

Dear Chief 1021

Chapter 1021: He's the Father, She's the Sister

At this moment, Suzanne was standing beside Professor Brown as his assistant.

The two of them looked at Gu Qiqi. Their gazes met in midair and collided!

Suzanne whispered something into Professor Brown's ear, causing him to nod repeatedly. He looked at Gu Qiqi kindly and gave her a thank-you gesture.

Gu Qiqi had saved his daughter. Naturally, he had to be grateful.

However, he quickly clenched his fists again.

Gu Qiqi understood.

Haha, foreigners are really straightforward. The meaning of Suzanne's father's gesture should be that even if you save my daughter, I will still do my best to compete with you in the competition. I will never lose to you on purpose.

Gu Qiqi smiled and nodded.

The competition concerned the honor of a doctor. How could he give it up?

She naturally had to do her best to fight for first place!

The rules of the finals were different from the group stages.

It was a competition of medical skills based on the same content. Only then would it be easier to determine the winner.

Gu Qiqi and the others had learned about the questions one night in advance, but the audience didn't know yet.

At this moment, the questions for the finals were displayed on the big screen. All the audience members were dumbfounded—

“Oh my god, I thought it would be some terminal surgery, like the one Young Master Ye did...”

“Isn't this question too simple?”

“The easier it looks, the harder it is to achieve the best! This is also the principle of medical skills.”

“Yes! For example, if it's just a simple extraction of a tooth, those who can really pull it out without even needing anesthesia and still manage to pull it out in an instant without much bleeding would be super awesome doctors...”

Everyone began to discuss.

However, there were still many people who found the words on the big screen unacceptable.

The title announced on the screen was—Beauty!

Beauty techniques! That had been insta-killed by Young Master Ye in the first group competition!

At that time, the ghost doctor had performed plastic surgery on an ugly woman. In the end, Young Master Ye's terminal illness-healing technique was shockingly brilliant, causing that plastic surgery technique, which was full of mistakes, to fail miserably.

Now, the finals were actually about beauty.

They really wanted to interview Young Master Ye and ask for his thoughts.

Unfortunately, everyone suddenly realized that Young Master Ye was not inside at all!

"Could it be that Young Master Ye really looks down on beauty techniques and directly forfeited the competition?"

"Or does Young Master Ye not know any beauty techniques and has no choice but to leave?"

"Ahhh, actually, I don't care what surgery Young Master Ye performs. I just want to take another look at his devastatingly beautiful face!"

On the live-stream screen, mischievous comments appeared.

Gu Qiqi's lips twitched a few times. Oh, she was afraid that she would disappoint everyone. Young Master Ye really wasn't coming today.

However, although Young Master Ye had not arrived, that did not mean that he had given up on the competition!

The competition officially began.

Bai Lang opened the delivery box and said excitedly, "I knew that Young Master Ye loved me! Everyone, cheer up! We might not lose!"

Hmph, his Young Master Ye would definitely defeat that little vixen, Gu Qiqi, in seconds.

As for Professor Brown, that old vixen, it was no problem at all!

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At this moment.

In the audience, Gong Jue and the little packrat were also watching the competition without blinking.

Gong Jue didn't forget his true purpose for bringing the little packrat here. "Gong Ting, the S Nation representatives are 45 degrees to the left. Do you see any familiar faces?"

The little packrat's eyes were fixed on Gu Qiqi.

How could he have the time to look at others?

Gong Jue's eyes darkened. "What are you looking at?"

The little boy said, "Big Sister, you're so beautiful..."

Gong Jue: said, "...I didn't bring you here to see her."

The little boy pursed her lips. "Then why do you keep staring at my big sister? Why can you look at her but not me? That's not fair!"

Gong Jue was speechless.

He couldn't take it anymore!

If the little packrat continued to address her like a big sister every day...

He would feel that he was messing around with Gu Qiqi!

He was... his Dad.

She was... his sister!

Chapter 1022: Young Master Ye's Strange Beauty Skills

Gong Jue watched as his biological son became more and more infatuated with Gu Qiqi. He didn't take his father's words seriously at all...

Taking a deep breath, he changed his strategy. "Don't forget that Gu Qiqi asked you to identify the murderer!"

The little boy immediately changed his tone. "Alright. Where did you say the people from S Nation were?"

Gong Jue was speechless. Did it have to be so effective?! He felt so humiliated.

As he was completing the mission Gu Qiqi had given him, this was different from his father's orders. This time, the little packrat seriously swept its gaze across the S Nation team seats several times.

He turned to Gong Jue and shook his head. "There's no one inside who looks like the person who kidnapped me."

