

Dear Chief 521

Chapter 521: Taking the Opportunity to Mess With A Little Fairy!

Upon hearing Songsong's question, Gong Qing's face stiffened.

He, who had never dared to lie in front of his wife, immediately stammered. "Eh... We... We're actually..."

The boy immediately ran over with his short legs from the sofa. "Grandma, you're finally back. I've missed you for the entire day! Why are you more beautiful than when you left the house in the morning? Do you know any magic, Grandma?"

Hearing her grandson's praise, Songsong's elegant face immediately lit up with a smile. "Baby Gong, you have such a sweet mouth. What will happen when you grow up? How many girls will be coaxed by you?"

She hugged the boy and looked at his exquisite round face and clever mouth. It was as if she was hugging the two brothers, Gong Jue and Gong Sheng, who were still little back then. She couldn't get enough of them no matter how she looked at them.

The boy blinked his big eyes. "Grandma, I'm telling the truth. In my heart, you're as beautiful as the big sister that I love the most."

"Pfft!" Songsong laughed. "Grandma is already old. How can she be like a sister? Won't Grandma become an old demon then?"

Gong Qing finally calmed down a little and coughed lightly. "How are you old? Aren't you the same as back then?"

Songsong blushed. Why was there honey in their mouths today?

Oh...

There must be something wrong if things were abnormal!

"Honestly speaking, what were you plotting just now?"

Seeing that his honey trap had failed, the boy couldn't hide it from his meticulous and intelligent grandmother. He could only pout and say, "Actually, we're discussing the problem of Dad finding a stepmother. Grandma, I don't want Dad to find a stepmother so soon. Can you wait until I'm older before we talk?"

Songsong looked at this lonely child with heartache and nodded. "Okay. If your father messes around without asking for your opinion, we definitely won't let him off."

The boy blinked. "With Grandma around, I feel safe."

Songsong's heart ached.

Shouldn't a child's sense of security come from their mother?

Poor Baby Gong...

Sigh, he didn't know what kind of woman Gong Jue had outside. He didn't even fancy Bai Mori's family background and had that kind of infatuation for her.

But he couldn't touch other women. Could it be that he only wanted to see them?

While Songsong was talking to Baby Gong, Gong Qing called Bai Lang and roughly explained that they didn't agree with Gong Jue finding women outside and asked Bai Lang if he knew about this.

Bai Lang had been busy developing the market for the Bai clan's Medical Hall and Qing Yuxuan's cooperation these few days. Seeing that Qing Yuxuan's business was getting better and better, his older brother Bai Yeyuan's expression towards him improved a little.

Tonight's gala would push Qing Yuxuan's reputation in high society to a new height. His contributions to the family business this year would be a big one.

When he received Gong Qing's call, he was smiling.

But when he heard him mention about the woman Gong Jue found outside, he immediately became nervous!

What? The two Gong elders knew about the little vixen?

He probed a little and realized that Gong Qing still didn't know Gu Qiqi.

Should he say it or not?

He was so conflicted.

Although he really wanted to get back at that little vixen after seeing how much Gong Jue doted on that little vixen, if Gong Jue knew that he had leaked the secret, he would be chased by Gong Jue all the way to the ends of the earth or be sent to the ends of the earth to never return to the Imperial Capital where his fame and wealth were situated.

No, no, no. He didn't want to go to Africa anymore. The mosquitoes there were simply abnormally big!

His handsome face would become swollen.

But it was rare for Gong Jue's father to take the initiative to ask this question. With such an awesome alliance, he would feel angry if he didn't take the chance to get back at the little vixen and let go of such a good opportunity!

What should he do?

Chapter 522: I'll Bring The Boy to See Her!

Bai Lang thought for a while and suddenly had an idea. "Uncle, don't worry. Of course, I'm on your side! Look, how about this? Tonight, our Bai clan's Medical Hall will hold a cocktail party with Qing Yuxuan, who is cooperating with us. I heard that that girl will be coming. Why don't I bring the boy to the cocktail party? Let her know that Gong Jue has a son and that he's very unhappy and doesn't welcome her marrying into the family. She will definitely know her limits and retreat!"

Gong Qing hesitated. "Is that reliable? What if she doesn't give up in order to curry favor with Gong Jue or takes the opportunity to do something detrimental to the boy..."

"Don't worry. I've seen that girl before. She's not the type to harm the boy. But her self-esteem is very strong. She still doesn't know that Gong Jue has a son. If she knows, I guarantee that she'll definitely leave him!" Bai Lang swore.

Based on his understanding of Gu Qiqi, although she was cunning and vicious, she would rather die than live in dishonor.

