

**Dear Chief 231**

**Chapter 231: Hanging From the Ceiling**

The Master wasn't anxious, but the turtle was!

Just as the little dirty turtle was scratching its ears and cheeks in anxiety....

On the television, Gu Meifeng, who had her mouth wide open, spoke. "You want to see your younger brother? Sure. If I don't show you, you won't give up, right? Bald head, show her!"

On the ground, the bald man that Gu Qiqi had stepped on grimaced in pain and pointed with his finger. "There, there..."

As his voice fell.

In a hidden corner of the living room that led to the kitchen, the ceiling suddenly collapsed!

Amidst the dust, a white figure suddenly fell from the collapsed area.

However, it stopped after falling for half a meter.

The Gu family's living room was tall. The ceiling was five meters tall.

That white figure was tied up with thick ropes. It hung from the collapsed area like a hanging lamp.

Gu Qiqi's back stiffened and her eyes reddened.

That white shirt belonged to Xiaobei. She had bought it for him personally!

They actually hung Xiaobei on the ceiling.

Wouldn't it be very easy to infect Xiaobei's already injured eyes with such dirty dust?

She remembered how uncomfortable it was to hang Xiaobei upside down with such a thick rope!

"Xiaobei!" Gu Qiqi's throat was choked as she called out.

However, following Gu Qiqi's call, that rope seemed to be controlled by some machine and suddenly swayed fiercely.

"Hmp—"

The violent shaking made the white figure groan. Then, there was no sound.

It seemed to be very painful.

Gu Qiqi's eyes tightened. She immediately exerted force with her feet and squashed the bald head that had fallen to the ground. "Hand over the remote control!"

The bald man screamed like a pig being slaughtered. "Oh! No, it's not with me! I'm only in charge of taking videos and handing in the goods..."

On the television screen, Gu Meifeng smiled smugly. "Of course, the remote control is in my hands. It's the safest with me. Gu Qiqi, I'll give you one minute to consider. If you don't do as I say, I'll immediately turn your younger brother into a meat patty!"

If that rope had fallen down forcefully on purpose from that five-meter tall ceiling, there was a 99% chance that a person would be smashed into a pancake.

There was still a 1% chance... that he would shatter into pieces!

Gu Qiqi's eyes sank.

One minute.

She didn't have much room to consider anymore.

She didn't have enough points.

Even if it was enough, she couldn't fly to the roof.

Her martial strength didn't give her flying skills. It wasn't that heaven-defying.

"59 seconds, 58 seconds, 57 seconds..." Gu Meifeng counted smugly. Behind her, Gu Xuexue was wrapped in bandages as she looked on in relief.

"Mommy, let her do it quickly! If those men on the floor can't move, she can go up and move! This scene will definitely be awesome if it's taken. I believe that on the day she attends university, the entire Empire Military Medical University will know what kind of woman she is. Haha! Oh, that's right, I still want to burn a copy for Brother Liuchuan to admire. Hmph!"

Gu Xuexue's vicious words traveled through the screen.

"30 seconds, 29 seconds, 28 seconds..." Gu Meifeng reported the time cruelly.

Gu Qiqi clenched her fists and stood rooted to the ground.

No one knew if she would surrender or not!

The little dirty turtle was so nervous that it didn't dare to make a sound anymore.

Seeing that Xiaobei was hanging so dangerously, it couldn't say anything no matter what. It couldn't tell Gu Qiqi to escape alone and ignore Xiaobei.

Her younger brother was right in front of her. Was it impossible to save him?

If she didn't save him, she wouldn't be that Master Silver that it loved and admired so much!

What to do, what to do!

Just as the little dirty turtle was about to explode from anxiety.

Gu Qiqi suddenly moved.

She stretched out her leg and kicked the acupoint on the bald man's back.

The bald man whose entire back had stiffened could finally stand up.

“Move the chair over!” She quickly ordered.

### **Chapter 232: Gu Meifeng’s True Motive**

After witnessing Gu Qiqi’s martial strength in that exchange just now, the bald man was already extremely afraid of her.

Of course, he obeyed.

He obediently moved a cumbersome armchair and placed it where Xiaobei was hung upside down.

“Stand up!” Gu Qiqi said coldly.

“Ah?” The bald man was stunned.

“What are you shouting for? If I tell you to do it, then do it. Otherwise, I’ll dig out your eyeballs,” Gu Qiqi said coolly.

His bald head shivered. He didn’t dare to ask why and could only obey obediently.

Through the screen, Gu Xuexue saw Gu Qiqi instructing the baldy to move a chair.

In the beginning, she even mocked. “Tsk, tsk. A bookworm really knows how to enjoy life. She wants to sit comfortably on a chair and do it with a man! But I wonder what kind of strange posture this will be?”

