

Dear Chief 1171

Chapter 1171: Master Qi Has to Confess!

Gu Qiqi understood that this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

The assassins from S Nation had just been severely injured and were blinded by the explosion that Gong Jue had created. This was a good opportunity for Gong Jue to lead the researchers to break through S Nation's technical defense line.

If this was successful, the empire's borders would be safe for ten years.

S Nation would need a long time to recuperate and would not dare to act rashly again.

Therefore, Gong Jue would definitely personally oversee it.

She was very worried about his safety!

However, she also understood that she could not stop him.

He was someone she cared about. At the same time, he was the guardian of this country.

He was at his most sexy when he was in control.

She couldn't keep him by her side for her own selfish reasons and prevent him from stepping into that world where danger and glory coexisted.

Gu Qiqi pursed her lips, and her voice trembled slightly. "How long... will it take this time?"

Gong Jue looked into her eyes. "I don't know, but I'll make it quick."

Gu Qiqi asked, "Can I go with you?"

She knew that he would definitely not agree, but she still couldn't help but ask.

Indeed.

Gong Jue's face darkened. "No! This is a man's business. Stay in school obediently and take the exam. Don't forget to fulfill your promise after the exam!"

What promise?

Oh, yes. She had promised him that when the exams were over and the holidays were over, he would take her somewhere quiet and nice and listen to her finish her story from four years ago.

But!

She couldn't wait.

After last night's ordeal, she couldn't wait to confess to him.

She wanted to tell him everything about herself. She wanted to expect his answer and be with him—to imprint her name on his heart while he lived!

She didn't want to regret when life and death were uncertain!

She mustered her courage. "Gong Jue, there's no need to wait until the exam is over. I'll tell you now..."

"Bi—! Bi—!"

The communication device on Gong Jue's waist vibrated.

He destroyed his phone and cut off all contact with the outside world, only contacting his subordinates through internal devices.

"Wait a moment." Gong Jue hugged her and kissed her tender lips again. Then, he strode away and went to the window to answer the call.

Gu Qiqi looked at his back and clenched her fists. She made up her mind that she couldn't delay hiding it from him anymore. She had to make this matter clear while he was at the front line this time. Otherwise, if anything really... happened, she would probably regret it for the rest of her life.

Bai Lang watched helplessly as Gong Jue left. After eating a stomach full of dog food, he could finally interrupt. "Little vixen Qiqi, I didn't understand what you said just now! Why did I come to look for you so early in the morning to report that Gong Jue had died in the line of duty? I was clearly here to..."

Before he could finish speaking, the little packrat rushed down from the dining table and rushed to Gu Qiqi with his short legs. He hugged her leg and said pitifully, "Big Sister, I want it too!"

Ever since Gong Jue entered, Gu Qiqi's gaze had been fixed on him.

The twist from death to life was too shocking, so much so that she had temporarily forgotten about the little boy and was only focused on seeing if Gong Jue was alright.

At this moment, she bent down guiltily and hugged the little boy. "What do you want?"

The little boy pouted. "I want what Daddy just got!"

He had been obedient just now and did not disturb Big Sister and his father.

However, this did not mean that he was not depressed!

As soon as his father entered, he played with Big Sister and kissed her for a long time!

He hadn't kissed Big Sister for that long before. It wasn't fair!

Chapter 1172: A Conversation That Touched the Soul

The little packrat stared at Gu Qiqi with its big, sparkling eyes.

To be precise, he was staring at Gu Qiqi's cherry lips.

He wanted a kiss!

The baby wanted a kiss!

The corners of Gu Qiqi's lips twitched slightly, and her face flushed suspiciously.

The little packrat's childish words echoed in her ears.

—I want what Papa just got...

What did Gong Jue just get from her? It seemed like she was the only one who took the initiative to kiss him.

Her cute little boy was actually asking for a kiss.

How could she bear to refuse?

Gu Qiqi pursed her lips and hugged the little packrat tightly. She kissed its forehead. "Is this okay?"

The boy pouted unhappily and pointed to his lips. "I want it exactly like Daddy!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Cough, cough, cough!

Gong Jue, come and control your son!

In the end, Gu Qiqi was still defeated by the little packrat's adorable appearance. She obediently surrendered and gave him a passionate kiss!

Bai Lang's eyelids twitched.

He had originally thought that after Gong Jue left, he would finally be able to see something normal. Who would have thought that Gong Jue's son was also good at showing off his affection!

Wait a minute, that little boy. Later, you will have a chat with Uncle outside. Let's have a soul-stirring conversation—it's not right to torture dogs since you were young! Please understand!

