

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

Chapter 9

Buying A House

She tried her best not to appear too menacing.

The nurse was so scared that she didn't dare to say anything. She only shook her head.

Only then did she feel relieved and burst into tears in the corridor.

By the time Liang Wen finished his gastric lavage, it was already midnight.

Even though the doctor suggested that he be admitted, Liang Wen refused.

Qu Zhi couldn't stop him, so she could only help him back.

The two of them had never slept until this time. They fell asleep as soon as they got home.

The next day, Qu Zhi woke up very early. She still remembered that she had to look for houses today.

However, when she woke up, she realized that Liang Wen was still in bed.

She gently pushed Liang Wen. "Don't you have to work?"

"I'm already in this state. Won't you let me rest for a few days?" Liang Wen turned over and continued to sleep.

"Then, do you want to look at the house with me today?"

“House viewing?” Liang Wen almost jumped out of bed. It had only been a few days since she mentioned that she wanted to buy a house, and she was already looking for a house?

“House viewing.” Qu Zhi looked at him with a smile.

The more shocked he was, the more proud she was.

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After a day of searching, they finally settled on two houses. The two houses were in good locations, and the environment was good. Liang Wen wanted the smaller one, while Qu Zhi wanted the bigger one.

“We’re a little tight on cash recently. We just bought a car. The big one is too expensive if we want to buy a house. The small one is enough for us to live in, and the piano is also big enough.” Liang Wen and Qu Zhi discussed.

“Just buy a big one, we can buy it with a loan.” Qu Zhi insisted.

She thought that Liang Wen would say something more, but Liang Wen didn’t say anything and just nodded silently.

He agreed.

Perhaps it was because he had a new understanding of her after helping Chuchu transfer to another school the last time. He actually agreed without saying anything. Or could it be that she had never fought for this opportunity in the past, which led to her losing her right to speak and her dignity?

Liang Wen was stunned when he saw his wife standing there. “What’s wrong? Is your stomach uncomfortable?”

She only remembered that she was pregnant when he said that.

After walking for a whole day, her legs were in excruciating pain. The pregnancy’s reaction had stuck in her appetite. She had not eaten anything the entire day and was extremely hungry now.

“I’m hungry.” Although she didn’t do it on purpose, she looked very pitiful under her exquisite makeup, and Liang Wen’s heart ached when he saw her.

“Then let’s go eat your favorite fish soup noodles.”

“Okay,” Qu Zhi recalled that when she was pregnant with Sisi, she especially liked eating fish soup noodles from that Dongtai restaurant. The soup was very fresh and the color was milky white. It has a very appetizing taste and appearance.

There weren’t many things that Qu Zhi could eat when she was pregnant, but fish soup noodles weren’t one of them.

This restaurant’s fish soup noodles were her favorite for a long time.

She didn’t expect that Liang Wen would carry her in his arms the next second. “Don’t walk anymore.”

A strange feeling welled up in her heart. She pressed her face against Liang Wen’s chest and tried her best to hold back her tears.

She didn’t know what kind of emotion she was feeling, but she attributed it all to the new house she had bought.

She still remembered the model of the house. It was spacious, bright, and well-ventilated. It was located near the city center but was not as noisy. The park was downstairs, and the greenery was gorgeous. If they were to buy it decades later, they would feel heartache for a long time.

Qu Zhi suddenly thought of something.

She raised her head and met Liang Wen’s eyes. “I’ll do the decorations. You’re usually so busy.” Actually, she knew that if she handed the renovation over to Liang Wen, he would definitely find someone to handle it. If someone else handled it, the money would be much more.

“You?” Liang Wen looked at her in disbelief. “It’s such a big house. You’re pregnant. Can you do it?”

“Why can’t I?” Qu Zhi reminded him, “I was the one who settled Chuchu’s admission into the school.”

“But this is renovation!” Not even men might be able to do it well.

“I’ve learned it all when you were renovating previously.” Qu Zhi really explained the entire process of the renovation.

“Alright then!” Liang Wen was genuinely shocked by her this time. He frowned and said, “But if there’s anything you can’t do, you must tell me.”

He agreed reluctantly.

Although Qu Zhi wasn’t like before, completely ignoring the matters outside the family matter, he still didn’t believe she could handle this matter well.

That night, Qu Zhi ate two whole bowls of fish soup noodles, and even the boss, who was familiar with her, was shocked.

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Liang Wen gently patted her back and told her to eat slowly, but Qu Zhi had never felt her appetite was so good.

That house would be the new starting point for everything that was to come.

Chuchu didn’t have to worry about being unable to play the piano, nor did she worry about being ostracized by the other students.

