

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

1

Chapter 7: Confession In Disguise

Gu Zheng had a good-looking face.

Below his thick and dark brows was a pair of amorous peach blossom eyes. When he squinted, he made others see a trace of affection.

It was a pity that although he had good looks, he had a nasty mouth. The words he said were always unpleasant.

Qiao Xi rolled her eyes. She did not ask Gu Zheng if he was easy to take care of and directly walked toward the dining room.

Ten minutes later, exquisite dishes were served one after another.

Qiao Xi took a bite. It was still the familiar bitter taste.

Opposite her, Gu Zheng's well-defined fingers were holding onto the chopsticks. His hands were comparable to a work of art.

Sensing that Qiao Xi's gaze had been lingering on his hand, Gu Zheng asked without even raising his head, "Does looking at my hand increase your appetite?"

Qiao Xi said righteously, "I can't just look at it. I have to kiss it."

3

Gu Zheng: "..."

He had underestimated how shameless this woman was.

Pulling out a napkin, Gu Zheng slowly wiped his mouth with it. "I'm very curious. Are you so rash with everyone?"

Even though they had registered their marriage and were legally a married couple, it was still a fact that they only had their first meeting today.

“Of course not.”

After all, in all these years, Qiao Xi had never met someone like Gu Zheng who could make her taste something sweet.

“You’re very special.” This was Qiao Xi’s evaluation of Gu Zheng.

“Special?”

Gu Zheng raised his eyebrows with a smile, his handsome face like a spring breeze. “Is this a confession in disguise?”

Confession?

With all the knowledge that Qiao Xi had learned in the past 23 years, she was unable to analyze how Gu Zheng connected the word ‘special’ to a confession.

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She shook her head. “I’m not confessing. I just like your hands.”

She made no attempt to hide her desire.

She had tasted too many bitter things, so being able to taste something sweet was extremely tempting to her.

Qiao Xi even had the evil thought of cutting off Gu Zheng’s finger and taking it away.

7

Like his hands? Could it be that she had a hand fetish? Gu Zheng was deep in thought.

4

After dinner, Qiao Xi got up and walked to the third floor. As she did not turn around, she did not see Gu Zheng’s speechless expression.

Was this woman really going to share a room with him?

1

In the bedroom on the third floor, the phone that she had casually tossed onto the coffee table earlier was ringing. Qiao Xi picked it up and looked at the caller ID before walking toward the balcony.

The moment the call connected, Gu Moling’s impatient and vicious voice was heard.

“Qiao Xi, are you dead? Why haven’t you been answering my calls?!”

Without waiting for Qiao Xi’s reply, he continued, “Although I can’t wait for you to quickly die and be buried with my unborn son, I don’t want you to die so easily. I want to torture you and have you experience a life worse than death. I want you to know the consequences of provoking the Gu family and killing the children of the Gu family!”

2

“What do you want to do to me? Tell me.”

1

Qiao Xi’s voice was calm, but in Gu Moling’s ears, it was filled with provocation. He threatened sinisterly, “Don’t you want Qiao Corporation’s shares? Believe me when I say that I won’t let you take a single cent. Life in the countryside wasn’t easy, right? Especially for you since you’ve experienced the life of a rich person. Would you still be able to adapt if I threw you back into the countryside? Would you shake your head and beg me like a dog to let you live?”

Qiao Xi thought for a moment and replied with certainty, “No.”

Life in the countryside back then was much better than it was now.

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She was too stubborn. Gu Moling choked, not knowing what to say.

1

Qiao Xi asked indifferently, “So you called me just for this nonsense?”

2

“Of course not!”

Gu Moling came back to his senses. He took a deep breath and returned to the main topic. “The incident between you and Rou Rou that took place at the entrance of the villa this morning was photographed by passersby. They’ve been uploaded onto the internet. Everyone is saying that Rou Rou is a pretentious b*tch. The Gu and Qiao families’ stock prices have also dropped quite a bit. You need to step forward and explain that you were insensible and wanted to marry me by force. Rou Rou is the victim here. Everything she did was to protect you from harm.”

4

Protect her? Qiao Xi could not help but laugh.

“How did Qiao Rou protect me? Could it be that she knew in advance that you’re a scumbag, so she didn’t hesitate to risk her life to seduce you to let me see your true colors? Gu Moling, even if you twist the facts, it’s undeniable no one is as wicked and crooked as you. Do you think I’m a fool?”

3

“What do you mean a fool? Qiao Xi, don’t be so harsh with your words.”

Gu Moling frowned. “You’re from the Qiao family. What’s wrong with you helping out when something happens to the Qiao family? I only asked you to say a few words. It’s not like I’m asking you to lose weight. What’s there to be unhappy about?”

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“I’m indeed from the Qiao family, but not that Qiao family.”

Qiao Xi leaned against the railing of the balcony and lowered her eyes to stare at the lawn lights in the courtyard. There was not the slightest expression on her fair face.

“From the beginning till the end, I never owed Qiao Rou anything. Her mother killed my mother and she occupied my position as the Qiao family’s eldest young miss. I’ll take revenge for all this bit by bit. They have to spit out everything that doesn’t belong to them.”

1

“Qiao Xi, have you gone mad? Hasn’t Rou Rou done enough? She even wanted to give me to you!”