However, as she watched, she felt that something was wrong. “Mommy, look. Is she trying to save him?”

Gu Meifeng put down the dragon fruit and looked at the monitoring device.

She frowned!

In the short span of ten seconds that she had been feeding Xue Xue fruits, Gu Qiqi had actually ordered her bald head to move a chair and step on it!

The five-meter high ceiling, coupled with the bald head, made the chair 2.5 meters tall. If Gu Qiqi stepped on the bald head’s shoulder and stood on it, she would be able to reach out and touch the hanging Gu Xiaobei!

“What a cunning little b\*tch...” Gu Meifeng gnashed her teeth in hatred.

“Mommy, she was so stupid in the past. Could it be that she was pretending?” Gu Xuexue turned pale with fright. She was worried that the trap that Gu Meifeng had painstakingly planned would be foiled this time.

But Gu Meifeng laughed sinisterly!

“Xue Xue, do you think that Mommy is a good-for-nothing in society?” She said confidently. “An idiot is an idiot. A bookworm thinks that by standing up, she can save her sickly brother? Dream on!”

“Mommy, I don’t understand...”

“It’s fine. You can just watch if you don’t understand. Watch how Mommy handles that b\*tch!”

“Mommy, her hand has already touched—Ah!” Gu Xuexue was shocked by the image on the screen.

Gu Meifeng was controlling some buttons.

A series of sparks suddenly erupted from Gu Xiaobei’s white shirt.

At the same time, sparks sounded in the dark living room.

The bald man shouted in fear, “Explode... There’re... Explosives!”

That was the sound of a fuse being lit!

Gu Meifeng had actually planted explosives on Gu Xiaobei and the living room long ago!

It was too vicious.

It turned out that Gu Meifeng was planning to let them bully Gu Qiqi. After taking the video, she would blast everyone to death.

Damn it. For a sum of money, he had lost a group of brothers. Now, he was even going to throw his life away?

Driven by his instinct to escape, the bald man loosened his grip and lowered his body. He slid down from the chair and stopped supporting Gu Qiqi.

Gu Qiqi’s hand had just touched the corner of Xiaobei’s shirt.

The sparks burned her, but she didn’t let go.

The bald man jumped down and her body froze. But she still didn’t let go!

“Xiaobei!”

However, the white shirt was too smooth and she couldn’t catch it!

In the end, his body fell down like a kite with a broken string.

“Boom!”

In the very next second, Xiaobei’s body suddenly exploded!

Gu Qiqi was directly caught in it.

The flames wanted to swallow her whole!

“Xiaobei!”

Gu Qiqi gnashed her teeth. Her eyes turned red!

“Master, dodge to the left!” The little dirty turtle stomped its feet anxiously.

She was 1.5 meters from the ground. If the owner was agile, she would be injured but not dead.

But Master was only concerned about that white shadow that had been blasted into ashes and didn’t avoid it at all.

At this moment, it really hoped that Gu Qiqi was a heartless person!

She just had to care about herself!

### **Chapter 233: Stupid to Die In Her Past Life!**

When the explosion sounded.

A loud bang covered the sound of someone breaking in.

The carved glass door in the living room was originally locked by the bald man's subordinate.

But at this moment, it was brazenly smashed into pieces by the man's tall and sturdy body!

Broken glass splattered across the floor.

Explosions of all sizes started to happen around her.

The man's leather boots stepped on sharp fragments and rushed into the sea of fire without hesitation.

The moment Gu Qiqi fell to the ground, he forcefully scooped her up!

Then, he waved his hand and used his elbow to slam open the charred corpse that had fallen from the ceiling.

His actions were valiant and ruthless!

They were as smooth as flowing water!

If he didn't protect her, even if Gu Qiqi didn't die from the fall, she would still be smashed to death and burned to death by this burning corpse.

The way she died would be quite ugly.

"Stupid woman, do you want to die?!"

Gong Jue was very angry.

He held up Gu Qiqi's big palm and wanted to choke her to death at this moment.

This stupid woman was in danger alone. It was fine if she didn't know to seek help from him, but at this moment, she clearly knew that danger was right above her head. Yet, she actually didn't avoid it.

Could it be that she was scared silly?

However, when he met Gu Qiqi's big black grape-like eyes...

His angry expression changed.

The stupid woman's eyes reddened!

Tears welled up in her eyes!

He must have seen it wrongly.

The fire from the explosion here was so strong that it dyed her eyes red.

Otherwise, why would this stupid and stubborn woman be so sad and helpless?

Somewhere in his heart stirred with her emotions.

He was angry. That's right. He must be so angry that his liver hurt. It wasn't for any other reason.

Gong Jue took a deep breath and said in a muffled voice, "Go out with me first!"

However...

Gu Qiqi's tone was firm. "Let me down!"

