

Dear Chief 211

Chapter 211: Not Even Letting Her Period Off

Gong Jue knew what a period was.

Wasn't it a magical phenomenon where women bled every month and didn't die?

However, Gu Qiqi only had a faint fragrance and a faint herbal scent on her.

There was no smell of blood at all.

"Woman, are you lying?"

Gong Jue's eyes sank. His big palm tugged at her small pair of panties.

Gu Qiqi clasped her legs nervously.

If Gong Jue stuck his finger in, she would be exposed!

Her face flushed red. "What's there to lie about? My family owns a hospital. I come into contact with herbs all year round. My blood also has the smell of herbs!"

Gong Jue glanced at her suspiciously.

That was true.

Just now, she insisted on not letting the doctor treat the wound on the back of her hand. In the end, he had no choice but to disinfect and bandage it for her personally.

Indeed, she had lost so much blood, but there was no obvious smell of blood.

Perhaps... her period was the same?

Gong Jue was skeptical.

Gu Qiqi covered her guilt and said, "You can't be that scumbag to not even let a woman off when she's on her period, right?"

Gong Jue's lips twitched. This stupid woman... Sooner or later, he would either die from anger because of her or from suffocation.

Seeing her small mouth open and close, the flames in his heart surged.

But if he really raped her, thinking about the scene of blood flowing like a river...

Gong Jue was about to explode!

He rubbed his thumb across Gu Qiqi's small face.

He was indignant.

Leaning over, he kissed her lips ruthlessly without any explanation!

Since he couldn't get on top, it was better to kiss her a few more times.

However...

As they kissed, a tinge of pain rose from the bottom up.

He snorted.

It was going to explode! It was really going to explode!

He realized that kissing her like this wasn't a solution either. It would only cause him to be unable to control himself and feel even more uncomfortable.

Gong Jue suddenly loosened his lips and stared at Gu Qiqi like a wolf.

Gu Qiqi shivered from his stare and swallowed her saliva. "You... What are you doing?"

"I'm going to take a shower!"

These words popped out from between his teeth. Gong Jue's face turned cold as he turned around and stepped into the bathroom again.

The sound of running water could be heard once more.

However, there was no steam this time.

He probably took a cold shower!

Gu Qiqi's body relaxed and she sat by the bed.

The little dirty turtle muttered in her mind, "Master Silver, that might be his mother?"

"Have you seen such a young mother before?" Gu Qiqi shook her head. "Or have you seen a mother waiting for her son in a hotel?"

The little dirty turtle refused to give up and said, "That might be an older sister, younger cousin, older cousin..."

"Enough. Life isn't that melodramatic."

"Oh, what about our color points?"

The little dirty turtle was even more depressed than Gu Qiqi. It was still hoping that the two of them would do something big tonight so that it could collect 100,000 color points easily!

This... She stopped just like that. She really had to hold it in, okay?

Gu Qiqi's lips twitched. "We can earn it on our own. Don't always think about relying on men."

The little dirty turtle pouted and muttered without confidence, "If you turn him into your man, you can rely on him legally and reasonably..."

It shouldn't be a problem to use her own man, right?

Gu Qiqi glared at it in disdain. "Useless!"

"Roar..."

At this moment.

In the Imperial Capital.

In the presidential suite of the Dige Hotel.

Bai Mori put down the phone and felt uneasy.

She was wearing a simple long dress and a white coat. She looked capable and elegant.

Gong Jue was on a business trip to inspect the high-tech laboratory that the Gong clan corporation had set up in various places. He had been outside for a few months already.

It wasn't easy for her to return to the Imperial Capital for three days. They had agreed to see the results of her pharmaceutical experiments.

She waited and waited, but there was no news.

She only found out that he had left when she called the Gong Residence.

She held a transparent medicine bottle in her hand and looked at the light blue liquid with gentle eyes. She muttered,

"Jue, this was developed solely for you... Aren't you going to try it?"

She turned around and remembered that girl's clear and indifferent voice from the phone just now.

"He's taking a shower." Bai Mori frowned slightly.

Gong Jue had never had a woman by his side. What happened to that girl?

She controlled herself from asking further.

However, she couldn't help it in the end.

Bai Mori dialed a number.

Chapter 212: Master Jue Wanted to Marry a Wife

"Second Brother, are you in Qing Cheng with Jue?"

"Yes, I'm busy! Tell me quickly!"

"Is there... a woman by his side?"

"There's no woman! There's only one demoness!"

"What?"

"Let's not talk about this anymore. I'm busy breeding pigs! You sow, don't run! I'll spank your buttocks..."

"Wait a minute. Second Brother, have you treated Jue's illness? Can he touch women now?"

"No. He won't be able to recover from that illness in this lifetime. Hmph... Let's not talk about it anymore. The sows here are all bullying me. I'm so angry..."

Over the phone, Bai Lang's exasperated voice stopped.

