

## Lady gu 791

### Chapter 791: Know Yourself

Madam Tang suppressed her anger and smiled with difficulty. "Madam Carter, it turns out that the person you're looking for is Miss Qiao! We misunderstood. I'm really sorry, but it's also because Miss Qiao didn't explain herself, so Ruge..."

These words meant that all the responsibility was on Qiao Xi. It was Qiao Xi who deliberately schemed against Tang Ruge.

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth twitched, and her expression was indifferent yet filled with disdain. "Miss Tang, I didn't know that Madam Carter was coming to look for me at all."

Tang Ruge hurriedly said, "Xi Xi, I really don't blame you. Actually, it doesn't matter whether you knew or not. It's already happened."

Qiao Xi's eyes were icy-cold as she sneered. "If I remember correctly, it was Miss Tang Lingyun who told everyone that Madam Carter was here to look for you. It was also your Tang family who spread the news later. This matter had nothing to do with me from the beginning until the end. Now that you've lost your dignity in public, isn't it a little unreasonable for your mother to blame this on me?"

The exhibition hall was silent. Everyone knew in their hearts that the Tang family just wanted to find a way out. However, the weak Qiao Xi was unwilling to suffer any losses and dared to retort Madam Tang on the spot.

Carter glanced at the Tang family unhappily and said, "Miss Qiao isn't to blame for this. I decided to come at the last minute. She didn't know about it."

If everyone had doubts just now, who would doubt Qiao Xi now that Madam Carter had personally stepped forward to explain?

Everyone would only think that Tang Ruge was too confident. When she heard that Madam Carter was here to look for a female painter in her 20s, she thought that it was her. In the end, she made a big mistake.

Tang Lingyun was unwilling to give up. "But my sister is also a female painter in her 20s. It's not strange that she made a mistake."

"Everyone knows that I'm very picky. Miss Tang, do you think I'd grow fond of just anyone?" Carter had always been gentle, but she did not have to be considerate toward someone like the Tang family.

Tang Ruge gasped when she heard this, and her expression was extremely ugly. Madam Tang, who was at the side, also suppressed the anger in her heart. Her daughter was the top socialite in the capital, but she was humiliated in public.

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What right did Qiao Xi have to be so arrogant? Wasn't she just a wild girl who relied on plagiarism to gain a foothold? Now that Madam Carter and Han Yin's loyal fan, Jin Yan, were here, would they still show Qiao Xi any respect if they knew that someone had plagiarized Han Yin?

At that time, no matter how much Madam Carter liked Qiao Xi, she could not offend Han Yin for a newbie! She could not offend the loyal fans behind Han Yin either.

Madam Tang suppressed her anger. When she looked up again, she had already put on a faint smile. "I heard that Miss Qiao is also participating in the art exhibition. I wonder which painting it is? Since your painting was praised by Senior Cui Xian, it must be very good. Perhaps Ruge can learn more from you."

When everyone heard Madam Tang say this, they were extremely curious about what Qiao Xi's painting looked like.

Madam Carter had already seen through Madam Tang's thoughts. In that case, she would bring them to see Han Yin's paintings so that they could give up.

The person in charge invited Madam Carter to another exhibition hall while the others followed behind.

"Qiao Xi," Tang Ruge suddenly said.

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Qiao Xi's expression was indifferent as she continued walking forward without stopping in the slightest.

Tang Ruge gritted her teeth. She kept reminding herself that she was a socialite and could not be angry, but when she thought about how Qiao Xi had taken everything that belonged to her and even embarrassed her in public, she could not control her anger.

"You're deliberately making me look bad! How can you do this to me?"

Qiao Xi slowly raised her eyes and asked in surprise, "Why would you think that, Miss Tang?"

"You knew that Madam Carter was here to look for you, but you..."

"Miss Tang, I've already explained it. I didn't know that Madam Carter was coming. Moreover, your Tang family mistakenly thought that Madam Carter was here to look for you. I wasn't the one who said it. How can you blame me?" Qiao Xi said casually, and the corners of her mouth curled into a mocking smile. "One has to know one's own limits. With your strength, you're not worthy of becoming Madam Carter's apprentice."

With that, Qiao Xi walked past Tang Ruge and left.

Tang Ruge's expression suddenly stiffened as she stared fixedly at Qiao Xi with resentment.

Ah!!! What right did she have to be so arrogant?!

At this moment, everyone had already arrived at another exhibition hall. The originally spacious exhibition hall instantly became crowded. Everyone looked at one of the paintings. It was Qiao Xi's painting.

## **Chapter 792: Gold Will Shine**

"Oh my God! Is this Miss Qiao's painting? It's actually so fresh and refined. No wonder Madam Carter came specially for her!"

“To be honest, Miss Tang’s painting is too different from this painting. They’re not on the same level at all. No wonder Madam Carter doesn’t like Miss Tang!”

“Looks like Tang Ruge has never seen Miss Qiao’s paintings. If she knew that there was such an outstanding female painter in the exhibition hall, she wouldn’t have mistakenly thought that Madam Carter was looking for her.”

Hearing the crowd’s discussion, Tang Ruge’s face alternated between red and white. She wished she could find a hole to hide in. Her face gradually turned ferocious.

She had to endure it and absolutely not flare up in front of everyone. Before long, Jin Yan would notice that something was wrong with this painting. With his straightforward character, he would definitely question Qiao Xi in public.

At that time, everyone would realize that Qiao Xi had copied Han Yin’s work. They would also know that the genius painter they were now praising was actually a plagiarist. Who would still praise Qiao Xi then?

Madam Tang clenched her fists and looked at Jin Yan anxiously. “Young Master Jin, you’ve been learning oil painting since you were young. What do you think of this painting?”

