

Dear Chief 1131

Chapter 1131: Stupid Woman Finally Cares About Someone

He had traveled thousands of miles to call her from the front line, worried about her safety. In the end, the most she had said was about the little boy. She had not asked about him from beginning to end, okay?

It stung!

He suddenly felt that this brat did not make him proud at all. Instead, he was still snatching his woman away.

Gong Jue interrupted her. "Let the little boy answer the phone."

The call was transferred to the little boy.

Gong Jue ordered, "Stay at home obediently tonight. You're not allowed to go out with Gu Qiqi again!"

"Why?" The boy frowned.

Gong Jue said coldly, "There's no reason. This is an order!"

The boy protested, "I'm not your subordinate. I have no reason to listen to your orders!"

Gong Jue said, "You're my child. That's the reason!"

The little packrat said, "You're being unreasonable!"

Gong Jue said, "You have to obey even if it's unreasonable!"

Gu Qiqi felt a headache coming on. The atmosphere was clearly fine just now, so why were the two men arguing on the phone in the blink of an eye?

It was for such a childish and simple matter.

Even if Gong Jue wanted to educate a child, he shouldn't be so simple and crude.

As a father, he was unreliable!

She held her forehead and gestured for the little boy to keep quiet. She personally took the phone and said gently into it, "Alright, alright. Don't argue with the child anymore. Tell me first, how's the situation on your side? Kun Bu has been dealt with, but will General Teuton of S Nation send someone more troublesome to deal with you in the Hanbei Ridge? It's so cold. You have to wear more..."

In order to interrupt Gong Jue and the little packrat's argument, she tried her best.

She even used the topic of cold weather to chat. It almost became an awkward conversation.

Unexpectedly, this awkward conversation was very effective on Gong Jue!

Stupid woman finally knows how to care about me, huh?

He felt very comfortable, but he refused to admit defeat immediately. “Tell that brat not to go out for the next few days!”

Hmph, if he let that brat off in a second, how could he still be his father in the future?

His image could not be destroyed!

Three seconds later, he happily told Gu Qiqi about his current situation. “I’m in charge of the Hanbei Ridge. Country S won’t be able to cause any trouble! I’m now organizing people to explore the research items in their laboratory. The intelligence personnel are analyzing their next move...”

Gu Qiqi suddenly remembered. “Oh, right. Kun Bu admitted that that laboratory was their plan to lure the tiger out of the mountain. Be careful. He’s very cunning. The information he left might be wrong, or he might have misled you. He might have even set up some traps in the laboratory to plot against you...”

“I know.” Gong Jue enjoyed Gu Qiqi’s concern comfortably. “I’m not someone to be trifled with either. Tonight, I’ve already found out according to the clues who their spy in the capital is. Also, this time, they found out about your relationship with me, the little packrat’s relationship with me, and who betrayed us!”

“Who is it?” Gu Qiqi was also a little curious.

Gong Jue’s tone sank. “Bai Mori.”

“Wasn’t she locked up in prison by you?” Gu Qiqi was surprised.

If she remembered correctly, Bai Mori had been locked up for a period of time. Other than coming out for a long time during the school tournament to take a breather and support the clinical medicine school, she ended up being slapped in the face by her superior, Professor Zhou Qing. She was even crushed during her own pregnant woman’s surgery and had no way out.

Then, when Gong Jue came to present the award, he ordered someone to capture Bai Mori.

In just half a day, she had colluded with the people of S Nation to sell such important information?

Chapter 1132: Bai Mori’s Ending

Unlike what Gu Qiqi had guessed, Gong Jue gave the real answer—

“She was locked up in prison, and it was the cell where the felons were. Coincidentally, a spy sent from S Nation was also locked up there. She shamelessly betrayed her country and colluded with that person to sell the information!” Gong Jue was very angry at this news.

Unexpectedly, it was actually someone from the Bai family who had leaked the information.

His Gong family had been on good terms with the Bai family for generations, so they did not hide his illness and the little boy’s identity from the Bai family. In particular, Bai Lang had always been his attending physician and had followed him for several years, gaining his trust.

However, Bai Mori had let all of them down!

If Gong Jue had only wanted to lock her up in prison to teach her a lesson previously, then at this moment, killing intent had already risen in his heart!

The safety of the little boy and Qiqi would be severely affected because of that woman, Bai Mori!

