

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

3

Chapter 8: Desiring His Body

Gu Moling did not understand how Qiao Xi seemingly became like this overnight. His tone was full of disappointment. "People from the countryside are just insensible. No matter what Rou Rou and the others have done, it doesn't change that you're an ingrate. Someone like you isn't worthy of marrying into the Gu family!"

3

He was extremely glad that he had not agreed to marry Qiao Xi because of the 65% shares.

Marrying such a woman would not only be of no help to him but she would also drag him down.

Not fit to marry into the Gu family?

"Ah!" Qiao Xi suddenly recalled that she had already married into the Gu family, and the person she married was the head of the Gu family, Gu Moling's uncle.

1

"It's not up to you to decide whether I'm worthy or not..."

Qiao Xi smiled meaningfully. She was looking forward to Gu Moling's expression when he saw her in the Gu family.

2

With that, she did not give Gu Moling any chance to continue speaking and hung up.

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The next morning, Qiao Xi opened her eyes to look at the unfamiliar ceiling and suddenly recalled that she was already married.

However, what about Gu Zheng?

He did not come back to the master bedroom last night?

After washing up, she went downstairs and happened to see the door of the guest room on the second floor open. Gu Zheng walked out wearing a gray set of loungewear.

1

He was tall and had long legs. His peach blossom eyes were slightly narrowed, making him look carefree.

Qiao Xi sized up Gu Zheng from head to toe. "You slept there? Why?"

What other reason could it be? Of course, it was because she occupied the master bedroom! Gu Zheng rolled his eyes silently.

"Are you shy?"

Qiao Xi was very understanding as she tried to enlighten him. "Actually, there's nothing to be shy about. We've already registered our marriage, so we'll have to sleep on the same bed sooner or later."

Gu Zheng stopped in his tracks. "You really want to sleep with me?"

He remembered Qiao Xi's burning gaze when she stared at his hand. He remembered that she would kiss his fingertip every now and then. In conclusion, did this woman desire his body?

1

"Actually, we don't have to sleep together, but you have to let me kiss your fingers from time to time."

2

Imagining herself sleeping on the same bed as Gu Zheng, Qiao Xi fell silent and changed her mind. She targeted Gu Zheng's fingers.

Her words made Gu Zheng even more certain that this woman desired his body!

1

"If I remember correctly, you wanted to divorce me yesterday, right? After transferring the shares to me, we can get a divorce. That's what you wanted to tell me."

Gu Zheng was two heads taller than Qiao Xi. With his hands in his pockets, his tall body slowly approached Qiao Xi as he gave off an enormous amount of pressure.

The reason he agreed to Qiao Xi's proposal at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau was mainly to deal with his father. Secondly, he had discerned that Qiao Xi did not really want to marry him. She was mostly thinking of cooperating with him, hence their marriage was for mutual benefits.

All this was aligned to Gu Zheng's expectations of this marriage as well.

Now, Qiao Xi's attitude had changed. She actually dared to lust after his body. This was absolutely intolerable!

During this period they were together, it had always been Qiao Xi who took the initiative. Now that Gu Zheng was suddenly approaching her first, it caused Qiao Xi to be unable to adapt for a moment. However, she quickly gathered herself.

"I admit that I did have plans to divorce you at the start, but there was an incident later. We can talk about divorce later."

Qiao Xi took out her phone and opened the transfer contract that she had drafted last night. "In order to compensate you, I can transfer the shares of Qiao Corporation to you in advance."

After a pause, she added, "Other than that, I can promise you three things even though I don't usually make promises."

Gu Zheng: "... What could I possibly be lacking?"

With his status and identity, what could he ask of Qiao Xi, this young miss who had returned from the countryside? Should he ask her for help in farming?

Qiao Xi shrugged. "Anything's fine."

Gu Zheng's thin lips curled up slightly. He was about to open his mouth to retort when Qiao Xi's phone rang.

"Hold on, let me take this call first."

Qiao Xi took a step back to distance herself from Gu Zheng before taking out her phone to answer the call.

Gu Zheng observed her small actions and could not help but let out a soft chuckle.

The voice on the other end of the phone immediately sounded as Mr. Qiao shouted in exasperation, "Qiao Xi, where are you?! The servants said that you didn't come home last night. Could it be that you went to hang out with a man? Don't you have any shame?! The Qiao family's reputation has been trampled to the ground by you!"

