

Dear Chief 1101

Chapter 1101: A Seventy-Year-Old Man Is Also A Man

Ever since Gu Qiqi won the World Medical Tournament, invitations from the medical world and the upper-class society had flown to her like snowflakes.

Although Professor Brown had already mentioned this invitation at the celebration banquet, he was not in a hurry to rush Gu Qiqi to attend it.

Instead, he sent an email early this morning, politely saying that his visa had expired and he was returning to Country M. He wanted to invite Gu Qiqi and the little packrat to his villa in the suburbs as guests on the last night before returning to his country.

If they missed this night, they probably wouldn't have the chance to meet again for a long time.

His words were sincere and disappointing, and they were not filled with enthusiasm. Instead, they expressed a faint anticipation, making it difficult to refuse.

It was as if an old professor was standing in front of her and was about to step onto the plane back to the country. He looked reserved and gentlemanly as he looked back at her. Could she bear to reject him?

Gu Qiqi could reject an invitation from a large number of pharmaceutical companies, but she was worried about this invitation alone.

Gong Jue saw that she was frowning and said indifferently, "He's just an old man. Go if you want to!"

The probability of the old man making him jealous was very low.

Gong Jue had no objections.

Gu Qiqi supported her chin with her hand. "But his daughter, Susanna, likes the little boy very much. She said that she had made the child's favorite food from America and insisted on inviting the little boy to try it. She even said that their villa has collectibles that children are interested in..."

Gong Jue's expression remained unchanged. "Then let's go together!"

Gu Qiqi hesitated. "I'm afraid it won't be safe for the little packrat to go out."

Gong Jue said, "He can't possibly choke on his food. Does he want to live in a glass cover for the rest of his life and be protected? He has to meet someone eventually."

Gu Qiqi said, "Will Grandpa disagree? Will he think that we're taking too much of a risk?"

Gong Jue snorted coldly. "Are you talking about Gong Qing? Why bother with him?! He's our child!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Cough, cough, cough. Of course she was happy to acknowledge the little packrat as her son. She was afraid that the boy's real mommy, who was far away, did not agree.

Seeing that she was still hesitating, Gong Jue encouraged her, "I'll go with you. What are you worried about?"

Gu Qiqi lowered her eyes for a long time. "The last time we brought the little boy out, it was also the two of us. However, something happened and the little boy was almost attacked. This time... I really don't dare to take the risk..."

"This time, I'll send a robot team to protect you! Tonight, I'll send someone to infiltrate that old man's villa and scout the way for you first. I'll draw a map for you! I'll make sure nothing goes wrong!" Gong Jue spoke so generously.

Gu Qiqi was speechless. "Don't scare the old man! Forget it, I'd better decline politely. It's such a big hassle to go out. It'll only make people more suspicious. The little packrat will be in even more danger in the future."

With that, she opened her phone and sent an email, tactfully rejecting Professor Brown.

Gong Jue didn't mind. After all, a seventy-year-old man was still a man. It was good that Gu Qiqi didn't want to see him.

Yet.

The door suddenly creaked open a crack.

A pair of clear and moving black grape eyes blinked aggrievedly. "Big Sister..."

Gu Qiqi turned around. As soon as she saw the little packrat, she immediately got up, opened the door, and picked him up. "Little packrat! When did you wake up? Hmm? I wanted to bring you breakfast later! Tell me, did you sleep well last night? Hmm?"

Chapter 1102: You're Getting Better at Flirting!

Gu Qiqi threw so many questions at her at once, but the little packrat answered them one by one in an orderly manner. "I woke up long ago, but I was afraid of disturbing you, so I didn't move. Just now, on the balcony next door, I seemed to have heard you talking, so I came. Big Sister, you don't have to bring me breakfast. I just wanted to have breakfast with you. Boys have to take the initiative to accompany girls for breakfast, right? How can we let girls take the initiative? Also, I didn't sleep well last night... Without you by my side, I keep having nightmares. I'm so scared!"

As he spoke, he hugged Gu Qiqi's neck tightly and leaned his head against her chest aggrievedly.

Her big eyes blinked, looking especially moving.

Seeing this, Gu Qiqi's heart ached terribly. "Oh, my little boy is so obedient. Why don't I move to your ward tonight to rest..."