Jin Yan was still immersed in the painting and was unable to extricate himself. When he heard Madam Tang’s words, he gradually came back to his senses. He really could not believe that this painting was actually done by Qiao Xi. Such a perfect painting was actually done by a young woman in her 20s. No wonder Madam Carter took a liking to Qiao Xi.

However... this painting looked a little familiar as though he had seen it somewhere before.

“Young Master Jin?” Madam Tang reminded him impatiently.

Jin Yan could not help but sigh. “Miss Qiao’s painting is perfect. I’m really not qualified to comment.”

Then, he asked in confusion, “But why is this painting in the corner of the exhibition hall? A high-quality painting like this should be placed in the front hall.”

Qiao Xi said indifferently, “Gold will always shine. Even if it’s placed in a corner, it’ll still be noticed by others. Some paintings won’t catch everyone’s eye even if they’re placed in the front hall.”

The moment that was said, everyone subconsciously looked at Tang Ruge.

Tang Ruge was angered to the point her face flushed red. Qiao Xi was clearly mocking her painting for being too ordinary and not worthy of being displayed in the front hall.

“But...” Jin Yan suddenly looked puzzled. “I keep having the feeling that Miss Qiao’s painting looks very familiar. I think I’ve seen it somewhere before.”

Tang Ruge’s heart suddenly jumped. As long as Jin Yan told the truth in public, it would prove that Qiao Xi had plagiarized Han Yin. At that time, even if Madam Carter was biased toward her, Qiao Xi would not be able to clear her name.

Jin Yan pondered. If he remembered correctly, he seemed to have seen the sketch of this painting in Senior Han Yin's residence. He had admired Han Yin for many years. He visited her several times before he could enter her house. Unfortunately, he did not see Han Yin in person and only visited her studio.

This painting was very similar to Senior Han Yin's sketch. It was simply a product that refined Han Yin's work. However, everyone said that this painting belonged to Qiao Xi. What exactly was going on?

Jin Yan was silent for a moment before he could not help but ask, "Miss Qiao, may I ask if you completed this painting yourself?"

The atmosphere instantly fell silent, and everyone looked at Jin Yan in confusion. Could it be that Qiao Xi was not the only creator of this painting?

Qiao Xi smiled indifferently and said casually, "It's my artwork."

Unexpectedly, Jin Yan's expression instantly changed, and his voice became serious. "Miss Qiao, I don't want to embarrass you in front of everyone. I hope you can answer truthfully. Did a senior help you finish this painting?"

Everyone gasped and looked at Jin Yan and Qiao Xi with dumbfounded expressions.

Although Jin Yan had a young master's temper, his character was indeed fine. He would not malign Qiao Xi for no reason. Could it be that Qiao Xi's painting was indeed completed by someone else? After all, she was just a young lady in her 20s. How could she paint such an exquisite painting?

Qiao Xi looked at Jin Yan's questioning gaze and understood in her heart. She subconsciously glanced at Tang Ruge and replied coldly, "I'm sure I did it myself."

"Miss Qiao!" Jin Yan frowned with a serious expression. He shook his head helplessly. "I've already given you a chance, but you still refuse to admit it. Do you have to embarrass yourself in public?"

Qiao Xi's expression was indifferent without the slightest nervousness.

Madam Tang pretended to be surprised. "Young Master Jin, you can't spout nonsense. You can't malign Miss Qiao for no reason."

### **Chapter 793: Miss Tang Is Also Han Yin's Fan!**

Seeing that Qiao Xi had no intention of repenting, Jin Yan hurriedly rushed in front of Carter and said indignantly, "Madam Carter, I have to expose Miss Qiao in public. Her painting wasn't completed by her!"

After that, he looked at Qiao Xi and said angrily, "You keep saying that you completed this painting alone, but I clearly saw the sketch of this painting in Senior Han Yin's studio three years ago. These two paintings are almost identical. It's just that your painting has been refined, while Senior Han Yin's work was just a sketch then. Do you still dare to say that you completed it yourself?"

Boom!!!

The entire venue was in an uproar as if a thunderclap had struck everyone's hearts.

Tang Ruge was extremely excited, but she still pretended to be surprised. "Brother Jin Yan, you mean that Senior Han Yin helped Xi Xi complete this painting? Does that mean Xi Xi knows Senior Han Yin?"

Jin Yan frowned. "I admire Senior Han Yin very much. With my understanding of her, she won't complete paintings for others. Moreover, she has never taken in an apprentice."

"Then where did Xi Xi get this painting? After all, this is Senior Han Yin's painting!" Tang Ruge sighed, then looked at Qiao Xi in disbelief. "Xi Xi, did Senior Han Yin give this painting to you? Of course, everyone will be happy that you brought Senior Han Yin's painting to the exhibition, but you shouldn't have registered it under your name!"

Jin Yan still had a serious expression. "Miss Qiao, I hope you can give everyone an explanation for what happened today. Why is Senior Han Yin's painting in your hands? Moreover, your name is on it. You're disrespecting your senior and the international oil painting exhibition!"

As soon as these words were spoken, everyone revealed disdainful gazes. What genius painter? Now, it seemed that it was all a joke! Qiao Xi was clearly lacking in strength, so she brought Senior Han Yin's painting to the exhibition.

"Qiao Xi, why did you have to steal Senior Han Yin's painting? She has so many fans in the oil painting world. Aren't you afraid that someone will expose you?" Tang Lingyun instantly became confident and criticized loudly.