Her gaze only swept across him for a moment before it shifted away. She stared intently at the corpse that he had knocked away on the ground.

Gong Jue frowned. "There's fire on the floor. Why do you want to go down?!"

"I'm going to take him out." Gu Qiqi said softly. "He... can't be buried with these dirty things..."

Gong Jue's face turned cold. "Nonsense!"

Without any explanation, he carried her over his shoulder and walked out.

The fire grew stronger.

Some of the explosives collapsed the roof beams and the heavy objects on the ceiling came crashing down.

If she didn't leave now, she would be buried here!

But Gu Qiqi's eyes only stared mournfully at the small lump of charred flesh on the ground.

His white shirt had long been burned to ashes.

His skin was like charcoal. Even his facial features couldn't be seen.

Gong Jue was so angry that he was about to explode.

But in the end, he still couldn't beat Gu Qiqi's stubborn persistence.

"Stupid woman, you must have been stupid in your previous life!"

He gnashed his teeth.

Then, he raised his voice and ordered—

"Bai Lang, get over here and carry this thing out!"

In the sea of fire.

Bai Lang flailed the flames with his white suit in a frenzy and protested aggrievedly. "If you agree to help me get even with the little demon, I'll help you carry the corpse!"

Gong Jue rolled his eyes at him. "Shut up. You don't have to talk nonsense. I'm going back to get even with her too!"

Bai Lang was satisfied.

With a grin on his face, he jumped to his feet. His hand gestures were very agile as he carried Gu Xiaobei's corpse over his shoulder in a few moves.

"D\*mn it! It's simply a soldering iron! It's burning me to death! Oh, I have to run quickly..." He howled and rushed out.

However, just as he escaped to the door...

"Roar—"

A beam fell from the sky and landed horizontally in front of the door. He couldn't cross it anymore!

"Master Jue! Help! I can't hold on anymore!" Bai Lang shouted at the top of his lungs.

What sins had he committed that he had to suffer like this?

The exit was sealed.

Gong Jue made a prompt decision.

"Broken window! Follow me!"

He kicked the nearest French window.

The glass exploded!

Gong Jue bent down slightly and used his body to protect Gu Qiqi, gesturing for Bai Lang to leave first.

Bai Lang was speechless. He carried the charred corpse and bent over to climb out of the window hole. His hair was burnt and his skin was bloody. He had never been in such a sorry state in his life!

However, when he turned back to look at Gong Jue and Gu Qiqi, his eyes widened!

What the!

### **Chapter 234: You Don't Understand Me At All**

Damn it!

Bai Lang turned around and saw that a blue wing suddenly extended from Gong Jue's white off-road vehicle!

That's right. It was a plane's wings!

That wing actually stretched into the French window filled with glass fragments and stopped steadily in front of Gong Jue and Gu Qiqi.

Gong Jue carried Gu Qiqi and jumped onto the wing. He was transported out unscathed.

Compared to his sorry state just now, these two people were too carefree!

Bai Lang carried the corpse and was on the brink of tears. "You're bullying me!"

Gong Jue was a handsome hero saving a beauty.

He was an ugly person saving a corpse!

“You still have time to cry? Then, cry your heart out here!” Gong Jue looked down from above and glared at him in disdain. “Special Assistant Lu, let’s go!”

“Yes!” In the driver’s seat of the off-road vehicle, Special Assistant Lu was controlling the dashboard.

Bai Lang shivered and hurriedly wiped his face before jumping into the car!

In an instant, the white SUV transformed into a small and agile plane!

Bai Lang was still in shock!

Number One!

This was the legendary Number One intelligent aircraft!

This time, even the little dirty turtle was amazed. “Damn it. Wasn’t it gray the last time I saw it? When did it become a different color? Furthermore, it could transform?”

In the driver’s seat, Special Assistant Lu successfully controlled Number One. He changed the shape of the car to that of a plane and couldn’t help but sigh. “Master Jue, you have worked hard these few days to return to the Imperial Capital Laboratory and Qing Cheng Airport. You personally supervised those engineers and modified the body of Number One. You repeatedly tested the plane’s flight. Indeed, the modification was perfect!”

Unfortunately, the color change was too coquettish.

Pearl white matched with seawater blue was questionable.

However, its agility and combat strength were top-notch!

That wing that saved them in the sea of fire was really cool!

Special Assistant Lu’s praise didn’t make Gong Jue’s expression look better.

His cold gaze swept across the floor.

The Gu family’s mansion had already been drowned in a sea of fire. The roof beams were falling down, sealing all the exits.

If he hadn’t been annoyed by Bai Lang’s nonsense just now and turned around to rush to the Gu family, he would have coincidentally received the request for help from that bodyguard who was following Gu Qiqi on the way.

Would that stupid woman turn into ashes in the sea of fire as well?