She would probably refuse to marry a man whose son was more than three years old no matter how greedy she was!

Hmph! Gong Jue must be afraid of this too. That's why he didn't dare to tell the little demon the truth for so long!

He knew it!

He just didn't dare to say it all along.

But since there was such a good opportunity to let Baby Gong reject her personally, and it wouldn't be his fault... Hahahaha.

This was a heaven-sent opportunity.

He could finally spit out the bitter and vicious dog food that he had eaten these few days.

Gong Qing thought for a while and agreed. "Okay, come and fetch the boy. Remember not to tell his grandmother the truth. Understand?"

"Noted!"

Half an hour later.

Bai Lang smiled and knocked on the door of the Gong family's house in a flashy white suit. "Pretty Auntie, Uncle Gong, there's an especially interesting parent-child activity. Gong Jue isn't free. I'm here to bring the boy out to play..."

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7: 30 PM at night.

The long golden corridor of the Imperial Capital's most luxurious shopping holy land was brightly lit.

The flagship store of the Medical Hall located in the long golden corridor took up half the space in the building. Not only was it selling medicine, but it also had a rather luxurious VIP club design.

Recently, a Qingyu Xuan counter had been opened to sell exquisite and expensive handmade jade jewelry. It attracted many customers.

That night, Qing Yuxuan's cocktail party invited nearly half of the rich madams and young ladies from the upper-class society in the Imperial Capital to attend it.

Esteemed guests were welcomed at the door. The high society crowd and location were indescribably luxurious and lively.

This liveliness made the Chu clan's flagship store opposite even more deserted.

The Chu employees were all a little listless and looked dejected.

"I didn't expect the Bai family to be so troublesome! Isn't this deliberately slapping our faces?"

"What can we do? The two young masters of the Bai family love to socialize. Didn't you see that they came out personally to entertain those rich ladies? Our CEO Chu is too cold!"

"I think that Qing Yuxuan is still awesome. Those rich ladies love jade jewelry the most. Why do I think the Bai family is so smart? They hired such a unique partner. It's simply icing on the cake."

"That's right. Unlike us... This Lan Ting that we found has a name that we've never heard of before. Who's going to buy it? It's only enough to drag us down and embarrass us..."

"Look at the Lan Ting. Is that gown made of fake gems..."

"Definitely. She sells jade and doesn't even know if they're real or fake. If she can't earn money, how can she have the ability to wear a branded evening gown? I've never seen that style of hers before! It must be fake."

The staff looked at the Lan Ting counter in their pharmacy in disdain.

Yang Xiaolan stood quietly behind the counter of Lan Ting and turned a deaf ear to these words.

As she sorted out the few jade and jewelry that needed to be laid out later, she silently cheered herself on in her heart. "All the best! Don't let others extinguish your ambitions! With Qiqi around, it will definitely work! Tonight, there will definitely be a beautiful comeback! It'll blind their dog eyes!"

Chapter 523: Looking Down On Her

In stark contrast to the deserted Chu clan, the Bai clan Medical Hall was becoming more and more lively.

Even Bai Yeyuan, who had always maintained his reserved status, personally went out to welcome the guests.

"Madam Zhou, thank you for giving me face. It's really an honor to have these supreme-grade tourmalines on your wrist."

"Madam Ouyang, I'm very happy that you're here. I heard that you love the old glass type the most. We just received a batch and can make a full set of jewelry for you."

"Miss Rong, long time no see. I've gotten Qing Yuxuan's chief designer, Yang Xiaoqing, to specially design an engagement ring for you. It's your favorite ruby. Can you personally give me some pointers later?"

Bai Yeyuan was indeed an experienced businessman.

Although he was usually cold and sinister, when he really socialized in social circles, his words were surprisingly pleasant to listen to.

With his innate romantic charm, every move he made demonstrated the aura of a domineering CEO.

Those rich ladies blushed and nodded desperately.

Behind her, Bai Lang was happy to be idle. He brought the boy to the buffet area to play around.

Bai Lang looked at the time and guessed that Gu Qiqi wouldn't be here so soon. However, he was a little anxious.

He instructed the boy. "Uncle will go to the washroom. Eat something delicious first. Once you've gathered your strength, we'll fight our battle later. Remember not to run around. When that woman comes, I'll bring you over to introduce yourself. Then, use your primitive strength to defeat her and throw her back into the mortal world, okay?"

The boy nodded reservedly. "I know what to do. Uncle Bai, just point her out to me."

Although Gong Qing and Bai Lang had changed his original plan, it didn't matter. When he met that woman, he would come up with a new plan according to that woman's character.

Uncle Bai Lang said that as long as he revealed his identity, that woman would leave her father.