As if she had finally sensed Bai Lang's resentful gaze, Gu Qiqi put down the boy and turned to frown at him. "What did you say you were here for?"

Tears streamed down Bai Lang's face. Oh my, someone had finally noticed his existence.

Sniffing, he waved a few bidding forms for beauty products and a stack of contracts.

"Ahem, I'm seriously announcing to you that I've signed a contract with a partner manufacturer last night to design a facial mask publicity plan jointly produced by me and Young Master Ye overnight. I've contacted all the major media outlets. Early this morning, not only the news, newspapers, and magazines, but even the most iconic skyscrapers in all the countries in the world will be showing our Young Master Ye's cartoon image and our facial masks! Haha, all the women in the world will be fighting over our Young Master Ye's beauty products. Your lousy wine is over! It's over! It's over! It's lost to me and Young Master Ye!"

Gu Qiqi blinked and her lips parted slightly, but she did not say anything.

So, Bai Lang had rushed over early in the morning to announce this?

Was he showing off his business success?

Not about the explosion at the Han North Ridge last night?

Seeing that Gu Qiqi was stunned and did not react, Bai Lang was a little smug. “Are you surprised? Are you surprised?!”

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Surprise my ass!

Would it kill you to speak more clearly?

He had to say that it was something big, something that was already set in stone and known by the entire world.

Can’t you just say that the business is successful and that advertisements are being played all over the world?

Seriously, this fellow who lacked the ability to express himself and could not speak clearly had caused someone to feel like death!

Gu Qiqi looked at Bai Lang in disdain. She simply wanted to strangle him to death.

Bai Lang did not expect Gu Qiqi’s shocked and vexed expression. He was simply too unhappy.

He was indignant. He moved closer to Gu Qiqi and continued to boast.

“Hey, hey, do you know how awesome it is to use all the top media resources in the world to release a commercial like this? How effective is it? That’s a crushing commercial victory, okay? It’s even more sensational than the Hanbei Ridge explosion. It’s definitely going to be big news! I guarantee that all the women in the world will talk about Young Master Ye’s handsomeness and beauty today. They all want to get a magic beauty mask personally produced by him!”

Chapter 1173: Master Jue knows the truth from four years ago

Bai Lang spoke exaggeratedly.

He wanted to vent his anger on Gu Qiqi.

Unexpectedly, Gu Qiqi’s reaction was very calm. “Yes, I understand. You did well.”

Bai Lang was so shocked and mysterious that she almost believed that Gong Jue had really died.

But, on second thought—

Well, with Bai Lang doing his best to promote his product, Young Master Ye’s reputation would soon spread all over the world. Then, as his reputation spread, and as the effects of the facial mask spread, the words “Young Master Ye” would receive more and more gratitude from more women, gathering stronger and stronger emotions.

With that, the color points would increase significantly.

With a large number of color points, she could quickly level up and activate more martial arts skills to compete with the strong.

From this perspective, Little Lang Lang had indeed done a good job!

She was pleased.

Hearing Gu Qiqi praise him, Bai Lang was dumbfounded.

Hey, is this woman sick in the head?

“Damn, you’re praising me?” He sounded skeptical.

“That’s right. Since the advertisement is so effective, why don’t you go back and expand the production? Why are you talking nonsense here? When the consumers react and want to buy masks, you’ll run out of stock. That will be a sales crisis. The consumers might riot! Things will go in the opposite direction when they reach an extreme. Understand?”

Bai Lang scratched his head. “That seems to make sense. Then I’ll go back and supervise the pharmaceutical factory’s work day and night. Hmm, I will add ten more production lines...”

He hurriedly walked out. Unknowingly, he had treated Gu Qiqi as Young Master Ye to discuss a countermeasure.

As he reached the door, he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

“Hey, I’m your competitor. Are you plotting something by giving me such advice?”

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Cough, cough, cough. She had forgotten that he wasn’t Young Master Ye now. She shouldn’t have taught Bai Lang how to do this and that.

Gu Qiqi could only laugh it off. “That’s right, I have a scheme. So think about what to do next!”

Bai Lang snorted proudly. “I’ll go and discuss it with Young Master Ye! Young Master Ye and I will open a Hennessy to celebrate! We’ll fly around the world to inspect the market together and do business while on vacation!”

Although Young Master Ye had never left him his contact information and had only used a public phone to contact him...

It was also definitely impossible to travel around the world with him.

However, he definitely couldn’t show any fear in front of Gu Qiqi.

He had to show that he was on the same side as Young Master Ye and their relationship was very good.

Gu Qiqi couldn’t help but laugh, but she didn’t expose him. “Yes, yes. You’re awesome. All the best.”