Bai Mori sighed helplessly. Her exquisite makeup was slightly wiped away.

It seemed that she had to make a trip to Qing Cheng herself.

She picked up the medicine box and walked to the door.

She stopped in her tracks.

That won't do.

Jue hated it when people took the initiative to disturb him.

She shouldn't go.

"It's fine. I'll wait for you here in the Imperial Capital."

Bai Moli gripped the medicine bottle in her hand tightly.

"Jue, I believe that you will return. Because only I have what you want!"

Gong Jue took a cold shower.

Feeling depressed, he got onto the bed.

Gu Qiqi was already huddled under the small blanket with her eyelashes tightly shut.

Gong Jue was angry and amused as he looked at the lump on the small blanket.

"I'm not that much of a scumbag. I don't do things like fighting with my life on the line." He stretched out his big palm and hugged her small waist.

The girl's fragrance immediately filled his chest.

Gong Jue's breathing tightened.

He immediately felt that he had taken a cold shower for nothing just now.

He gnashed his teeth.

Helpless, he rushed out of bed and turned on the tap once more...

The newly changed tap was probably going to be broken by him again tonight...

Gu Qiqi slept the most peacefully since her rebirth.

In the beginning, she was still worried that Gong Jue would lift up her skirt and check if she was really having her period.

But later on, she realized that Gong Jue was a fake hooligan and a real gentleman.

He actually believed her. He would rather take a cold shower than touch her.

He was well-behaved the entire night and didn't harass her.

Thus, when she woke up, Gu Qiqi couldn't help but feel a little guilty.

But when she thought of that elegant and pleasant female voice over the phone, this bit of guilt immediately disappeared.

She didn't want to share men with other women, and she definitely wouldn't accept a man with another woman.

As for what Gong Jue said about "marrying her", she would treat it as a joke for now.

Anyway, the people who heard these words that day were either going to jail or were on Gong Jue's side.

That promise didn't affect or shake her life at all.

In the Imperial Capital.

At the Gong Residence.

A family of four was sitting around the breakfast table.

Gong Jue's father, Gong Qing, was also a man with a bad temper and always kept his word in the early years. Although he no longer cared about the Gong clan's affairs, his influence remained and he remained stern.

Her mother, Song Junhua, was a famous painter. She was gentle and beautiful.

At this moment, Song Junhua was adding a bowl of porridge to Gong Jue gently. "It's rare for you to come home for a meal. Jue, eat more."

Gong Qing snorted coldly. "Little brat, you still know how to go home?"

Gong Jue ignored him and nodded lightly. "Thank you, Mom."

Gong Qing frowned. "What's the use of thanking her? If you're more sensible, you should scoop rice for your mother first!"

Songsong blinked desperately. "Hubby, it's not easy for the child to come back. Don't talk so much."

Gong Qing laughed coldly. "If I don't talk about him now, he's going to soar into the sky! He even smashed someone's mental hospital yesterday! He was so awesome!"

Gong Jue said neither servile nor overbearing, "Shouldn't you serve your own wife? Please understand that you should be the one scooping rice for Mom."

"You... You brat!" Gong Qing nearly slapped him.

But in the very next second, the man's tall and sturdy body bent slightly. His long and slender arms instantly helped her scoop up the utensils scattered on the floor.

Gong Jue's words made everyone stop what they were doing.

"Dad, Mom, I want to marry and get a wife."

Chapter 213: Objection! Her Stepmother Was Poisonous!

At the dining table, everyone held their breaths.

The boy—who had always adhered to the principle of “not speaking when eating” and eating seriously—was the first to speak. He said in a childish voice, “I object! I don’t want a stepmother!”

Don’t bully him because he was young. He knew that his stepmother was vicious!

He was living well now. Apart from his father’s frequent IQ failures and some irritating low-level mistakes, he felt that everything was fine.

Why did he have to create a stepmother to disgust him?

As the boy expressed his opinion, Gong Qing also frowned and said, “Marry? Previously, I urged you to marry, but you didn’t even take a fancy to so many of the Bai family’s daughters. You spent all your time with the Bai family’s son, making everyone think that you’re a good man. What’s wrong with you now?”

Songsong was much gentler. “Jue, tell me which girl you like?”

Gong Jue’s face sank and he said lightly, “Why are you guys so nervous? I haven’t finished speaking. I’m just saying that if I want to marry, do you have any objections? Tell me clearly in advance so that you won’t be a burden to me when the time comes.”

The boy curled his lips and relaxed. He continued to gnaw on the sandwich in his hand. “Tsk. You’re already worrying about this when you don’t even have a woman yet. Although I hate stepmothers, as long as you don’t snatch the young sister that I fancy, I have no objections for the time being.”

“What sister?” Songsong asked curiously.

The boy became happy. “Grandma, it’s that big sister whom I met at Qing Cheng Hospital. She’s so beautiful and handsome that she looks like an immortal descending to the mortal world...”

