

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

Chapter 4: Sweet

After Gu Zheng's reminder, Qiao Xi finally remembered that she still did not know the name of her husband.

She wanted to ask Gu Zheng directly, but Gu Zheng shot her a look and just told her to look at the marriage certificate.

Qiao Xi: "..."

She pushed the mint candy in her mouth to her cheeks. Her right cheek was slightly bulging out from this. At the same time, she reached into her bag to fish out the marriage certificate that she had stuffed somewhere. When she felt it, she said, "Actually, no matter who you are, after I settle the Qiao family's matter and transfer the shares to you, we can..."

Before she could finish her words, something hard and warm was pressed onto her lips, blocking her words.

Qiao Xi, "???"

Gu Zheng, "!!!"

The accident happened in an instant.

Gu Zheng swore that it was just because he found it strange when he saw the little bump on Qiao Xi's cheek, so he could not help but want to poke it with his finger. Unexpectedly, Qiao Xi suddenly turned her head at this moment, causing his finger to directly press onto her lips!

The warm and soft touch made Gu Zheng's heart tingle. He quickly retracted his finger and rubbed his knee as if he wanted to rub away that tingling feeling.

When the tingling gradually dissipated, Gu Zheng frowned as he recalled what Qiao Xi had just said. He was just about to speak when he heard an excited female voice.

"Sweet, your fingers are sweet!"

He abruptly turned his head and met Qiao Xi's sparkling eyes. Her pink tongue was licking her lips. If Gu Zheng's eyes were not wrong, the spot she licked was exactly where he had just touched.

Gu Zheng's body stiffened instantly. "W-What are you talking about?"

"Your finger is sweet!"

During this time, the impression Qiao Xi gave Gu Zheng was that she was calm and collected. After all, no ordinary woman would dare to so boldly ask a stranger if he wanted to marry her in front of the Civil Affairs Bureau, and no ordinary woman could resist the coercion of her father and stepmother with a strong attitude.

At this moment, however, the woman whom he thought was calm and composed was like a primary school student that had received a reward. Her eyes were bright like stars and filled with a pleasant surprise.

A long, long time ago, Qiao Xi had contracted a strange disease.

All the food tasted the same—bitter.

7

Sugar was bitter, Rice was bitter, and even water was bitter.

Now, Gu Zheng's fingertip actually tasted sweet to her. She swore that it was sweet!

If it were not for the fact that she was not familiar with Gu Zheng, Qiao Xi really wanted to lick the tip of Gu Zheng's finger again to confirm that she was not wrong.

2

Her gaze lingered on his fingertips. Her reluctant look gave Gu Zheng a strange feeling. She looked like a dog that was eyeing a bone.

2

Gu Zheng coughed lightly, trying to break the strange atmosphere. "What did you want to say to me just now?"

What should she say? Of course, she wanted to say that they would get a divorce after.

The sweetness between her lips and teeth dissipated, while the familiar bitterness spread throughout her mouth again.

Qiao Xi bit the mint candy in her mouth as she flipped through the marriage certificate. Whether it was the man in front of her or Gu Moling, she did not really want to marry them. She had already prepared herself for a fake marriage.

However, the situation was different now...

She glanced at the man's name on the marriage certificate. Gu Zheng? That was a good name.

Wait...

Qiao Xi suddenly thought of something and abruptly raised her head. With her good eyesight, she could clearly see the name of the neighborhood ahead.

Longwan Residential.

It was a villa area in Li City, and a house here could not be bought with just money. The people living here were either extremely rich and wealthy.

Her movements were so large that it was hard for Gu Zheng not to notice.

He curled his lips and leaned back, repeating his question mischievously, "Miss Qiao, what did you want to say just now? What will we do after you transfer the shares to me?"

Retracting his gaze, Qiao Xi frowned deeply. "Gu Zheng? The same Gu Zheng from Li City's Gu family? Gu Moling's uncle?"

3

Gu Zheng grunted.

Qiao Xi: "..."

What the heck?!

Gu Zheng was the youngest son of the Gu family, and he was also the head of the Gu family and the current patriarch of the Gu family. He had a wicked personality and was very unpredictable. From what Qiao Xi knew about him, he was someone who was absolutely not to be provoked.

If she had not tasted sweetness from Gu Zheng's finger, she could tell him without hesitation that after the shares were transferred to him, the two of them would divorce and she would stay far away from him afterward.

However, Gu Zheng's finger was sweet!

6

If they were not tied together by marriage, it would be difficult for Qiao Xi to come into contact with Gu Zheng again...

Hence, they could not divorce!

No divorce!

Taking a deep breath, Qiao Xi let herself relax in the back seat of the car and waved her hand weakly. "After the shares are transferred to you, we can happily spend the money. Are you happy about it?"

8

Gu Zheng: "?"