She sent Bai Lang away.

Gu Qiqi glanced at the window.

After talking for so long, Gong Jue was still using the communication device to talk to his subordinates.

From afar, she couldn't hear what they were talking about, but she could vaguely see Gong Jue's cold side profile become more and more serious.

His thick eyebrows knitted tighter together.

Gu Qiqi thought to herself, The situation must be very tense, right?

Even if the Empire had the advantage and seized the initiative, fighting a war would not be easy.

There was no such thing as victory in this world.

Wasn't it all because someone had worked hard for us?

She waited patiently for Gong Jue's conversation to end.

After comforting the little packrat, she turned around and put on her apron before going to the kitchen to make breakfast for Gong Jue.

Gong Jue had yet to taste last night's salty and sweet pancakes.

= =

By the window.

Gong Jue frowned deeply.

"Say that again! Have you really investigated what happened four years ago?" Gong Jue's voice was cold.

On the other end of the line, Special Assistant Lu was trembling with fear. He knew that this was a sign of anger.

He didn't dare to be careless and replied carefully, "I've found a clue. I'm sure that Miss Qiqi sold eggs to another man four years ago..."

Chapter 1174: Terrifying Dark History

When Special Assistant Lu reported this matter, he deliberated over every word carefully, afraid that he would anger Long Yan.

However, he knew very well that this investigation would definitely make his Master Jue furious.

Who would have thought that such a thing would happen to Young Lady Qiqi four years ago?

Four years ago, how old was Young Lady Qiqi? Was she sixteen or fifteen? She was still a little girl. It was too pitiful.

When he found this lead, he was stunned.

He wanted to hide it for Young Lady Qiqi, but he didn't dare to.

Previously, he had helped Young Lady Qiqi chase away Young Master Ye, the male third party. In the end, he had almost been skinned by his Master Jue.

This time, he did not dare to lie to him.

However, when he thought of Young Lady Qiqi, his heart ached uncontrollably.

What a good girl. Why did she have such a dark history...

Although he didn't dare to lie, he couldn't help but explain on behalf of Gu Qiqi, "Lord, Young Miss Qiqi didn't sell the eggs willingly. It was someone from the Gu family who forced her. I'm still investigating who it was, but it definitely has something to do with her scumbag father, Gu Qiushan. That aunt of hers is also a major suspect..."

Special Assistant Lu racked his brains to help Gu Qiqi.

On the other hand, Gong Jue's voice was already as cold as ice. "Tell me again. Are you sure she was the one who sold the eggs?!"

Special Assistant Lu closed his eyes. "I'm sure... Gu Qiushan said this personally to a prisoner in the same room in prison. He said that he was once a rich man, and his daughter sold eggs for hundreds of thousands each time... According to this clue, I found a record of him opening a room in a small hotel next to the Green City Hospital four years ago. In the surveillance history of the street at the entrance of the hotel, we've also found the video of him and Gu Meifeng bringing Young Lady Qiqi in together. Young Lady Qiqi came out a few hours later. She was carried out unconscious, and her clothes were disheveled... Now, because of the passage of time, the video in the small hotel can't be found. I don't know who bought Young Lady Qiqi's eggs back then. From what Gu Qiushan said in the prison, it seems that that person personally... personally went to retrieve them..."

When he heard the words "disheveled", Gong Jue tightened his grip on the phone, and his joints turned pale.

When he heard the words "personally", he almost crushed the communication device!

Her voice suddenly became cold and sinister. "Kill Gu Qiushan! If he doesn't reveal the truth from back then, don't even think about letting him return to prison alive! Continue investigating! Who bought the eggs?! After you find him, tell me and I'll personally kill him!"

On the other end of the line, Special Assistant Lu felt Gong Jue's cold killing intent and couldn't help but shiver. "Yes!"

He couldn't figure out Gong Jue's true intentions.

The Chief was furious at the news, no doubt about it.

However, what did it mean to find out who had bought the egg and kill him?

Was he going to stand up for Young Lady Qiqi? Or was he going to take revenge for the humiliation of making a cuckold out of him? Or was he going to silence him and keep this matter a secret forever?

Then, could Chief understand Young Lady Qiqi's dark history?

If they continued to investigate and found out that Young Lady Qiqi and the person who bought the eggs had a child... Would the chief be able to accept it?

This matter was a time bomb. At the moment, it was unknown how many people knew the truth, but since it was a deal, there must be many people involved.

What if someone who knew the truth revealed it before they found out? Young Lady Qiqi would be ruined.

Master Jue would be ashamed.