The two professors had long noticed that Qiao Xi's painting style was very similar to Han Yin's. They originally thought that Qiao Xi was deliberately imitating Han Yin's style, but who knew that this painting was Han Yin's? This young lady was actually so bold to bring her senior's painting to the exhibition!

Tang Ruge pretended to be an elder and tried to persuade her. "Xi Xi, if you really want to participate in the art exhibition, study hard for a few years. After all, you're still young and will have a chance to participate in an art exhibition. However, you shouldn't have used Senior Han Yin's paintings. If she finds out, she'll definitely be unhappy.

"Previously, I advised you to acknowledge Mr. Qi Zhong as your master with me, but you looked down on him and rejected him in public. Now... Sigh!"

Tang Ruge shook her head helplessly as if she really felt pity for Qiao Xi.

"But you've offended Mr. Qi Zhong. And if Senior Cui Xian finds out that you stole someone else's painting to attend the exhibition, he probably won't speak up for you anymore. I heard that Senior Han Yin will also be attending the exhibition. What should we do then? Madam Carter, you should know Senior Han Yin, right? Can you help explain and get Xi Xi to apologize? She's still young, so I hope Senior Han Yin can forgive her."

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Carter remained silent with a strange expression.

Qiao Xi did not even bother to look at Tang Ruge.

Tang Ruge's expression froze as she continued to patiently persuade her. "Xi Xi, actually, I admire Senior Han Yin very much too. She's my idol. I treat her as my lifelong goal. I can't tolerate you stealing her paintings, so you have to apologize in public!"

When Qiao Xi heard these words, she finally raised her eyes and asked with a faint smile, "Miss Tang... you admire Han Yin a lot? You treat her as your lifelong goal?"

The corners of Tang Ruge's mouth twitched slightly, then she sighed. "Xi Xi, I know you look down on me. My standard is indeed far inferior to Han Yin's, but I also have the right to pursue my idol. I might not be able to reach her standard in my life, but I can work hard to get closer to her.

"Perhaps you admire Han Yin very much, but you shouldn't use such a method to express your feelings. If you want to surpass Han Yin, you can rely on your own efforts. You shouldn't steal her painting and use it to participate in the exhibition!"

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Qiao Xi's beautiful eyes shifted as she blinked. "I really didn't expect this! So, Miss Tang, you're also a fan of Han Yin. Then what do you think I should do?"

#### **Chapter 794: She's Han Yin!**

When Tang Ruge saw Qiao Xi lower her head, her expression softened as she smiled gently. "Xi Xi, I think you should apologize to Senior Han Yin in person. After all, this is her painting. Senior Han Yin has to know about this. As long as you're willing to admit your mistake, she won't blame you."

As long as Qiao Xi admitted in public that she had plagiarized Han Yin, she would never have the qualifications to be an artist again in her life. Moreover, she would be mocked by everyone. After this incident, even if that large family found Qiao Xi, they would absolutely not be willing to let her return to the family.

At this moment, Carter looked at Tang Ruge unhappily. The first time she saw this woman, she felt that her eyes were filled with schemes. As expected, this Miss Tang was quite scheming. She looked gentle on the surface, but she was the best at playing with people's hearts.

She did not like such a scheming woman, so she stopped her. "Miss Tang, I don't think Xi Xi needs to apologize."

Tang Ruge was stunned for a few seconds. She did not expect that Carter would still protect Qiao Xi at this time!

"Madam Carter, Han Yin is a senior in the oil painting world. Shouldn't Xi Xi apologize for stealing her painting? What kind of logic is this?" Tang Ruge retorted unwillingly.

Tang Ruge said righteously, "No matter how talented Xi Xi is, she's just a newcomer. How can she disregard Senior Han Yin's reputation? Not only did Xi Xi steal Senior Han Yin's painting, but she also secretly brought it to the exhibition. She did such a thing, yet you're still biased toward her. If news of this gets out, many painters will definitely be disappointed!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the surroundings were deathly silent. The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth twitched.

Tang Ruge pretended to be troubled. "Actually, I can't bear to see Xi Xi suffer, but a mistake is a mistake. She has to pay the price for her mistake. Unless she's Han Yin, why won't she apologize?"

"Miss Tang, don't you understand what I'm saying? Xi Xi, you don't have to apologize!" Carter's voice was sharp and impatient.

Tang Ruge's expression froze. She did not expect Carter to scold her in public for Qiao Xi.

Looking at Tang Ruge's pale face, Carter sneered. "Miss Tang, you're smarter than others. You should've already guessed the reason when I said that Xi Xi doesn't have to apologize."

What did that mean? Tang Ruge's expression changed drastically, and everyone gasped.

At this moment, Tang Ruge felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her body was stiff as she stood there. Her eyes were filled with shock and unwillingness. Her heart was beating violently as a bad feeling arose in her heart.

"No..."

Carter smiled spuriously. "You're right. Qiao Xi is Han Yin! Is there a problem with me saying that she doesn't have to apologize?"

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Everyone was dumbstruck as they looked at Qiao Xi with shocked expressions.

She was Han Yin? The genius female painter who became a goddess in the painting world after her debut?

Tang Ruge instantly swallowed the words of retort. Her heart suddenly fell from the clouds to the mud. Such a huge difference made her almost faint.

Carter berated her unhappily, "Miss Tang, what exactly are your intentions here? Qiao Xi is participating in the exhibition with her own painting. You don't know the situation, yet you insisted on saying that she stole the painting. What are your intentions?!"

"Han Yin's style is unique. Even old painters who have been in the industry for decades find it difficult to imitate her. Could it be that you don't know about that? Even if Qiao Xi really stole the painting, what would be your role in this? Do you think the person in charge of the oil painting exhibition just carries a fake title?"