The little packrat immediately perked up. He no longer felt aggrieved and nodded vigorously. "Okay, okay, okay! Big Sister, I think everything you say is good."

Gong Jue was depressed!

Damn, this little bastard was getting better at flirting.

He actually knew how to pretend to be aggrieved and weak to coax women. He was almost on par with Chu Daiyu!

Where did he learn this?

With a straight face, he berated coldly, "Gong Ting, men and women shouldn't touch each other. Get down!"

Where was Little Bastard's little arm stuffed?

His arm was rubbing against the stupid woman's buns!

Those were clearly his buns!

However, the little packrat ignored him and snuggled even tighter in Gu Qiqi's arms. He was simply like a baby kangaroo, shamelessly hiding in its mother's pocket and refusing to come out.

On the other hand, Gu Qiqi rolled her eyes at Gong Jue. "How can you say that? The little boy is still a child. What do you mean by men and women shouldn't touch each other? Don't spout nonsense!"

The little packrat immediately chimed in obsequiously, "Yes, yes. Big Sister is right. Daddy, you should talk less in the future. You're such a self-righteous person. The more you say, the more mistakes you make."

Gu Qiqi burst out laughing.

The little packrat also smiled.

The way the two of them smiled made the air warm. On closer inspection, there was really a slight resemblance.

However, Gong Jue wasn't in the mood to look at their smiling faces.

He felt that he was not only depressed, but also annoyed!

Why did he have the feeling that his son and wife were showing off their love? Then, he became an extra third party!

If he had known that his son would snatch his woman away from him, he would never have let the two of them get together.

Split up!

They had to live separately in the future!

Gong Jue gritted his teeth.

However, the little packrat and Gu Qiqi couldn't be separated at all.

When breakfast was served, he was still in Gu Qiqi's arms, not letting go. He hung his arms around Gu Qiqi's neck like a koala bear.

Meanwhile, Gu Qiqi had a good temper. She patiently scooped some porridge for him personally and blew on it to cool it down before feeding it to him.

Gong Jue felt upset again.

“Gong Ting, don’t you have hands? Can’t you eat by yourself?” he said coldly.

“What do you know? Big Sister’s hands are better at serving porridge. I grow faster after eating it.” The little packrat retorted seriously.

To be honest, in the past, Gong Jue had always been proud to have a smart, sensible, and eloquent son.

But now, he felt that perhaps something had gone wrong during the IVF cultivation process back then. He had thrown away his own son and raised a child that was neither related to him nor his family!

He didn’t seem to be his biological son. He was just a brat who existed to anger him!

Chapter 1103: You Promised to Marry Me!

However, Gu Qiqi was overjoyed by the little packrat’s coaxing.

She couldn’t help but kiss the little boy’s cheek again and again. “Baby, you’re too cute. When you’re discharged from the hospital, I’ll personally cook porridge for you. It’ll taste a hundred times better than this! I’ll make you even happier!”

“Does that mean I’ll grow up a little faster?”

“Oh, perhaps! Little boy, why are you in such a hurry to grow up? Isn’t it good to be a child?”

“No. I have to grow up quickly so I can marry a young lady. In the empire, I can’t get a marriage certificate until I’m 18.”

“Ah? Hahaha! Little boy, you’re really so cute! Then I’ll wait for you to grow up. You promised to marry me, so you’re not allowed to marry anyone else!”

“Then you can’t marry anyone else.”

“Of course, my little boy is the cutest and most handsome person in the world! Big Sister isn’t blind. Why should she marry someone else?”

At this moment, Gong Jue was holding a bowl of porridge, and his face was as black as charcoal...

As the head of the family, did he still have a presence?

Huh?

Did anyone else care about him!

Obviously, there wasn’t anyone.

Gu Qiqi and the little packrat seemed to have endless things to say. Even if a grain of rice fell onto the table, the two of them would laugh for a long time.

When it came to what they would eat and play with in the future, they were even more talkative.

“Big Sister, so you really like chili so much! I thought you were just teasing me previously! Let me tell you, after you made me eat chili last time, I came back and secretly ate it a few times. I realized that it was really good! I love chili too!”