Then could the island proposal that Master Jue had carefully planned still come true?

Chapter 1175: Gong Jue's Dark Clouds

For a moment, Special Assistant Lu felt that this matter was too complicated and messy. Even he found it too difficult to accept, understand, and deal with, let alone Master Jue.

What he was most worried about was whether Master Jue was still willing to spend the rest of his life with Young Lady Qiqi.

No man could stand the thought that his woman had once had such a shady deal with someone else, right?

Even if Young Lady Qiqi was a victim!

= =

Gong Jue turned off the communication device.

His face was covered in dark clouds, as if a storm was brewing.

He finally realized that the stupid woman had been feeling uneasy about what had happened four years ago.

He had once prepared for the worst, thinking that Gu Qiqi couldn't say it because she had a childhood sweetheart in school four years ago.

Although thinking about how her first love wasn't him would make him so jealous that he would be upset that there was a time in her youth that he had never participated in, what substantial contact could a child have at such a young age?

He had finally convinced himself that he could live with this worst-case scenario.

Unexpectedly, he received such a shocking blow.

She had sold eggs.

The process took hours.

She might have been bullied by a buyer in the middle.

She was only fifteen or sixteen at the time!!!

Gong Jue clenched his fists tightly, and he was about to explode.

“Gong Jue, are you done with your call? Come and have breakfast.”

“Daddy, Big Sister’s salty and sweet pancakes are super, super delicious. If you don’t come soon, I’ll eat it all by myself. Don’t blame me...!”

Behind him, Gu Qiqi’s gentle and soft voice sounded.

Gong Jue took a deep breath again.

He turned around and strode towards the dining table!

Gu Qiqi was still wearing an apron and was busy pouring milk for the little packrat, adding chopsticks, and getting a napkin. When she saw Gong Jue walking over, she helped him add another pair of chopsticks and pulled out a chair...

However, before her hand could touch the chair.

The man’s tall figure had already arrived!

Strong arms immediately wrapped around her and pulled her into an embrace.

Her heartbeat raced!

It beat furiously.

He held her tightly, pressing her into his arms with the force of his chest. His stubbled chin rested on her shoulder.

His voice sounded rough and he choked. “I’m sorry.”

Gu Qiqi was stunned.

What was wrong with this man?

Why... did he suddenly apologize?

She thought that he was still apologizing for not informing her in advance about the explosion at the Hanbei Ridge last night, causing her to worry all night that he was dead.

Her lips pursed slightly. “I’m fine. It’s good that you’re back safely. Nothing else matters. Alright, hurry up and eat. The child is still watching. Cough, cough... Don’t hug me so tightly...”

Her buns were almost deformed by his firm chest.

The little packrat also muttered unhappily, “Daddy, you’re breaking the rules. You’re always secretly taking advantage of Big Sister! You kiss and hug her more than me. It’s not fair! Hmph, I won’t let you eat the pancakes anymore. I’ll eat them all!”

However, Gong Jue did not relax at all.

He said with a nasal voice, “Qiqi, I’m sorry. I didn’t appear in your world earlier. If only...”

If he had known her four years earlier, would she not have been bullied by that damned Gu Qiushan and Gu Meifeng? Would she not have been bullied by an unknown stinky man? Would she not have been drugged to retrieve her eggs?

If he had known her earlier, he would have doted on her and protected her like a treasure. He would never have let her suffer at all.

Not to mention that she wouldn't have been exploited at the age of fifteen or sixteen.

He would dote on her and cherish her!

He hated himself for appearing too late!

It was his fault that she had suffered so much!

Chapter 1176: I Don't Care!

Gong Jue hugged Gu Qiqi tightly as she listened to him apologize repeatedly.

No matter how confused she was, she still felt a little suspicious.

Could it be that the stupid man wasn't talking about last night?

What exactly was he apologizing for...

What the hell had happened?

Could it be that the little packrat's biological mother had returned?

That didn't make sense either. He had said that he hadn't met her earlier... Could he have meant that he hadn't met her before meeting the little packrat's biological mother?

The more Gu Qiqi thought about it, the more confused she became. Her heart pounded like a deer.

Gong Jue hugged her tightly and refused to let go.

Finally the little boy climbed down from his chair and stood between them. He raised his head and stretched out his young arms, trying his best to hug them both.

Gong Jue finally raised his chin slightly and glanced at the little person below.

The little girl blinked her big, sparkling eyes and criticized Gong Jue in all seriousness. "Daddy, you said yourself that if apologizing was useful, why would you need the law? If you really feel sorry for Big Sister, then you should compensate her with your actions. This is what a man should do."