He was determined not to allow such an influence to exist.

“It’s actually Bai Mori...” Gu Qiqi was filled with emotions.

In the past, she had thought that Bai Mori really loved Gong Jue.

In order to get Gong Jue, she didn’t hesitate to kill her and let the assassins of S Nation deal with her.

But now, for this so-called love, Bai Mori had already dared to do anything crazy, even betraying her little packrat’s identity!

One had to know that if the little packrat had really been kidnapped and killed at the children’s playground that day, although the kidnappers deserved to die, Gu Qiqi would probably become a woman that the Gong family would never be able to forgive or accept!

Bai Mori had revealed the identity of the little packrat just to attack her! To eliminate her love rival!

What was left of her pity for Bai Mori was also gone.

To hurt Gong Jue’s son for the sake of crazy love.

What kind of love was this?!

This kind of love was too cheap and lowly!

Gu Qiqi pondered for a moment. “Then what do you plan to do with Bai Mori?”

Gong Jue’s tone turned cold. “When I return to the capital, I’ll change her sentence to death! Keeping such a woman alive will be a disaster for the empire! She’s having an affair with someone from S Nation and doesn’t have any loyalty to the country. What’s the point of keeping her?”

Gu Qiqi thought to herself. She didn’t know if this woman was loyal to the country, but she knew very well that she wanted to possess him crazily.

However, she didn’t intend to remind Gong Jue about this.

She didn’t care if Bai Mori had died because of treason or because of love and hatred. As long as this sinister woman never appeared in her sight again, the world would be peaceful.

But only a second had passed.

Gong Jue changed his mind again. “No! There’s no time to lose. I’ll send a telegram immediately and get the legal team to mobilize. They’ll immediately change the sentence to death and execute her immediately!”

He hung up.

Gu Qiqi was still stunned.

Gong Jue's orders were actually so straightforward.

He didn't even give Bai Mori a minute to live.

Well, she still felt very pleased.

After all, if Bai Mori lived for another day, she might cause more trouble.

And now, because of Gong Jue's decisiveness, she could see Bai Mori's ending tonight.

After putting down the phone, she realized that the little packrat was crying silently.

She thought that Gong Jue's words had hurt the little boy's heart and couldn't help but comfort him.

"Little boy, don't be sad. Your father was just impulsive and didn't want to let you go out. He's busy with work now, so we won't contradict him and let him be in a good mood to contribute to the country. When he comes back, we'll deal with him, okay? At that time, we'll go out and play without him!"

Chapter 1133: Women Are Troublesome!

The little boy looked up and said in surprise, "Really? Big Sister, we won't bring him along when we go out in the future!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless. Although the little boy was so cute that no one could refuse, could Gong Jue the clingy big dog be sent away just like that?

She took a deep breath. "Okay, we'll talk about this later. Come, I'll wipe your tears first. Don't be sad..."

The little girl shook her head seriously. "Big Sister, I'm not sad about Gong Jue. He's just so immature. He speaks without thinking and thinks too highly of himself. I'm already used to him ordering others to be his sidekick. I'm sad that Brother Yun is dead... Boohoo, Big Sister, Brother Yun is so pitiful. He was beaten into scrap metal by Kun Bu..."

Gu Qiqi opened her mouth, not knowing how to answer for a moment.

Should she praise the little packrat for not taking Gong Jue seriously?

Or should she feel sorry that Gong Jue was not as important as a robot to the little boy?

Gong Jue, Gong Jue, as a father, aren't you a failure?!

You can't teach a child so simply and roughly. See, the consequence is that you're worse than a robot!

Gu Qiqi decided that when Gong Jue returned, she would discuss the topic of the child's education with him.

A single father was really unreliable!

She held the little packrat's hand and took out a handkerchief to wipe his wet eyes. "Baby, Brother Yun isn't dead. When we go back later, we'll get Uncle Xiaobei to fix it for you. I guarantee that when you wake up tomorrow morning, you'll be able to see a lively Brother Yun!"

"Really? Promise?"

“Promise!”

“Pinky swear!”

“Okay, pinky swear!”

The boy smiled through his tears.

He couldn't help but sigh. “Uncle Xiaobei is really amazing!”

Gu Qiqi couldn't help but feel a sense of loss.

Xiaobei was very talented in controlling and modifying robots.