“Haha, really? Actually, I like to eat ice cream in winter!”

“Really? What a coincidence, Big Sister. Me too, me too!”

“What about you? Is there anything in particular you like? Or is there any game you’re particularly good at playing?”

“I... I can piece together a messy Rubik’s Cube in ten seconds!”

“What a coincidence. When I was young, my record for the Rubik’s Cube was also ten seconds!”

“My character in Honor of Kings is Li Bai!”

“Me too!”

“I don’t like to sleep under the blanket at night...”

“Yes, yes. It’s too stuffy, but I have to cover my hands.”

“Me too! Actually, I know how to use my left hand. I’ve never told them that I’ve always pretended to be right-handed...”

“Haha, let me tell you secretly, I can use it either way!”

“Miss, there’s a spiral at the crown of my head. They said that it means that I’m arrogant and unruly, and it affects my hair’s handsomeness. I’m so vexed...”

“Sigh, I completely understand! The spiral at the crown of my head makes it difficult for me to tie my hair...”

The two of them spoke one after another, excitedly talking about their similar living habits. They did not look like a stepmother and a stepson at all. Instead, they looked like a pair of lovers in love, desperately trying to find common topics to talk about.

Gong Jue coughed a few times as there was no more porridge in his bowl. No one noticed him and asked him if he was full and if he wanted more porridge!

How bleak...

He couldn’t take it anymore. “I know everything you’re talking about! What’s so great about it? Hmph!”

He slammed the bowl down so hard that it made a crisp sound to express his dissatisfaction.

However...

The next second...

“Daddy, it’s better to be honest. Firstly, you don’t like spicy food. Secondly, you don’t like ice cream in winter or summer. Thirdly, it takes you 15 seconds to solve the Rubik’s Cube. Fourthly, you don’t know

how to play Honor of Kings at all. Fifthly, when you're sleeping..." The little packrat pointed at Gong Jue and Gu Qiqi's differences.

Gong Jue was furious, but he couldn't flare up in front of Gu Qiqi.

You little bastard, who was the one who said that Honor of Kings was a childish game? Huh?

Chapter 1104: The Way to Heal Xiaobei

While Gong Jue was sulking, the little packrat chatted happily with Gu Qiqi as if nothing had happened.

"Big Sister, I heard you say that you wanted to bring me out to play, right? I really want to go out with you!"

Gu Qiqi was a little troubled. "But that's in the suburbs. It's a little far from the city. I'm worried that it'll be a little dangerous..."

However, the little boy blinked his clear grape eyes. "Big Sister, I'm not afraid! I have a robot to protect you! Brother Yun—!"

As the little packrat called out, a mini robot slowly emerged from under the table. Its head and arms shone with a metallic luster. It even lowered its head and bowed to Gu Qiqi.

So it was Brother Yun. Wasn't he the smart robot that Xiaobei had lent to little boy to play with for a few days?

Gu Qiqi smiled. "Our little boy is getting more and more capable. Even the command robot is so handsome!"

The little boy quickly took the opportunity to beg, "Then bring me there, okay?"

Gu Qiqi sighed. "But I've already rejected him. Next time, after this matter blows over, I'll bring you out to play, okay?"

The little packrat nodded with the look of a child who had been wronged but did not cry.

Gu Qiqi's heart skipped a beat. Sigh, was she being too cautious?

As he was thinking, her phone rang.

New mail had arrived.

It was actually an email from Professor Brown.

In the email, Professor Brown expressed intense regret. Compared to the indifference of the previous email, this one was slightly agitated—

"Young Lady Qiqi, I actually prepared a surprise for you. I heard that you've been asking about your brother's condition and if there's a way to help him regain his sight. Coincidentally, I have some useful information here that I believe will be useful to you. It's a pity that you can't come..."

It seemed that he really hoped that Gu Qiqi and the little packrat would be able to make it.

This old man was really persistent!

Gu Qiqi sighed, but her heart did not change.

Nothing was more important than the little packrat's safety. The suburbs were so far away. If anything happened on the way...

Gong Jue pondered for a moment and suddenly said, "Go. There hasn't been a better breakthrough in Xiaobei's treatment. If that old man really has any special information, this trip will be worth it!"