1

Qiao Xi moved the phone farther away. When the voice on the other end gradually became softer, she reminded unhurriedly, "The Qiao family's reputation was completely trampled to the ground by you 20 years ago. Also, I told you yesterday that I've gotten married."

Gu Zheng looked up at her with an inexplicable expression.

Qiao Xi was not in the mood to analyze Gu Zheng's micro-expressions. She continued speaking into her phone, "If you're calling to say this nonsense, then please hang up."

Mr.. Qiao gritted his teeth and said, "Qiao Xi, don't think that you can escape from me just because you're married. Come to the hospital before three in the afternoon and we'll talk! Bring your husband along!"

Gu Zheng flung his hands and hurried down the stairs.

He must be out of his mind to do what he did just now!

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In the hospital.

Qiao Rou lay on the bed with a pale face. "Dad, Mom, Sister didn't push me on purpose. It was all my fault. Don't be angry."

"Why are you still speaking up for her at a time like this? Do you know what you've lost?!" Mr. Qiao was upset that she was not fighting back. "That's a child of the Gu family, the great-grandchild of our family!"

2

Xu Mei was crying at the side. "My poor daughter, what sins have we committed that my daughter is suffering such a calamity? It's all Qiao Xi's fault, it's all Qiao Xi's fault!"

4

"You're blaming me? I think you should blame yourself for your sins."

1

A female voice interrupted Xu Mei's complaints.

Qiao Xi lazily leaned against the door of the ward and glanced at Qiao Rou's pale face with a smile.

Qiao Rou shivered for some reason and said in a shaky voice, "Sister, when did you come? Don't mind what Mom said just now. She's just too sad and spouted nonsense... I-I don't mean to blame you. Maybe it's because the child and I aren't blessed enough, so he had to leave me..."

She stroked her belly, tears streaming down her face.

Those who heard her would be heartbroken and shed tears.

As soon as Xu Mei saw Qiao Xi, she was unable to suppress the flames of rage in her heart. "You still dare to come? You're the culprit who killed my grandson! I'll make you pay with your life!"

1

She raised her hand and pounced toward Qiao Xi. Qiao Xi swept her foot, and the wooden chair blocked Xu Mei's path.

Qiao Xi's expression was cold as she said, "Don't say such nasty words to me the moment I arrive. Whether or not I killed your grandson still needs to be investigated."

Qiao Rou's eyes were filled with tears. She first looked at Qiao Xi accusingly, then bit her lip in a grievance. "Sister is right. She wasn't the one who caused my child's death. Dad, Mom, let's just let this matter go, okay? We're a family. I hope our family can be harmonious. As long as Sister is happy, I'm fine..."

As she spoke, she forcefully held back her tears and turned her head to the side. "Actually, it's quite good that the child is gone. At least in the future, Sister can be with Brother Moling without any worries... I-I wish Sister and Brother Moling a happy marriage."

What a magnanimous girl.

Qiao Xi seriously admired Qiao Rou's performance. With such realistic acting skills, it was no wonder that she was able to trick her into running in circles. Like a fool, Qiao Xi thought that she had been living a good life before this.

Mr. Qiao was furious, but his heart ached for Qiao Rou. He could only vent all his anger on Qiao Xi. "Look at the difference between your sister and yourself! No wonder you came from the countryside! You're selfish to your bone! Is the marriage contract that important? So important that you don't even want your family? Your sister and Gu Moling are childhood sweethearts and have been in a relationship for so many years.

Do you really have to interfere? I've made a decision. You'll let your sister marry Gu Moling as compensation!"

1

Qiao Xi shook her finger. "That won't do."

"Qiao Xi, are you trying to force Rou Rou to a dead end? She has already lost her child. Are you going to make her lose her lover? How can you be so vicious?!" Xu Mei broke down and shouted.

On the hospital bed, Qiao Rou bit her lip and cried silently.

The corners of Qiao Xi's mouth curved into a mocking arc. "Qiao Rou, how long are you going to pretend for? Do you feel a sense of accomplishment watching your mother and father go crazy for you?"

Qiao Rou was stunned. "Sister, what are you talking about? I-I don't understand..."

Qiao Xi chuckled. "Looks like you won't shed a tear until you see the coffin?"