

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

Chapter 20: Support

“However, reality has proven that your thoughts are wrong. After all, the person standing here is me.”

Qiao Xi raised her hand and pointed at herself. “Look clearly, I’m your true mistress. I’m an important figure who can decide whether you can remain here and work.”

2

The servant laughed. “Decide if we can work here? Do you really think of yourself as someone important? We’ve worked here for two to three years. Do you think you can chase us away with just one sentence? What a joke!”

“A joke?”

A deep and cold male voice sounded at the door.

Gu Zheng did not expect to see such a dramatic scene the moment he came back. His cold gaze swept across everyone present.

The servants shuddered, and the one who had just spoken turned pale. Her legs were trembling as she stammered, “Y-Young Master, it’s not what you heard... I did it in a moment of anger...”

“In a moment of anger?”

Gu Zheng repeated the servant’s words unhurriedly. “You said that my wife has no right to chase you away in a moment of anger? You pointed fingers at the mistress of this villa in a moment of anger? Who gave you the guts? Huh?”

Qiao Xi had angered him so many times but he had always vented his anger behind her back without throwing a temper in front of her. What right did these servants have to speak so carelessly to Qiao Xi in a moment of anger?

3

The mistress that he had personally chosen and the woman who had entered his household register was being bullied by the servants in his villa?

Gu Zheng's eyes became increasingly deep as his gaze fell on Qiao Xi. "Aren't you usually quite formidable when dealing with me? Why are you holding yourself back now?"

How could she let a few servants bully her?

Qiao Xi, "...?"

She did not even have the time to say anything when Gu Zheng came back!

The servant from earlier panicked when she saw Gu Zheng's attitude. "Young Master, I..."

Gu Zheng walked to Qiao Xi's side and slowly held her hand with his well-defined fingers. "Take a look and see if there's anyone you like here. If there isn't, then dismiss all of them. Let's get a new batch of servants, and you can personally pick them."

From the beginning till the end, he never even looked at the servants. He only lowered his head and looked at Qiao Xi with a gentle gaze. He handed the power to rule the household to her.

1

Qiao Xi knew that Gu Zheng was helping her establish her authority.

She had experienced such a thing before. She remembered that when she first returned to the Qiao family, the Qiao family's servants had looked down on her and said all kinds of nasty things. How did her father and Xu Mei handle it?

They said that these servants had been working in the Qiao family for quite a long time, so the family had to be understanding when they occasionally made mistakes. They said they hoped Qiao Xi could be more magnanimous and not stoop to the servants' level.

Qiao Xi lowered her head to look at her hand that Gu Zheng was holding. The joints of his palm were distinct, and there were some calluses on his fingers. They were rubbing against the back of her palm unhurriedly, providing her comfort.

Qiao Xi lightly exhaled, then rested her forehead on Gu Zheng's arm as if she was tired. She said in a dispirited voice, "Just fire them all. I don't like having so many people around."

1

Gu Zheng lowered his eyes to look at the top of the woman's head. All of a sudden, he raised his other hand and patted the top of her head while replying softly, "Okay."

2

With that, he ordered the security guards to chase all the servants out.

Ignoring the maids' cries, Gu Zheng looked at Qiao Xi, who was pressing all her weight on him, with a strange expression. Was this woman really affected by the incident with the maids? Why did she suddenly change so much?

In reality, Qiao Xi just did not know how to deal with the surging emotions in her heart.

Gu Zheng's undisguised protection was something she had never expected or experienced.

She seemed to have always been alone. When she was young, her health was not good. When she was bullied, she could only hide in a corner and cry silently. After growing up and becoming more powerful, she learned to fight back.

Just like those servants, she had a hundred ways to deal with them. She had already thought of what to do if Gu Zheng did not agree to let her handle them.

Who would have thought that Gu Zheng would suddenly return and give her his support without hesitation?

Her behavior was too abnormal. Gu Zheng could not help but hold her shoulders as he asked worriedly, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Qiao Xi stared at her toes and shook her head. "No, I just suddenly realized that being weak is quite good as well..."

2

At least, it felt good to have someone to protect her.

Gu Zheng: "..."

Although he was a little speechless, Qiao Xi's tone when she said this made his heart ache. When he thought of what had happened to Qiao Xi, he subconsciously reached out and pulled her into his embrace. "If you want to be weak, then be weak. Even if the sky collapses, your man will hold it up for you."

9

"Yeah."

Qiao Xi grabbed Gu Zheng's clothes and rubbed against his chest, letting her emotions surge in his safe embrace.

"President Gu..."

Song Shiyu walked in with a mahogany box. When he saw Gu Zheng and Qiao Xi hugging, he quickly turned around. "Sorry President Gu, I didn't see anything."

The instant Qiao Xi heard his voice, she withdrew from Gu Zheng's embrace.