Of course, Gu Qiqi was also worried about Xiaobei's eyesight. However, this was a difficult choice!

She thought for a moment. "Why don't I go myself? I'll be back as soon as I can."

The boy disagreed. "I want to go too!"

He hung onto Gu Qiqi's body and refused to get down, afraid that she would leave him behind and go out to have fun.

Gong Jue frowned. "Don't hold her back! Stay at home obediently!"

The little boy pouted. "I'm not a burden. I can protect Big Sister too! I've trained with Brother Yun many times. I'm working well with him now. The two of us are the perfect bodyguards!"

Gong Jue was speechless.

Damn it, he was simply an overconfident child. He actually believed he would be a good bodyguard.

"I don't need your help! Just stay at home!"

"No, I want to stay with Big Sister. You have no right to stop me. You're bullying a child!"

Seeing the two men arguing again, Gu Qiqi's head hurt. "Alright, alright. I won't go then. Stop arguing..."

"No! Xiaobei needs this information!"

"No, you have to go."

This time, the father and son were in agreement.

The little packrat blinked its big eyes and compromised. "Then let's go as a family of three!"

Initially, he did not want an old third wheel like his father to disturb his time with Big Sister.

Chapter 1105: Giving Up His Woman

Gu Qiqi looked at the two men in front of her who were so determined to support her in attending the appointment. When she heard the little packrat say "our family of three", her heart instantly melted.

She could no longer say no.

She knew that they were all thinking for her. Even if the little packrat wanted to go out and play, it was also for the sake of giving Uncle Xiaobei a chance to receive treatment.

Why was she so lucky to have met two men who doted on her so much?

She really didn't want to leave Gong Jue and his son anymore.

It was said that a man with a child could not marry, but had she met two different people?

Her heart felt warm.

Her tone couldn't help but soften. "Alright, alright. Let's go then. The three of us will go together. Oh, and Brother Yun."

"Oh yeah! I'm going on an outing with Big Sister! I'm so happy!" The little packrat almost jumped up!

Gong Jue glared at him angrily. "What outing? There will be many such opportunities in the future! I'll arrange..."

However, the little packrat interrupted him and looked at Gu Qiqi with big, expectant eyes. "Big Sister, we'll reluctantly bring an old man along this time. However, let's go out alone in the future. No outsiders will disturb us..."

Gong Jue was speechless.

He had become an outsider!

Tears streamed down Gong Jue's face as he watched the little packrat and Gu Qiqi kiss again and again. They were as close as a couple. He felt that he was too late!

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In fact, Gong Jue realized that not only was his son fighting with him for his wife, but even the heavens didn't like him.

Just a moment before he set off, he received an emergency report that a secret laboratory of the S Nation had been discovered in the Hanbei Ridge. The Gong Corporation was already preparing to launch a siege. However, this was a serious matter, and they urgently needed Gong Jue to personally take command.

The S Nation had always been secretly sending spies to the empire.

Now, they even dared to secretly build a laboratory at the intersection of the two countries. They were really too arrogant.

Gong Jue picked up the call and almost smashed the receiver. He immediately ordered, "Get No.1 ready. Fly to the Han Bei Ridge immediately!"

As soon as he gave the order, he suddenly remembered that Gu Qiqi and the little packrat were changing in the changing room, preparing to go to Professor Brown's suburban villa for the banquet.

Once he left, he would give the opportunity to interact with Gu Qiqi to the little packrat.

Crash!

Even the heavens weren't helping him.

After thinking for a moment, he ordered again, "No. 1, stay behind. I'll take a plane and go to the Hanbei Ridge!"

He had to leave No. 1 for Gu Qiqi to use.

Number One was a smart machine. If anything happened, it could protect them in his place.

Gu Qiqi understood and supported Gong Jue's decision to go to the Hanbei Ridge after receiving a mission at the last minute. "Go. Give the people of S Nation a shock and let them know how powerful my man is!"

These words "my man" completely pleased Gong Jue.

He strode forward, hugged Gu Qiqi, and kissed her hard. "I'll be back as soon as possible. If there's time, I'll go to the suburbs to fetch you home."

The little packrat pursed its lips and stood behind Gu Qiqi. It hugged her leg and looked at Gong Jue in disdain. "You're already so old, yet you don't know shame... and you still want to kiss her goodbye. Hmph..."