"The international oil painting exhibition is an authoritative event. We had already verified Miss Qiao's identity and confirmed that she's Han Yin. That's why we hung this painting here for display. I can understand if Mr. Jin Yan raised questions. After all, he has seen Han Yin's sketch before. But who are you to question Miss Qiao? What right do you have?"

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Tang Ruge shuddered. Her face was pale, and she gritted her teeth.

She would rather this be a dream, but everyone's shocked gazes told her that all of this was true. Qiao Xi was Han Yin. Moreover, the person in charge and Carter had both stepped forward to testify for her without any doubts.

Earlier, she had actually said that the person she admired the most was Han Yin and she treated Han Yin as her lifelong goal. No wonder Qiao Xi's face was filled with a mocking smile when she heard this.

It turned out that all of this was a joke in her eyes!

Tang Ruge felt as if she had fallen into an ice cave. She clenched her fists tightly. The intense pain made her stay awake and not do anything overboard.

What right did Qiao Xi have to become the famous painter in the oil painting world at the age of 20? What right did Qiao Xi have to be so perfect and surpass her in everything she did?

### **Chapter 795: She And I Are Like Fire And Water**

Tang Ruge's mind was a mess. She looked up in fear. Everyone's eyes were filled with disdain and disgust as if they were looking at a pile of smelly trash.

She had lost again!

Before she met Qiao Xi, she was a socialite in the capital and was praised by everyone. She was high and mighty, looking down on everyone. However, ever since she met Qiao Xi, she often lost her reputation in public. Now, her reputation as a socialite in the capital had long since vanished.

The corners of Madam Tang's mouth twitched as she shouted in shock, "Impossible! How can she be Han Yin?!"

Carter said indifferently, "Why is it impossible? There has never been a lack of geniuses in this world. Xi Xi was already famous internationally when she was in her teens. Your daughter only participated in the oil painting exhibition for the first time in her 20s. Moreover, she only participated because of Qi Zhong's identity.

"Since you're not capable, you should keep a low profile and not target a genius. Such actions will only make everyone think that you're stupid!"

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Carter mocked mercilessly. Tang Ruge's face turned pale as her body swayed, and she almost fainted.

At this moment, Tang Ruge was filled with regret. If she had known that Qiao Xi was Han Yin, she would absolutely not have spent so much effort to scheme against her.

After Jin Yan found out that Qiao Xi was Han Yin, he hurriedly leaned forward with an infatuated expression. "You're Miss Han Yin? I'm your fan. I've liked you for a long time. Can you give me your autograph?"

Tang Ruge was angered to the point of almost vomiting blood. She had invited Jin Yan over for the sake of letting him deal with Qiao Xi. Now that he found out that Qiao Xi was Han Yin, he went over to her like a pug.



Qiao Xi did not even raise her eyes as she asked casually, “Young Master Jin, right? I can tell you clearly that Tang Ruge and I are like fire and water. If you’re her friend, then please don’t appear in front of me again.”

The moment that was said, the people standing beside Tang Ruge immediately retreated two meters, afraid that they would offend Qiao Xi.

Although Han Yin was not an elder in the oil painting world, she was very famous. Many painters were her fans. Offending her was equivalent to offending half of the oil painting world. Now that Han Yin had personally spoken, they naturally did not dare to stand with Tang Ruge.

Tang Ruge’s eyes almost popped out. Qiao Xi did this to make everyone isolate her and affect the Tang family’s interpersonal relationships in Li City. She also wanted to sow discord between the Jin and Tang families.

Before Tang Ruge could say anything, Jin Yan said calmly, “Ruge and I are not friends. It’s just that our two families have some dealings. If she hadn’t specially called me to say that Han Yin’s work would be displayed in Li City’s art exhibition, I wouldn’t have come all the way from the capital. I’m here to see your painting, not her.”

Qiao Xi smiled lightly. “So that’s how it is!”

Tang Ruge was angered to the point her entire body trembled. Monstrous anger was about to burn her to ashes. Qiao Xi had already embarrassed her in public, yet she still refused to let the matter go!

Madam Tang frowned. She knew what would happen if news of this got out. Not only would Tang Ruge’s reputation be damaged, but the entire Tang family would be affected. She would never allow such a thing to happen.

“Madam Carter, let me explain. Ruge was indeed a little rash today, but it’s also because she has always liked Han Yin. When she saw that Miss Qiao’s painting was similar to Han Yin’s, she mistakenly thought that Miss Qiao copied Han Yin’s painting. After all, no one would’ve expected Han Yin to be a 20-year-old girl.”

The Tang family defended Tang Ruge. It was understandable that there was a misunderstanding because they admired their idol. It was not a big deal.

Qiao Xi’s expression was lazy, and her icy-cold eyes were filled with disdain. After a long silence, she sneered. Why was the Tang family so shameless? After being slapped so many times, they still had the cheek to come over and ask for a beating?

Tang Ruge almost stopped breathing, and her voice trembled slightly. “Xi Xi, I...”

“Miss Tang, are you going to say that you admire me very much, so you misunderstood me on an impulse?” Qiao Xi interrupted her.

Tang Ruge did not have time to react and could only nod hurriedly. “Yes! That’s right!”

“Since you admire me so much, you must have seen my paintings, right? Why don’t you tell me the names of my three most famous paintings?”

Tang Ruge's face turned pale. She stammered and could not say anything.

Qiao Xi slowly walked in front of her and grunted coldly. "Miss Tang, a lie needs countless other lies to cover up. Your words really aren't trustworthy."

As soon as she finished speaking, Qiao Xi bade farewell to Carter and left.