However, if his eye disease could not be cured, this talent would not be able to help him go further, and he would stagnate.

She opened her palm and looked at the gold and silver key she had just taken from Kun Bu, determined to go to the gathering of the Great Pharmacist Guild on Ghost Island.

She had already seen the best doctors in the world at the World Medical Tournament.

No one could solve Xiaobei's illness.

However, there were still hidden medicinal experts at the Great Pharmacist Guild.

She wanted to try her luck!

However, although she now had the key, getting to the Ghost Island was still a problem.

That was a lonely island on the South China Sea.

Not to mention that it required an ocean liner, just getting close to the Tongan Kingdom, where the island was located, required extremely complicated procedures.

How could a student like her have the ability to do it?

She had never been willing to trouble others. At this moment, after hesitating for a long time, she finally pressed her phone and sent Gong Jue a message.

On the other end of the phone.

Gong Jue was instructing the experts to identify the authenticity of the important documents dug out from the laboratory ruins of S Nation.

When he heard a message, he knew that it was Gu Qiqi.

Only when he received Gu Qiqi's message did he set the music to start immediately.

Everything else was ignored!

When he opened the message, the corners of his lips curled up. Did this stupid woman miss him a lot? She had just hung up the phone, but she was already so eager to send another message?

Indeed, the woman couldn't leave him alone for a minute.

Ah, women were troublesome creatures. They were too clingy!

Chapter 1134: Don't Miss Me Too Much

When Gong Jue saw the content of the message, it was very different from what he had imagined. Gu Qiqi was actually asking for directions on behalf of his brother-in-law and asking if he could find the exact location and way to the Ghost Island.

Disappointing!

However, Gong Jue was only unhappy for a second before he felt secretly pleased.

The stupid woman had finally learned to look for him immediately when she was in trouble!

Back then, when she encountered trouble, she would rather settle it with Chu Junmo immediately than tell him!

This sense of accomplishment was really extraordinary.

The man's pride was greatly satisfied.

He personally opened the satellite map to search for the location of the Ghost Island. Then, he lowered his eyes and replied to Gu Qiqi word by word.

The scientific experts beside him were stunned. Heavens, the Chief was personally replying to a message! And as he replied... he was laughing?

This was really like Mars crashing into Earth. It was truly a miracle!

Gu Qiqi received Gong Jue's reply.

Unfortunately, after a satellite map search, the Ghost Island had yet to surface.

However, what touched her was that in a short period of time, Gong Jue had already flipped through all the records of the Ghost Island surfacing in the past three hundred years.

There were electronic records left behind from the eras of satellite surveillance, and also records from ancient astronomical history books.

He carefully marked the location on the map with his own hands and even set up a program on one of the surveillance satellites so that once this satellite monitored the Ghost Island, it would send out an alert immediately.

Gu Qiqi was so touched that she felt a lump in her throat.

This man was definitely very attentive to her.

It could be said that Gong Jue understood her need and urgency to treat Xiaobei very well. He was trying his best to help her.

Except...

She wiped her misty eyes and looked at the last sentence that Gong Jue had left behind in this pile of serious technical words. It was a completely different style: Stupid woman, I'll try my best to go back in three days. Don't miss me too much!

Her lips twitched involuntarily.

For some reason, she wanted to laugh!

She had only asked him about his location, not when he would be home.

Why was this man reporting so enthusiastically?

The point was, who missed him? What a narcissistic man!

Although she was complaining, she did not realize that her lips had been curled into a happy smile.

Putting away her phone, she thought that since satellite surveillance had yet to detect the Ghost Island surfacing, the date of the gathering at the Grandmaster's Guild had not yet arrived.

During this period of time, she could spend some time with the little boy. The final exams were coming soon. Although she wasn't afraid of the exams, she still had to do some basic revision and go back to class.

Her practical skills in difficult surgeries were very strong, but she still had to make up for some of the simplest basic theories.

Hugging the little packrat tightly, she suddenly felt that the upcoming period of time might be the most relaxed and pleasant one she had had since she had started university...

"Mua—!"

She couldn't help but kiss the little boy's forehead.

"Big Sister, I want more!"

"What more?"

"I want a kiss!"

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On the same late night.

In the Imperial Capital Prison.

In the special cell.