Just like that, Gong Jue left. Gu Qiqi took the little packrat to the suburbs...

Night fell slowly.

In the suburbs of the capital, the air seemed to be colder than in the city.

Winter had arrived. Along the way, they could see trees with frost hanging on them, stubbornly fighting against the cold environment.

The little packrat nestled in Gu Qiqi's arms and looked curiously at the plants in the suburbs.

Chapter 1106: The Little Packet's Show of Strength!

To the little packrat, everything outside of home was so attractive.

Even an icicle looked fascinating.

Of course, this was because he had been protected too well by Gong Qing since he was young and rarely traveled far.

Furthermore, he was with Gu Qiqi at this moment.

The scenery was not the most important thing. The most important thing was the people who were looking at the scenery with him.

Along the way, Gu Qiqi kept explaining all kinds of unpopular knowledge to him. For example, why were the snowflakes hexagonal? Did the snowflakes have cores? What should he do with the candied hawthorns? Would his tongue freeze if he ate them outside in the north?

The little packrat listened with relish.

He even cleverly asked, "Big Sister, if I pee outside on a snowy day, will my little Gong Ting be frozen into a ball of ice?"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Only your daddy can answer this difficult question!

After all, I don't have Little Qiqi to answer you!

They drove happily for two to three hours before finally arriving at the Maple Leaf Valley on the outskirts of the capital.

Maple Leaf Valley had not been fully developed and was still in a semi-barren state.

Professor Brown's villa was in an abandoned village at the foot of the mountain.

The villagers had already moved into the city.

He had purchased a private house and converted it into a villa.

From afar, it looked like there was a huge courtyard in the villa. There were chickens, ducks, geese, and dogs. There were even deer. It looked a little like the countryside.

Indeed, the little packrat loved it.

He rubbed his fists from afar, wanting to ride a deer.

The car approached.

Professor Brown and his daughter, Susanna, were smiling at the door.

What surprised Gu Qiqi was that one of them was wearing Grandpa Christmas's clothes, while the other was wearing a red reindeer suit with antlers on her head!

There was no doubt that this was a specially prepared look to welcome the little packrat.

Although the little packrat's thoughts were much more mature than children his age, as long as he was a child, it was impossible for it to reject such a fairytale scene!

Sure enough, the little boy dashed over and circled Professor Brown and Susanna several times, touching Santa's large pockets, then Susanna's deer tail. He blinked and spoke...

Just as Professor Brown and Susanna were proudly thinking that their appearance would definitely capture the little packrat's childish heart and receive his praise...

The little packrat said seriously, "I think this reindeer outfit doesn't match you at all. It's like you're a fake. If it were my Big Sister, she would definitely look like a fairy deer that had flown down from the sky..."

Susanna smiled and asked, "What about me wearing it?"

"You're dressed like... an ordinary deer in a farm..." the little packrat replied honestly.

He even pointed at the deer in the courtyard that was engrossed in eating grass.

Susanna was heartbroken!

Gu Qiqi held her forehead.

After hearing the little packrat say this, although she was extremely happy, he seemed to be very rude to the hosts.

In the little packrat's heart, she was a fairy deer, and Susanna could only be reduced to an ordinary deer on the farm. The contrast was too strong.

Fortunately, Susanna was strong enough not to cry on the spot.

Gu Qiqi hurriedly said, "Little boy, you have to thank Grandpa and Auntie for preparing such an interesting welcome gift for you."

The little boy blinked her big eyes. "I'm telling the truth. Big Sister, haven't you always taught me to be honest?"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Children weren't easy to teach, and teams weren't easy to lead~

She had come as a guest, but in the end, before she even entered, he had already given her a heart-wrenching blow.

Chapter 1107: Silver Tableware Test

Dr. Brown laughed and tried to smooth things over. "Children's words carry no harm! I'm very happy that you could come over for a gathering before I leave your country! Come in and play!"

As he spoke, he warmly invited them into the house.

Gu Qiqi held the little packrat's hand and walked into the villa.

The scarlet copper door slammed shut behind them.

Gu Qiqi was very relaxed.

Actually, Gong Jue had already asked his subordinates to investigate this villa last night.