Gong Jue laughed coldly in annoyance. “He has been having hypochondria recently. Ignore him. What Little Sister? There’s no such thing in the video at all!”

He had nearly flipped through the surveillance cameras in Qing Cheng Hospital.

Not only was there no “big sister” that the boy was looking for, but there was also no woman on the operating table that night.

Those two women seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

Or rather, they never existed at all.

“Enough, don’t talk about these useless things!” Gong Qing patted the table and showed his imposing manner as the head of the family. “Of course, it’s good that you marry a wife. Baby Gong can also have a woman to take care of him. I don’t have any other opinions, but I only have one condition. You’re not allowed to marry a female doctor!”

You’re not allowed to marry a female doctor!

Songsong glanced at Gong Qing and didn’t say anything.

This was the tacit understanding between the husband and wife.

Gong Jue's cold expression changed slightly.

After a moment of silence, he said, "Okay."

If he didn't marry a female doctor, so be it. Couldn't he just change the profession for that stupid woman?!

It was just a small matter.

"Hubby, be quiet. You can't be loud when you're being reasonable." Songsong was a little angry.

Gong Qing immediately lowered his tone. "That was to let him know our standpoint. To let him understand that he can't ignore the orders of his parents! That way, he won't be so awesome all day long."

Gong Jue snorted coldly when he heard this. He thought to himself, I didn't come back to give an explanation because I wanted to obey your orders. I just wanted to let this stupid woman not be subjected to your looks when she enters the house in the future and pave the way for her.

Otherwise, I can't be bothered to report to you.

If she married him, she would marry him. Who would dare to interfere!

"Jue, do you have a girl you have taken fancy to?" Songsong was a woman after all. She kept feeling that it was impossible for Gong Jue to return home for no reason to discuss marriage.

Gong Jue's gaze deepened. "Yes, we'll talk about it when I do."

He had to change this stupid woman's profession first. Putting aside his parents' objection, to be honest, the profession of a doctor was indeed difficult and dangerous. He also didn't want this stupid woman to fall into danger in the future.

After everything was arranged, they would get married in a flash!

He would block the other opinions!

"I want to see what kind of woman he can bring back! He doesn't even fancy the Bai family's children. In the entire Imperial Capital, there aren't many who can catch his eye!"

Gong Qing snorted. He didn't have any hopes for this son who had always been cold.

Furthermore, this brat couldn't touch ordinary women at all. If he did, his illness would flare up.

The Bai family was a pharmaceutical family after all.

It was useful for the brat's illness.

Chapter 214: Papa, You're Very childish

Upon hearing Gong Qing mention the Bai family, Songsong said in annoyance, "Although the Bai family girl is good, Bai Qiangwei is too old and Bai Yingzhu is too young..."

"Isn't there still a Bai Mori?"

"Bai Moli is on par with him, but it's a pity..."

Unfortunately, she was also a doctor.

"That was in the past. She became a doctor for two days and resigned long ago. For that brat, she's focused on doing research in the laboratory now. She's different from ordinary doctors."

"Really?"

"Yes. Two days ago, that child even got someone to send over blood pressure medicine. She's very sensible..."

Hearing his parents discussing irrelevant women in front of him, Gong Jue frowned.

He pushed his bowl away. "I'm full!"

The boy curled his lips. "Have you heard enough about women you don't like?"

"You know too much!" Gong Jue flicked his forehead in annoyance.

"I understand you! If you insist on making me marry a woman who isn't Little Sister, I'll be angry too." The boy said in an old and experienced manner.

"This child! Who exactly do you look like?"

"You gave birth to me. Of course, I look like you."

"Damn it. I suspect that I brought home the wrong person in the hospital back then. Or perhaps, you were born by Big Brother."

"Papa, please don't be so childish! You have to swallow your own mistakes with tears, right?"

Everyone couldn't help but laugh.

Gu Qiqi decided to use the last few days of the summer vacation in Year Three to plan her upcoming university life.

Also, she promised Xiaobei to contact Yun Qiao and Xiao Ning for a gathering.

Thinking about so many things to do, she didn't dare to sleep anymore and hurriedly got out of bed.

Only then did she realize that Gong Jue was no longer in the room.

This man's schedule was very regular and he rarely indulged himself in sleeping in.

He was a rather disciplined person.

"What a pity. I can't see his cuteness when he wakes up..."

Gu Qiqi smiled lightly. After washing up, she started to call her good friend.

However, Yun Qiao's call seemed to have been abandoned. No one picked up the call.

The person who had picked up the call was Mother Yun. She said impatiently, "She's dead! Her daughter who was raised for nothing ran away! She's dead! Hmph, she caused me to owe a huge debt. I've already received Old Wang's betrothal gift from the neighbor, but I'm forcing her to spit it out now... If you find her, tell her to quickly get back here and get married! What's wrong with Old Wang? Are his legs crippled? That thing isn't crippled. Even if the lights in the middle of the night were on and they were covered with a big blanket, she could still get pregnant and give birth. What else is there to be dissatisfied about? What kind of university is she thinking about..."