"Clang—!" The sound of an iron door being opened was particularly piercing in the middle of the night.

Bai Mori leaned against the cold cement floor, not sleeping steadily to begin with.

It was a cold winter night, and the thin blanket made her curl up into a ball. However, no one came to visit her and save her from the cold. It also made her heart colder than her body.

Chapter 1135: Execution

Ever since she had been ruthlessly crushed by Gu Qiqi during the academy competition and locked up by Gong Jue, Bai Mori had been living in prison for a year.

She had already spread the news that the little boy was Gong Jue's descendant. She wondered if the people from S Nation had taken action.

Is that little bastard dead yet?

Had Gu Qiqi been despised and chased away by the Gong family?

In prison, she could not receive any news from the outside.

However, she was replaying her thoughts in her heart every day. Gu Qiqi had been kicked out by the Gong family, and she had been personally brought out of prison by Old Master Gong. Of course, Gong Jue was so arrogant that he definitely wouldn't come personally, but he should be waiting for her at home, right?

He would eventually discover how good she was and realize that only she was worthy of him.

From now on, she and Gong Jue would be a legitimate couple. Gong Jue would marry her officially... Of course, she still had to study the medicine to treat Gong Jue's allergies so that he could touch her as soon as possible and have sex with her...

Every day, Bai Mori relied on this long and exciting inner drama to survive.

However, as the days passed, there was no news or movement at all. Even this evening, the S Nation spy in the prison next door had been interrogated, but no one came to save her...

When the prison door rang, she was woken up. At first, she did not realize that the prison guards were looking for her.

It was only when the lock on her cell door was opened that the prison guard shouted, "Bai Mori, come out!"

Her dazed eyes finally came alive!

Immediately, she let out a strange glow. "Is Elder Gong Qing here too? To fetch me out?"

The jailers frowned. "No!"

Was this woman crazy? How could Master Gong come to see her? Was she worthy?

Bai Mori refused to give up. "Then it's Gong Jue's order to bring me out, right? I understand that it's inconvenient for the old man to move around in the middle of the night, so he can only pick me up tomorrow. However, Gong Jue can't bear to let me spend another night in this terrible place, so he instructed you to bring me out at the last minute, right? Wait for me. I'll comb my hair and leave with you immediately..."

As Bai Mori spoke, she really used her fingers to comb her hair happily while looking at the pool of water on the ground.

The prison guards looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

This woman was really crazy.

She was so good at adding scenes for herself and fantasizing. Could she have turned into an actress after being locked up for too long?

How could the Chief possibly let her go?

It was more like sending her to the afterlife! Moreover, he couldn't wait for dawn and ordered for her to be executed tonight!

The prison guard couldn't be bothered to say anything else. He directly stepped forward and pulled her out by her shackles. "Hurry up! Don't dawdle!"

Bai Mori wanted to shake them off angrily. "I'm the future First Madam! Show some respect!"

The prison guard sneered. "Come on, the Chief will have nightmares if he sees you like this! If you want to talk, only a goddess like Young Lady Qiqi should be our Chief's wife!"

The prison guard happened to watch the replay of the finals when he was on night duty. He was filled with admiration for Gu Qiqi.

When Bai Mori heard this, she couldn't take it anymore. "Why? How is she better than me? That brat is old-fashioned and arrogant. She's just a village girl!"

The prison guard rolled his eyes. "Why don't you take a look at yourself in the mirror? You're the f*cking village girl! Our Young Lady Qiqi has just won the World Medical Tournament. Her medical skills are at an international level. You're just a village doctor, right?"

Chapter 1136: Unable to Die in Peace

Bai Mori was stunned. Her face turned pale and her hands trembled. "W-What did you say? Gu Qiqi won the championship? You must be mistaken. It's the World Medical Tournament, right? It's not the Imperial Medical University's school tournament!"

"Of course it's the World Competition! Our Chief specially held a celebration banquet for Young Lady Qiqi in the presidential palace's State Banquet Hall! How can there be anything wrong?" The prison guard curled his lips and looked at Bai Mori as if she was an idiot.

What? Gong Jue even held a state banquet for that country bumpkin as a celebration banquet!

Bai Mori's eyes were red.

She couldn't accept it!

It seemed that she had been in prison for too long. She had to go out and deal with that little b*tch quickly!

