

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

Chapter 21: Silver Pistol

“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 was 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.

Chapter 22: Greedy For My Body

1

The next day, when Qiao Xi woke up and found that it was extremely quiet downstairs, she suddenly remembered that the servants in the villa had all been fired by Gu Zheng yesterday.

Gu Zheng crossed his long legs and leaned against the sofa as he casually flipped through some documents. When he saw Qiao Xi come downstairs, he raised his chin toward the direction of the dining room. "Let's go eat breakfast."

Song Shiyu stuck his head out of the kitchen. "Madam, you're awake? Breakfast will be ready soon."

Qiao Xi came to the dining room and pulled out a chair. She propped her chin with one hand as she watched Song Shiyu busy himself in the kitchen. "Why are you cooking in the kitchen? We don't have new servants yet?"

Song Shiyu wiped his hands. "President Gu wants you to pick the servants."

Qiao Xi said, "Ah, it's too troublesome. Just do handle it as you see fit."

Gu Zheng tossed the documents onto the sofa and said coldly, "So fickle-minded!"

He wanted Qiao Xi to live more comfortably, but she did not appreciate his gesture!

Qiao Xi: "...?"

She secretly beckoned to Song Shiyu and asked in a low voice, "Is your President Gu in a bad mood?"

Song Shiyu looked at her with a complicated expression. It was President Gu's first time treating a woman well, but this woman just did not care!

"If you're not busy, perhaps you can consider selecting a few servants? It won't take up too much of your time. I'll call the servants over so just pick a few whom you like."

Qiao Xi was unable to refuse after he put it that way.

Seeing her nod, Song Shiyu let out a silent sigh of relief.

At the dining table, Qiao Xi paid no attention to Gu Zheng's cold aura and sat down beside him.

Song Shiyu looked at them, finding it very strange. Yesterday, he thought that something was going on between the two of them, but now, they looked so distant. It did not seem that there was anything going on between them!

Gu Zheng's cold aura was too obvious, it was impossible for Qiao Xi not to notice it.

She pressed the space between her eyebrows before suddenly pressing down on the back of Gu Zheng's neck so that he would move closer to her.

Smack!

She planted a kiss on Gu Zheng's lips and coaxed him in a low voice, saying, "Don't be angry anymore. If you're angry, your stomach will hurt."

2

Gu Zheng, "???"

Song Shiyu let out an exclamation.

Gu Zheng glared at Song Shiyu before pushing Qiao Xi away. "I'm not angry. Eat your food and don't touch me."

2

Qiao Xi touched her lips and replied with a smile. Not only had the kiss appeased Gu Zheng but she would also get a delicious breakfast in exchange. What a bargain!

In the study on the second floor.

Song Shiyu followed Gu Zheng while nagging, "President Gu, are you really the President Gu I know? You were the one who was subdued by the woman earlier! Damn, the madam was so domineering at the dining table! She kissed you just like that. Is this the happiness of a legally married couple?!"

"Also, since you and Madam are so close, why aren't you sleeping in the same room as Madam? Did Madam chase you out of the room yesterday?"

The scene from this morning was too much for Song Shiyu that he had not recovered!

“Shut up!”

Gu Zheng was extremely annoyed.

Song Shiyu chuckled. “President Gu, are you shy?”

“Shy? Why should I be shy? That woman is greedy for my body every day. If she’s not shy, why should I be shy?”

“She’s greedy for your body because she likes you, right? Otherwise, why wouldn’t she want my body?”

Song Shiyu’s words made Gu Zheng stop in his tracks. He turned around to look at Song Shiyu and raised his eyebrows. “You said she likes me?”

Song Shiyu nodded matter-of-factly. “Yes.”

His gaze swept to Qiao Xi, who was playing with her phone in the living room downstairs. Gu Zheng’s thin lips curled up slightly as he muttered softly, “No wonder…”

2

No wonder she wanted to kiss him all the time. It turned out it was because she liked him. This fact made Gu Zheng instantly happy.