He didn't believe it.

Uncle Bai Lang and Grandpa were too naive.

If that woman had a goal in mind when she approached his father, how could she give up her target for a small child?

Thus, if he wanted to cause trouble, he had to do something difficult...

After Bai Lang left, the boy was indeed very obedient. He sat on the big red European-style sofa in the buffet area. His two short legs dangled as he held a book called "Economic Analysis" and read it attentively.

Some rich madams and young ladies who had arrived first looked at this beautiful boy dressed in a customized black suit and black bow tie curiously and whispered.

"Is this the Bai family's child?"

"Impossible. How can the Bai family have such a big child? The two young masters of the Bai family are diamond bachelors."

"But I heard that Bai Yeyuan has a fixed lover who has been his mistress for several years. Perhaps he already has an illegitimate child?"

"Really? No wonder the elders of the Bai family arranged a marriage for him. There were a few matchmaking banquets and selection banquets, but he didn't take a fancy to any of them. It turns out that he even has a son!"

"Look at how exquisite and beautiful this child is. He's also obedient and sensible. Perhaps the child's mother isn't an ordinary woman..."

“You don’t understand. How many of those girls who are the CEO’s mistresses aren’t beautiful on the outside and are used to pretending? Of course, the child born by such a woman has good skin and is obedient. But in reality? The child born by such a lowly woman must be a lowly seed! Heh heh, he’s just a human dog!” The rich wife who spoke had a fierce look on her face. She was as fat as a ball and had many freckles on her face.

Her husband had been cheating on her all year round, so she hated that kind of woman to death. As long as she heard anything related to infidelity, she would link it to this.

At this moment, when she looked at the boy, she felt as if she was looking at her own husband having a bastard child with his lover outside!

Chapter 524: This Combat Strength Was Strong

“Mrs. Mu, you can’t say that...” Someone retorted weakly.

Mrs. Mu laughed coldly. “You haven’t experienced it before. You don’t know the taste of being cheated by that kind of lowly dog woman... In my opinion, that lowly woman and her son should all be beheaded...”

As she spoke, she stared intently at the boy.

She simply treated the boy as her imaginary enemy.

The boy initially wanted to ignore her, but this adult was too stupid.

It was fine if she insulted him, but he actually insulted his mother whom she had never met before.

On what basis could she say that his mother was that kind of lowly dog woman?!

She shouldn’t bully him because he had never seen his mother before. In his heart, his mother was an angel who couldn’t reach the mortal world. She was holy and inviolable.

He couldn’t help but put down the economics analysis book in his hand. He raised his fair face and said casually, “Eh? Why do I hear a dog barking somewhere...”

“Ah? Where?” There was no lack of rich madams who were afraid of dogs as they exclaimed.

The boy said thoughtfully, “It’s here. It’s barking and biting randomly. Didn’t you see? That’s strange. Everyone said that the people who attended the cocktail party today were from the upper circles. They should be of good quality. Why would a dog be let in?”

This combat strength was incredible.

The rich madams looked at each other. Suddenly, they understood what this boy meant.

Everyone couldn’t help but look at Mrs. Mu awfully in unison.

Mrs. Mu’s face flushed red.

She wanted to flare up, but the other party's big black grape-like eyes were filled with innocence. He looked like a child who spoke fearlessly!

Furthermore, it was too embarrassing to flare up at a child in public.

Seeing that the scene was at an impasse, someone hurriedly changed the topic. "Ah, is that the Bai family's little princess, Bai Yingzhu? What a beautiful pink princess dress! Who are the two people beside her? What? The Gu family's eldest daughter and second daughter? They're also very cute. Let's go and see... Are they married? If not, we can help introduce them to someone..."

Mrs. Mu could only tolerate this anger. She turned around in anger and followed the crowd to watch the young ladies.

The boy glanced at the place where the crowd was surging towards and curled his lips, "What little princess? She's so ugly. She's not even a ten-thousandth as good-looking as my little sister."

Bored, he sat on the sofa for a while. Bai Lang still hadn't returned.

The boy asked the waiter, "How do I get to the washroom?"

After receiving the guidance, he strode towards the washroom.

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At the entrance of the Medical Hall.

In front of Qing Yuxuan's counter.

Surrounded by Gu Yuanyuan and Gu Xuexue, Bai Yingzhu appeared like a little princess.

Dressed in a pink gauze skirt, she looked like she had the feathers of a flamingo. She was extremely passionate and the dress matched her usual flamboyant character very well.

Gu Yuanyuan and Gu Xuexue were also wearing red and dark blue long-tailed evening gowns. They walked very elegantly.

