

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

Chapter 9: Never Again

Mr. Qiao's voice was very loud. Even if Gu Zheng was not deliberately trying to eavesdrop, he could still hear it clearly.

Gu Zheng pointed at the phone. "Do you need my help?"

Qiao Xi shook her head. "There's no need for you to make an appearance for such a small matter."

She knew that Mr. Qiao did not believe that she could marry herself off within a day. Of course, she did not need him to believe her either.

Putting away her phone, Qiao Xi seemed to have thought of something and raised her eyebrows at Gu Zheng. "If you want to help me, why don't you help me with another matter?"

Gu Zheng alertly caught the change in Qiao Xi's gaze. He turned around without hesitation. "Not gonna help you anymore."

"How petty."

Qiao Xi muttered in a low voice.

She had to go to the hospital later to face the Qiao family and that scumbag, Gu Moling. Hence, she wanted to recharge and taste something sweet.

Hearing the muttering behind him, Gu Zheng turned around and raised his hand.

He placed his slender and strong fingers on Qiao Xi's mouth.

A hint of sweet taste spread from where the fingers touched. Qiao Xi's eyes curved into crescents as she smiled with extreme satisfaction.

1

"Thank you."

"Never again."

3

Gu Zheng flung his hands and hurried down the stairs.

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

...

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?"

Chapter 10: Can't Keep A Man

Qiao Xi took out her phone and casually tapped on the screen twice. Then, a male voice that was deliberately lowered sounded.

“Miss Qiao, this matter isn't easy to handle.

“Look, if someone finds out, I won't be able to stay in the hospital anymore. I still have my wife and children to support...”

1

“Please don't misunderstand. I'm not asking you to increase the payment. I just think that this matter is too risky. I...

“No, let's proceed!”

Qiao Rou abruptly sat up on the bed and stared at Qiao Xi in horror.

How? How did she have this recording?!

Qiao Xi raised her chin. “Looks like you've recalled something, Little Sister?”

Mr. Qiao and Xu Mei were dumbfounded.

“Rou Rou, you...”

“Don't ask, don't ask me anything. Dad, Mom, can you go out first? I want to talk to Sister alone.”

Xu Mei still wanted to say something but when she met Qiao Rou's pleading gaze, she could only fiercely warn Qiao Xi not to act recklessly.

“Your mother and I will just be outside. Call us if you need us.”

Mr. Qiao was also worried about Qiao Rou and Qiao Xi being alone in the same ward, but he could not resist Qiao Rou's pleading. In the end, he could only pull Xu Mei along and leave the ward.

As the door of the ward closed, Qiao Rou's aura changed. She lowered her head and played with her long hair. She pretended to ask casually, “Where did your recording

come from? These people are really bad. They're deliberately trying to ruin our relationship as sisters."

Qiao Xi pulled a chair over and sat down. "Aren't you tired of acting?"

She had already fallen out with her, yet she still pretended to be close to her.

Qiao Rou lowered her head, and her expression could not be seen clearly. However, from her trembling shoulders, it could be seen that she was not calm at all. "Sister, why did you come back? Since you already went to the countryside, why didn't you just die there? Did you come back because you want to take away my position as the Qiao family's eldest daughter? Why did you snatch my fiancé? And that stubborn grandpa, why did he set such a rule? Why did he give you the shares of Qiao Corporation? Why?!"

2

"In what way am I inferior to you? In terms of knowledge, talent, and etiquette, how am I inferior to you?! You're a peasant who came back from the countryside, a peasant who doesn't even know how to put on makeup. What right do you have to snatch away all my things the moment you returned?!"

1

She suddenly looked up, her bloodshot eyes filled with unwillingness and resentment.

She was angry, she hated Qiao Xi!

She wished for nothing more than for Qiao Xi to die!

"Why?"

Qiao Xi looked up at the pure white ceiling and said in an extremely soft voice, "Perhaps it's because everything you said rightfully belongs to me."

1

She explained the truth calmly, "If your mother hadn't interfered in my mother's marriage, I would have had a complete family. I would have grown up in Li City and learned everything you just mentioned. And you, you're just a predator who stole everything that originally belonged to me."

Qiao Rou's body trembled, and she subconsciously retorted, "No, my mother didn't interfere with your mother's marriage. It was your mother who was incapable and couldn't keep a man!"

2

“Huh?”

This explanation...

Qiao Xi was shocked by Qiao Rou’s worldview. She paused for a long time before speaking with slight doubt, “According to what you said, I want to fulfill the marriage contract with Gu Moling and marry him. You, his childhood sweetheart, were abandoned. Is it because you lack the ability as well, then?”

4

“No, of course not! You threatened and bribed him! You and Grandpa used the shares to force Brother Moling to marry you!”

“Oh, no matter what, you’re the one who’s right.”

1

Qiao Xi played with her phone. “You’re acting so self-righteous as a mistress... I’ve learned something today...”

She looked up at Qiao Rou. “Let’s get back to the main topic. How does someone who isn’t pregnant have a miscarriage?”

“I...”

Qiao Rou’s expression froze, then she suddenly raised her head and smiled at Qiao Xi. “Sister, why are you so sure that I was never pregnant? Just because of that recording? But recordings can also be faked...”

She had been too shocked earlier and surprised that Qiao Xi could actually obtain that recording. Now, she had calmed down.

So what if Qiao Xi had obtained the recording? As long as she insisted that the recording was fake, there was nothing Qiao Xi could do about it!

Her hospitalization and surgery reports were all true!

“Are you lying through your teeth?”

Qiao Xi quickly saw through Qiao Rou’s plan. She had to admit that if it were someone else, Qiao Rou’s plan would definitely succeed.

Unfortunately, she was her opponent this time...

“If you rely on those reports, you might lose.”

Qiao Xi tapped lightly on a video file on her phone, then flipped the phone screen so that Qiao Rou could see the video clearly.