"What about similar ones?"

"I don't feel that there's anything similar at all."

"Alright, then you should watch the competition."

Gong Jue knew that although finding the murderer was very urgent, he couldn't afford to be anxious. He comforted the little packrat and immersed himself in the competition with him.

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At this moment, the three teams in the finals had already begun to get busy.

As the questions were all about beauty, the patients prepared by the organizing committee for the three representative teams were in the same situation: 20 years old, 1.65 meters tall, and in the second year of university. Their health conditions were almost identical.

All three university girls had bad facial skin and severe allergies.

And what the three teams were going to do was facial surgery.

Bai Lang's team was the first to be prepared. They began to make their move. The reason why they were fast was because Young Master Ye, who had not been present, had already prepared the key to his beauty technique.

When he took out the contents of the delivery box, the entire team was stunned.

"Second Young Master, will... will this do? Isn't this too childish?"

"Second Young Master, although the theme of this competition is beauty treatment, it's still a surgery. How can we use the beauty salon's method..."

"Second Young Master, please reconsider!"

"Second Young Master, could Young Master Ye be a spy sent by the enemy? Is he trying to trick us?"

Bai Lang had been listening to everyone's complaints with a good temper.

However, when he heard someone say that Young Master Ye was a spy, his bright peach blossom face instantly darkened. His tone turned cold. "Who dares to say anything bad about Young Master Ye? I won't let them off the hook!"

"Second Young Master, but..."

"But what? If you don't want to win the championship, get out now!"

Everyone trembled.

Oh my god, they had never seen Second Young Master, who was so carefree and had such a good temper, become so vicious.

So people could change so much for a blind relationship!

Their Young Master was definitely changed!

No one dared to say anything else. Obediently, they opened the package that Young Master Ye had sent over and handed it to the patient.

One could not blame everyone for objecting.

Young Master Ye was truly a weirdo.

It was actually a facial mask!

The competition was about beauty, but Young Master Ye had sent a few facial masks. This was really like child's play!

After all, this was a competition, not a beauty salon.

Everyone composed themselves and resigned themselves to fate. They cleaned the patient's face and applied the face mask.

One by one, the professional apothecaries turned into servants at the beauty salon. They actually wanted to cry!

However, Bai Lang was in high spirits and was extremely confident. Not only did he urge them on, but he also took charge of the process himself. "Hey, hey, be more careful. Young Master Ye wrote down the instructions to use the mask. Did you guys read it carefully? You have to cover your neck with the mask! Yes! And you have to change the mask every ten minutes! Do you think this is an ordinary mask? This is a special medicinal mask!"

Chapter 1023: Gu Qiqi's Beauty Skills Are Even Odder!

On the other hand, Bai Lang was instructing his subordinates excitedly to apply a facial mask and do a facial.

On the other side, Gu Qiqi also began her treatment.

Qiu Qiu looked at Gu Qiqi's empty hands curiously. "Master, did you forget to bring the scalpel today?"

Gu Qiqi gave a mysterious smile and shook her head. "I don't need a scalpel today."

Xiaolan was surprised. "Master, how can you perform cosmetic surgery without a scalpel? The patient is so allergic. Should we remove and clean some of the abscesses... I know! We won't use a knife. We'll use a needle, right?"

Gu Qiqi still smiled and shook her head. "I don't need needles either."

Bei Mingtian stood at the side coldly and pursed his lips. "Don't keep us in suspense. This will make us seem very stupid."

Gu Qiqi smiled. "Oh, haven't you always been suppressed by me in terms of intelligence? When have you ever been higher in IQ?"

Bei Mingtian was speechless.

Why did this woman always have a beautiful and annoying face!

It made his hands itch... and his heart...

Qiu Qiu was overjoyed to see Bei Mingtian being rebuked. He followed Gu Qiqi like a lackey. "Master, Master, tell us. What exactly do you want us to do? My IQ is low, but I'm super obedient!"

Only then did Gu Qiqi purse her lips. "There's no hurry. Bring me the wine I brought first."

Qiu Qiu was stunned. "Huh? Isn't that a celebratory wine?"

He had helped Gu Qiqi carry a box of alcohol to the operating theater.

However, he had always thought that Gu Qiqi was especially confident. She knew that she would definitely get good results today. Even if she couldn't beat Professor Brown, she would definitely crush that unknown Young Master Ye.

Secondly, it was not embarrassing!

He was very proud!

So, wasn't that wine used to celebrate after the competition?

Even though the color of the wine was very special, and he had never seen anything jade-green before, he was certain that it was wine, not medicine, or anything else.