Once the three young girls appeared, they were quickly welcomed by the rich madams.

After all, the two things that middle-aged women were most passionate about were mahjong and matchmaking.

Upon hearing that these three noble daughters weren't betrothed, the rich madams chattered non-stop. Of course, the three of them took the opportunity to promote Qing Yuxuan's new products to them.

Qing Yuxuan's chief designer, Yang Xiaoqing, was even pulled out to take a photo with the rich madams.

Yang Xiaoqing was currently wearing the most popular type of new money dressing style. He spoke coquettishly and coaxed these rich madams who were usually quite lonely and didn't have a fulfilling husband's relationship to be extremely happy.

Especially Mrs. Mu. She couldn't wait to treat Yang Xiaoqing as her godson. "Although I have two sons, none of them are as considerate as Little Yang! He actually remembered every finger size of mine. My son doesn't remember!"

Upon hearing this, the rich madams laughed wickedly.

Chapter 525: Brilliant and Unpretentious

“What did you do behind our backs with Little Yang, huh? He actually remembered the size of your finger? Then, do you know the size of Little Yang’s finger?” The rich madams laughed.

“You hooligans! The size of my finger is the size of my ring! What are you thinking?” Mrs. Mu spat, but she was extraordinarily pleased in her heart.

“We didn’t think of anything. I’m only afraid that you thought of something about Little Yang!” Everyone teased.

These rich madams’ unscrupulous jokes made Bai Yingzhu, Gu Yuanyuan, and Gu Xuexue’s faces heat up.

After all, they were still girls and their skin was still a little thin. They couldn’t say such words.

However, Bai Yingzhu couldn’t help but wonder about Brother Junmo’s size...

Gu Yuanyuan and Gu Xuexue fantasized about Gong Jue. Gong Jue’s size must be very sturdy. If ordinary women couldn’t withstand it, when would they have the chance to try it...

Just as the group of women was discussing.

Suddenly...

There was a commotion at the door.

As the Bai family had hired reporters to follow them, two rows of cameras were set up on the red carpet in front of the Medical Hall.

They followed a procedure laid out and took one photo of every guest.

Even when Bai Yingzhu, the young owner, and Gu Yuanyuan, the executive director, appeared, they would at most give them an extra shot or two.

However, at this moment, the lights kept flashing. The shutters were clicking incessantly!

There were even reporters who shouted anxiously. “Make way. Don’t block my camera. Let me capture the details quickly! It’s too beautiful! It’s ten thousand times more beautiful than me going to Fashion Week to watch international models walk the runway!”

“Which family are these two girls from? I’ve never seen them before? Why are their auras so good?!”

“I only recognize that the gowns on them were customized by Beigong Xiaojiu! Beigong Xiaojiu is a royal designer. She’s a royal princess herself. Of course, her taste is top-notch!”

“Cut the crap. Let me take two more photos. Tomorrow’s headlines will rely on this! It’s simply eye-catching and shocking!”

The reporters had the sharpest eyes.

Of all the women who had walked the red carpet, only these two people attracted their attention.

Their aesthetic wasn’t fake.

The rich ladies rushed over belatedly. The two girls had already signed their names on the document at the door.

Gu Qiqi.

Xiao Ning.

The rich madams sized up these two girls curiously.

Beautiful! They were really beautiful!

One of them was dressed in a long purple dress. The hem of the dress was decorated with small diamonds. She looked like she was covered in stars. She looked extremely luxurious, but she was agile and young. She didn't look old at all.

One of them was wearing a pearl-white gown. The hem of the gown was decorated with very thin jade slices. They looked like feathers. Despite their lightness, they had a warm glow that didn't resemble feathers.

This design was simply superb!

One was handsome, arrogant, and the other was a beautiful spirit.

It was like the hand of a god had accidentally made a fairy fall into the mortal world.

The rich madams took a deep breath and couldn't help but ask, "Gu Qiqi... You're the Gu family's daughter? The Gu family's eldest daughter?"

Gu Qiqi looked up lightly. Her eyes shone brightly.

She was really unwilling to admit that she belonged to the Gu family.

Before Gu Qiqi could answer...

A cold sneer traveled from the crowd. "What do you mean Gu family's daughter? There's only one eldest daughter of the Gu family. She's me, Gu Yuanyuan!"

Then, an even more vicious voice followed.

Bai Yingzhu laughed coldly. "This kind of country bumpkin wearing fake diamonds to cheat people has the cheek to say that she's from the Gu family? The Gu family isn't blind!"

A gentle but meaningful voice made her imagination run wild.