Mother Yun's voice was drowned out by the sound of mahjong.

Occasionally, she could still hear Papa Yun's piercing cold laughter. "That insensible girl still wants to attend university? What's the use of university? Can it be used for food or for men? Didn't you see that university students lose their jobs one after another? In the end, they won't be able to find a man and become a leftover daughter... If you have the money to attend university, why don't you open a small shop for your younger brother and use him to get an old wife..."

A series of curses traveled from the receiver.

Gu Qiqi felt as if a knife was twisted in her heart when she heard this.

This was Yun Qiao's home.

The place where her good friend lived every day.

It turned out that not only was there a scumbag father in this world, but there was also a scumbag mother.

Like Gu Qiushan, Yun Qiao's parents didn't treat their daughter as a human. They treated her as a commodity to be traded.

Once the goods couldn't be sold at a satisfactory price, they would beat and scold them at every turn!

At this moment, she suddenly felt that Yun Qiao had left well!

Let's go. Don't return to such a cold and heartless home.

Go after your dream.

Yun Qiao, I will support you!

In this lifetime, when you're both mentally and physically exhausted, remember that you still have me!

Gu Qiqi hung up the call.

She said to Yun Qiao's parents, "You will regret this."

Chapter 215: The Heart Of A Vicious Woman

Since she couldn't find Yun Qiao, Gu Qiqi continued to look for Xiao Ning.

Upon hearing that Yun Qiao's parents were actually scumbags, Little Master Xiao Ning couldn't take it anymore.

"Qiqi, why don't I get my family to check on Yun Qiao's whereabouts? Since she left Qing Cheng, she has to take a plane, right? We should be able to find her location by getting someone to check the city's surveillance cameras."

"Your family?" Gu Qiqi squinted. "Which family?"

"My... My uncle..." Little Master Xiao Ning's high spirits just now immediately became a little timid.

Little Uncle?

That scumbag Bai Lang?

She might as well find the man with erectile dysfunction.

"Forget it. I'll check." Gu Qiqi said, "Stay away from your uncle, understand?"

"Oh." Xiao Ning said without confidence.

She also wanted to stay away from Bai Yueyuan, but she couldn't escape from this man at all.

They met frequently at home.

Furthermore, he had been going in and out of her room even more fearlessly recently in the name of supervising her homework.

He simply enveloped her within his sphere of influence.

She could only look forward to university where she could live in the school hostel and escape his control.

"Qiqi, Yun Qiao isn't around. Let me accompany you to see Xiaobei first?"

"Okay."

The two of them had come to an agreement not to go out for a meal. They took their lunch boxes with them and went to the nursing home to visit.

When they arrived at the nursing home, Gu Qiqi first wrapped red packets for the few carers who were in charge of Xiaobei's life. She watched as they left happily.

The three of them sat down to eat.

"Xiaobei, this is your favorite osmanthus-brewed lotus root and grilled squid. Oh, there's also a Cloud Legs Mooncake. Let's celebrate the Mid-Autumn Festival in advance." Xiao Ning said with a smile.

Xiaobei specially wore that brand new white shirt today and looked especially refined and good-looking. Upon hearing this, he nodded reservedly. "Thank you, Sister Xiao Ning."

Xiao Ning sighed. "Tsk. I realized that Xiaobei was too polite to me. If Yun Qiao was here, Xiaobei would definitely be talking and laughing. Hey, little guy. Don't tell me that you have a crush on your Sister Yun Qiao?"

"Cough, cough, cough, cough!" Gu Xiaobei choked on his saliva.

"He's still young. Why are you teasing him?" Gu Qiqi patted Xiao Ning and handed some water to Xiaobei. "Eat slowly. How's the recovery of your wound? Does it hurt?"

"It's fine, Sister. Don't worry."

"Of course I'm worried. Turn your eyes around and see if it hurts."

Hiss!

"Indeed, you haven't recovered yet. This chief surgeon's skills aren't good. When we reach the Imperial Capital and have the conditions, I'll do a new operation for you."

"Sister, you're so awesome!"

"Stop flattering me. Come, eat this! Be good. Open your mouth—"

Seeing how close the siblings were, Xiao Ning couldn't help but feel emotional.

The kinship of others was real.

Her family's kinship... was adultery!

The same words that Bai Yueyuan had said to her in her room last night couldn't help but flash across her mind.

"Be good. Open your mouth—"

Unfortunately, what he wanted her to eat was his...

Xiao Ning looked away with an unnatural expression. She shook her head and walked to the window to pretend to look at the flowers. "The environment in this nursing home isn't bad. You actually gave your younger brother's room fresh flowers. Look at how bright these begonia flowers are. It's good for the recovery of the eyes, right? Oh... That's not right. Xiaobei can't see at all..."

