

Dear Chief 14

Chapter 14: Gong Jue Won't Touch Women

Gu Qiqi was still young after all. Her face flushed red.

So what if she got into the car? There was still a driver inside.

She really didn't believe that it was possible for this tyrannical man to silence her by killing her in front of the driver, right?

When Special Assistant Lu saw this stubborn young lady reluctantly get into the car, he breathed a sigh of relief. But inside, he was laughing.

Heh heh, Young Lady Qiqi, I'm sorry but I lied to you just now.

1

Our family's Master Jue cannot possibly carry a woman into the car.

Gong Jue avoided women like they were snakes.

1

How could he possibly take her into his embrace and carry her into the car, if he wasn't willing to touch women?

The car door was pulled open and closed again.

Gu Qiqi was stuffed into the backseat of the car.

As soon as she entered, the man's forehead knitted and he turned his face away. It was as if he was saying that he despised to even glance at her.

Gu Qiqi was furious.

It was my fault that I wrote that about you on the medical report. But for you to kidnap me like this and even express how much you despise me afterwards, surely, you aren't any better than me, right?

1

Exactly what kind of a person are you, that you could be so conceited!

She lifted her cupid's bow, "Didn't you want to get another examination? Let's start then. But can you please untie my ropes first, and then undo your pants? Otherwise, how am I supposed to examine you?"

Special Assistant Lu was sitting in the driver's seat. As soon as he got into the car, these shocking lines nearly made him fall off the car immediately.

Un... Undo his pants?

Young Lady Qiqi, there is no woman in this world who would dare to order Master Jue to undo his pants!

Gong Jue slowly turned to look at her.

The veins pulsating faintly on his forehead revealed how he was restraining his emotions.

He glared at Gu Qiqi coldly before taking out a customized set of gloves; and put them on.

Gu Qiqi pursed her lips, thinking. No way! Was he really going to silence her?

2

Was he wearing such professional gloves for the sake of not leaving behind his fingerprints?

Not even a day had passed since she was reborn after so much difficulty, yet she was already going to die in this tyrant's car?

That won't do.

It was too much of an injustice!

However, in the next second, she only felt an extremely domineering aura arrive out of nowhere.

In a split second, the man's sturdy build pressed her entire figure into the car backseat.

"Ahem..."

Gu Qiqi's knees were immobilized and both of her hands had been raised high above her head. She looked as if she was a captured and hogtied prey that was now being presented in front of the man.

Although Gong Jue's actions had been rough, his eyes remained clear. "Shouldn't it be your job to do such a thing like unfastening my pants? Shouldn't it be your responsibility to provide customer service to your client?"

3

Gu Qiqi's rebellious emotions were roused by his boorish actions. Sharply opposing him, she was adamant not to give him even an inch. "My apologies, but I only serve sickly patients. If you are sick, I could actually consider helping you."

A hint of anger appeared on Gong Jue's face. "When I give you an order, you have to obey it unconditionally!"

1

This bold woman actually dared to say that he was sick?

"I'm not your subordinate after all. Why should I listen to your order?"

"Based on how you dared to start rumors on the medical report and create trouble for me!"

"Hehe. That was the truth. How was that a rumor? You obviously have a sickness where even the machine couldn't extract your thing."

"I'll show you whether I can extract it now or not!"

“Sure! Then, I’ll treat it as watching a live version of a movie show. If you want to do the extraction, then do it quickly by yourself without further ado. Why are you even restraining me?”

“It’s your responsibility! So you should do the extraction!”

“Are you sick—”

Gu Qiqi was just about to retort.

In the very next second, she abruptly froze!

She raised her eyes—that were as large as black grapes—and gnashed her teeth upon coming face-to-face with the man’s angry face. “Repulsive scoundrel!”

Special Assistant Lu had already gone into a stupor from watching through the rearview mirror.

Wasn’t his family’s Master Jue unable to touch a woman, or even hug one?

But now, not only had he touched, hugged or pressed himself against one, he seemed to be... Oh!