Gu Xuexue said gently, "Sister, we gave you the invitation so that you could see the world. We didn't let you wear a fake gown to show off. Today is Sister Yuanyuan's cocktail party as the executive director. Sister Yuanyuan and Sister Yingzhu are the masters. Is it really good for you to wear this?"

Chapter 526: Relying On The Money From An Old Man

If Gu Yuanyuan's voice was arrogant and Bai Yingzhu was arrogant, then Gu Xuexue's words were really the best example of a scheming b*tch.

Although she seemed to be gently dissuading her, her words had vicious intentions and dropped cues at the rich madams around her.

Come and see. My older sister is wearing knockoffs. She came to cause trouble on purpose to look down on us! She's a country bumpkin who hasn't seen the world. Furthermore, she's especially vicious, jealous, and evil!

Gu Xuexue's rank was indeed a little higher than those two eldest daughters of noble families.

Furthermore, it had successfully attracted the attention of the rich madams.

Some people started to seriously size up the clothes of Gu Qiqi and Xiao Ning. They frowned. "It's said that the gowns designed by Beigong Xiaojiu are all limited edition. Even if we want to buy one, we have to queue for half a year. We might not even have the chance to buy it. These two ladies are so young. How did they manage to buy it?"

This lady spoke more reservedly.

The pockmarked Mrs. Mu by the side wasn't polite at all. "Is there a need to ask? What else can a young girl buy? Isn't it all because of a little bit of money from an old man?"

These words were very unpleasant.

Gu Qiqi, who initially didn't care about everyone's discussion, suddenly became fierce and swept a cold glance at Mrs. Mu.

Very good, Mu Liuchuan. I've really seen your mother being the same kind of person as you!

She had no contact with this woman in his previous life and didn't know that she had such an uncultured and shrew-like image.

Now, it seemed that Mu Liuchuan's hypocritical and vicious side had probably been nurtured by such a woman!

Fortunately, Mu Tianyu had lived somewhere else since he was young and wasn't tortured by such an ignorant and vulgar woman.

Upon meeting Gu Qiqi's fierce gaze, Mrs. Mu shivered.

But soon, she straightened her neck and said domineeringly, "What are you looking at? Didn't anyone tell you what family education is? Hmph! A child without a mother lacks manners, just like that brat just now!"

Mrs. Mu vented her frustration from being choked by the boy just now on Gu Qiqi.

They were just looking at how Gu Qiqi's status in the Gu family was low and how she was young and easy to bully!

Beside her, a rich wife reminded her kindly, "Could this Young Lady Gu Qiqi be that Gu family's Young Lady who came from Qing Cheng? Is your Mu Liuchuan engaged to her? I think that your future daughter-in-law isn't bad. She's beautiful, has a disposition, and is also particular about her taste in clothes. You have to show consideration to your future daughter-in-law. Be better!"

“Hmph! Is she worthy?” Mrs. Mu looked at Gu Qiqi in disdain.

Gu Qiqi was very beautiful.

Her aura was even more alluring and she looked handsome.

There was no need to talk about the clothes on her body. Although Gu Xuexue and the rest said she was wearing a counterfeit, it was also a kind of skill to show up in such an exquisite and beautiful “counterfeit”.

But the problem was that the more beautiful Gu Qiqi was, the more moving and exquisite she was, the more Mrs. Mu hated her.

She would automatically categorize Gu Qiqi as one of those indecent, young vixens who only knew how to seduce her husband.

The more beautiful she was, the more toxic she was!

Her morals had probably already stiffened to the point of being irreversible.

Thus, she was unmoved by her good friend’s reminder.. In fact, her gaze as she looked at Gu Qiqi was filled with hostility and the words that she said were even more vicious.

Chapter 527: Your Son Is A Latrine Pit

“Who said that she’s my future daughter-in-law? Who would dare to marry such a woman? Does the family want to raise a vixen? Hmph, I don’t agree to my son marrying such a woman at all! What if my son gets cuckolded? My Mu Liuchuan is a new talent in the pharmaceutical world and is very popular. Countless rich young ladies are waiting to marry him. Would we want an unclean woman who has questionable relations with an old man?” Mrs. Mu gnashed her teeth and said.

“Didn’t you guys exchange engagement tokens?” The wife beside her asked weakly.

“Hmph! I’ve long asked my son to sever ties with her and take the letter back! But this Miss Gu just won’t return the token. She insists on staying at the pit and not taking a sh*t. What can we do?”

Mrs. Mu was so excited that she didn’t realize that she had scolded her son along with her words just now.

Yes, very good. Mu Liuchuan was a latrine pit!

Gu Qiqi couldn’t help but smile.

Although Mrs. Mu’s words were vulgar, her body language and expression were rich. She spoke vividly and loudly. For a moment, many rich ladies really believed her.