Upon hearing this, Gu Qiqi looked back.

Xiao Ning was standing by the window and fiddling with a few pots of "crabapple blossoms" on the windowsill.

It didn't matter if she didn't look. Once she did, Gu Qiqi's eyes immediately turned cold!

"Who sent these flowers?" she asked in a low voice.

Xiaobei was stunned. "It... It was from Auntie. It was placed here two years ago."

Gu Meifeng gave it to him?

Gu Qiqi laughed coldly. "Indeed, women's hearts are the most vicious!"

Chapter 216: Little Fairy, Don't Be Arrogant!

"Is there a problem with this flower?"

"Sister, what's wrong?"

Gu Xiaobei and Xiao Ning said in unison.

Gu Qiqi squinted and said in a cold tone, "This isn't an ordinary begonia. This is an Iron Haitang. It's also called Tiger Thorn Plum."

Xiao Ning immediately withdrew her hand. "Yes. Is it poisonous?"

Gu Qiqi nodded. "It's highly toxic. But you're a normal person. You don't have to worry about it as long as your skin isn't damaged. The toxic gas that it emits will infiltrate your body once it comes into contact with a human wound. It accumulates over time and is incurable."

This Tiger Thorn Plum's damage to the eyes was even more direct.

Xiaobei's eyes were often infected with inflammation and he often underwent eye surgery. To him, this Tiger Thorn Plum was a poison that made matters worse.

No wonder his wound still hadn't healed a few days since the operation.

"Gosh, it's so scary. I'll move it away quickly! Xiaobei, why did your aunt send you such a vicious flower?!" Xiao Ning drew a cold breath.

"Gu Meifeng didn't just deliver poison. She simply couldn't wait to throw Xiaobei and me into a poisonous pit!" Gu Qiqi laughed coldly.

That day at the mental hospital, Gu Meifeng went missing.

Otherwise, she would definitely skin Gu Meifeng alive.

If she hadn't activated her detection skill today, she really wouldn't have discovered the source of the poison that Gu Meifeng was hiding in Xiaobei's place.

But it didn't matter. She would catch Gu Meifeng sooner or later.

After Gu Qiqi and Xiao Ning removed and destroyed the poisonous flowers on the windowsill, they chatted with Xiaobei for a while. Seeing that it was getting late, they bade farewell reluctantly.

"Xiaobei, I'll come and fetch you before you report to the Imperial Medical University. I'll book the plane tickets. You just have to rest in peace."

Before she left, Gu Qiqi reminded him repeatedly.

She also gave the auntie who was taking care of Xiaobei in close quarters a big red packet before leaving reluctantly.

If it weren't for the fact that Xiaobei still needed the large apparatus in the nursing home for his postoperative recovery, she would definitely have brought Xiaobei along with her to feel at ease.

Fortunately, the day of reunion wasn't far away...

Until she and Xiao Ning's backs got into the car returning to the city.

In a dark corner on the outer wall of the nursing home.

Only then did a man and a woman walk out with dark expressions.

“Damned girl! You actually threw away my flowers!”

“Meifeng, the most important thing now is that we have to act quickly...”

“Okay, Brother Enlong. Thank you for helping me! I... I’ll definitely repay you wholeheartedly!”

“Hehe, you just have to repay me with your entire body. What do I want your heart for?!”

When Gu Qiqi returned to the research base.

Bai Lang and a few staff members were carrying a dying sow into the backyard.

“Little vixen, did you go out to have fun again while Little Jue was back in the Imperial Capital?” Bai Lang had been doing work for the entire day—delivering labor and replanting seedlings. He nearly collapsed from exhaustion.

Seeing Gu Qiqi so energetic, he didn’t feel good.

Gu Qiqi glanced at him coldly. “You sure have strong tastes. You even killed a sow.”

“You... I... I didn’t!” Bai Lang was powerless in his defense!

That’s right. He didn’t deliver well. This pig sacrificed itself heroically.

But why did these words sound a little ambiguous?

“Then, mind your own business and don’t provoke others!” Gu Qiqi glared at him in disdain. She really didn’t know how Xiao Ning could be subdued by such a b*stard and actually be unable to resist.

Bai Lang was puzzled and thought to himself, Who did I provoke? A sow? Or a little demon?

Dream on!

I’m a genius doctor with a clean background, okay?

“Hey, say it clearly! Little vixen, don’t go! You... You have guts. Let me tell you. Don’t be arrogant. When you attend university and reach the Imperial Capital, that will be my territory. You, you, wait for me!” He went crazy at Gu Qiqi’s back.

Gu Qiqi ignored him and returned to her room.

When she opened the door, she was shocked!

Under the warm yellow light, the man was leaning against the bedhead. He was half-naked and was only wearing black boxers.