After Sisi was born, she would not let her suffer.

Everything she had tried so hard to get back in the past, she would start it over again. Tape

That night, Qu Zhi couldn’t fall asleep no matter what. Her mind was filled with plans for the renovation of the new house. From the lamps and

facilities in each room to the baseboard lines in each corridor, she planned everything seriously.

She wanted to turn this big house into a shelter for her small family.

From then on, there was no more hatred and suspicion, only peace and happiness.

Ever since that day, Qu Zhi had been extremely busy.

She did all the carpentry, brick-pasting, and furniture shopping by herself.

However, she couldn't always bring Chuchu with her. The dust from the renovation wasn't good for the child, and she had to wear several layers of masks before she dared to go in.

She decided to settle down Chuchu first.

The first person Qu Zhi thought of was Sister Song.

Song Mei and Chuchu got along very well, and she did her homework well. She could even help Chuchu with supplementary lessons.

This morning, when she went out, she left Chuchu at the neighbor's house.

Qu Zhi knew that Sister Song rarely gave Song Mei pocket money, so she pulled Song Mei to the side. "Meimei, Auntie knows that you're good at your studies. Help your sister catch up with her studies. Auntie will pay you for it. How about three hundred a month?"

Seeing Sister Song standing at the side, Song Mei swallowed her saliva and hesitated, not daring to take it.

She actually needed some pocket money.

She had wanted to buy some tapes to listen to songs for a long time. It would be best if she could save some money to buy a tape recorder. Then, she wouldn't need to borrow it from her friend.

“Auntie is asking if you can do it or not.” Sister Song didn’t seem to object and indifferently urged her. She was still busy playing mahjong.

Song Mei nodded and took the money. She smiled sweetly at Qu Zhi, “Of course, thank you, Auntie!”

Back then, a tape cost five yuan, and a tape recorder cost four hundred yuan.

Song Mei loved to listen to music and saved all the money she had for breakfast to buy some tapes to listen to.

The collected tapes were neatly stacked into a small mountain under the bed. If she could save enough money to buy a recorder, she wouldn’t have to run around to borrow other people’s recorders to listen to these precious things.

Chuchu was so obedient, so she was willing to play and study with her.

Auntie Qu was too kind.

“Then, Mommy will go out now. You stay at home and listen to Big Sister Meimei!” Qu Zhi waved goodbye to the children. She was indeed very busy. The lighting workers came today. She had to go and take care of the small details.

The house of her dreams was born little by little under her command. A bright balcony, a comfortable and generous living room, and an exquisite bedroom. She quickly turned the seemingly lifeless, rough room into a beautiful well-decorated room.

However, Qu Zhi was very picky and was not satisfied yet.

This was far from enough.

More details, more sophisticated.

She couldn’t be satisfied with just doing an average job. She wanted to let everyone who came to visit see at a glance that the designer of this house was a fantastic person.

She was so busy that she had forgotten about the effects of pregnancy, and she was as energetic as a young girl.

If the workers needed something, she would even drive to get some materials back in order to rush the work.

She gradually lost weight, and no one remembered that she was pregnant.

She didn't seem to remember herself.

Every day, she diligently recorded the bill for the materials, and every expense could not escape her eyes. She had saved a lot from the budget that Liang Wen had given her, but when Liang Wen asked, she could always answer him clearly.

Qu Zhi also found it funny. She didn't expect herself to be so good at falsifying accounts. She should have learned accounting when she was young.

"That powerful?" Liang Wen ate the supper she made without looking up. Since then, Liang Wen has been coming home less often. Even if he did, he would not drink too much.

He was tired of eating big fish and meat. He recently liked the onion noodles she made, and he pestered her to make it when she returned.

The noodles were soft and chewy, and Qu Zhi's soy sauce was very flavorful so that he could finish many bowls at once.

"Isn't it amazing?" Qu Zhi didn't show much expression on her face, but her heart was already in turmoil. All these years, the number of times he praised her could be counted with both hands.

Every time she heard it, her heart would tremble.

“Mom, I’m back~” The door creaked open.

The little dumpling was happily in her arms.

“What did you play today?” Qu Zhi gently hugged Chuchu in her arms.

“After we finished our homework today, Sister Meimei took me to the store to buy a tape! Then, we went to Sister Mingming’s house to listen to it. It was so good.” Chuchu’s big eyes blinked, and there were stars in them. “We even sang together. Mommy, listen to me sing...”

The child’s sweet and tender voice floated in front of the small wooden table. Qu Zhi and Liang Wen clapped for the child and hummed softly.