2

Just then, Song Shiyu’s phone beeped. He looked at the message and said in confusion, “President Gu, Madam was previously in an accident, which affected her taste buds. No matter what she eats, it’ll taste bitter to her. But she seemed to be eating breakfast normally just now.”

“What did you say?”

Gu Zheng narrowed his eyes.

Song Shiyu did not know why President Gu had suddenly changed his attitude. He could only pass the phone to him. It was the result of his investigation yesterday.

Even though Gu Zheng had said it was unnecessary last night, as Gu Zheng’s special assistant, he had to ensure Gu Zheng’s safety.

Scrolling through the contents of the message, Gu Zheng’s expression darkened.

She liked him? It was all lies!

If he remembered correctly, Qiao Xi had wanted to divorce him on the first day of their marriage when they were in the car. However, due to a freak combination of factors, she ended up kissing his finger. Even now, Gu Zheng still clearly remembered Qiao Xi's expression at that time. Her eyes were brighter than the stars in the night sky, and she had excitedly pointed at his finger, saying it was sweet.

The woman who found everything bitter suddenly found him sweet.. It was then when she changed her tone and stopped talking about the divorce. From time to time, she even wanted to kiss him to get that sweet taste, which was hard to come by for her!

1

Chapter 23: Big Liar

If Gu Zheng's guess was correct, Qiao Xi could enjoy the true flavors of food every time she kissed him.

1

Liar! Liar! She liked him?! She clearly treated him as a seasoning packet!

14

Song Shiyu looked at Gu Zheng's increasingly gloomy face with trepidation. "P-President Gu, are you worried about Madam's health? If you're worried, I'll get Li Wei to come over and do a full body check-up on her."

Gu Zheng sneered. "No need."

Song Shiyu: "..."

Song Shiyu's heart almost jumped out of his chest when he saw Gu Zheng angrily shut the door of the study. President Gu's mood had been too volatile recently. It was really like accompanying a tiger.

They were making a lot of noise, so Qiao Xi could not help but look up, only to meet Song Shiyu's helpless gaze.

Qiao Xi said, "... He's angry again?"

Song Shiyu suddenly felt like crying. President Gu was so hard to please!

"It's fine, I'll be fine in a bit." Qiao Xi had a look of wisdom.

Song Shiyu shook his head. He did not think President Gu would recover his mood anytime soon.

He pushed his glasses up and sat opposite Qiao Xi in all seriousness. "Madam, do you like President Gu? You like President Gu, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have married him."

At the same time, he secretly turned on the recording button on his phone.

"Like him?"

Qiao Xi instinctively asked, "What do you mean by 'like'?"

Song Shiyu, "???"

"You like him because you miss him when you can't see him. When you see him, you want to hug him and kiss him. You want to be with him forever... right?"

It was hard for him, a single man, to conduct an emotional analysis on a married woman!

Qiao Xi compared his words to her own situation. Besides wanting to kiss Gu Zheng so she could enjoy food again, she was not satisfied with everything else.

"Then I don't think I like him."

Qiao Xi analyzed it very rationally, saying, "I married Gu Zheng because he was the only one who was willing to on that day at the Civil Affairs Bureau. I need a husband to help me get the shares of Qiao Corporation. Gu Zheng also needs a woman to deal with his family's nagging. Hence, our marriage has nothing to do with liking each other. We're just taking what we need from each other."

"Taking what you need from each other..."

Song Shiyu's hand trembled as he pressed the recording button. He felt like he would not be able to see the sun tomorrow.

Qiao Xi might be taking what she needed, but he knew that President Gu was not just taking what he needed!

If they were each just taking what they needed, he would not have introduced Qiao Xi to anyone, nor would he hand over the power in the villa to Qiao Xi.

“So what do you think of President Gu, Madam? If you want to date someone, will you consider President Gu?” Song Shiyu wanted to cry.