The little packrat's childish words hit Gong Jue hard.

Like thunder.

Yes, there was no point in apologizing.

Right now, he only wished he could make it up to her a thousand times over, give her a thousand times more love, make her forget the hurt she'd suffered four years ago, and kill the person who'd bought the eggs from her. Kill that scumbag of a father who betrayed her.

His Adam's apple bobbed.

He seemed to have become even more determined. He finally let go of Gu Qiqi and strode towards the dining table.

"Let's eat!"

He took the initiative to pick up his plate and chopsticks and eat the breakfast that Gu Qiqi had prepared for him.

The tightness in his heart was swept away.

Seeing that he had finished one plate after another, Gu Qiqi had no choice but to quickly cook for him.

At the end of the meal, she wondered if the man had not eaten a single grain of rice outside for the past week.

Why was he so hungry?

The little packrat did not show any weakness and followed Gong Jue to eat and drink milk.

The two men, one big and one small, were simply Gu Qiqi's loyal fans.

Seeing this, Gu Qiqi finally put down the doubts in her heart and revealed a faint smile.

After eating and drinking his fill, Gong Jue stood up and stared at Gu Qiqi. "Wait for me to come back."

Gu Qiqi knew that he was about to set off again.

She also understood that this return was probably a trip he had specially squeezed out of his limited and urgent schedule to make for her.

Originally, he did not have to come back.

At the thought of this, her nose felt a little sour.

This man had indeed put in a lot of effort for her.

He treated her with sincerity, so how could she keep deceiving him like this?

She walked him to the door.

In the end, she still mustered her courage and held his hand. "Gong Jue, can you give me another minute? I want to confess to you about that matter..."

Gong Jue's body stiffened.

After a moment of silence, he turned around and said in a low voice, "I'm going to the battlefield. I can't be bothered to listen to those nagging words!"

Gu Qiqi sweated. "That... It's not that I'm being wishy-washy, but I think I should let you know the truth..."

Gong Jue interrupted her. "I don't have time to listen! Stay at home and revise for the final exam!"

This time, Gu Qiqi really mustered her courage and insisted, "Gong Jue, listen to me. Four years ago, I..."

This time, Gong Jue interrupted her even more urgently. "I'm leaving! What four or five years ago? How big of a deal can four or five years be? You don't have to tell me these things in the future. I don't care!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

This domineering declaration echoed in Gu Qiqi's ears.

Tears welled in her eyes. Taking a deep breath, she stood on tiptoe and kissed his chin shyly.

However, he took the opportunity to grab her jaw and raise her face. Courtesy demanded reciprocity!

They were locked in battle, and once again, things got out of hand...

The little packrat covered its face with both hands.

Then, he couldn't help but secretly peek through the gaps between his fingers...

Why? When Big Sister was with Daddy, she seemed to be different from him?

Big Sister and him were happily chatting like they were playing a game.

However, it was different from when she was with her father. Her ears were pink and her movements were careful.

His father even liked to raise Big Sister's face and flip it over. Sometimes, he was quite gentle, and sometimes, it was so scary that it seemed like he wanted to eat her up...

Oh dear, why had Daddy's hand gone over there?

Was he helping Little Miss scratch her itch?

Even Gu Qiqi sensed the little packrat's puzzled gaze and quickly shouted, "Gong Jue, the child, the child is watching..."

Gong Jue took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "When I return, I'll teach you a lesson!"

Gu Qiqi blushed.

In the end, Gong Jue stopped her from confessing.

As she watched Gong Jue leave, she didn't know if it was a good or bad thing that she hadn't said anything today.

Even though Gong Jue had said that she could be willful and not have to be honest as his woman, she still felt that she couldn't keep him in the dark.

Since he was rushing to the front lines today, she would not disturb his morale. When he returned victorious, she would find a suitable occasion to have a long chat with him.

That was her past and her experience. She couldn't avoid it. She had to face it.

= =

Gu Qiqi went to class as usual and revised. She went home to make delicious food for the little boy.

At the school and Mo Garden.

Seeing that the examination date was approaching, she counted with her fingers and realized that it was about time for Gong Jue to return.

On this day.

She suddenly felt that the Little Turtle was not behaving well.

It was struggling everywhere.

Gu Qiqi put down her medicine book. "Little dirty turtle, what are you doing?"

The little turtle bounced around. "Master, I'm counting the energy points!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Was there a need to count the energy points?

Wasn't it automatically displayed every time it increased?

The little turtle shouted excitedly, "It's rising! Master, the energy points are rising too quickly. I can't even count them. They're rising almost every second!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

It seemed that Little Lang Lang was really a talent.