His long legs were so casually crossed that he practically occupied the entire end of the bed!

Gu Qiqi swallowed her saliva.

Didn’t he go to the Imperial Capital?

Why was he on her bed?

She had her period to protect her. H-He wouldn’t do anything, right?

Chapter 217: Praising Himself

Gu Qiqi stayed at the bedroom door in embarrassment.

The faint yellow light, the cold and handsome man, and those charming black boxers...

It was very difficult to not let one's imagination run wild, okay?

Furthermore, she suddenly realized that Gong Jue had turned on a piece of music.

The hoarse singer hummed softly... It accentuated the atmosphere in the bedroom. It was even more dangerous.

She swallowed her saliva and turned around to leave.

In the end, Gong Jue's low voice resounded in her ears first. "Come here."

Gu Qiqi walked towards him.

Only when she reached Gong Jue's side did she realize why she had to be so obedient.

She wasn't his kitten or puppy. Why was she walking towards him?

But at this moment, it was already too late to retreat!

The man's long and sturdy arm scooped her over lightly and supported her to sit on his knees.

"Where did she go?"

"I went... to see Xiaobei." Gu Qiqi turned her head away uncomfortably. "I... I'm going to take a shower."

However, Gong Jue stretched out his hand and pulled her small face over. The man's strong pheromones blew against her face. "Are you tired? Don't shower anymore. Go to sleep first."

Sleep? Sleep?!

Gu Qiqi swallowed her saliva once more.

"I... I'm not sleeping!"

"Not sleeping? But I've already prepared it for you..."

"Prepare... what?"

Gu Qiqi's heart beat even more rapidly as she slid down.

She wanted to escape.

This heart-stopping atmosphere, background music, black boxers, and the domineering man's eager look as he rubbed his fists... If she didn't escape quickly, she would be eaten.

Gong Jue laughed lightly. "Of course I'm going to..."

Gu Qiqi's heart tightened!

Pfft. Indeed, no man was good.

Even her period couldn't stop the evil thoughts of that domineering man.

She pouted and snorted. "Go and find someone else! I won't entertain you!"

Gong Jue was stunned.

Then, the smile on his lips widened.

In the very next second, a low and hoarse laugh rang in the room.

He was especially charming and especially asking for a beating.

"Stupid woman, I carefully prepared relaxing music for you so that you can relax your body. I adjusted the lights so that you can close your eyes and enjoy yourself. Also..."

He praised himself.

"Also, I even took off my clothes. Isn't it because..."

"Stop it!" Gu Qiqi closed her big eyes and didn't dare to look at his sturdy "conscience" at all. She said frantically, "I won't do it with you! Give up! That kind of thing during the menstrual period will make you sick, you scoundrel!"

Relax her body?

Enjoy it?

He even had a conscience?

Pfft, domineering man! Don't think that I'm so stupid that I don't know what you're trying to do!

Other girls were pampered when they had their periods, but you want to bully others... Although her period was fake, it couldn't change the fact that you're a big baddie, domineering man! A big baddie!

Gong Jue was fiercely scolded.

Surprisingly, he wasn't angry.

Instead, her smile became even more charming. "So... Stupid woman, are you only thinking about me now? I didn't expect your thoughts to be so complicated at such a young age."

"You're the one who wants to!" Gu Qiqi was furious.

He was clearly the one with impure thoughts. How did it become her wish?

She didn't want to!

Gong Jue couldn't help but laugh. "Be good! Be good!"

Gu Qiqi glared. "I already said no... Ah!"

Before she could resist, she was pressed down by him.

Wuwuwu, he was too strong.

But she didn't have any martial strength at all.

"You b*stard!" Gu Qiqi blurted out.

Who would have expected...

Chapter 218: This Man Was Really Invincible

In the very next second.

Gong Jue said in all seriousness and even a little strictly, "Stupid woman. I played music to let your body relax and close your eyes so that I can relieve your meridians better. If you don't relax, how am I going to relieve your meridians next? Don't you need to prepare for work? It's a very difficult job to nourish your meridians and health! I think that my clothes are in the way. Why are you still chattering here?"

Gong Jue said word by word.

Gu Qiqi couldn't wait to cover her face in frustration.

It turned out that the domineering man only wanted to help her relax.

Why did he mislead her into thinking that he was going to do something bad?

D*mn it!

Would you die if you said it all at once, domineering man?

"I... I don't need your help... Oh... Wait a minute, a little... a little to the left..." Gu Qiqi moved her aching shoulders.

She didn't expect that the domineering man's methods would be so good.

Relaxing the meridians was a technical task, especially during the menstrual period. He couldn't just press it casually. If he did, it would be troublesome.

But obviously, Gong Jue had done sufficient homework.

The spots that he pressed were specially used to relax and relieve fatigue.

It was comfortable and safe.

Gu Qiqi's objection was actually choked in her throat. No matter what, she couldn't say it out loud.