Everyone looked at Gu Qiqi with even more disdain.

Tsk. Tsk. The Gu family was an insignificant young lady who had been raised in the countryside. Her family background wasn’t too clean either. She had an unclear relationship with an old man and even wanted to marry the Mu family that was at their peak?

Although the Mu family wasn't an old noble family, they were rich now and could be considered wealthy.

Thus, most people stood on Mrs. Mu's side and pointed fingers at Gu Qiqi.

Xiao Ning was furious when she heard this.

Although Gu Qiqi's expression had always been indifferent, she couldn't tolerate her best friend being slandered and bullied like this.

She stepped forward bravely. "Can you guys control your own mouths? You have to talk about evidence, okay? Which eye of yours saw that my Qiqi's gown was fake? Which old man was my Qiqi with? Who saw it?! Talking nonsense without evidence is called defamation! Have you read the law? Do you know how many years the sentence for defamation will be?! Also, our Qiqi doesn't want the Mu family's keepsake at all..."

She clearly saw with her own eyes that Qiqi had gotten Yang Xiaolan's father to create an identical keepsake for her that was going to end the engagement with the Mu family!

Pfft, it's my Qiqi who doesn't want that smelly son of yours, okay?

Xiao Ning's words made Mrs. Mu's expression turn ugly.

But halfway through her words, she was stopped by Gu Qiqi.

Gu Qiqi threw her a look. Little Lemon, don't forget our real motive for coming here today. Don't get entangled with this Mrs. Mu too much and delay our business.

Xiao Ning pouted indignantly and looked at Gu Qiqi. "But Qiqi, it's too aggrieved for you to let others slander you like this! I refuse to accept this!"

Gu Qiqi blinked her big black grape-like eyes. "Don't worry. When I'm done with my business later, I'll settle her myself."

She would definitely give her a "surprise."

She wanted her to know how it felt to have her face torn off in public.

Xiao Ning sighed. Okay, then I'll tolerate it first. Otherwise, I really want to beat that pockmarked face into a pig's head right now! I have a bad temper!

The two of them exchanged looks for a while and reached a tacit understanding.

She wasn't going to discuss the slander with the fool first. She was going to handle Qing Yuxuan and Lan Ting first.

Little did they know that Mrs. Mu thought that they had admitted defeat and chased after them relentlessly. "How is it? You have nothing to say, right? Let me tell you, young people. Don't rely on your thick skin to be arrogant here. You will also be old one day! When the time comes, let's see how you can still jump!"

Xiao Ning really wanted to say that it wasn't that old people were vulgar, but that vulgar people had become old. For example, you!

Chapter 528: A Moving Gold Poop

But thinking of Gu Qiqi's warning, Xiao Ning still tolerated it for the time being and returned a cold gaze.

Hmph! You actually dare to insult Qiqi's deceased mother? Just wait for your death!

My Qiqi isn't someone to be trifled with!

I'll let you jump around for a few minutes first. Later, I'll let you fall to your knees!

Mrs. Mu still didn't know how terrifying a strong enemy she had created for herself. Instead, she became even more pleased. She turned to Gu Yuanyuan and Gu Xuexue, who were watching the commotion, and said, "It would be more appropriate if our Mu Liuchuan became in-laws with you two young and promising young ladies!"

Gu Yuanyuan was speechless. I want Gong Jue!

Gu Xuexue was speechless. If Gong Jue doesn't want me, I'll reluctantly consider your Mu Liuchuan.

They were almost done waiting for Mrs. Mu to perform.

Only then did Gu Qiqi speak slowly. She turned around casually and took two steps towards the red carpet at the door.

Elegant and polite, she smiled lightly at the reporters who had captured her gown just now. "Thank you for your appreciation. However, I'm still a student. I hope that everyone won't see my face when they read the newspapers, okay? Save some privacy for me. Thank you!"

Gu Qiqi's generous and polite request made the reporters have a good impression of her.

Everyone sighed. She was really beautiful. Her clothes were also beautiful.

They were far away and naturally couldn't hear those rich madams attacking Gu Qiqi just now.

At this moment, Mrs. Mu couldn't help but rush over and snort coldly. "To think that you're actually fashion reporters. Why can't you even differentiate between the real and fake gowns?"

Upon hearing this, the reporters shook their heads.

"Madam, you must be blind, right? This is clearly Beigong Xiaojiu's work. We definitely won't mistake it."

"Madam, you might not have worn Beigong Xiaojiu's clothes at all. The clothes that she sewed herself have a unique logo on the right side of the skirt!"