Gu Qiqi smiled. "That's a celebratory wine and beauty wine."

With that, not only was Qiu Qiu dumbfounded, but even a cold boy like Bei Mingtian opened his mouth in an O-shape, disregarding his image.

Everyone was stunned for a long time.

Only then did Qiu Qiu say, "Master, you're the only one I admire!"

Alcohol could treat illnesses? It could treat facial allergies?

When the audience and judges saw Gu Qiqi's team helping the patient off the operating table and sitting around a round table, each of them holding a small green wine bottle, drinking cup after cup, chatting and laughing with the patient... the entire world was dumbfounded.

Wasn't... wasn't this torturing the patient?

Or was it because she knew that she was about to lose, so she decided to party in advance to relieve his worries?

No one could figure out what Gu Qiqi was up to.

It looked like poison, right?

This was too vicious. She was treating the competition like a game.

On the judging panel, someone had already given Gu Qiqi a zero in advance. They watched in disdain as Gu Qiqi's team fooled around.

As for the judges who had admired Gu Qiqi greatly in the group competition, they also pointed their pens at a row of low marks regretfully and reluctantly... What a pity... She was clearly a medical genius. Why didn't she take the right path...

Unable to afford an entrance ticket, Gu Meifeng and her daughter, who were watching the live broadcast at home, burst into laughter when they saw this scene. "Hahaha, this is great! This little b*tch is courting death. She can't blame anyone else! This b*tch is going to be utterly humiliated. The heavens are really on my side!"

They watched happily as a string of netizens cursed and mocked Gu Qiqi on the live-stream screen. It was as if they could foresee that Gu Qiqi would definitely lose this competition!

Under the circumstances where no one was optimistic, only Gong Jue and the little packrat in the audience were watching with relish.

"My big sister is so beautiful!"

"My woman is indeed different from those flirtatious sluts!"

Chapter 1024: Accidentally Flirting Again

Young Master Ye from the first group and Gu Qiqi from the second group. One applied a facial mask for the patient, while the other poured alcohol into the patient's mouth... These two strange medical skills left the audience and judges speechless.

Finally, the third group, Professor Brown, began.

Everyone could finally understand the world of medicine correctly. He was using the most traditional beauty technique in the West, the whitening needle.

In addition, he had developed a unique collagen mixture himself. By injecting it into the patient's skin, the patient would be able to absorb it naturally, causing the shape of the face to become fuller. Apart from improving the skin, it also had the effect of shaping the face.

Qiu Qiu glanced at Professor Brown's operating theater and pursed his lips. "I thought that the world's top doctors had some amazing skills. What's the difference between this and a salesperson at a plastic surgery hospital? Isn't it just some whitening needle, brightening needle, or collagen... that kind of thing!"

Gu Qiqi took a sip of wine and said lightly, "The World Medical Tournament has always been a perfect combination of medical skills and business. Although it's at a very high level, it's not as high and mighty as we think. From the questions in the finals, it can be seen that the finals must be promoted commercially. Although those terminal illnesses are very profound, they're not suitable for widespread promotion. After all, most ordinary people are healthy, and the collagen of whitening needles is something they can afford..."

She didn't say anything. She was a little disappointed.

It was normal for the competition to be commercial in nature.

But as a doctor, didn't he have any medical passion or pursuit of innovation?

In any case, she did not expect Professor Brown to use traditional beauty techniques. She had initially wanted to have a good competition with Professor Brown in terms of new skills, but unfortunately...

But she couldn't pass this regret on to Qiu Qiu and the others.

"It won't be too late to look down on him when you're able to be the chief surgeon and control the amount and depth of your acupuncture," Gu Qiqi said calmly.

"Oh, I understand, Master!" Qiu Qiu stuck out his tongue.

"I... I think I'm drunk..." The patient, who had drunk half a glass of wine, held her forehead.

She was a girl who was still studying in university. She usually did not touch a drop of alcohol, and was not good at drinking.

Gu Qiqi observed the girl's expression and nodded. "Alright, go lie down and rest. Your skin will recover after you sleep."

"Really?" The patient was in disbelief.

Gu Qiqi smiled. "I promise."

Recently, she had had too many opportunities to act as Young Master Ye, causing her smile to carry a hint of Young Master Ye's flirting.

The patient blushed and said shyly, "Yes, I'll listen to the doctor."

Qiu Qiu glanced at Gu Qiqi in confusion, then at the girl. "Master, what did you do just now?"

Gu Qiqi coughed lightly and hurriedly retracted her charming smile. She said sternly, "Are you very free? If you're very free, then record the changes in the patient's skin every minute!"