There were three floors in total made of brick and wood. There were ten rooms, two halls, and a screening room.

When his subordinates had sneaked in yesterday, they had discovered that Professor Brown was doing it himself. He was instructing the servants to decorate one of the halls by setting up an expensive European-style long dining table, covering it with a gorgeous golden velvet tablecloth, and bringing over golden silk chairs. It was a harmonious scene.

Therefore, with every step Gu Qiqi took, she was tracing the topographic map that Gong Jue had drawn in her heart. Well, it was not bad. The scene was indeed like this.

After Dr. Brown showed them around the entire house, the little packrat yawned. "Didn't they say that there were toys that children liked? I haven't seen them yet..."

Susanna smiled and took his hand. "Come on, I'll show you."

The little packrat unceremoniously broke free and hugged Gu Qiqi with both hands. "Auntie, I only have one big sister!"

Speaking of which, Susanna was only a little younger than Gu Qiqi, but the little packrat actually called her Auntie and Gu Qiqi Sister.

This really made Susanna laugh.

It was Professor Brown who came over to smooth things over. "Doctor Gu, why don't we have dinner first? After that, I'll personally bring you to see my collection. Children will definitely like it very much. It's very novel and interesting. I guarantee...!"

Gu Qiqi nodded. "As you wish."

The little boy also rubbed his stomach. "Yes, I'm hungry!"

In the dining room.

There were beautiful silver cutlery and delicious local Country M delicacies.

Just looking at it was tempting.

The people of Country M ate meals separately. Everyone's food was individually distributed by the servants in front of them, unlike the people of the Empire where all the dishes were placed together, and everyone ate one by one.

Professor Brown was the first to raise his glass and drink. "Welcome!"

As he spoke, he smiled and nodded at the cutlery. "That's the good thing about silver cutlery. If there's anything wrong with the food, it can immediately reflect it."

Silver was the best material for testing poison.

Gu Qiqi also smiled. "Professor Brown is a world-class medicine master. How can there be a problem with the food at home?"

As she spoke, she helped the little boy tie his napkin. Then, she raised her glass and drained it. "Thank you for your hospitality."

"Thank you for your trust!" Professor Brown was very happy. He continued, "Actually, I thought that you wouldn't come again after rejecting me twice. Moreover, the little packrat should be looked after strictly at home, right? I'm also very surprised that his father allowed him to come. Is his father Gong Jue? Gong Jue is so busy. He shouldn't have time to accompany him out."

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows and didn't answer directly. "He's indeed the treasure of the family. But it doesn't matter. I'm his big sister. It's the same if I bring him along."

Seeing that Gu Qiqi and the little boy were eating happily, Professor Brown quickly finished the goose liver salad on the table and hurriedly gestured for the servants to continue serving the dishes.

He poked Susanna, who was beside him. "Child, don't just look at Doctor Gu. Drink a toast to her!"

Chapter 1108: Little Key in Gold and Silver

Susanna blushed.

She had indeed been staring at Gu Qiqi just now. Those who didn't know better would have thought that she was studying Gu Qiqi. She was even looking at Gu Qiqi's veins through her fair skin. In reality, she had the expression of a fangirl who wished she could see through her idol.

With a flushed face, Susanna raised her glass to toast Gu Qiqi. "Doctor Gu, I really can't bear to leave the empire, much less... you! If only you were willing to be a guest in our Country M. Our Country M is very free, and we have a lot of research funds. My father's laboratory is also the world's top medical laboratory. Do you want to consider it?"

Before Gu Qiqi could answer.

The little boy was the first to react. He said warily, "That won't do! Big Sister wants to be with me. I won't allow you to kidnap her!"

Gu Qiqi smiled knowingly.

This little guy was becoming more and more domineering like his father.

Won't allow...

Well, these words were probably lethal.

As expected, Susanna was depressed. "Then I can bring you along. I like you a lot too."

The little packrat said sternly, "That won't do. We don't like to live in Country M!"

Susannah was speechless.

Was this child really only three years old? Were they sure?

Gu Qiqi smiled and stroked the little packrat's hair. She did not joke around with Susanna anymore. Instead, she asked Professor Brown, "Professor, you previously said in your email that you had learned some news about my brother's eye disease. I want to ask what medicine it is."