She had not appeared in public recently, nor had she interacted much with outsiders, so it was impossible for her to do anything that would cause others to be agitated.

Then, the only way was for Little Lang Lang to help Young Master Ye become famous and collect color points.

She narrowed her eyes. "Then can I unlock a new skill today?"

Chapter 1177: My Woman Can Do Anything

"I'm leaving!" Gong Jue's tone was simple and domineering.

He turned his head away and did not look at her directly. His leather boots had already crossed the threshold.

Gu Qiqi's voice trembled slightly as she called out, "Gong Jue, do you really not care? Can you not mind anything that happened to me in the past?"

Gong Jue's back tensed up.

Did he mind?

Yes, he minded. Very much.

However, he did not mind that she was no longer a virgin.

What he minded was that he was helpless, and that he was late in her life!

“Mind my ass!” Gong Jue suddenly turned around. “Remember, my woman can do anything! I’ll give you the right to freedom!”

My woman can do anything!

This domineering declaration echoed in Gu Qiqi’s ears.

Tears welled in her eyes. Taking a deep breath, she stood on tiptoe and kissed his chin shyly.

However, he took the opportunity to grab her jaw and raise her face. Courtesy demanded reciprocity!

They were locked in battle, and once again, things got out of hand...

The little packrat covered its face with both hands.

Then, he couldn’t help but secretly peek through the gaps between his fingers...

Why? When Big Sister was with Daddy, she seemed to be different from him?

Big Sister and him were happily chatting like they were playing a game.

However, it was different from when she was with her father. Her ears were pink and her movements were careful.

His father even liked to raise Big Sister’s face and flip it over. Sometimes, he was quite gentle, and sometimes, it was so scary that it seemed like he wanted to eat her up...

Oh dear, why had Daddy’s hand gone over there?

Was he helping Little Miss scratch her itch?

Even Gu Qiqi sensed the little packrat’s puzzled gaze and quickly shouted, “Gong Jue, the child, the child is watching...”

Gong Jue took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “When I return, I’ll teach you a lesson!”

Gu Qiqi blushed.

In the end, Gong Jue stopped her from confessing.

As she watched Gong Jue leave, she didn’t know if it was a good or bad thing that she hadn’t said anything today.

Even though Gong Jue had said that she could be willful and not have to be honest as his woman, she still felt that she couldn’t keep him in the dark.

Since he was rushing to the front lines today, she would not disturb his morale. When he returned victorious, she would find a suitable occasion to have a long chat with him.

That was her past and her experience. She couldn't avoid it. She had to face it.

= =

Gu Qiqi went to class as usual and revised. She went home to make delicious food for the little boy.

At the school and Mo Garden.

Seeing that the examination date was approaching, she counted with her fingers and realized that it was about time for Gong Jue to return.

On this day.

She suddenly felt that the Little Turtle was not behaving well.

It was struggling everywhere.

Gu Qiqi put down her medicine book. "Little dirty turtle, what are you doing?"

The little turtle bounced around. "Master, I'm counting the energy points!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Was there a need to count the energy points?

Wasn't it automatically displayed every time it increased?

The little turtle shouted excitedly, "It's rising! Master, the energy points are rising too quickly. I can't even count them. They're rising almost every second!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

It seemed that Little Lang Lang was really a talent.

She had not appeared in public recently, nor had she interacted much with outsiders, so it was impossible for her to do anything that would cause others to be agitated.

Then, the only way was for Little Lang Lang to help Young Master Ye become famous and collect color points.

She narrowed her eyes. "Then can I unlock a new skill today?"

Chapter 1178: Shy Side Effects

Faced with Gu Qiqi's question, the little dirty turtle smiled slyly. "Hehe, of course, Master! Our current color points are coming in faster than sleeping with men. Just do it!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

What did it mean faster than sleeping with a man!

No wonder the little dirty turtle hadn't mentioned letting her have intimate contact with Gong Jue for the past two days. It turned out that Young Master Ye's reputation had skyrocketed, and the benefits it brought were so awesome.

However, there was always a limit to reputation.

It would probably be saturated to a certain extent. At that time, she still had to think of a way to develop other ways to increase her color points. Otherwise, sleeping with a man would definitely be on its agenda again.

Gu Qiqi raised her chin. "Tell me, what skills can I use?"

The little dirty turtle thought for a moment. "Hm, I can't open my Heavenly Eye yet..."

Gu Qiqi was speechless. "Of course. Tell me something you can do."

The Heavenly Eye can only be used above the Green level, and it also depended on the probability. She did not expect it.

