

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

Chapter 17: Quickly Return The Money

“Everyone here will receive a lawyer’s letter for slander.”

Mr. Zhang continued, “Don’t worry, Eldest Miss. Leave this matter to me. I’ll definitely clear your name.”

The people who just spoke out earlier were stunned.

They had just casually echoed a few words, how did it become slander?

After dealing with the customers who were spouting nonsense, Qiao Xi looked at Gu Moling and asked with a smile, “I heard that you came over today because you’ve taken a fancy to a guitar that just arrived at our shop?”

Gu Moling said unnaturally, “Yes, why?”

The corners of Qiao Xi’s mouth curled up lightly. “It’s nothing. If you have taken a liking to something in the shop, you could’ve just gotten someone to make the trip here. I would’ve asked someone to deliver it to you. Why would you trouble yourself by coming all the way here?”

Gu Moling did not expect that Qiao Xi would say this and was slightly surprised. “It’s alright. I wanted to come over and take a look myself. Thank you, Xi Xi, for your kind intentions.”

Xi Xi?

1

He was calling her Xi Xi after she just said a few words?

Qiao Xi shook her head. Her exquisite facial features were not concealed by makeup, and it was the first time that Gu Moling realized Qiao Xi was actually a true beauty! She was wearing an inconspicuous sweater, but she could easily attract everyone’s attention even if she stood in a crowd.

2

Her arched eyebrows had a sharpness that was different from Qiao Rou's, like an unsheathed sword—mysterious and dangerous.

“There’s no need to thank me. After all, that guitar is priceless. We spent a lot of effort to get it. It’s fate that you’ve taken a liking to it. As the owner of the shop, I’ll give you a 10% discount.”

Qiao Xi continued, “The price of the guitar is 1.2 million. May I ask if you’re paying by card or check?”

The moment she said that, the shop fell into a dead silence.

Gu Moling’s expression was a little ugly. “Xi Xi, what did you say?”

“I said it’s a total of 1.2 million. Young Master Gu, please pay up.” Qiao Xi smiled meaningfully.

“Sister, what are you doing?”

Qiao Rou saw that Gu Moling’s expression was not looking good and took the initiative to say shyly, “Brother Moling has close ties with our family. How could we ask him to pay?”

Qiao Xi smiled slightly. “What’s his relationship with the Qiao family? Why doesn’t he need to pay for things? When doing business, even blood-related brothers have to settle accounts openly. I spent a great deal of money to get this guitar but you expect me to give it to him for free?”

If that was the case, she did not need to continue operating this shop anymore.

If Gu Moling came over a few times a month, their shop would close down!

“You...” Qiao Rou choked.

Qiao Xi did not care what she thought. She asked Mr. Zhang to bring out the bill. She wanted to know just how many things had Gu Moling taken from this shop over the years without paying a cent!

1

Gu Moling’s expression was very ugly.

The marriage between the Gu family and the Qiao family had been set in stone long ago. Every time he came to the shop to buy things, Qiao Rou would say that he did not need to pay. They would be a family sooner or later, so there was no need to hurt their relationship over such a small amount of money.

At first, Gu Moling did not think it was a good idea, but he gradually got used to it. Every time he came to the store to get something, he would later give Qiao Rou a gift of the same price.

However, no one else knew about this!

Qiao Xi's expression was slightly unsightly after they finished counting the total amount of all the things Gu Moling had taken from the store all these years.

"Young Master Gu, it's over 30 million yuan... How much is our shop's annual turnover? There are even many musical instruments that are beyond our purchasing power. Just because you wanted them, we spent a lot of effort to find them for you, but you took them away just like that. Don't you have any shame?"

1

This was the first time Gu Moling knew that Qiao Xi could be so overbearing!

He explained with a dark expression, "I didn't do it."

"You didn't?"

Qiao Xi pointed at the computer screen, which showed multiple records. "You didn't take them? Could it be that the employees in our store have wronged you by keying in false records?"

Mr. Zhang was anxious. "Eldest Miss, I'm innocent. I swear that every single record here is real. Young Master Gu, you must be joking, right? The Gu family is big and powerful. You can easily fork up 30 million yuan. We also have surveillance cameras in our shop. We can find footage of you taking away all the things."

Upon hearing Mr. Zhang's words, Gu Moling's expression turned even uglier. He had indeed taken those things, but they were not necessarily free!

If he had to admit that he took those things for free, he would rather die!

Fortunately, Qiao Rou knew how to read people's expressions. She bit her lip and pulled the corner of Qiao Xi's clothes, saying somewhat embarrassedly, "Sister, don't force Brother Moling, okay? Those things were all given to Brother Moling by me. He didn't take our things without paying..."

"You gave them to him? That's perfect."

Qiao Xi printed out the bill and stuffed it into Qiao Rou's hands. "You'll pay for what you gave away."

2

Qiao Rou held the bill like it was a hot potato. How was she going to return the 30 million?

“Sister, why are you like this...” She looked aggrieved and was about to cry.