"Even if you don't know Beigong Xiaojiu's work style, you should at least know diamonds, right? Don't tell me that you can't tell if the diamonds on the hem are real or fake? Don't you usually wear a real diamond ring?"

"I think you're jealous of others and saying that they're fake, right? After all, not everyone can wear clothes that Beigong Xiaojiu designed personally. Not just anyone can wear such beautiful clothes!"

That reporter was a famous fashion chief reporter in the circle. He was arrogant to begin with and wouldn't give face to any noble wife. He only recognized the hot news and the facts.

After speaking viciously, he specially sized up Mrs. Mu's obese figure and indescribable golden evening gown...

"Tsk tsk. This madam's gown really looks like a pile of moving golden poop."

The reporters spoke sharply and loudly.

This time, the rich madams standing at the door heard them clearly.

Even the experienced and knowledgeable chief reporter had verified that Gu Qiqi's clothes were real. What else did they have to say?

After all, many of them couldn't buy Beigong Xiaojiu's clothes.

Some people started to waver.

"Perhaps that Miss Qiqi isn't as bad as what Mrs. Mu said, right? I think she looked quite delicate and generous. Her dressing style is good and her words are polite. She can handle reporters with ease. You have to know that there aren't many young people nowadays who can be so unrestrained in front of the media and reporters!"

"That's right. I also think that Young Lady Qiqi is not bad. Since the gown is real, then those words that Mrs. Mu said..."

The truth of those words would probably be discounted.

Everyone was secretly discussing.

Behind her, a man's cold words suddenly rang out. He made an unquestionable judgment. "Of course, the gown is real. Am I not aware of my own people?"

Chapter 529: Little Uncle's Coldness

A man's voice.

It was cold and imposing.

The rich madams couldn't help but look back and squeeze out a smile. "Young Master Bai..."

Bai Yeyuan smiled lightly as he entertained her. His gaze locked onto Xiao Ning, who was standing next to Gu Qiqi in the crowd.

He had only left for a minute. Why was this troublesome girl surrounded and had fingers pointed at her?

It seemed that they even suspected that she was wearing a fake gown?

Beigong Xiaojiu's work had such an obvious style. Could these rich madams really not tell or were they too inexperienced?

That's true. Even high society was divided into different grades.

Not everyone had the chance to come into contact with such a high-end royal customization.

It wasn't strange that no one could recognize her.

Then, the question was, where did Little Lemon get such an expensive customized gown?

Bai Yeyuan squinted dangerously and walked towards Xiao Ning step by step.

The rich madams were extremely surprised and couldn't help but ask one after another, "Young Master Bai, do you know this Miss Xiao?"

Could she be that legendary lover of Young Master Bai? Could she be that cheap mother of that three-year-old boy just now?

Wasn't it against the rules to bring a lover to such an official cocktail party?

Unexpectedly, Bai Yeyuan pulled Xiao Ning into his arms in public and smiled coolly. "Little Lemon, aren't you going to introduce our relationship to everyone? Otherwise, someone will always bully my girl..."

Xiao Ning shivered slightly and her voice trembled. "Little Uncle..."

What?!

This agile and adorable girl was actually Bai Yeyuan's niece!

How stupid were they just now to actually suspect that Bai Yeyuan's niece was wearing knockoffs and think that she was that kind of messy girl outside?

Gosh, as guests, were they tired of living to suspect Young Master Bai's niece like this?

Although they were big clients to Qing Yuxuan...

But in front of Bai Yeyuan, they really didn't dare to cause trouble.

This man was the king of the jungle in the business world. His methods were extremely ruthless.

Those who provoked him would definitely not have a good life.

The rich madams reacted and hurriedly smiled. "I was wondering why Miss Xiao looked so familiar. It turns out that she's Young Master Bai's family member. She's really as exquisite as a flower and as beautiful as jade."

"That's right, that's right. How could Miss Xiao wear a knockoff? Whose dog eyes were wrong just now? She should be beaten!"

"Oh my, Miss Xiao, were you married before? My son is about the same age as you..."

This wife had just mentioned the matter of "marriage" when she was forced back by Bai Yeyuan's cold gaze.

How terrifying! Young Master Bai seemed to want to kill someone with that gaze!

Could it be that Uncle didn't want his niece to marry well?

Mrs. Mu, who was ignored at the side, finally reacted. Damn it! This was that Xiao family's girl! She really couldn't recognize her after so many years. Her Mu Tianyu was also engaged to this Miss Xiao.

This was great. She could use this opportunity to get close to the Bai family.

Mrs. Mu hurriedly went up. "Miss Xiao, I'm Mu Tianyu's mother..."

Before she could say anything about the marriage...