Qiu Qiu wailed. "Yes, sir!"

He really seemed to have seen his master flirting with girls. Could he have seen it wrongly?

Master, you can't let Madam down!

Gu Qiqi's patient had fallen asleep drunk.

On the other hand, the patient from Bai Lang's team had already put on a facial mask three times. According to Young Master Ye's instructions, the mask had to be worn ten times before it would take effect. However, there had to be a gap in between so that the skin could breathe. Therefore, the patient from Bai Lang's team was also resting with his eyes closed.

As for Professor Brown's team, they had already finished administering the whitening needles and collagen. They were pushing the patient into the infrared beauty kit for auxiliary treatment.

Which of the three teams would be the first to restore the patient's ruined skin to its original beauty?!

The audience's hearts skipped a beat!

Chapter 1025: Shocking Change, Little Packrat Is in Danger!

Beauty surgery was different from the previous emergency surgeries. It took time to verify the results.

For example, in the previous group competition, the ghost doctor had revealed his plastic surgery skills. He had been too eager to achieve rapid results. In the end, his plastic surgery failed, and his patient became disfigured. The ugly woman became even uglier.

The three teams standing on the stage were all capable people. They naturally wouldn't take such a risk.

Therefore, all three teams submitted applications to the judges to extend the duration of the competition.

It would take at least 24 hours to see the effects of the treatment!

After a brief discussion among the judges, they announced that in order not to keep the audience waiting, the competition would be split into two sessions.

In the first half, the three teams would introduce the uniqueness of their beauty techniques one by one. At the same time, they would canvass for votes from the audience.

Then, there was a night off.

Tomorrow, the audience would once again enter the venue to witness the results of the competition!

Although the competition that could have ended on the same day had been changed to two days, when they thought about how they could enter the venue twice for a high price of 200,000 yuan per ticket to cover the cost, the audience no longer found it so difficult to accept.

Soon, the three teams walked from behind the scenes to the stage. They stood near the rostrum and greeted the audience.

The little packrat could no longer sit still. He strode excitedly to the chair and stood up. "Big Sister Qiqi, I am here!"

The little packrat had always been good-looking. Now that he had stood up in such a high-profile manner, he immediately attracted many probing gazes.

Helpless, Gong Jue put on his sunglasses to prevent himself from being recognized.

On stage, Gu Qiqi immediately heard the little packrat's call. She smiled and waved at him.

Fortunately, Bai Lang's speech was more humorous and creative. Soon, everyone's attention was drawn to him. Hence, not many people probed further into Gong Jue and his son's identities.

Bai Lang raised the microphone and swept his hair coquettishly. He spoke loudly.

"Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for paying attention to our Bai family team. Originally, our team could have gotten first place without having to compete. Why? It's obvious that our team's main surgeon is Young Master Ye! He's the best-looking person in the entire capital! Isn't it more convincing for the best-looking person to carry out beauty treatments?"

"However, although Young Master Ye was busy today and couldn't attend the ceremony, he was constantly thinking about the girls. He specially made an exclusive limited edition VVIP mask for you!"

"It's true. There are only 1,000 pieces of this mask in the world. It's definitely more expensive than your tickets today. As for its medicinal effects, it can turn the faces of all the patients in our operating theater into fairies. All of you are little fairies to begin with. Are you afraid that it won't be effective? Can't you become even more fairy-like?"

"So, fairies, be good. Go home and try it tonight. Come back tomorrow morning to show the effect, okay?"

"Are you asking if Young Master Ye is coming tomorrow? Oh, I'm so sad! Can't I, the second most handsome man in the capital, satisfy you?"

"What? You're saying that Master Jue is the second most handsome man in the capital? Are you really not afraid that Master Jue will hit your butt?"

Gu Qiqi's lips twitched speechlessly. She had prepared a box of facial masks for Bai Lang, but she didn't expect Bai Lang to be so smart. He actually used them to canvass for votes!

She had to admit that Bai Lang's publicity was simply amazing.

Immediately, the facial masks in his hand became a hot commodity. The scene was so lively that it was about to go out of control.

Just as everyone was fighting over the masks...

Suddenly, Gu Qiqi smelled something unusual.

Metal, cold, and smoky!

Her divine sense was sensitive. She immediately looked around!

At a 45-degree angle to the right, at the location of the S Nation delegation, a faint silver light flashed.

Taking advantage of the chaos in the audience, she darted towards the little packrat!

A silent bullet!

This thought flashed through her mind, but it was already too late.

The audience seats were curved.

She was standing right in the path of the bullets!