### **Chapter 796: The Couple's Fight**

Tang Ruge stood rooted to the ground in a daze as everyone stared at her. She bit her lip so hard that it bled, but she still had to remain calm and maintain her last shred of dignity.

At this moment, Jin Yan gradually reacted. Tang Ruge had invited him to Li City not to visit the art exhibition but to use him to expose the scandal of Qiao Xi plagiarizing Han Yin.

Tang Ruge was unwilling to be the bad guy, so she thought of using him as her tool. If this was true, he would not be afraid of offending anyone. However, who would have thought that Qiao Xi was Han Yin? He had just criticized his idol in public.

Jin Yan could not help but be puzzled. He suddenly felt that this daughter of the Tang family, who was known as the top socialite in the capital, seemed to be very scheming. She was not as gentle and harmless as she looked on the surface.

On the other side, Carter caught up to Qiao Xi. "Han Yin, are you unhappy? Is it because of Tang Ruge?"

Qiao Xi shook her head. Actually, she had nothing to be angry about. After all, the person who would lose face was Tang Ruge.

Carter was very angry. "I heard that Tang Ruge is a socialite from the capital. She's really detestable. We should get the person in charge to call the police and arrest her. Let's see if she still dares to slander you in the future!"

Qiao Xi said helplessly, "There's no need. Even if she's captured, she'll have many excuses. In the end, this can only be considered a misunderstanding. Moreover, she didn't affect my reputation."

"That's right. She was clearly the one who planned it, but after the matter was exposed, she still managed to escape unscathed. She's really capable!"

As soon as Carter finished speaking, she raised her eyes and looked at Qiao Xi with a serious expression. "Han Yin, I came here this time to ask you if you're willing to join the International Oil Painting Organization. It's actually just a title.

"I know you're used to being free and don't like to be tied down. Don't worry, I won't arrange any work for you. You just have to appear at the oil painting exhibition every year."

Qiao Xi refused without the slightest hesitation. She was not interested.

Carter hesitated for a moment before continuing, "If Mr. Han Ye agrees to join the International Oil Painting Organization, will you consider it?"

Qiao Xi: “??”

She blinked in confusion. “Han Ye joined?”

Seeing that there was room for negotiation, Carter immediately explained, “I’ve already spoken to Han Ye on the phone yesterday. He said that if you’re willing to join, he’ll join! I promise that I won’t arrange any work for you. You don’t have to attend any events or meetings. You just have to register with the International Oil Painting Organization.

“Whether the two of you join or not depends on you now, so I specially came from overseas to look for you.”

Qiao Xi was silent for a short while before a trace of a smile flashed past the corners of her eyes.

“Alright, since he said so, then get him to personally come look for me.”

Carter’s expression was subtle. Weren’t Han Ye and Han Yin husband and wife? If the couple wanted to communicate, why were they asking an outsider like her to deliver the message?

Han Ye had already said that as long as Han Yin joined, he would join. He always put his wife first, but Han Yin’s behavior was very strange. She seemed to be very distant from her husband. Did the couple quarrel?

After all, Carter was an experienced woman. It was normal for young couples to quarrel. It was just that a cold war would hurt their relationship after a long time. Moreover, the two of them were so compatible. It would be a pity if they broke up just like that.

Hence, like an old mother, Carter asked with a worried expression, “Han Yin, did you and Han Ye quarrel?”

Hearing Carter’s words, Qiao Xi was even angrier. Gu Zheng, this bastard, told others that they were husband and wife, yet he hid it from her.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. Hence, she said angrily, “Yes!”

Carter looked enlightened. “Did he bully you?”

It seemed that Han Ye must have done something to let Han Yin down. Otherwise, Han Ye would not be so ingratiating with Han Yin and she would not be so angry with him.

The flames of rage burned fiercely in Qiao Xi’s heart as she bit her lip. “He did bully me. He’s too evil!”

Carter patted her chest and promised, “Don’t be angry. I’ll go look for him now. I’ll definitely get him to apologize to you personally!”

With that, Carter hurriedly found Gu Zheng and sighed. “Han Ye!”

Gu Zheng smiled. “She must have agreed.”

The air was silent for a few seconds. Carter looked troubled. “What happened between you and Han Yin? What did you do to her?”

Gu Zheng frowned and pursed his thin lips.

### **Chapter 797: Hypnosis**

At this moment, Carter was even more sure that the two of them were in an argument, and it seemed to be a very serious one. She said earnestly, “Han Ye, although I’m an outsider, I’m also your elder. I still have to advise you. Han Yin is so obedient and sensible. She clearly knows that the Gu family is a dangerous place, but she still married you despite everything. Just based on this alone, you should treat her better and not make her angry.”

Gu Zheng: “...”

He looked at Carter in surprise. He was sure that Carter really thought that Han Yin was ‘obedient and sensible’. She was not joking. What did she experience to have such an illusion?

“I don’t treat her well?” Gu Zheng raised an eyebrow.

He was wronged! When did he not treat Mrs. Gu well? He was about to give his heart to Mrs. Gu!

Carter frowned. “Han Yin didn’t tell me what happened between the two of you, but when I mentioned you just now, she was very angry. She even asked you to look for her personally.

“After all, I don’t know what conflict there is between the two of you. I can’t solve this conflict for you. You’re husband and wife. It’s better to say it in person. Han Yin is young and gentle. Just coax her patiently. She won’t blame you.”

Gu Zheng: “...” It was a fact that she was young, but the word ‘gentle’ was really not suitable for Mrs. Gu!

“Han Yin wants me to look for her?”

Carter quickly nodded. “Yes, go quickly. If you have any conflicts, you should communicate them in person. You absolutely can’t have a cold war!”