The people from S Nation were too unreliable. They had actually obtained such important information but still failed to bring Gu Qiqi down.

She had to do it herself...

At this thought, her footsteps became hurried.

The steel shackles on her ankles, which weighed dozens of kilograms, clanged and scraped her skin because of her hurried footsteps.

“Hurry up! Leave quickly! What are you waiting for!”

Bai Mori even urged the jailer.

She couldn't wait to get out of prison.

The prison guard shrugged inexplicably. This was the first time in his life that he had seen a prisoner who was in such a hurry to receive the death penalty.

Yes, she was tired of living, wasn't she?

Bai Mori staggered away.

Finally, they reached a vermilion iron door.

Only then did she realize that the heavy shackles on her feet had yet to be removed. She frowned. “What's going on? Hurry up and unlock me!”

The jailer looked at each other with a complicated expression. “Wait a moment.”

What was the hurry!

Stupid pig, so eager to die?

I'll take them off for you after you're shot.

After all, these shackles were very valuable. It would be a waste to throw them into the morgue.

Squeak!

The vermilion iron door finally opened.

Bai Mori rushed out happily, not even caring about the shackles.

She was anxious to regain her freedom, anxious to find Gong Jue, and anxious to kill Gu Qiqi...

Yet.

When she saw everything clearly, she was dumbfounded.

Outside the door was not a free world.

Instead, it was a medium-sized patch of grass.

The area was tightly surrounded.

A table had been set up on the grass, and the executioner was wiping his Q.

Under the dim street lamp, the marks on the grass could be seen clearly—the emerald green of the grass had long disappeared, replaced by a ground full of blood...

This was an execution ground!

The execution ground for the condemned!

Bai Mori's mind exploded.

She faced this devastating reality in disbelief—Gong Jue wanted to kill her.

Furthermore, he wanted to kill her legally.

She had been sentenced to death!

Behind her, the jailer who had escorted her here was reading out the court's verdict.

The charges, the evidence, the judge's document... All the legal documents were available.

This was an ironclad case.

Even if she was from the Bai family, she couldn't overturn the case.

Colluding with the S Nation was a serious crime. The Empire's punishment for traitors was quite severe. There was nothing wrong with executing them immediately!

But!

Bai Mori bit her lip. However, she had known Gong Jue for so many years. Didn't he care about her at all?

A little? Not even a little?

Bang!

A shot rang out.

It announced the answer.

Nothing.

There was no affection at all.

He had given all his affection to that little vixen called Gu Qiqi!

Bai Mori fell to the ground unwillingly, a bloody hole in her forehead...

Chapter 1137: Be Good, If Your Exam Results Are Bad, You'll Be Punished...

Until her death, Bai Mori's eyes were wide open, unwilling to accept the outcome of being sentenced to death.

What right did she have to be eliminated...

She was actually no match for a brat from the countryside.

She actually couldn't steal Gong Jue's heart.

If she could do it again, she would definitely make that brat die without a corpse! She would definitely make Gong Jue obsessed with her and marry her!

In the morgue late at night.

Bai Mori's eyes were still wide open as she was thrown into a pile of corpses on death row, waiting to be cremated the next morning.

In the darkness, a pair of man's gray leather shoes stopped silently beside the body...

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Bai Mori's death sentence quickly made the headlines the next morning.

Treason.

This was a very serious crime in the empire. Not only was Bai Mori dead, but her reputation had also been completely destroyed.

And all the newspapers of the day were bashing Bai Mori for her crimes.

Logically speaking, Bai Mori was a member of the Bai family after all. It was fine if she was secretly executed.

However, she was humiliated so openly. Even if she died, her name would be covered in dust and in a mess.

It was obvious that there must be a big shot behind this, so they had to crush her to the end.

At the same time, Bai Yeyuan made a statement to remove Bai Mori from the Bai family's genealogy.

The Bai family had completely cut ties with her!

In class.

Xiao Ning sent Gu Qiqi a WeChat message. "Qiqi, although my uncle is really cold and doesn't have any kinship at all, I think he's quite satisfied with how he dealt with Bai Mori! If he were to save Bai Mori and seek justice for her, he would be a scumbag! Last time, Bai Mori almost killed me with the family law! She wanted to cripple my hands! What a vicious woman!"

After a while.

Gu Qiqi replied, "Yes. However, only when he doesn't bully you anymore will I remove his title of being scum."