Without thinking, she instinctively took a step forward and met the bullet head-on!

Chapter 1026: Taking a Bullet for Her

The whistling sound of the bullets was so subtle and stealthy.

In the noisy audience, it was completely negligible.

Although Gong Jue and the little packrat were sitting in the front row, they were still dozens of meters away from Gu Qiqi.

They only saw Gu Qiqi suddenly turn around and take a step forward, but they didn't know what she was going to do.

The little boy was still looking forward to it innocently. "Is Big Sister going to give me a surprise? Big Sister said that she would give me a share of the rewards if she wins the competition!"

Gong Jue's brow furrowed for some reason.

His heart trembled uncontrollably!

This feeling was very strange. It was as if there was a very bad undercurrent surging in something that was connected to his bloodline.

A premonition.

Did something happen to his brother, Gong Sheng? After all, he was the closest to him in this world.

This was what he thought logically, but for some reason, Gong Jue couldn't help but look in Gu Qiqi's direction. At a 45-degree angle to the left...

Gong Jue's pupils constricted. At a 45-degree angle to the left! That was where the S Nation delegation was!

Was there anything unusual there?

Otherwise, Qiqi wouldn't have turned in that direction for no reason.

Under the guidance of his intuition, Gong Jue approached the truth.

Unfortunately, even at his fastest speed, he sensed the danger in an instant. It was still too late.

The moment the bullet burst out, it was already too late!

The moment Gong Jue sensed it, the silver bullet had already arrived less than a meter away from Gu Qiqi's heart. It was about to pierce through her heart!

Behind Gu Qiqi was where he and the little packrat were.

In a flash, Gong Jue understood everything.

Gu Qiqi was protecting him and the little packrat. She would rather take the bullet herself.

Stupid woman!

Gong Jue's eyes were instantly bloodshot. He shouted, "Qi Qi—don't!"

He really wanted to rush over in a second and pick up the stupid woman in his arms to protect her.

However, he still had Little Packrat in his hands!

In a daze, he watched as the veins on Gong Jue's forehead suddenly bulged. His expression was dark and furious, and his tone was filled with anxiety and fear. He didn't know what was wrong with him. "Daddy, you're scaring Big Sister..."

His soft child-like voice made Gong Jue's heart ache.

He had not taken the initiative to bring this child to this world, nor had the child been born naturally under the circumstances where he and the woman he loved were in love with each other. This child was just an accident. His family had been afraid that he would not be able to inherit his legacy, so they had bought the eggs of an unknown woman, taken his sperm, and forcefully created him... Even so, he had never felt that the little packrat was a burden to him.

He knew very well that after giving birth, one had to have a responsibility to take care of the child.

But at this moment, he really regretted it for a second. If only he were a man without a son, without a burden, and alone in the world.

Then, he would be able to love and protect that stupid woman on stage with all his heart. He would not be in a dilemma!

Yes, this thought was beastly, but he really couldn't help but think about it!

Tears filled his eyes. He didn't know how he would face the immense pain of losing Gu Qiqi after that bullet pierced through her heart.

He would probably never be able to smile again in his life.

Or perhaps, he would not be able to resist burying himself in the ground with her.

In a flash, many despairing thoughts flashed through her mind. Gong Jue's expression was so dark that the little packrat found it terrifying!

At this moment of despair!

Suddenly!

The floor of the stage shook violently!

Beside Gu Qiqi, a tall, sky-green shadow suddenly jumped out from the judges' seats.

His footsteps were heavy and swift, almost breaking the expensive wooden floor. He stepped in front of her.

He would block this bullet for her!

Chapter 1027: Hug In Public!

Gong Jue's heart seemed to have been pulled from hell to heaven in an instant.

However, in the next second, when he saw clearly who had taken the bullet for Gu Qiqi, his expression suddenly darkened!

That day, the man in the green gown held Gu Qiqi tightly with both arms, his back facing the direction of the bullet.

The bullet pierced through his heart. Due to inertia, he couldn't help but throw himself at Gu Qiqi. Even though he forced himself not to fall, his body still pressed down heavily, and his chin bumped into Gu Qiqi's shoulder.

From Gong Jue's perspective, it looked like two people were hugging each other intimately!

Chu Junmo!

It was actually Chu Junmo who had saved his woman.

Moreover... he had hugged his woman!

Gong Jue had mixed feelings!

At this moment.

The stage was already in chaos.

Chu Junmo suddenly appeared and hugged Gu Qiqi. Before many people knew what had happened, the people facing Chu Junmo exclaimed in unison,

"CEO Chu, what's your relationship with Young Lady Qiqi? Are you... going to announce your relationship?"