How useless!

She cursed herself.

However, her thoughts were quickly occupied by an extremely relaxed feeling.

"If you stop slipping down, you'll feel more relaxed." Gong Jue's hoarse voice rang in her ears.

Gu Qiqi's body stiffened.

That's right. She wanted to slip away just now and had been secretly doing small tricks to escape.

Unknowingly, her arm had already slipped into his...!

How embarrassing!

Gu Qiqi didn't dare to move anymore.

Gong Jue curved his lips in satisfaction.

He let her enjoy the methods that he had practiced countless times on the plane during the day little by little.

His big and gentle palms tirelessly repeated the boring labor.

The warmth from her palm seeped into her meridians through her snow-white skin and traveled to her limbs.

Gu Qiqi was so comfortable that she was about to fall asleep!

In a daze.

She could feel someone tugging at her skirt.

She shivered and woke up a little.

No, she didn't have her period. If Gong Jue tore off her skirt, she would be exposed.

She hurriedly turned over and covered her mouth. "What are you doing?"

"You won't change... that thing before you sleep?" Gong Jue frowned.

In his hand was actually... a pad!

Gu Qiqi's small face flushed red.

Gosh, this man was really... invincible.

If she had slept too soundly just now...

Thinking of this terrifying scene, Gu Qiqi felt terrible.

Her face flushed red. She snatched the sanitary pad over and crawled out of bed. Then, she slipped into the bathroom at lightning speed...

How embarrassing!

Where did Gong Jue buy that sanitary pad from? Did Gong Jue know the brand and thickness of that thing? Would Gong Jue buy that thing?

For a moment, countless questions filled her mind...

But when she came out of the bathroom, she even saw Gong Jue seriously fiddling with that soft and long wing guard. He muttered in a low voice, "This thing is too thick, right? Will it cause a rash?"

Beside his hand, there were a few similar bags that he had thrown to the side in disdain.

She picked out a bag with a strange shape from it and opened it. Inside was actually a cotton swab that looked like a fountain pen cap.

He frowned and pinched one. "What's this?"

When he thought of Gu Qiqi using such a strange cotton swab, he felt terrible!

Chapter 219: Not Allowed to Treat Male Patients!

Gu Qiqi really wanted to roll back into the bathroom immediately.

But Gong Jue had already raised his eyes to look at her.

Holding a cotton strip in his hand, Gong Jue frowned and said, "Are the things that you women use so evil?"

Gu Qiqi snatched it over. "Why do you care so much?! You're clearly the one with evil thoughts! Don't you men still use the One cup?"

Gong Jue's face turned cold. "A plane... cup? Where did you know about that kind of dirty thing?"

Gu Qiqi curled her lips. "I've seen everything in the hospital!"

Gong Jue immediately remembered that this was the first time that he had met her. She even knew how to use a sperm machine.

He suddenly felt that perhaps it wasn't a good thing for this stupid woman to know too much.

"You're not allowed to go to the andrology department in the future," he ordered domineeringly.

"Why would I go to the andrology department for no reason? Seriously."

"You're also not allowed to treat male patients," Gong Jue added.

"Hey, that's too much. We don't differentiate between men and women patients," Gu Qiqi protested.

"I don't care. If I don't allow it, then I won't allow it."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Although she didn't answer, that indifferent and stubborn expression explained everything.

She wasn't going to listen to him.

She had her own thoughts!

The atmosphere froze for a moment.

Gong Jue said in a muffled voice, "You must be a doctor?"

What was so good about being a doctor?

It was exhausting.

Couldn't she find an easier profession?

With her top student grades, what major couldn't she take? Learning literature, English, and tutorial... They were all very suitable for girls. If there was no other way, painting was also very good.

They were both good wives and loving mothers.

Furthermore, if she wanted her to receive the best treatment in the Gong family, she definitely couldn't become a doctor.

Because his parents didn't like female doctors.

More importantly, female doctors were really a dangerous profession.

When he thought about how she was going to enter such a difficult profession after graduating in the future, he couldn't help but feel worried.

But Gu Qiqi nodded without hesitation. "I must become a doctor."

Gong Jue took a deep breath and gripped her arms tightly. "No!"

Gu Qiqi felt that he was ridiculous.

She laughed sarcastically. "I'm taking the Imperial Medical University's clinical medicine exam. Why should I become a doctor?"

Gu Qiqi's resolve was clearly very firm.

Gong Jue's eyes darkened.

He initially thought that he would be able to watch her enter Imperial Medical University under his watch.

But now that he thought about it, he had completely overlooked the long-term dangers of her professional life.

Putting everything else aside, if her period came when she was working overtime regardless of day or night, would she have to use that cylindrical cotton strip and endure the abdominal pain to treat illnesses and save people?

This was clearly very cruel.

Gong Jue gnashed his teeth. "There are many other professions at Imperial Medical University!"