Qiao Xi pondered this question for a long time and felt that it might be possible.

Although Gu Zheng was angry and awkward, he was still quite cute.

Qiao Xi pursed her lips when she thought of how he had protected her yesterday and his comforting hug. For the first time, she had the thought of escaping.

She did not know how to answer Song Shiyu’s question.

Hence... she excused herself!

“Madam?”

Song Shiyu’s hand only caught the air.

‘Madam, please finish your words before you leave!’

He looked at his phone which was still recording. He did not know if he should keep it or delete it.

...

Qiao Xi went straight into the underground garage. She remembered that there was a modified sports car in the garage.

She was in a bad mood and needed to do something more exciting to suppress her emotions.

Song Shiyu heard the low rumble of a car and stood up abruptly. The noise was...

He rushed out of the door and happened to see the silver car swerve like a divine dragon before disappearing in a cool manner.

Song Shiyu, “!”

Ignoring the fact that Gu Zheng was still angry, he hurriedly ran up to the second floor and knocked on the door of the study. “President Gu, Madam drove one of the cars out!”

Gu Zheng did not want to talk to him, but Song Shiyu kept repeating his words like a recorder. Gu Zheng was annoyed. He opened the door and said in a grim tone, “What’s wrong about her driving? Can’t you drive?”

Song Shiyu blinked. "I can drive."

Did that mean it was normal for Madam to know how to drive?

No! This was not a matter of knowing how to drive or not!

"Madam is driving your modified car. She's not driving any of the ordinary cars!"

Many things about the modified car were different from normal cars. Qiao Xi was just a woman. Driving an unfamiliar car could easily land her into trouble!

Gu Zheng's expression changed. "Cut the crap. Hurry up and find her!"

...

Qiao Xi drove back to the apartment she had previously rented.

This was her secret base where she mainly dealt with hacker issues.

She had not paid much attention to Gu Moling since she accepted the job.. After logged into the website, she realized that Gu Moling had sent her a lot of messages asking her when she would finish the task.

Chapter 24: Raising The Price

At the same time, in the Qiao family's home.

Gu Moling was discussing the company's collaboration plan with Qiao Rou when he suddenly received a message on his phone. He looked at it. "Black Tide has replied. They said that as long as we give out the order, they can hack into the device anytime."

Mr. Qiao, who was listening on the side, could not help but be delighted. "Really? Then get her to hack into the device now!"

1

Gu Moling hesitated for a moment. "If we let the Black Tide take action, I'm afraid that Qiao Xi..."

Once the evidence in Qiao Xi's hands was gone, then she would be at their mercy.

All the dirty water meant to be splashed on Qiao Rou could be poured onto Qiao Xi. She would never be able to make a comeback.

Gu Moling's conscience suddenly pricked him. All of this was clearly not Qiao Xi's fault, yet for the sake of protecting Qiao Rou, he had to push the blame to Qiao Xi. Was this not too unfair to Qiao Xi?

3

Qiao Rou's hands, which were under the table, tugged at her clothes. However, her face was filled with loneliness. "Brother Moling, let's not get Black Tide to do anything... It's my fault. I love you too much, so I did something stupid like faking my pregnancy... My sister is innocent, so it's not fair for us to do this to her."

After a pause, she continued, "Even if my sister has changed, she'll always be my sister... Even if she threatens me with the video on her phone, I'll give in to her..."

1

"Rou Rou!"

Mr. Qiao said with a straight face, "Apart from being Qiao Xi's younger sister, you're also the successor of Qiao Corporation. You can be soft-hearted toward Qiao Xi because of your relationship as sisters, but as the successor of Qiao Corporation, everything about you is closely related to the company. Having evidence against you in the hands of an opponent is equivalent to planting a time bomb in Qiao Corporation.

2

"Now is not the time for you to hesitate. So what if Qiao Xi's reputation is ruined? She'll always be the eldest daughter of the Qiao family. With you, the future heir of Qiao Corporation, protecting her, how would she suffer?"