Xiao Ning was speechless.

She was too guilty to reply.

Thinking about it carefully, her youngest uncle seemed to be the worst to her.

In other matters, he seemed to really be impartial in separating public and private matters, with appropriate rewards and punishments.

Although he was a little cold, at least he wouldn't bully others for no reason.

But why was it that when it came to her, he could bully her as much as he wanted?

He had always treated her as a toy. When he was happy, he would play with her gently. When he was unhappy, he would still play with her. The only difference was that when he was unhappy, he would hurt her very much!

Just as he was thinking about it, Bai Yeyuan's message came in!

"Little Lemon, pay attention in class. Don't forget what I told you last night. Your exam results are based on 90 points. One point less for every subject and you have to do that for an extra hour at home... Do you understand?"

Do... do that!

How could she not understand?

Xiao Ning trembled and her legs involuntarily tightened.

How did Bai Yeyuan know that she wasn't paying attention?

She replied shakily, "Got it..."

Unexpectedly, Bai Yeyuan replied instantly, "Relax your legs. If you close them so tightly, others will guess what you did last night. Be good."

Xiao Ning's legs twitched and she almost fell from the high chair in the veterinary school.

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At the same time.

Gu Qiqi was also listening to the class in the pharmaceutical school.

A certain man's messages also came to harass her from time to time.

He even posted a selfie of herself taking a shower in the morning. In the hazy fog, the man in the mirror had a good figure.

Gu Qiqi quickly closed it shyly.

This stupid man was really shameless. Why was he flirting instead of working early in the morning?

She prepared to switch off her phone.

Otherwise, her deskmate would think that she was looking at an indecent picture later.

Just as she was about to turn off the phone, a phone suddenly rang and vibrated.

When Gu Qiqi saw the caller ID, she was a little surprised, but she also expected it...

Chapter 1138: The Life Outlook of a Nineteen-Year-Old Girl

Gu Qiqi thought that Gong Jue had sent a sexy selfie and called to criticize her when he didn't receive her reply.

When she took a closer look, it wasn't Gong Jue calling.

Instead, it was Mother Qiu, Jiang Rouwan.

Gu Qiqi slipped out of the back door of the classroom to answer the call. "Miss Jiang, is there anything wrong with taking the weight-loss medicine?"

"No, no. Qiqi, your medicine is really good. I don't feel any discomfort at all. My complexion has become much rosier, and my appetite has returned to normal. I've lost another ten pounds in the past two days."

The fat woman weighed 150 kilograms. When she reached 140 kilograms, she lost 10 kilograms more and now weighed 130 kilograms again.

It was simply a qualitative leap that she did not even dare to dream of.

When Jiang Rouwan was showering, she looked in the mirror and saw that her once bloated stomach had become flat and tight. She almost cried out loud.

Her clothes were two sizes smaller. Her waistline and hips were prettier, and her arms and legs were much more proportionate.

Gu Qiqi was also happy for her.

She praised into the phone, "Miss Jiang, you're tall. If you persist, you don't have to lose 100 kilograms like a model. You just have to lose another 10 kilograms and reach 120 kilograms. You'll be a beautiful woman with a super good figure. All the best!"

Jiang Rouwan's voice was filled with gratitude. "Qiqi, thank you for helping me regain my confidence. Only now do I know that I've lived in vain for the past ten years. Every day, I've only been thinking about how to be someone else's good wife and how to manage the house. I didn't care about my image and body at all, and I let my figure go out of shape. I keep feeling that these aren't important as long as my family is good. How would I know that if I've already given up on myself, why would others cherish you, care for you or love you?"

Gu Qiqi smiled and said, "It's good that you've figured it out."

Jiang Rouwan pursed her lips. "Qiqi, I have a request. I wonder if it's too abrupt."

"Go ahead, Miss Jiang."

"Does the medicine you gave me have a patent? Can I buy the right to use it from you for mass production?" As Jiang Rouwan spoke, she was a little careful, as if she was afraid that Gu Qiqi wouldn't agree. "Qiqi, name your price! You can have as much as you want, or I can give you a share of the pharmaceutical factory..."

She had already sold a villa and bought back the Qiu family's pharmaceutical factory, which was on the verge of bankruptcy.