For example, veterinary medicine! Forensic medicine! They were all professions that were much easier than ordinary doctors.

Gu Qiqi rolled her eyes. "I'm not interested in those."

What she wanted to learn was clinical medicine and the ability to perform major operations.

In her previous life, she knew that there were professors in clinical medicine at Imperial Medical University who did ophthalmology and cardiology. They were very capable.

In this lifetime, no matter what, she had to take a masters and learn some skills to cure her younger brother's illness so that she wouldn't have wasted her rebirth.

But how would Gong Jue know her thoughts?

Gong Jue only knew that this stupid woman was too disobedient.

He had discussed it with her properly, but she actually refused him straight away.

She didn't understand him at all.

His expression turned cold. "You better think carefully."

Otherwise, he wouldn't mind thinking for her. Should she study veterinary or forensic science?

Gu Qiqi curled her lips. "I've thought about it very clearly."

She didn't even have to think about it. She had come for this goal in this lifetime.

No one could stop her.

Chapter 220: A Shocking News

This conversation ended unhappily.

At night, the two of them switched off the lights and went to sleep. One of them occupied one side of the bed, and there was a huge empty space in the middle.

Gong Jue was deliberately cold towards her.

On the other hand, she was happy to have peace and quiet. Without anyone disturbing her, she slept very well.

However...

In the middle of the night, a tall and warm figure took the initiative to approach her.

His big palm was like a small stove as it rested on her cold abdomen, gently transmitting warm energy.

Even the sleeping Gu Qiqi couldn't help but murmur in comfort.

"Disobedient little demon..."

In her daze, she seemed to hear someone whisper and sigh.

Who was it?

Was that b*stard Bai Lang still holding a grudge against her in his dream?

At daybreak, Gu Qiqi abruptly opened her eyes.

The bed was empty.

For the next few days, the research base was especially busy.

According to Special Assistant Lu, the laboratory was going to hold a big exhibition of scientific research products. After Gong Jue finished inspecting this research exhibition, the work in Qing Cheng temporarily came to an end and he returned to the Imperial Capital.

However, the event was originally scheduled to be a national day.

For some reason, Gong Jue suddenly ordered them to settle it by the 1st of September.

This made everyone panic!

The big exhibition was something that all the researchers and research and development cutting-edge products had to participate in. Just the rehearsals alone would take several days to coordinate and command.

What's more, the Gong clan was most proficient in intelligent robot products. They even had to organize a few teams to compete... In short, it was an especially complicated matter.

However, Gu Qiqi was very happy when everyone got busy.

As Gong Jue and Bai Lang became busy as well, she rarely saw their figures anymore.

No one mentioned anything to her again about giving up on studying medicine. This irritating topic.

But occasionally, Special Assistant Lu would knock on the door and bring in a big bag of women's sanitary products with a red face. Or, he would bring in a bowl of soup to replenish blood. This made her feel a little awkward.

Most of the time, she spent her time in her room studying the skills to identify poisons and trying her best to collect color points.

The next hundred thousand points were about to be filled.

On this day, she was searching for a special plane ticket to the Imperial Capital on the Internet.

She looked at the takeoff times. One was early in the morning and the other was in the evening.

She thought for a while and decided to seek Xiaobei's opinion.

When she called the nursing home, she received a piece of shocking news!

"Auntie Liu, please let my younger brother answer the call. Thank you."

"Your younger brother? Gu Xiaobei? Didn't he leave long ago?"

"What? Left?"

"That's right. Someone from your family came to fetch him."

Gu Qiqi's heart skipped a beat. A strong sense of foreboding washed over her. "Who picked him up?"

"Let me think... Didn't you come to see him with your classmates that day? After you left, your relatives came to fetch you."

"Who exactly is it?"

"Hey, how would I know who it is? Anyway, they have your father, Gu Qiushan's letter of commission."

“That letter of appointment was fake! Gu Qiushan and I have already broken off our relationship and it’s already been reported. Xiaobei’s custody is in my hands. No one else has the right to do so!” Gu Qiqi was anxious.

“How would we know? We don’t watch television or read newspapers here, okay? Besides, Xiaobei knows them too. He’s not a child anymore. Could it be that he can still be kidnapped? Your family sure is troublesome. There’s so much trouble. Isn’t it annoying? How much work do you want to increase for us...”

That auntie started complaining about Gu Qiqi instead. She didn’t remember how happy she was when she took the red packet back then.

Gu Qiqi gnashed her teeth. She knew that it was useless to talk to this kind of shameless woman. She hung up the call directly and paced around the room in contemplation.

The Gu family was already in a mess in Qing Cheng.

Apart from Gu Meifeng, she couldn’t think of any other possibility to lay a hand on Xiaobei.

She clenched her fists tightly.

Gu Meifeng, if you dare to lay a finger on Xiaobei, I’ll skin you alive!