1

One was Qiao Xi who came from the countryside, while the other was Qiao Rou who was raised as an heir since she was young. It was clear who was more important.

After hearing Mr. Qiao's words, Gu Moling felt that it made sense. "Uncle Qiao is right. Well just have to let Qiao Xi suffer this time. We'll think of a way to compensate her in the future."

2

A moment later, Qiao Xi's phone rang.

“Hello, Black Tide. I’m Gu Moling.”

Gu Moling sounded rather respectful.

Qiao Xi turned on the voice changer and spoke lazily. Her voice sounded robotic. “Are you the person who asked me to hack a woman’s phone for 30 million yuan?”

The words came out of her mouth with a hint of wretchedness.

Gu Moling wanted Black Current to hack into Qiao Xi’s phone to protect Qiao Rou, but after hearing what Black Tide said, it made him seem like he was a pervert spying into women’s phones.

2

Even so, Gu Moling did not dare to say anything.

No one wanted to provoke a top hacker who could easily snatch any encrypted files on his phone.

“Please forgive me, Black Tide. I had no choice but to look for you. That woman is threatening my fiancée with a video. As a man, it’s my duty to protect my woman.”

“Oh, you’re really loyal. But I casually investigated the matter and found a few things. Why does it seem that the situation is different from what you just said, Mr. Gu?”

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Gu Moling was surprised that Black Tide had found out his identity in such a short period of time. He also panicked at upon hearing that the other party had done an investigation.

3

“I wonder what you’ve found? There are some things that may not be accurate. I can personally explain it to you.”

“Alright then, Mr. Gu. Please talk to me about your fiancée first. From what I know, your fiancée is Qiao Xi. You’re offering me 30 million yuan just to have me hack into her phone. But you just said that everything you’re doing now is to protect your fiancée, so is your fiancée someone else?”

“Yes, my fiancée is called Qiao Rou. She’s Qiao Xi’s younger sister.”

Hearing Gu Moling’s words, Qiao Rou was moved to tears. She could not help herself and leaned her delicate body on Gu Moling’s shoulder.

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth curled up. "So you hooked up with Qiao Xi's younger sister, Qiao Rou, while you were engaged to Qiao Xi? Mr. Gu, you're quite a player."

"Black Tide, Rourou and I are truly in love. Rourou is gentle, kind, and loves me wholeheartedly. She's also a famous and talented woman in Li City. It's normal for me to fall in love with her. Qiao Xi, on the other hand, came from the countryside. She is boorish and ignorant. She even lies all the time. She's really unqualified to enter the Gu family."

She was not qualified to enter the Gu family...

Qiao Xi smiled meaningfully. "Every dog has its day. Mr. Gu, it's better if you don't say too much."

After she finished speaking, she did not give Gu Moling a chance to say anything else.. She said, "I can accept your job, but what you're doing isn't right, so I'm raising the price."

Chapter 25: I Want Your Shares

Gu Moling was very friendly. "Please tell me, I'll try my best to satisfy you."

"No, no, no. You don't need to do anything this time. Since it's the Qiao family's matter, of course, they'll have to handle it themselves."

Qiao Xi supported her chin with one hand, her exquisite eyebrows looking languid and nonchalant. "Mr. Gu, do you mind if I talk to Mr. Qiao?"

Mr. Qiao took the phone in a flattering manner. "Hello, Black Tide. I'm Qiao Zhenguo."

His hand that was holding the phone trembled slightly. He was both excited and nervous. If he could be on good terms with Black Tide, the entire Qiao Corporation would be able to rise to greater heights.

A top hacker's ability was immeasurable!