"CEO Chu, aren't you on a business trip overseas? Didn't the Chu Corporation say that you can't participate in this competition personally? You won't be able to make it back in time even if you're in the finals."

“So, CEO Chu, did you fly back from overseas just to give Young Lady Qiqi a victorious hug? How romantic...!”

“So... President Chu, are you the legendary sugar daddy behind Young Lady Qiqi... an old man?”

Everyone was gossiping endlessly.

Gong Jue’s expression turned as dark as the bottom of a pot!

He was the... real “old man” behind Gu Qiqi!

However, he really couldn’t blame everyone for gossiping. At this moment, from the front, Gu Qiqi’s petite figure was completely covered by Chu Junmo. The two of them hugged each other on stage in an ambiguous manner.

Chu Junmo smiled dotingly.

Gu Qiqi’s back was facing everyone. She didn’t move at all!

She didn’t know if she was enjoying the intimate embrace of a big CEO, or if she had been pleasantly surprised by the big CEO and had fainted from the shock.

In short, it was hard not to think the wrong way when one saw this scene.

Until...

Gu Qiqi finally moved. Her voice trembled as she asked, “Brother Chu, why are you back? You... why are you so silly...”

Why had he foolishly stepped forward to shield her from the bullet?

Chu Junmo’s lips curved up slightly. “Yes, I’m back. Although something happened previously, I’ve already resolved it. I want to thank you for being so outstanding. You rushed into the finals and gave me a chance to watch your finals live... Qiqi, you’re really outstanding. You’re amazing... I promised that I would fight alongside you. I’ll never go back on my word... unless I die...”

He would never go back on his word!

Unless I die!

Tears welled up in Gu Qiqi’s eyes. “Brother Chu, don’t say that you want to die! You can’t! Don’t... don’t move. Let me treat your wound... does it hurt a lot?”

Chu Junmo smiled and shook his head. “It doesn’t hurt. It doesn’t hurt when I look at you.”

Gu Qiqi reached behind him and reached out. Her hand was warm and sticky!

Blood had already soaked through his back! His clothes!

The bullet had hit him in the middle of his back. It had probably hit his heart.

Chu Junmo had a serious congenital heart disease to begin with. She knew this best. Back in Qing City, he had almost died of a heart attack. This time, he was actually injured in the most vulnerable area of his body.

Gu Qiqi, who never cried easily, was so anxious that her tears began to fall.

Finally, the judges and the members of the three teams all came back to their senses. They saw a pool of scarlet on Chu Junmo's back.

"Oh my god, how could there be a gunshot wound?! There clearly wasn't a gunshot!"

"It's a silencer!"

"Does anyone want to kill Qiqi?"

"Where's security? Security! Catch the murderer..."

"No, emergency treatment. Emergency treatment is more important. CEO Chu has lost so much blood. I wonder if he can still be saved..."

Chapter 1028: I'll Call You Chu Daiyu From Now On!

The main artery in Chu Junmo's heart was like a tap. It could not close the floodgates.

Bright red blood continued to gush out, quickly soaking through the entire back. It dripped down, staining the carpet red.

It was a ghastly sight!

Gu Qiqi made a prompt decision. "Qiu Qiu, Ming Tian, go get my scalpel, disinfectant, and hemostatic cotton... I'll perform a thoracotomy on him here. Then, I'll perform a heart repair and suture! We can't move him. It's too late!"

"Yes, Master!" Qiu Qiu and Bei Mingtian quickly carried out the order.

Both of them blamed themselves.

Logically speaking, the two of them were the closest to Gu Qiqi, but their divine senses hadn't been activated yet. They couldn't sense the bullet at all. They were clearly in the best position to protect Qi Qi, but the two of them were useless.

They had all cursed themselves ten thousand times in their hearts.

At this moment, they were all dejected. They obeyed the orders obediently.

Immediately after, Gu Qiqi looked up at the S Nation representative stand with worry written all over her face. "Is the murderer still there... It's too dangerous..."

"We've already caught him. There's no need to worry." A cold male voice pushed through the crowd and strode over. He grabbed Gu Qiqi's slender arm, wishing he could pull her into his embrace.

A minute ago, Gong Jue's heart skipped a beat when he saw Chu Junmo hugging Gu Qiqi.

He was so proud and domineering. How could he tolerate his woman being tainted by another man?

However, in a flash, he saw someone sitting in the S Nation's delegation seat, preparing to leave in the chaos.

Now was not the time to be jealous!

He had to resolve Gu Qiqi's worries!