Gu Zheng pondered for a moment and smiled helplessly. His eyes were filled with gentleness as he rubbed the cufflinks Qiao Xi had given him previously. The corners of his mouth could not help but curl up.

“Thank you.” Gu Zheng nodded slightly at Carter to express his gratitude. It was time for him to apologize to Mrs. Gu.

At this moment, Qiao Xi was sitting in the resting area when her phone rang. It was a message from Qin An.

[Little Six, do you know about the hypnosis technique that Grandpa recorded?]

Qiao Xi replied: [I do. What’s wrong?]

Qin An hurriedly said: [Don’t you want to learn? After all, hypnosis is very powerful.]

Qiao Xi: [Even Grandpa hasn’t learned it, so how could I?]

After a moment of silence, Qin An replied: [How do you know that you won't be able to learn it? The hypnosis technique that Grandpa recorded is for women and not men, so he won't be able to learn it. I heard that Miss Lu Qingyun had learned it before, but her body was too weak, so she died before she could master it.]

Qiao Xi was truly puzzled. Why did Third Brother suddenly mention hypnosis? [Grandpa never taught me either. Who should I learn from?]

[You don't need anyone to teach you at all. Go figure it out yourself. Moreover, I heard from Big Brother that you and Gu Zheng have already done it... You understand what I mean, right? Hehe.

[You used your own blood to detoxify Gu Zheng's poison. Now, the two of you are connected by blood. Moreover, you're the heir to the divine physician, so...]

Qiao Xi was confused and hurriedly made a call. "Third Brother, what exactly do you want to say?"

Qin An was in a dilemma for a long time. He wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, he said helplessly, "To put it simply, you and Gu Zheng are already connected by blood. You're also the heir to the divine physician. Coupled with some other factors, you have the ability to hypnotize others. However, you've never learned hypnosis before, so you can only effectively hypnotize Gu Zheng alone."

"What?" Qiao Xi was surprised.

"Little Six, did you hear Gu Zheng's thoughts after spending the night with him? Do you think this is a coincidence? Actually, it's a sign that you already have the ability to hypnotize others," Qin An said.

Qiao Xi thought for a long time before reacting. She instantly felt as if she had been struck by lightning. "So the reason I'm able to hear his thoughts is because I have the ability to hypnotize?"

"I'm reminding you because I think it's a waste not to use it. If you have the chance, you can give it a try. Maybe you'll discover something new!" Qin An smiled evilly.

Qiao Xi asked again, "Will hypnosis have a bad effect on Gu Zheng?"

"It doesn't affect anything. You can think of it as telepathy or something. In short, your lives are already tied together."

Qin An sighed. "You care about Gu Zheng a lot!"

Qiao Xi smiled meaningfully. With the ability to hypnotize, then...

After hanging up, Qiao Xi slowly stood up and prepared to look for Gu Zheng. Unexpectedly, just as she was about to leave, she encountered an uninvited guest.

"Miss Qiao." Lu Yan's tone was gentle as the corners of his mouth curled into a smile. "I happened to pass by just now and seemed to have heard you mention Han Ye to Madam Carter."

### **Chapter 798: This Is The First Time I'm Giving An Autograph To A Dog**

Qiao Xi abruptly raised her eyes. She was flustered for a moment, but she quickly calmed down.

She did not know how long Lu Yan had been here, nor did she know what he had heard. However, he should have already started to suspect something. He had asked around about Han Ye, but he still could not be sure.

Today, he came to the oil painting exhibition again and happened to hear the conversation between Carter and Qiao Xi. He found out that Qiao Xi was Han Yin, so he had a bad feeling. Perhaps he had to give up on this plan.

If Han Ye was still alive or if Han Ye had anything to do with Qiao Xi, he would pay a painful price. He could not afford such a price.

Lu Yan lowered his voice and smirked. "So, you're Han Yin!"

Qiao Xi raised her eyes and said impatiently, "What does this have to do with you? Am I very familiar with you? If there's nothing else, please stay away from me. I don't like interacting with strangers."

The atmosphere instantly quietened down. Lu Yan was calm and still had a smile on his face. "I just like Han Ye and Han Yin very much. Now that I know that you're Han Yin, I want an autograph. Is that okay?"

Qiao Xi grunted coldly. "Of course! I'm so famous, and there are many people who want my autograph. But this is the first time a dog has asked me for my autograph! How can I refuse such a rare thing?"

Lu Yan's expression froze as a trace of anger flashed past his eyes.

After he secretly heard Qiao Xi's identity earlier, he immediately sent someone to investigate the relationship between Qiao Xi and Han Ye, but there were no clues. However, the more it was like this, the more uneasy he felt.

His vicious eyes stared fixedly at Qiao Xi, wanting to see through her. However, Qiao Xi just signed her name with an indifferent expression. Then, she said sarcastically, "The dignified young master of the Lu family actually likes to eavesdrop on others. Is this how the Lu family educated you?"

At this moment, Gu Zheng and Song Shiyu, who were eavesdropping in the corner, were speechless.

Song Shiyu patted his chest and took a deep breath. Fortunately, Young Madam did not realize that they were eavesdropping. Otherwise, she wouldn't have just given a sarcastic remark.

Lu Yan probed, "Miss Qiao, do you know where Han Ye is? Can you tell me?"

He still suspected that Han Ye and Qiao Xi were related. Madam Carter and Qiao Xi had privately mentioned Han Ye. Moreover, the names of these two painters were so similar, so how could they not be related?

Qiao Xi raised her eyebrows in disdain when she heard his words. "Who do you think you are? Why should I tell you?"

Song Shiyu, who was in the corner, was speechless. Damn! If she continued, Lu Yan would vomit blood from anger.