It was just that the pharmaceutical factory was not doing well. The resources had already been used up in the hands of Qiu Qiu's father, and the remaining funds had been taken away by that cunning mistress. If she wanted to continue running the pharmaceutical factory, she had to find a new way out, a new production line, and develop new medicine that did not rely on her former partners.

Gu Qiqi's weight-loss potion was the best choice she could find!

After all, she had tested the medicine herself, and the effect was obvious.

She had thought that Gu Qiqi wouldn't give her the right to use this prescription so easily. Jiang Rouwan was already prepared for Gu Qiqi to ask for half of the shares.

Unexpectedly, Gu Qiqi replied without even thinking, "Yes, use it as you please. It's also a good thing to be able to mass produce it and benefit more women. Just treat it as doing good deeds for me."

Jiang Rouwan was dumbfounded!

Wasn't this girl too generous, magnanimous, and not greedy for money?

Was this the kind of life outlook that a nineteen-year-old girl should have?

She was stunned for a long time before saying in a trembling voice, "Qiqi, do you really promise me? Are you really willing to give me a way out? Thank you! Thank you really! No, I have to give you a reward and shares! How about this? The profits will be 30-70. I'll take 30, and you take 70! The shares will also be 30-70. I'll take 30, and you take 70!"

Chapter 1139: I Don't Need This Small Amount of Money

Jiang Rouwan had made up her mind.

If Gu Qiqi could be so generous, why was she still so petty?

After all, Gu Qiqi's prescription was the core of the production line. Without an exclusive prescription, this business couldn't continue at all.

It was only right that she gave Gu Qiqi all her shares.

Gu Qiqi smiled and declined. "Miss Jiang, you're treating me like an outsider. Qiu Qiu is my classmate and friend. He even calls me Master. His family is my family, so I have to help him protect it. You can use the prescription as much as you want. It's free. Talking about money hurts relationships. Besides, I don't need this small sum of money."

Jiang Rouwan was speechless.

Once again, she was shocked by this nineteen-year-old girl.

How lucky was her son, Qiu Qiu, to have such a domineering girl as a friend?!

This little bit of money?!

Small?!

Small...!

It turned out that Gu Qiqi didn't care about the 70% shares that she had painstakingly made concessions for.

These 70% shares were no different from giving them to her for free.

Oh my god, not only was this girl's life grand, but she also had the breadth of mind of a god.

Jiang Rouwan couldn't help but recall how Qiu Qiu's father had insisted on divorcing her in order to be with his mistress. Furthermore, he hadn't even been willing to give her a tenth of his shares in the divorce agreement.

Compared to Gu Qiqi's generosity at this moment, Qiu Qiu's father was simply the trash of scumbags!

He couldn't even compare to the boldness and breadth of mind of a 19-year-old girl!

On the other end of the phone, Gu Qiqi heard that Jiang Rouwan hadn't spoken for a long time and had been silent for a long time, thinking about something. She couldn't help but comfort her. "Miss Jiang, my prescription is just the basics. It's nothing much. Don't feel burdened. Just use it casually. On the other hand, the subsequent production management and market sales are very complicated and detailed. Do you have any ready-made manpower to use? Are all the old employees in the factory here? Can your husband continue to help?"

If it was so easy to produce a medicine, Gu Qiqi would have long opened her own factory and relied on selling medicine to become rich.

She had many types of prescriptions!

However, she knew best how much effort it took to run a professional pharmaceutical factory. Therefore, she would rather choose a reliable pharmaceutical factory to cooperate with to produce the beauty medicine that she had displayed in the World Medical Tournament than open a factory herself.

A factory was a responsibility.

It wasn't easy being a boss!

However, Gu Qiqi's casual question of concern made the other end of the line even more silent.

Jiang Rouwan paused for a moment before saying in a low voice, "Qiqi, I didn't remarry. I don't have a husband anymore."

"Ah." Gu Qiqi exclaimed in surprise.

She was indeed surprised!

Back then, Jiang Rouwan couldn't bear to part with Qiu Qiu's father. Even though she knew that he kept a mistress all year round, she still refused to get a divorce.

Later on, they got a divorce because Gu Qiqi had promised her that she would let the scumbag return to remarry her.

It could be said that this divorce was just a temporary solution.

In other words, retreat in order to advance.

In fact, Father Qiu Qiu had indeed turned back.