The little dirty turtle stuck out its tongue and immediately acted like a shopkeeper, as if it knew everything. "We have the cultivation skills of the wood element, and we also have the poison identification skills. Then, we can open the ice of the water element, the flames of the fire element, and the earth element..."

Ice could turn water into ice. It was an offensive technique.

The flames could be ignited at any time without a spark. It was also an attack technique.

Earth Escape was an escape technique.

Gu Qiqi had a rough understanding of this previously.

Gu Qiqi held her forehead. "Can ice, flames, and earth escape be activated at the same time?"

The little dirty turtle shook its head. "No, although there are many color points, you can only activate one at a time, because every time you use it, a large number of color points will be consumed."

Gu Qiqi thought for a moment. "Continue."

Although these skills sounded dazzling just now, they were actually not that useful.

Especially in the modern city. It was not convenient to use such skills. Otherwise, it would cause chaos.

She only dared to use cultivation openly in Kun Bu's space. She was very careful on other occasions.

After all, superpowered people won't be that surprised..

On the other hand, if they really arrived at the Ghost Island and encountered a powerhouse like the man in gray shoes, these skills would be a little insufficient. It was obvious that they would definitely be easily crushed.

For example, cultivation could be considered very strong. It was fast enough, had strong penetrative power, and could even create an explosive effect. However, the man in gray shoes had destroyed the ancient tree she had cultivated with a single move.

Therefore, she needed a more special skill!

It was not limited to a single attack.

Instead, it was a skill that could change into anything, be more flexible, and have unlimited potential.

The little dirty turtle said excitedly, "There's also X-ray vision! Although it's not as powerful as the Heavenly Eye, it can still see many things that can't be seen usually, such as the color of Master Jue's underwear..."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Who wanted to see that kind of thing!!!

"Change it!" she said coldly.

The little dirty turtle retracted its head. "Ahem, do you want to read minds? It's also very impressive. It's equivalent to seeing through other people's hearts... Uh... However, there are side effects. After seeing it once, you'll feel exhausted and have to rest in bed for a day. Or you can have intimate contact with a man with abundant Yang energy!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Damn it, what sort of lousy trump card was this?

Why were the skills that were activated so strange, and the side effects so embarrassing?

Chapter 1179: You Can Peek at Master Jue's Bath Skills

The mind-reading skill that was originally very attractive could only be given up reluctantly because Gu Qiqi was too shy about the side effects.

"Say something normal!" She couldn't help raising her voice and tapping the little dirty turtle.

The little dirty turtle trembled and had a flash of inspiration. "Master Silver, you can also turn invisible! Or clone yourself!"

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows. "I know about invisibility. What's a clone?"

The little dirty turtle said excitedly, "A clone is split into two. You can copy an identical version of yourself and do other things. You can ambush the enemy from behind! Most importantly, the clone can also double its speed and borrow the power of the real body to double the power of its skill!"

Gu Qiqi was interested!

However, she still asked cautiously, "Are there any side effects to this skill?"

The little dirty turtle thought for a moment. "There are no other side effects, but if the clone is destroyed, the real body will be affected."

Gu Qiqi nodded. "I understand."

This skill sounded good.

The main thing was that she could double her combat strength. If she added the strength of her true body, her combat strength would be tripled, and she would be very agile. When she did not have any teammates, she could be her own teammate and fight two against one.

More importantly, he could now use both the cultivation and the Five Animal Mimicry skill to attack her enemies at the same time. If she used it well, her clone could even disguise itself as another identity to confuse her enemies.

Right, this way, Young Master Ye and Gu Qiqi could appear in front of the world at the same time.

At the thought of this possibility, Gu Qiqi's lips curled up. Alright, this skill was it!

However, immediately after, the little dirty turtle muttered in her ear, "Master Silver, the invisibility skill is not bad either. If you can become invisible, no place in the world can stop you. You can even enter the enemy's headquarters directly. Then, you can also disappear in a second if you encounter a strong enemy. Isn't that awesome? By the way, there's also Master Jue..."

Gu Qiqi glared at it. Stupid turtle, if you dare to say that I can use the invisibility skill to watch Gong Jue shower, I'll dare to break your head. Try it?

The little dirty turtle felt an inexplicable pressure.

It retracted its head and continued carefully, "... Cough, cough, cough. Also, when Master Jue wants to kiss you, you can turn invisible, Master!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

At least you're sensible!

Well, it sounded like this skill was quite useful.

It was a superior defensive technique.

Moreover, it could also prevent Gong Jue from doing embarrassing things in front of the child.

However...

This way, she was in a dilemma.

Choose invisibility?

Or a clone?

There were pros and cons!