As expected, Lu Yan's expression was very ugly. He clenched his fists and suppressed the anger in his heart. "Miss Qiao, you're deliberately angering me because you don't want me to investigate Han Ye, right? In that case, you must know Han Ye."

Qiao Xi's heart thumped violently. Lu Yan had already started to suspect something. This person was very paranoid. At this moment, the seeds of doubt had already been planted in his heart. He probably would not release the new perfumes, but Gu Zheng had been planning this for three years...

She could not ruin Gu Zheng's plan. She had to make Lu Yan believe that Han Ye was no longer alive.

Suddenly, Qiao Xi felt a sharp pain in her eyes. Tears instantly welled up in her eyes. The instant she raised her eyes, she happened to see Lu Yan's eyes turn red.

Qiao Xi took a long time before the pain in her eyes went away slightly. They stood looking at each other for a long time without saying anything.

Song Shiyu, who was in the corner, suddenly realized that the atmosphere was not right. The big iceberg beside him said, "This has nothing to do with you. Leave first."

Song Shiyu was so scared. "President, calm down. This is the exhibition hall. Don't kill anyone in front of everyone!"

At that moment, Gu Zheng clearly saw Lu Yan's blood-red eyes. It was as if he was instantly controlled.

Qiao Xi, who was the closest, also noticed the abnormality. Lu Yan seemed to have become a puppet. She hurriedly lowered her voice and ordered, "Raise your hands."

Lu Yan's eyes were dazed as he raised his hand obediently.

Qiao Xi was instantly stunned. Lu Yan was actually listening to her? Could it be because of hypnosis?

However, didn't Third Brother say that her hypnosis could only be used on Gu Zheng? Why did it work on Lu Yan too?

Qiao Xi had a bold guess. Perhaps she was a lucky person who had the ability to hypnotize others. Earlier, because of her anger, she had glared fiercely at Lu Yan and instantly controlled him.

### **Chapter 799: I Want You To Kiss Me**

Qiao Xi calmed down and ordered again, "Kneel."

The instant the order was given, Lu Yan knelt in front of Qiao Xi without hesitation like a soulless body.

Qiao Xi quietly stared at Lu Yan, but he did not react. If she did not issue the next order, Lu Yan might continue to kneel here.

Suddenly, a thought flashed through Qiao Xi's mind. Perhaps she could use her hypnosis ability to dispel Lu Yan's doubts.

Qiao Xi said, "Lu Yan."

Lu Yan, who was kneeling on the floor, slowly raised his eyes. His eyes were empty as he looked at Qiao Xi.

“Stand up,” Qiao Xi ordered.

Lu Yan stood up obediently, his eyes still bloodshot.

Qiao Xi approached him, her voice filled with charm. “Remember, Han Ye has already passed away and doesn’t have any relatives. This is an unquestionable fact. Your new perfumes can be released on time.”

Afraid that Lu Yan could not hear her clearly, Qiao Xi spoke very slowly. Every word was engraved in Lu Yan’s mind.

Lu Yan opened his mouth and repeated Qiao Xi’s words like a machine, firmly remembering his master’s orders.

Qiao Xi was extremely satisfied and snapped her fingers in front of Lu Yan’s eyes. Lu Yan’s entire body instantly trembled, and the blood-red color in his eyes gradually vanished.

At this moment, Lu Yan only felt that his eyes were dry. What exactly had just happened? He raised his eyes and looked around, only to see Qiao Xi smile meaningfully. “Young Master Lu, goodbye.”

Lu Yan stood on the spot and recalled. Why was he looking for Qiao Xi? Could it be that he wanted her autograph?

Why did he feel that something was wrong? It felt very awkward. Moreover, why did his knees hurt so much? It was as if they had been knocked by something.

Lu Yan looked at Qiao Xi’s back in confusion. Could it be that Qiao Xi had hit him when he was not paying attention? This woman looked weak, so why was she so violent?

At this moment, Gu Zheng, who was in the corner, narrowed his eyes. He knew that Lu Yan’s doubts would not be dispelled so easily, so he had already arranged the next step of the plan. However, after Lu Yan was controlled by Qiao Xi just now, he actually left without asking anything.

He was sure that Mrs. Gu had hypnotized Lu Yan and taken the opportunity to dispel his doubts.

After Qiao Xi left the resting area, she found a corner and logged into Black Tide’s account. She hacked the surveillance system of the art exhibition and deleted the footage of Lu Yan kneeling just now.

After succeeding, Qiao Xi chuckled and was about to leave when she turned around and bumped into a handsome, tall, and familiar man. The smile on her face gradually vanished.

Gu Zheng leaned against the wall with his arms crossed and a faint smile on his face. “Junior, what kind of job have you taken on recently that you needed to delete the surveillance footage of the art exhibition?”

Qiao Xi was just about to explain when she suddenly thought of something and revealed a crafty smile.

Looking at her malicious smile, Gu Zheng’s heart skipped a beat.

Qiao Xi abruptly raised her eyes and looked at him with a smile. “Ah Zheng, guess what I want to do?”



Gu Zheng had hidden it from her for so long. She wanted Gu Zheng to have a taste of being played. Moreover, Third Brother had also said that hypnosis was harmless to the human body. Moreover, she had already tested it out with Lu Yan. She could control a person's actions and thoughts. After the hypnosis ended, the corresponding memories would disappear.

Qiao Xi blinked excitedly. "Ah Zheng, look into my eyes."

Gu Zheng instantly understood Qiao Xi's intentions. He opened his eyes and did not avoid her in the slightest.

