

# **She Chose to Be Strong After Her Rebirth and Won Everything Back**

## **Chapter 12**

Addicted

“She was pulled away. His little lover was chased out. Li Gong went back and knelt down to apologize.” Liang Wen found Qu Zhi’s serious expression adorable, but he still said indifferently, “Let’s not meddle in other people’s business.”

Things were not over yet.

Liang Wen came back in the afternoon, looking very nervous.

“You and Chuchu, pack your things.” Liang Wen started to pack things into his bag.

“What’s wrong?” Qu Zhi saw his sweat dripping down and thought he was hot. She poured him a cup of cold tea and Liang Wen drank it in one gulp.

“That Li Gong used the company’s name to borrow from loan sharks and ran away.” Liang Wen was so agitated that he was trembling. He stared at Qu Zhi with sweat dripping from his hair. “They’ve come to the company. You and Chuchu shouldn’t stay at home. I’m afraid you’ll be implicated.”

Qu Zhi didn’t expect to be involved in this matter.

She let Chuchu stay at Sister Song’s house and went to find Xu Jiao.

She knocked on the door, but no one answered for a long time.

“Mrs. Li, this is Qu Zhi.”

The door was forcefully opened from the inside. The woman named Xu Jiao was even more haggard and pale as if she could be blown away by a gust of wind.

“Hello,” She said. She lowered her eyes, which were red and swollen from crying.

The room was very dark, and the lights were not on.

Qu Zhi saw a little boy sitting on the sofa next to her. The TV wasn't on, and he was just staring at it as if he was trying to figure something out.

“Little Jie, get Auntie some water.” Xu Jiao glanced at the child weakly.

Little Jie nodded silently.

“I know!” After Xiao Jie left, Xu Jiao could no longer hold back her tears. She buried her face in Qu Zhi's shoulder and cried.

“He went to find her again. He went again... He said before that he would never be with her again. He said that he was going to get some things and money. I followed him, but I couldn't catch up with him, so he disappeared... He owed loan sharks money, and they came to ask for money. Little Jie and I had nothing...”

Qu Zhi's shoulder was soon drenched in sweat.

She didn't know how to comfort this woman. “You... Have to take care of your health. He might have been infected by something dirty outside.”

Xu Jiao seemed to have remembered something. She stared at her with red eyes and said nervously, “Yes, yes, I will to go to the hospital with my son now!”

Halfway through, she remembered something and asked Qu Zhi, “Do you know where she live? ”

Miss Song was so well-informed, so Qu Zhi really knew about it.

It was an old two-story house. Li Gong's lover lived on the second floor. It was well-decorated, and there were a few potted plants outside that were growing well. From the outside, no one would have thought that such a person lived here.

Qu Zhi felt that this was not good for the child, so she brought Little Jie home first.

Xu Jiao went up to give them a fierce beating.

"Who is it?" A woman in a strappy dress opened the door and looked at Xu Jiao suspiciously. The door was filled with smoke, but Xu Jiao still saw Li Gong lying on the sofa in a daze.

Xu Jiao felt as if a ball of fire was stuck in her throat. She could not think and could only call out Li Gong's name in a hoarse voice. Then, her legs went soft and she sat on the ground powerlessly.

Li Gong was still asleep, his expression was one of enjoyment. The powder on the table had not been cleaned up, and his heart was as chaotic as Xu Jiao's.

The woman in front of the door smiled coquettishly at her, showing the posture of a winner.

He still couldn't let go of her. Not only that, but he had also given up on her and the child. He had completely fallen.

Xu Jiao had lost, and she had lost very badly.

She found a nearby public phone booth and called the police. She was in a daze and numb the whole time as if she was the one who had taken drugs.

She had thought that he had someone else outside, but she didn't expect him to be on drugs.

This meant that he was no longer the Li Gong who loved his wife and children.

He just wanted to be happy and indulge himself, throwing all responsibility to the back of his mind as soon as possible.

Xu Jiao could no longer cry.

[Read latest Chapters at Wuxia World . Site Only](#)

She originally thought that the money in the bank account was at least enough to settle down a house in her hometown, and she and Little Jie could live together in peace. Now, she felt that her thoughts were a joke.

...

“It’s fine. The fees will be settled in a few days. We will pay Li Gong back. You can use this to pay off your debt first...” Liang Wen was also comforting Xu Jiao. He was not the kind of person to hit someone when they were down. He had helped her to this extent, and he was very loyal.

“Thank you, thank you.” Xu Jiao’s tears were about to burst again.

After that day, Xu Jiao and Little Jie returned to their hometown. When Qu Zhi heard about them again, it was also from someone else’s mouth. Qu Zhi didn’t have a deep impression of whether the news was true or false.