Professor Brown took a sip of wine and stroked his beard. "It's a long story. Actually, I don't know what medicine it is..."

Gu Qiqi's eyes darkened.

She was a little disappointed that her greatest goal for this trip was not accomplished.

However, in the next second, Professor Brown said slowly, "However, I just received a precious key two days ago. It might be helpful to your brother."

"What is it?" After experiencing disappointment, Gu Qiqi was obviously not that interested this time. She only asked out of politeness.

Professor Brown took out a small gold and silver key from his pocket. "This key is actually a unique admission ticket. It's an invitation to a gathering with the Great Pharmacist Guild. The members are the top pharmacists in the world."

"Great Pharmacist Guild? Why haven't I heard of it?" Gu Qiqi frowned.

“Ordinary people won’t be able to come into contact with it at all.” Professor Brown smiled slightly. “Even if you win the World Medical Tournament, it’s not worth mentioning in the eyes of the Great Pharmacist Guild. That’s because the World Medical Tournament is just a clumsy game for mortals, and they’re great pharmacists who hide from the world and don’t show their faces easily.”

What? She’s just a mortal?

In this world, there were still humans who were above mortals like them?

Gu Qiqi was flustered.

However, Professor Brown continued, “This year, the Great Pharmacist Guild will be held on Ghost Island in the South Pacific. With this key, you’ll be qualified to enter the island and attend the gatherings of those top-notch pharmacists. This key isn’t that precious. On average, a country can only get one key every hundred years.”

A gathering of top pharmacists. Keys. Ghost Island.

These were things that Gu Qiqi had never heard of in her previous life.

In her previous life, she had thought that the World Medical Tournament was already a world-class medical gathering.

Unexpectedly, there was also a Great Pharmacist Guild that treated the World Medical Tournament as a child’s play.

Moreover, the invitations were not sent annually. They were only given a chance to a top medicine master of a country every hundred years!

How awesome was this Great Pharmacist Guild?!

Chapter 1109: The Hidden Secret of Ghost Island

Gu Qiqi was sighing.

Suddenly, the little packrat said solemnly, “I know about Ghost Island in the South Pacific Ocean. I’ve seen Daddy’s world map. That Ghost Island is actually called Little Latt in the western waters of the Kingdom of Tonga. However, it often mysteriously sank to the bottom of the sea for decades then suddenly emerged from the bottom of the sea for a few months before sinking again. The last time Ghost Island sank to the bottom of the sea was twelve years ago. Could it have appeared again so quickly?”

Professor Brown sized up the little packrat in surprise. “I didn’t expect you to know so much at such a young age!”

The little boy pursed her lips. “What’s so strange about that? A scholar can know everything without even leaving his house!”

Professor Brown was speechless.

Susanna said nothing.

Gu Qiqi clapped her hands and laughed. "My little boy is awesome!"

She kissed him directly on the forehead, and the little boy became even more smug. "I also know that the disappearance and appearance of Ghost Island is related to underwater volcanic activity. It surfaced when the volcano erupted, and sank when the volcano became dormant."

However, this time.

Professor Brown shook his head solemnly. "Perhaps some scientists think so. But in fact, there's no inevitable connection between Ghost Island and the volcano. It's manipulated by the Great Pharmacist Guild. Every time it appears, it's when the Great Pharmacist Guild is holding a gathering to recruit new people. It's the same this time. When the key appears in the world again, and the top pharmacists of various countries bring their beloved disciples to Ghost Island, the island naturally surfaces. The new generation of pharmacists' beloved disciples complete the initiation ritual on the island, the gathering is dissolved, and the island naturally sinks again."

As soon as Professor Brown finished speaking, Gu Qiqi and the little packrat fell silent.

These were already beyond human common sense. It was difficult to understand.

A guild could actually manipulate an island on Earth. This was too fantastical.

Even if Gu Qiqi was reborn, she would still need time to digest this news.

On the other hand, the little packrat accepted it quickly. "Yes, you have a point. My father said that everything in the world is possible. He used to live in unimaginable places when he was young. It's something you can't think of with your imagination."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Where did Gong Jue grow up?