His mistress had taken away all his assets, and the pharmaceutical factory had gone bankrupt. If he didn't come back to beg for mercy from his ex-wife, there was only one way out: jump off a building to repay his debt!

Actually, men were not stupid. They were all very shrewd and realistic.

How good was that? He had money and a woman to sleep with. He would be a fool not to remarry her.

What Jiang Rouwan wanted was for the man to return to her side.

Before Gu Qiqi went to Professor Brown's house for the banquet, Jiang Rouwan had clearly told her that she had chosen to remarry.

But in the blink of an eye, Jiang Rouwan had changed her mind!

This was definitely a huge change for a traditional woman.

Gu Qiqi almost couldn't believe that Jiang Rouwan had become so thorough.

However, on the other end of the line, Jiang Rouwan's voice was firm and confident. "Qiqi, you were the one who taught me that women live for themselves, not for others!"

Chapter 1140: That Thing Is Already Dirty

Gu Qiqi's words inadvertently reminded Jiang Rouwan.

On the way to the Civil Affairs Bureau to remarry, Jiang Rouwan looked at her ex-husband's greasy and fawning face. She lowered her eyes and looked at her body, which was recovering step by step, and her hands, which were still supporting herself.

She thought, since she had the ability to live a more exciting life, why did she have to make herself remarry that scumbag?

That thing of his had already taken the initiative to be used by other women countless times. Was she really not thinking about whether it was clean or not?

Would she really not feel disgusted when she dreamed at midnight and recalled those dirty and filthy images?

He had been so heartless and greedy during the divorce. Who could guarantee that he wouldn't betray her again when he became rich and his life improved?

It was said that cheating was addictive!

Betrayal was even worse!

He had recognized the true colors of this mistress, but what about the next one?

If a younger and more innocent-looking girl came, would he shamelessly pounce on her again?

As Jiang Rouwan thought about it, she suddenly realized that she could no longer trust and forgive her ex-husband, nor was she willing to let herself suffer.

In the past, she had not helped this family, but had helped a man be heartless and irresponsible.

At the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau, Jiang Rouwan did not move when her ex-husband got out of the car.

Instead, she quickly closed the door and calmly instructed the driver, "Drive away!"

She left her ex-husband alone at the Civil Affairs Bureau stomping his feet!

Looking at the man's incredulous face and exasperated expression, she suddenly laughed heartily. "Hahahaha...!"

It turned out that throwing away a dirty man was so satisfying!

It turned out that she did not have to rely on a man to obtain happiness!

Hadn't she been living just as well in the days after the divorce? The sky hadn't fallen.

Instead, she'd become more fulfilled and more purposeful.

She had to become beautiful, healthy, learn to earn money, learn the true spice of life...

At this moment, Jiang Rouwan's words to Gu Qiqi were filled with vitality and hope.

"Qiqi, I know that it's not easy to set up a factory. Actually, back then, when this pharmaceutical factory started from scratch, it was run by me and my ex-husband. I know how to manage the accounts, purchase, and manage the workers... However, after giving birth to Qiu Qiu, his grandmother was unwilling to help take care of the child. I was worried about the nanny, so I could only retire and take care of the child myself. I've been a housewife for more than ten years. In the past ten years, I've abandoned myself, but my foundation is still there. As long as I'm willing to learn and understand the trend of the current market, I believe that I'm not inferior to others!"

Gu Qiqi was very gratified. "Miss Jiang, you've already succeeded halfway with your determination. If you have any other difficulties in terms of funds, feel free to look for me."

Jiang Rouwan said guiltily, "Qiqi, you helped me change my life and even gave me such a precious prescription. I can't thank you enough. How can I continue to trouble you..."

Gu Qiqi chuckled. "Well, I have to collect interest on my funds, not give them away for free. I think highly of your pharmaceutical factory as an investment."

Jiang Rouwan also smiled. "That's great. Welcome, big shareholder Qiqi!"

She admired this girl even more.

Just now, she had given Gu Qiqi shares for free, but Gu Qiqi had firmly refused.

However, at this moment, she had promised that if she was having financial difficulties, she would help her by investing.

This was true kindness. True loyalty!

Jiang Rouwan silently made up her mind. She had to work harder to run the pharmaceutical factory. At that time, she would split the shares with Gu Qiqi and repay her for this precious favor!