Otherwise, since that person had a gun, it would be troublesome to deal with either Gu Qiqi or Little packrat!

Suppressing his jealousy, he placed the little boy behind his back and quickly strode towards the person...

In ten seconds, he had dealt with the murderer.

He handed the task to Special Assistant Lu and the others for interrogation.

After he eliminated the hidden danger, he brought Little packrat to Gu Qiqi's side in relief.

When he heard that Gu Qiqi was going to perform the surgery on Chu Junmo herself,

Gong Jue's anger, which he had painstakingly suppressed, began to rise uncontrollably.

"No, you can't operate on him!" Gong Jue objected strongly.

Gu Qiqi ignored him. Instead, she tore open Chu Junmo's sky-green gown.

The gown had already been dyed dark red.

Gong Jue's eyebrows twitched in anger.

He knew it!

He knew this would happen!

She had to tear off his clothes during the surgery!

Moreover, they had to touch each other!

Chu Junmo was injured in the most important spot on his chest.

If Gu Qiqi were to perform the surgery on him, wouldn't she be touching Chu Junmo's chest and back non-stop?

Just the thought of this scene was enough to make him go crazy with rage.

Gu Qiqi had no idea that a certain man thought so complicatedly.

She pushed him away impatiently. "Stop fooling around! I know Brother Chu's injuries the best. I have to perform this surgery. I'm the most confident!"

At this moment, Chu Junmo, who was already lying flat on the ground, twitched his lips slightly. His tone was weak, and his breathing was barely audible. "Qiqi, I'm at ease if you perform the surgery. I'm worried that others will do it."

Gong Jue glared at him. F*cking bastard Chu, are you pretending to be Lin Daiyu [1. Lin Daiyu was a frequently sick character in Dream of the Red Chamber]? Why the f*ck are you pretending to be weak?

In the past, when I encountered commercial assassinations, I was never as weak as you even when I was shot ten times. Hmph! How delicate!

Can I call you Chu Daiyu in the future?

Chapter 1029: Who Should I Save First? She's in a Hard Place...

However, it was useless for Gong Jue to sulk.

Clearly, Gu Qiqi had already made up her mind to retrieve the bullet for Chu Junmo herself. No one could convince her otherwise.

Even if she didn't repay Gong Jue for saving her life, there shouldn't be anything wrong with performing an emergency surgery on her benefactor, right? Gu Qiqi felt that Gong Jue's obstruction was simply childish! It was unreasonable.

In Gong Jue's opinion, the way the two of them interacted intimately was similar to executing a thousand cuts on him.

He firmly objected!

What was depressing was that his objections were useless!

Just as Gong Jue was about to go berserk...

The little packrat suddenly yawned weakly. "Daddy, I'm sleepy..."

He tilted her head and fell asleep.

Gong Jue shook him. Sensing that something was wrong, his expression changed. "Little packrat! Wake up! What's wrong with you?"

The little packrat gave no response.

Even his breathing grew weaker.

Oh no, the little packrat wasn't asleep at all. It had fainted!

When Gu Qiqi heard that something had happened to the little packrat, her heart skipped a beat. She immediately abandoned Chu Junmo and stood up. "What's wrong with the little packrat? Let me see!"

She checked the boy's breathing and took his pulse carefully.

Then, she frowned deeply. "Someone in the audience has released nerve gas. Adults are fine, but children will faint after inhaling it, especially children who have just fainted from an overdose of anesthesia!"

Gong Jue was furious. "Bastard! How dare you scheme against me!"

He did not expect the people of S Nation to be so arrogant. They actually dared to use poison gas in public.

And in his territory, these people had actually managed to avoid security checks!

How on earth did they do it!

Gu Qiqi pondered for a moment. "Fortunately, we discovered it early. We can deal with it immediately. There's still time. Hurry! Don't hug him anymore. Put the little packrat down. I'll deal with him..."

Gu Qiqi had just finished speaking when Qiu Qiu and Bei Mingtian returned with a large pile of medical equipment.

"Master, should we operate on CEO Chu now?" Qiu Qiu was panting.

Gu Qiqi closed her eyes.

Yes, there was still Chu Junmo.

Chu Junmo, who had just saved her life!

But... the little packrat was also in danger, waiting for her to save him!

She was the only one who was familiar with the aftereffects of the little packrat's overdose. She was also the only one who could concoct medicine for the little packrat...

What should she do?

Who should she save first?

At this moment, Gong Jue was secretly rejoicing. Son, you fainted at the right time. You saved your stepmother, who almost made me a cuckold! You're Father's biological son!

As he thought, he felt that his thoughts were too... complicated. He couldn't help but think that he was also very worried about the boy's illness.