Gu Qiqi hesitated for a long time. In the end, she was still attracted by the high-intensity attack. She endured the pain and gave up on the invisibility skill, choosing to clone herself.

As usual, activating a new skill required the torture of spiritual senses and the consumption of color points.

However, with her previous experience, Gu Qiqi gritted her teeth and survived this.

As the little turtle said, “Master, it’s done!”, Gu Qiqi couldn’t wait to try her new skill.

His divine sense moved slightly.

She felt her body lighten, as if a wisp of her soul had been instantly extracted. Her original body felt a little light.

However, when she looked around, she did not see an identical version of herself.

“What went wrong?” She frowned slightly.

She’d known it wouldn’t go so well.

The little dirty turtle spoke weakly, as if feeling a little guilty. “Um... Master Silver, we seem to have activated the wrong skill...”

The corners of Gu Qiqi’s lips twitched.

Could she get a more reliable pet with a golden finger?

This little bastard always dropped the ball at the critical moment. Could she give it to someone else to raise?

Chapter 1180: A New Skill Without Morals

Had it activated the wrong skill?

Then what skill had it activated?

Gu Qiqi was feeling depressed when suddenly, she vaguely sensed a familiar aura in front of her!

Then, her vision became clearer and clearer. She saw the outline of something in the void.

Exquisite feet, slender calves, then a small, slender waist, then a round chin... thick long hair... a cold face...

Hm... This was a little familiar.

She saw herself!

The skill was not wrong. Her divine sense had already split into two, and she was looking at the exact same version of herself.

“What the hell are you doing?” Gu Qiqi questioned the little dirty turtle in a low voice.

The little dirty turtle coughed awkwardly. “Master, it was a mistake. I didn’t expect that we would accidentally activate a skill that’s one level higher than clone—Shadow Clone.”

“A clone turning into a shadow? What’s that?”

“In short, it’s about the same as the clone’s skill, but it has an invisible attribute! Therefore, when the clone appeared just now, we couldn’t see it. Try it and see if it can disappear and appear at will.”

Gu Qiqi frowned and moved.

At first, she wasn’t very familiar with this skill.

However, after some time, she was soon able to split, hide, and move skillfully...

Great, she had been struggling with clones and invisibility just now.

Now, it was equivalent to mastering both skills at the same time.

Her clone could hide at will, which was very agile. If she could defeat people, she would fight. If she couldn’t, she could run.

The little dirty turtle also became excited. “Master, I think this new skill is too awesome. Let’s bring our clone to the bank? We can move a lot of money back...”

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Wasn’t this too shameless?

Her life direction was a doctor, not a thief, okay?

She pressed the little dirty turtle’s nose. “Don’t be noisy. I want to test the strength of my clone.”

As usual, she went to the dense forest behind the Imperial Medical University.

She started experimenting near the Medicine Manual.

Moving and dodging, jumping like a tiger, and jumping like a deer. As expected, the agility of the clone could be doubled. In fact, during the experiment, it “accidentally” moved the medicinal book by an inch.

The Medicine Manual!

That was a heavy green stone.

This inch was incredible.

Gu Qiqi was surprised to discover that brand new medicinal herbs had appeared around the Green Daylily!

It was a combination of medicinal herbs that she had never seen before.

In that case, the changes in the Medicine Manual were also related to the location?

To her surprise, Gu Qiqi quickly memorized the new prescription and tried her best to continue moving the Medicine Manual.

However, after a busy day, the Medicine Manual moved a few subtle positions, but there were no more changes.

Naturally, the prescription for eye diseases that she wanted did not appear either.

With her gains and a little disappointment, Gu Qiqi went home.

On the school road, she met Bei Mingtian, who was pulling his luggage.

Qiu Qiu was behind Bei Mingtian, helping him carry a bundle of medicinal books. When he saw Gu Qiqi walking over, he greeted her happily, "Master!"

Gu Qiqi glanced at Bei Mingtian's luggage. "Xiao Tian can take an early break? Is life so good?"

Bei Mingtian's expression changed slightly, and his lips pursed tightly. "I'm your senior brother!"

Gu Qiqi didn't mind. "Yes, yes. Senior Brother Xiao Tian, why didn't you tell us in advance that you were leaving so that we could send you off? Eh? That's not right. There's still a final exam for the upper grades, right? Senior Brother Xiaotian?"

Why did she feel that something was amiss?

Initially, she had wanted Bei Mingtian to help Qiu Qiu revise so that Punisher Sun wouldn't bully him during the final exam.

Once Bei Mingtian left, Qiu Qiu's final results would probably suffer because she needed time to practice.