She was forced to swallow her words by Bai Ye's cold aura.

"She's still young." Bai Yeyuan said coldly. "There's no need to trouble everyone. There's no need to mention marriage again."

Everyone shut up obediently.

Xiao Ning had never felt that Bai Yeyuan would come out in a timely manner!

Oh, her uncle's coldness was finally used to help her fend off the storm this time and not vented on her recklessly.

"I hope that everyone can have a good time at the cocktail party tonight. Yingzhu, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and entertain the guests!" Bai Yeyuan instructed Bai Yingzhu coldly.

He hugged Xiao Ning's thin shoulders tightly and draped the suit jacket over her small exposed shoulders. He brought Xiao Ning directly to the suite upstairs in the flagship store.

Of course, the customers wouldn't think too much about it!

They looked at the uncle and niece enviously. They felt that Bai Yeyuan was really cold but warm. He was too concerned about the child. He was afraid that Xiao Ning would catch a cold if she wore too little.

Chapter 530: The Man's Strength Made Her Uneasy

Amidst everyone's envious gazes... Only Xiao Ning knew that this wasn't the truth!

Uncle seemed to be angry!

As for why he was angry, she didn't know!

She only knew that nothing good would happen next.

Indeed, there was a price to pay when Uncle saved the situation.

Bai Yeyuan's exclusive chairman suite had a bed in the Medical Hall!

How terrifying.

The gala was still going on downstairs, but she was going to be caught and raped...

Would her voice be heard by others? Would the matter between them be exposed like this? She sobbed and she left halfway. Would Qiqi be able to handle those hateful rich wives and Bai Yingzhu and the rest by herself?

Was Qiqi confident about tonight's plan alone?

Just as Xiao Ning's heart was in a mess and she was panicking...

Gu Qiqi, who was in the crowd, looked over suspiciously.

Did she hear wrongly just now?

Why was Xiao Ning also calling Bai Yeyuan "Little Uncle" and not her eldest uncle?

Bai Yeyuan wasn't the eldest young master, but was Bai Lang the second young master? In terms of seniority, why was this term a little strange? Or had she heard wrongly?

A bad premonition surged in her heart.

If she didn't hear wrongly, and if Bai Yeyuan was really that "Little Uncle" that Xiao Ning was talking about... That scumbag Bai...

It was as if he could feel Gu Qiqi's cold gaze on him.

Bai Yeyuan stopped in his tracks.

He stopped halfway up the spiral staircase.

Lowering his eyes slightly, she blew into Xiao Ning's ear. "Little Lemon, be good. Turn around and greet your little friend. Tell her that your mother is here..."

Xiao Ning had a bitter expression on her face. She really didn't want to lie to her best friend.

But...

Did she have a choice?

She couldn't implicate Qiqi. Qiqi had a lot of important things to do tonight.

If she could lure Bai Yeyuan away, at least, it would be a huge obstacle removed for Qiqi. It would be beneficial to take care of Qing Yuxuan and those bastards later.

Thinking about this, Xiao Ning gathered her courage and hid the panic and anxiety in her heart. She looked back and raised her voice at Gu Qiqi. "Qiqi, my Mom is here. I'll go and see her for a while. You walk around first. I'll come down to find you later!"

Although these words were filled with lies, Gu Qiqi couldn't help but believe them because they were said by Xiao Ning herself and she was even smiling so innocently.

However, an inexplicable vigilance still made her take a few more looks at Bai Yeyuan.

She still didn't believe it!

The gloom and dominance that man exuded made her very uneasy.

She couldn't reveal her relationship in front of so many people. The person who would be harmed would probably be Xiao Ning. A girl's reputation was always more valuable than a man's.

But this didn't mean that she would sit idle and ignore it!

Lan Ting was important. It was important to take care of Gu Xuexue and the rest, but her Xiao Ning was more important!

Gu Qiqi's eyes darkened. She already had a plan in her heart.

"Yes, go ahead." She nodded lightly and looked like she completely believed Xiao Ning's words.

Furthermore, she turned around and patiently answered a reporter's question.

However, when Xiao Ning and Bai Yeyuan's figures disappeared around the corner of the staircase... Gu Qiqi turned around again and her eyes turned cold!

She found an excuse and left the crowd. She asked the waiter about the washroom's location and walked up the stairs!

Gu Yuanyuan was the first to notice that Gu Qiqi was leaving.

She frowned. The cocktail party was about to start in a while. As Qing Yuxuan's executive director, she had to speak in public.

It would be a pity if Gu Qiqi didn't see this glorious moment with her own eyes and feel the natural difference between them!

She couldn't let that country bumpkin leave!