

Dear Chief 11

Chapter 11: One Had to Keep a Low Profile? Can That Be Eaten?

Gu Qiqi pushed open the door and entered.

She initially thought that the Gu family would be asleep since it was already so late in the night.

She didn't expect to be greeted by bright lights the moment she walked in.

The servant—Mother Xu—stood in the living room. She looked unsettled as she signaled softly to Gu Qiqi, "Miss, the Old Master left with a stomach full of anger. Don't argue with them. Miss Xuexue currently has a bad mood. You will suffer."

"Mother Xu, have you gone senile? Qiqi's back. Hurry up and serve her the bird's nest soup."

Gu Meifeng sat on the sofa with a smile on her face.

"Mom, she didn't perform well in the hospital. Uncle's already so angry, yet you're still going to give her bird's nest soup?" Gu Xuexue refused to give in.

Gu Qiqi looked over coldly.

Gu Xuexue was pampered and selfish.

This side of hers has already been revealed to the public.

On the other hand, Gu Meifeng's thoughts were deep and she concealed them well.

Hah! A wolf in sheep's clothing!

As she expected, Gu Meifeng smiled and lightly shoved Gu Xuexue away. "What are you talking about? Qiqi's my biological niece. I'm her biological aunt. Of course, I have to dote on her."

Gu Qiqi laughed coldly.

If she didn't hear Gu Xuexue's confessions before she died in that classroom, she would've really thought that this aunt treated her well. She doted on her and was never tired of teaching her the principles of life.

Be low-key, be humble, be a pacifist, be graceful and not fight for things nor snatch those that belonged to others.

This aunt said back then that only when she had done all of these could she be successful.

How ridiculous!

Only people who weren't capable would talk about keeping a low profile!

A person who stood at the summit would definitely not keep a low profile.

Just like that man she met at the hospital today who had erectile dysfunction, although she didn't know his identity, she could tell that he didn't care about the opinions of other people. He did whatever he wanted and was reckless in nature.

Could she handle him?

No.

She could only write the term "erectile dysfunction" on that report to spite him.

2

If they ran into each other face-to-face, no matter how low was the profile she kept—there was no doubt that she would definitely be trampled to death by him, right?

1

The crooked "low-key theory" that Gu Meifeng instilled in her back in her previous life completely ruined her life. She was a medical genius. Yet, she was trained to keep a low profile and hide behind Gu Xuexue's shadows, destined to never see the light of her own day.

2

Thinking about this, Gu Qiqi's eyes became colder.

"Bird's nest? Not interested!"

Who knows if the bird's nest that this vicious woman prepared for her was filled with poison?

"Hey, Gu Qiqi! You're so cold-blooded!" Gu Xuexue was incensed.

However, Gu Meifeng stopped her. "Don't say that to your sister!"

She turned back and smiled at Gu Qiqi. "Xuexue's insensible. Qiqi, you have always been sensible and filial. Your father heard that you didn't listen to Head Zhu's words in the hospital just now and even argued with him in public..."

"Being so picky with your job, he was understandably angry. He even had to go out just now to the hospital in the middle of the night to comfort his subordinate..."

"Although you are still an intern right now, you are going to study nursing in the future so you will be able to take care of your seriously ill younger brother. You have to work hard now. You can't be so arrogant and maintain a high profile because you're a Miss..."

"How many times have I told you? You have to keep a low profile."

These words sounded fine at first.

But when Gu Qiqi heard them again, she laughed coldly in her heart.

She wanted her to become a nurse whose job was to wipe blood and urine every day?

6

While her precious and pampered daughter reaped the fruits of being a doctor-in-name?

Low profile? Yeah right, Gu Meifeng!

Gu Qiqi looked at Gu Meifeng deeply and replied impolitely, "Since you feel that it's so important to maintain a low profile... There's a lot of car accident victims in the hospital today, why don't you let Gu Xuexue have the experience of wiping blood and urine?"

Gu Xuexue couldn't hold it back anymore as she shouted, "Hey, I'm not going to wipe those disgusting things!"

Gu Meifeng glared at her. "Stop it!"

In the blink of an eye, she smiled at Gu Qiqi and said, "Qiqi, your younger sister's too careless..."

"She's not used to—"

"Since she's not used to it, it's better for her to do it so she'll eventually get used to it!"

Gu Qiqi interrupted coldly.