Grandma’s condition now?”

The cold aura Qiao Nian was exuding was no weaker than Gu Zhou’s. Her beautiful eyes were slightly narrowed, and Doctor Su found that he didn’t dare to look her in the eye.

Doctor Su stood at the side, trembling. He said shakily, “Matriarch... Matriarch Gu’s pulse is very strange.”

“How is it strange?” Zhao Qian asked impatiently. She took out a tissue and wiped her tears.

Jiang Yue turned to look at Qiao Nian with resentment written all over her face. “You must have harmed Grandma on purpose.”

Gu Zhou glared sharply at Jiang Yue, frightening her into silence.