"Black Tide, I'm not sure what you want but as long as it's something that's to my ability, feel free to bring it up. Although it's said that family scandals shouldn't be made public, since things have already developed to this stage, I really don't have any other choice. My eldest daughter is threatening Rou Rou with a video. If the video is made public, Rou Rou will be completely ruined. We've tried talking to our eldest daughter and

begging her, but she refuses to listen. If there was even a chance, we wouldn't have made such a move."

Qiao Xi ran her fingers through her hair. "It must be hard for you to have such a daughter, right?"

Qiao Zhenguo sighed. "What can I do? She's my daughter, after all. Even if she has done something wrong, she's still my daughter."

Qiao Xi sneered in her heart. "Since that's the case, I won't make things difficult for you, Mr. Qiao. I'll take 5% of Qiao Corporation's shares."

"No!"

Before Qiao Zhenguo could reply, Xu Mei objected. "I don't agree! This 5% of shares are supposed to be given to Rou Rou. Why would you give them to an outsider?"

"Shut up!"

Qiao Zhenguo covered the phone and shouted at Xu Mei, "What does a woman like you know?! Do you know what Black Tide taking Qiao Corporation's shares represents?!"

As long as he released this news, Qiao Corporation would be able to take a big step forward. This deal would definitely be profitable to him. He, Qiao Zhenguo, would definitely not lose out!

This was the power of a top hacker!

"Don't worry, Black Tide. I'll transfer 5% of the shares to you right away... Then, about my daughter..."

"Mr. Qiao, your love for your daughter is truly touching. Don't worry, this matter will be resolved soon."

With that, Qiao Xi hung up.

At the Qiao family's house.

Xu Mei's heart ached for the 5% of shares. She kept muttering, "5% of the shares! 5%!"

The old master was too biased. As long as Qiao Xi got married, 65% of the shares would automatically be transferred to her name. Qiao Zhenguo only had about 20% of the remaining shares, while the rest were in the hands of random shareholders.

Now that the Black Tide was given 5%, it would be strange if Xu Mei did not feel bad about it!

This 5% was originally supposed to be given to Qiao Rou!

Qiao Zhenguo glared at her. "How can you be so lacking in knowledge?! You take it as Black Tide is taking 5% of Qiao Corporation's shares, but I see it as us making use of Black Tide to make Qiao Corporation soar into the sky!"

Qiao Rou also tried to persuade her mother gently. "Mom, I know you're doing this for my own good, but Dad is right. A top hacker is too important for the corporation. You also said that these shares were originally for me. Now that you're using my shares to solve my problem, it'll also lessen my guilt. Recently, you and Dad have been anxious about my matter. I feel very sad about this..."

"Good child."

Qiao Zhenguo was touched and patted the back of Qiao Rou's hand. "We're family. It's only right for your mother and me to help you out."

Gu Moling hugged Qiao Rou and coaxed her in a low voice. "Uncle and Aunt are right. We're one family. Don't give yourself too much pressure, okay?"

"Alright." Qiao Rou lowered her head shyly.

...

Qiao Xi hung up the phone.

She sighed in great distress.

[Mo Yuan, what do you think it means to like someone?]

She tapped her fingers lightly on the screen. Perhaps it was because she had been asking Mo Yuan about her relationship issues recently, so she immediately thought of him this time as well.

The strange thing was that in the past, Mo Yuan would always reply instantly. This time, he only replied after a long time. [I got angry because of her. I can't tell whether I'm happy or angry with her. This must be that legendary 'like'!]

Qiao Xi's mind was filled with questions. Was this what it meant by liking someone? Why did she feel that Mo Yuan's words sounded more like he wanted to skin that woman alive?

Without waiting for her reply, Mo Yuan sent another message. [You have someone you like? Let me give you a piece of advice. Don't fall for anyone! Even if you do, you have to let that person fall for you first! Otherwise, the feeling of being the first to fall for someone and that person not liking you back is really too much to handle!]

9

Qiao Xi instantly sat up straight. [Alright, I understand!]

Matters of love were too scary. Even someone as calm and composed as Mo Yuan had started to curse because of someone he liked!