Seeing that Gu Zheng was so cooperative, Qiao Xi was even more excited. Since she could even make Lu Yan kneel down to her, what could she ask Gu Zheng to do?

The moment their eyes met, Gu Zheng's eyes gradually turned blood red as he looked at her with empty eyes.

Qiao Xi stared into his eyes and even waved her hand tentatively in front of his eyes, but he did not react at all. She did not expect that hypnotizing Gu Zheng would be so easy.

She pulled Gu Zheng into the lounge and ordered, "Gu Zheng, sit down."

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After that, Gu Zheng sat on the sofa obediently. Qiao Xi was extremely excited. Hypnotism was actually so useful.

She sat beside Gu Zheng and leaned closer. Her voice was extremely charming. "Ah Zheng... I want you to kiss me."

At this moment, the redness in Gu Zheng's eyes gradually dissipated. The woman beside his ear did not notice it and was still teasing the man in front of her.

The corners of the man's mouth curled up slightly as he abruptly turned around. Then, Qiao Xi fell into a scorching embrace as a strong scent filled her nose.

Qiao Xi: "..."

What was going on? Didn't she ask him to kiss her? Why was he hugging her?

### **Chapter 800: Suddenly Fainted**

Logically speaking, a person who was hypnotized would completely follow the orders of the person who hypnotized them. Could it be that even though Gu Zheng was hypnotized, he still had his own thoughts?

Before Qiao Xi could figure it out, the scorching and violent kiss landed. Qiao Xi abruptly widened her eyes. That invasive aura caused her breathing to become rapid, and she gradually lost herself.

She had only asked him to kiss her, not kiss her so passionately!

Qiao Xi's mind was a mess, and it became more and more difficult for her to breathe. In the end, her entire body collapsed weakly in Gu Zheng's embrace, and the hypnosis ended in failure.

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Five in the afternoon, Longwan Residential.

Qiao Xi slowly woke up and looked at her surroundings. She was instantly stunned. When did she return home? She vaguely remembered that she had hypnotized Gu Zheng and made him kiss her. What happened after that?

Her face was filled with horror. She could not remember what had happened after that!

Qiao Xi sat on the bed for a long time without understanding what was going on. At this moment, Gu Zheng pushed the door open and entered. He saw her sitting on the bed in a daze and said gently, "Mrs. Gu."

The little woman looked guilty and gulped. "Gu Zheng, how did I get home? Why don't I remember?"

Could it be that she had accidentally kissed Gu Zheng until she fainted? This was too embarrassing.

Gu Zheng smiled meaningfully and slowly approached. His voice was low and charming. "You don't remember anything?"

His scorching aura assaulted her once more, just like when their lips were intertwined. When she thought of this, Qiao Xi's face turned red as she stammered, "I... don't remember."

She thought about it until her head was about to explode, but she had no impression of it at all.

After a long time, Gu Zheng smiled and said, "You're fine. You were just a little tired and fainted in the lounge. I've already looked for a doctor. It's nothing serious."

Qiao Xi widened her eyes and asked in surprise, "That's it? I fainted in the lounge? What happened then?"

Gu Zheng raised an eyebrow. "I carried you home. Is there a problem?"

Qiao Xi still felt that something was wrong and calmly thought for a moment. Could it be that Gu Zheng had really forgotten what had happened in the lounge?

Her memory stopped at the time when she ordered Gu Zheng to kiss her. She suddenly lost consciousness and returned home. Gu Zheng did not remember anything, which meant that the hypnosis had worked.

Qiao Xi still refused to give up and asked, "Gu Zheng, do you still remember how you got to the lounge?"

Gu Zheng instantly frowned as if he was thinking seriously. After a moment of silence, he replied, "I'm not too sure either. Anyway, when I reached the lounge, I saw you lying on the sofa, so I carried you home."

Hence, she was not knocked out by Gu Zheng. Perhaps it was her first time using hypnosis and her body was not used to it yet, so she fainted. Coincidentally, Gu Zheng had forgotten everything when he woke up and carried her home.

At this moment, a man wearing gold-framed glasses walked in. Gu Zheng looked at him and introduced, "Mrs. Gu, this is my friend and my private doctor, Ye Qingyuan."

Ye Qingyuan looked at Gu Zheng, then at Qiao Xi. He said gently, "Mrs. Gu, perhaps you haven't been resting well recently. Plus, you didn't eat breakfast this morning. That's why you fainted. It's not a big problem. You'll be fine after resting for two days."

Qiao Xi was full of smiles. "Thank you, Doctor Ye."

The corners of Ye Qingyuan's mouth twitched slightly, and he immediately lowered his gaze. Was it really good for Ah Zheng to deceive the weak Mrs. Gu? She was clearly kissed unconscious by Ah Zheng, yet he still lied to her that she fainted from exhaustion.

Qiao Xi kept having the feeling that Ye Qingyuan's gaze was very strange, so she asked, "Doctor Ye, do you have anything else to say?"

Gu Zheng's tone was calm. "He's done talking. What else can he say? His eyes are just a little uncomfortable. Don't think too much."

Was that so?

Qiao Xi thought for a moment. Gu Zheng was a man who was even jealous of his own younger brother. He definitely did not want her to talk too much to other men, so she did not ask further.

However, she seemed to have heard the name Ye Qingyuan before.

"He's the brother of that pug by Tang Ruge's side, Ye Chi?" Qiao Xi suddenly reacted.

Gu Zheng replied indifferently, "That's true in terms of bloodline. However, they have the same father but different mothers. They don't interact much.

"Xi Xi, you still look very tired. You should rest!" Gu Zheng tucked her in and asked curiously, "You were clearly in good condition when you left this morning. Why did you suddenly faint?"