Feeling the empty embrace, Gu Zheng scoffed in his heart and called out to Song Shiyu, who was about to leave to avoid. He introduced him to Qiao Xi. "He's Song Shiyu, my assistant. This is Qiao Xi, my wife."

"Hello, Madam."

Song Shiyu had heard from his driver, Old Wang, that their young master had gotten married at the Civil Affairs Bureau. He thought that this was President Gu's way of dealing with Master Gu, but judging from the situation just now...

There was definitely something going on between the two of them. What fake marriage? It was just a cover!

Qiao Xi nodded lightly as a response.

"President Gu, this..."

Song Shiyu weighed the mahogany box in his hand, wondering if he should continue.

Qiao Xi tactfully said, "You guys go ahead, I'll go upstairs first."

"You don't have to."

Gu Zheng raised his hand to stop her. He took the mahogany box from Song Shiyu's hand, opened it, and handed it to Qiao Xi. "Didn't you say you're bold? Open it and take a look."

Song Shiyu could not help but stop him. "President Gu, you..."

Gu Zheng ignored him while Qiao Xi was even more direct. She swiftly opened the lock on the mahogany box.

Inside the box that was lined with red velvet cloth was a pistol. The body of the pistol was a rare silver color. It was beautiful and exquisite.

Qiao Xi's eyes lit up.

It was said that the head of the Gu family was extremely powerful. Indeed, he could even use guns.

Ever since she returned from overseas, she had never touched this sort of thing again. This was because only public officials in the country had the right to hold a firearm. Ordinary people could never touch it.

Gu Zheng kept staring at Qiao Xi's face, observing even the slightest change in expression on her face. Gu Zheng did not know what a normal woman's first reaction would be when they saw a pistol, but he knew that it would absolutely not be Qiao Xi's current expression!

2

His eyes were bright and filled with eagerness!

2

Qiao Xi quickly glanced at Gu Zheng. He had handed the pistol to her, but he probably did not mean for her to covet it, right?

When Gu Zheng was not paying attention, she quickly held the gun in her hand and flipped her wrist. Be it its weight or feel, Qiao Xi was very satisfied.

Click.

The sound of the safety catch made Song Shiyu's face turn pale. He stammered and tried to stop her. "Madam, be careful. This is a real pistol!"

This was not a toy for girls to play around with. It was something that could easily kill someone!

Qiao Xi rolled her eyes. Of course, she knew that this was a real pistol.

Qiao Xi reluctantly touched the body of the pistol before putting it back into the mahogany box. She could not help but praise, "It's a good pistol!"

Seeing Qiao Xi's small action, Gu Zheng said with a smile as he closed the mahogany box, "You've used a pistol before?"

Qiao Xi's action of loading the pistol was practiced and natural, as if she had done it thousands of times.

"A few times."

Qiao Xi withdrew her gaze from the mahogany box and spoke lazily.

Gu Zheng licked his lips.

The eldest miss who was thrown to the countryside by the Qiao family since she was young actually knew how to use a gun?

Thinking about how the Qiao family always said that she was weak and could not take care of herself, Gu Zheng felt that the Qiao family must be blind.

1

With a wave of his hand, the mahogany box fell into Qiao Xi's embrace. Gu Zheng said indifferently, "Since you know how to use it, then I'll give it to you."

Song Shiyu was dumbfounded.

That was a pistol! Who would give a pistol to someone else?!

What Song Shiyu found even more unacceptable was that Qiao Xi only raised her eyebrows slightly before accepting the gun. She did not even refuse!

What was this couple doing?! It was fine if President Gu was acting abnormally, but why was his wife so abnormal as well?!

3

After Qiao Xi went upstairs with the pistol in her arms and a satisfied look on her face, Song Shiyu leaned over to Gu Zheng to whisper, "President, you and Madam..." He pointed upstairs and asked meaningfully, "What exactly is going on? Didn't the Qiao family say that Madam's health is poor and she can't even take care of herself?"

Gu Zheng shot him a sideways glance. "You believe what the Qiao family says? When did your brain become so useless?"

Song Shiyu: "..."

"Should I get someone to investigate? Madam..." Song Shiyu was still worried.

Qiao Xi was too different from what the rumors said, and Gu Zheng's identity was unusual as well. Letting such a person stay by Gu Zheng's side was like placing a bomb. It might explode at any time.

After a moment of silence, Gu Zheng shook his head and refused. "No need, she doesn't have any ill intention toward me."

Furthermore...

He looked down at his hands and thought about how he had felt when he held Qiao Xi in his arms earlier. It was surprisingly good. Sometimes, that woman's words were really harsh, but when she vulnerable, it made his heart ache even more.

He did not know what Qiao Xi had experienced to develop such a porcupine-like character, but since she was already his wife, he had the obligation to protect her under his wings.