Her ignorance had really limited her imagination!!!

However, what made her even less imaginative was her next question. "Professor Brown, what does this gathering of the Great Pharmacist Guild have to do with my brother Xiaobei's eye disease?"

Professor Brown said meaningfully, "Don't you think the top experts of the Great Pharmacist Guild have medicine that ordinary people don't have? The way they treat illnesses is completely different from us ordinary people!"

Gu Qiqi's heart skipped a beat.

The Great Pharmacist Guild was so mysterious and strict about their entry requirements. Perhaps there really was a prescription that was not recorded.

In fact, it was even possible to find the other half of the Medicine Manual.

After all, the Medicine Manual itself was a mysterious and illusory thing.

It did not seem like something that existed in the vulgar world at all.

This was really a little similar to the Ghost Island and the mysterious Great Pharmacist Guild.

“But I don’t have the key, nor did I receive the other party’s invitation. How can I go to the Ghost Island to visit the Great Pharmacist Guild?” Gu Qiqi quickly grasped the main point.

Of course, this was also Professor Brown’s goal.

He smiled and held up an exquisite gold and silver key. “Qiqi, be my disciple. I’ll bring you to Ghost Island.”

Chapter 1110: Lower Your Guard!

Gu Qiqi was stunned.

She knew very well that there was no such thing as love or hate without reason.

Professor Brown had invited her over as a guest. She believed that it was definitely not something that could be settled with a casual invitation.

He must have a motive.

However, after going around in circles for a long time, Professor Brown finally got to the point. To her surprise, he was actually going to take in a disciple?

This... was too unexpected.

The little packrat had no feelings for the master-disciple relationship, so he did not say anything and just ate in silence.

At this moment, the bodyguards who were silently protecting Gu Qiqi and the little packrat in the forest a hundred meters outside Professor Brown’s house finally let down their guard.

According to Master Jue’s instructions, they had installed a mini locator and a mini listening device on Gu Qiqi.

Every conversation between Gu Qiqi and Professor Brown could be clearly heard by them.

Therefore, once there was any danger in Professor Brown’s house, they could act in a second.

The heavy weapons in their hands were enough to pry open the strongest security door and save Gu Qiqi and the little packrat.

In fact, they all felt that the Chief was just too nervous.

They had already checked this villa last night.

It was an extremely ordinary and wealthy villa.

Inside was the usual European style. There were no traps or guards. There were only a few weak female servants, a seventy-year-old doctor, and his delicate little daughter.

It was really not a threat.

However, since the Chief was so nervous and gave so much importance to Young Lady Qiqi, they did not dare to be careless. They escorted her carefully along the way. When they reached the outside of the villa, they did not dare to miss out on any movements in the villa.

They were talking about something unimportant the entire time.

In the end, the 70-year-old man finally revealed his true motive for this trip. It turned out that he wanted to invite Gu Qiqi to be his disciple.

Sigh, since the old man admired Young Lady Qiqi so much and was about to take in a disciple, what danger and threat was there?

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

They let their guard down!

Since they were hungry anyway, they sent a bodyguard to monitor the situation. The others took turns eating compressed biscuits and going to the toilet.

At this moment.

In the villa.

Professor Brown suggested taking in a disciple.

Before Gu Qiqi could answer...

Susanna beat her to it and looked at Gu Qiqi eagerly. "Doctor Gu, my father really doesn't take in many disciples in his life. Just ask around a little and you'll know that every year, countless young doctors from all over the world come because of his reputation and want to acknowledge him as their master, but he always rejects them. Firstly, he feels that their skills aren't good and they aren't talented. Secondly, he feels that their character isn't good. As for you, you saved me and even won first place in the competition. Your character and skills have impressed my father. My father really admires you! I really hope that you can become my father's disciple and let me call you Little Senior Sister!"

As Susanna spoke, her eyes burned even more as she looked at Gu Qiqi's skin.

It really made one feel that she could see the passion in Gu Qiqi's veins.

Gu Qiqi pondered for a moment. "But I already have a master. Apothecary Feng Yangchu is my master."

Professor Brown sneered. "Feng Yangchu? Hehe, he was once defeated by me at the Great Pharmacist Guild Gathering! Do you know how he got his name?"