Although he was more worried about his stepmother touching that Chu Daiyu!!!

At this moment, Gu Qiqi really hoped that she could split into two.

Or perhaps, there really was a Young Master Ye in the world who could appear at the same time as her...

One went to save Chu Junmo, while the other came to save the little packrat.

Just as Gu Qiqi was in a dilemma, an old man with a white beard stepped out.

Professor Brown said kindly, "Doctor Gu, why don't I help you? I'm very familiar with children's anesthesia. I've also studied poison gas. I can help this child. Just leave him to me."

Gu Qiqi fell silent for a few seconds.

There was no doubt about Professor Brown's standards.

It was naturally good that he was willing to help the little packrat with the emergency treatment.

Gu Qiqi nodded. "Thank you, then..."

Gong Jue frowned. This damn fat old man! Who asked you to be so nosy?! Who needs your help!!! Don't steal my wife's job!

Just as he was about to speak up to stop him, he did not expect the foreigner to move so quickly. In an instant, he picked up the little packrat and walked towards the operating theater.

Professor Brown carried the Little packrat away.

For some reason, Gu Qiqi's heart skipped a beat.

Her heart was beating so fast that it had lost its rhythm!

At this moment, it was as if she was not watching Professor Brown save the ball, but a robber snatching him away!

Chapter 1030: Taking Back the Packrat!

A woman's intuition was truly the most wondrous thing in this universe.

Logically, Gu Qiqi trusted that an internationally renowned great doctor would be able to control Little packrat's condition and save him. She had even tacitly approved of his treatment.

But intuitively, she didn't trust anyone!

Almost without thinking, she sprang out and chased after Professor Brown.

She quickly stopped him. "Please wait!"

Her slender hand gripped Professor Brown's shoulder with a sharp aura.

The kind-looking old man froze.

His tall body actually sank slightly.

It was obvious how much strength Gu Qiqi had used.

"Doctor Gu, do you still not believe me?" Professor Brown was approaching his seventies. His face was weathered, and when he smiled, he looked harmless. He had the kindness of a grandfather.

Beside him, Suzanne looked at Gu Qiqi shyly and charmingly. "Doctor Gu, my father really likes children. He has done humanitarian rescue in Africa for many years and saved the lives of hundreds of children. You don't know him well, but don't you believe me? I'll help you take care of the little darling..."

Meanwhile, the other foreigners on Professor Brown's team all looked strangely puzzled.

Was this woman crazy? How dare she question their mentor!

One had to know that there were countless powerful people in this world who wanted to spend tens of thousands of gold to hire their mentor for surgery, but they might not even be able to get them to do so!

However, Gu Qiqi had a determined expression on her face. She didn't let go and snatched the little packrat back from Professor Brown. "I'm sorry, I'm most familiar with his condition. I'm the most suitable person to treat him."

She enunciated each word clearly, but there was no embarrassment or guilt on her face.

This was her Little packrat. She would take responsibility until the end.

There was no need to negotiate!

She just didn't trust anyone. She admitted it without hesitation!

The scene was extremely awkward!

With that, Gong Jue strode over with a stern aura. Standing tall, he said arrogantly, "Professor Brown, I heard that you're a heart specialist. Taking out bullets is also your forte. After all, during the years when you were providing support in Africa, apart from saving children with heart disease, you also saved more adults with heart disease. Therefore, I think it's very suitable for you to save Chu Junmo!"

This domineering declaration simply could not be refused.

Professor Brown was stunned for a moment, then laughed out loud. "Good, good. They're all patients. We can treat any one of them. It's just that I saw that Doctor Gu was very nervous about CEO Chu just now. I thought that she would want to treat CEO Chu herself, so I took the initiative to treat this little darling. Hehe..."

Gong Jue was speechless.

Why did he have a feeling that this damn fat old man was deliberately saying the last two words to anger him?

How could he have seen that Qiqi wanted to save Chu Daiyu herself?!

Qiqi clearly cared more about his Little packrat!

At the side, when Qiu Qiu saw this, he hurriedly pulled Professor Brown away. "Oh, the great Professor Brown, CEO Chu's case is urgent. Come quickly! Don't waste time here! Hurry up and show us your magical international medical skills!"

As she spoke, he turned around and winked at Gong Jue. She mouthed a few words: "Master's husband, don't worry. I'll get Master to stay away from mistresses!"

Gong Jue was wearing sunglasses, and his eyes were as dark as ink.

Although the words "master's wife" were not pleasant to the ear, this little fatty was really good at causing trouble. He had brains and a bright future!