

# Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

## Chapter 14: Taking The Initiative To Kiss

Gu Zheng stared at her for three seconds. There seemed to be a lump in his throat as he slowly pushed his bowl of rice toward her. "You're really not eating?"

The incident that Black Tide brought up had caused him to reflect on himself. Even though his marriage with Qiao Xi was not a proper marriage, in the eyes of women, marriage meant that the two of them would share an intimate relationship. In that sense, it was not wrong for Qiao Xi to want to be closer to him.

Sighing, Gu Zheng grabbed Qiao Xi's wrist and was slightly helpless. "You're not eating because I'm not kissing you? What's with this childish temper?"

Qiao Xi puckered her lips.

As someone with normal taste buds, he naturally did not know that everything she ate was bitter. It was a truly painful experience!

"Fine."

Gu Zheng's hand on her wrist loosened indifferently. By the time Qiao Xi reacted, Gu Zheng had already grabbed her waist and leaned over to kiss her lips!

Qiao Xi's mind instantly went blank.

"Have you gone dumb?"

Gu Zheng slightly retreated, his hot breath spraying on Qiao Xi's ear. "Or... is this your first kiss?"

Qiao Xi's pupils moved stiffly while she gaped. She did not say anything.

Seeing this, Gu Zheng chuckled. His deep voice was magnetic and made one's scalp tingle.

"And here I was thinking about how bold you were. Turns out... you're nothing like that."

Qiao Xi finally realized what Gu Zheng had done. She paused for a long while before pursing her lips.

No matter how dull she was in relationships, she knew that a kiss on the hand and a kiss on the lips were vastly different.

As he gazed at Qiao Xi's clear and bright eyes, Gu Zheng's scalp became numb. "Wait, don't tell me you're going to cry?"

"Cry?"

Qiao Xi had not cried in ages.

She smacked her lips and suddenly raised her hand to press it against the back of Gu Zheng's neck. She raised her chin and kissed Gu Zheng's lips again!

1

She realized that Gu Zheng's lips were much sweeter than his fingers!

7

He was caught off guard...

It lasted for about three seconds, or was it three minutes?

In any case, when Gu Zheng pushed Qiao Xi away, his breathing was a little uneven.

2

"Woman! You...!"

Gu Zheng picked up a meatball from the dining table and stuffed it into Qiao Xi's mouth. "Are you kissing me like you're eating food?"

1

Qiao Xi instinctively bit it.

The meatball with a fragrant sesame aroma exploded in her mouth. It was crispy and sweet.

1

Qiao Xi's eyes lit up, and she bent down to pick up a pair of chopsticks before swiftly eating.

1

Gu Zheng: "..."

After a while, Qiao Xi gradually slowed down. The aroma of the food in her mouth slowly vanished. The familiar bitter taste spread once again.

It seemed that kissing Gu Zheng could let her normally taste food again?

This was much more tempting than kissing his sweet fingers!

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

2

Gu Zheng covered his mouth and retreated.

4

It was not that he was cowardly, but Qiao Xi's gaze was simply too terrifying. The way she stared at him reminded him of a hungry wolf that saw its prey on the plains!

3

"Oh..."

Qiao Xi swallowed the food in her mouth and smiled happily at Gu Zheng. "I just want to tell you that it tastes pretty good."

1

Gu Zheng, "?"

Was this woman teasing him?!

This woman was definitely teasing him!

1

After eating a delicious dinner, Qiao Xi went upstairs in satisfaction.

Qiao Xi had gained a lot of assets over the years, so she did not really care about Qiao Corporation.

However, that did not mean that she would give it to Qiao Rou. Since she was free tomorrow, she would take back what she should.

The next afternoon.

Qiao Xi changed into a black sweater and stepped out of the door in canvas shoes.

On the second floor, Gu Zheng was sipping on his coffee and quietly scoffed. This woman was busier than him.

...

Relying on her memory, Qiao Xi found the musical instrument store that was under Qiao Corporation.

She casually plucked the strings of the guitars on the wall. At that moment, she heard a discordant voice...

“Brother Ling, that looks like my sister. Why is she here?”

Qiao Xi pulled the hood of her sweater and could not help but sigh. Enemies were bound to meet on a narrow road.

On the other side, Qiao Rou seemed to have confirmed it and said hesitantly, “Why is she here? Does she want to buy something? A few days ago, Dad canceled her credit card out of anger. Brother Ling, let’s go over and take a look. If she likes something, we can give it to her.”

“Give it to me?”

Qiao Xi turned around. “Why would I need your help?”

Everything in this shop belonged to her, alright? Did she need Qiao Rou’s charity?

Qiao Rou’s expression froze as tears welled up in her eyes. “Sister, that’s not what I meant. I just want to help you... Y-You don’t have any money on you and this shop happens to be mine. I just wanted to tell you that if you like something, you can take it. It’s okay.”

Qiao Rou’s words made it seem as if Qiao Xi did not know how to appreciate kind gestures.. At the same time, their identities were revealed.