Thinking of this possibility, his anger couldn’t help but surge.

“Do you not cherish your life that much? You know that it’s dangerous but you still didn’t want to leave?”



He spoke coldly and swept his cold gaze across the little woman in his arms. He turned her small face over and stared into her eyes.

However, her look stunned him.

Gu Qiqi's big, black grape-like eyes were filled with tears.

She forced herself not to cry.

But the light in the depths of those eyes had already disappeared. They were filled with endless sadness.

"Why exactly did you have to be so stupid and put yourself in danger? Are there gold or diamonds buried in the Gu family's mansion? Why did you go back?!"

His tone softened a little, but he couldn't help but scold her for being stupid.

He should have left her to die because of her stupidity!

Even if the Gu family's house had gold and diamonds buried under it, he could just dig them out for her if she wanted them. Why was she in a hurry?

Did she even realize that she was a weak girl and not a wonder woman?!

She dared to go to the jail herself. She even dared to return to such a dangerous place like the Gu family!

The more he spoke, the more he wanted to choke her to death.

He would be driven to his grave by her sooner or later.

Gu Qiqi bit her lips tightly. Her face was flushed red from the heat, but her lips were pale.

She gently waved his hand away and muttered. "You don't understand. You don't understand at all... If Xiaobei dies, the meaning of my life won't exist anymore..."

Was her life important?

Yes, it was very important.

But in her rebirth, she bore a blood feud and swore to protect her younger brother.

She wanted Gu Qiushan and Gu Meifeng to go to the eighteenth level of hell so that Gu Xiaobei could see the light of day again. This was the meaning of her rebirth.

She was already a dead person and shouldn't exist in this world. If she couldn't protect her younger brother in this lifetime, what motivation would she have to continue living?

### **Chapter 235: Stubborn and Cold Blooded**

Gong Jue's heart skipped a beat.

An overwhelming suffocating feeling surged in his heart.

That corpse... was Xiaobei's?

He initially wanted to educate her ruthlessly. How could the meaning of her life be tied to another person? She should live for herself!

But he couldn't say it out loud.

Gu Qiqi's gaze was too sorrowful.

That strong kinship even made him a little envious.

He had an older brother, parents, and a boy.

But he had never experienced being protected by someone who would sacrifice her life for him before.

On the contrary, when he was young, he was the one who was abandoned. He fought with death alone and with great difficulty...

A wave of darkness surged in his heart. He tasted blood in his throat and suppressed the rebuke.

Forget it.

She was bent on protecting him.

Then, he will protect her.

She was just a woman. It wasn't like he couldn't protect her!

What did it matter!

"You're right. I don't know the meaning of life. My profession is to face machines and codes. There's no meaning to life." He said coldly, "So you better be honest and not anger me again."

She casually pulled off her jacket and draped it over Gu Qiqi.

A few of her clothes had been burnt and her snow-white skin was revealed.

Upon hearing Gong Jue's unpleasant words, Special Assistant Lu, who was in the driver's seat, felt complicated!

Master Jue!

Do you have to be so stubborn and cold-blooded?

You're the leader of the Gong clan after all. It's true that you led everyone to develop this high-tech product and these products are lifeless instruments.

However, even if they didn't have life, they could bring meaning to life!

He had saved the lives of countless citizens of the Empire!

Recently, those hateful spies in the northern mountain range poisoned so many villagers and citizens of our empire.

If you hadn't rushed over to oversee the deployment and save them, those citizens' lives would have been crushed like weeds!

You're saving their lives.

Others only saw that you were heartless, but they didn't see that you saved more people!

Why didn't you tell Young Lady Qiqi all these? Isn't it the best chance to flirt with her by discussing your views on life with her?

He was anxious for Gong Jue, but due to his status, he couldn't say much.

He could only try her best to signal Bai Lang with her eyes.

Bai Lang was still badly shaken. He had heard that the corpse he was carrying was actually Gu Qiqi's younger brother.

He wailed. "I finally understand why I was reduced to carrying a corpse today. It's a sin, Brother Xiaobei. I shouldn't have done this. Back then, I fabricated your recording to sue your sister for evil. So, I deserve to collect this corpse for you..."

Special Assistant Lu's eyes twitched.

Young Master Bai, I didn't ask you to say this!

Bai Lang wiped his eyes and said, "So, you little vixen, you should listen to Master Jue's words obediently! Sigh, I don't understand. Since you're someone who covets his money, you should do your job as a vixen and use him as much as you can. Look at you. You're always afraid that I'll have something on you but you always don't follow the rules. You'll be so unlucky if your King isn't there to save you one day. Look at you. You must have caused the death of your younger brother..."

D\*mn it. Special Assistant Lu simply wanted to hammer this b\*stard with his cheap mouth to death.

How could he say that?

It was fine if he didn't help, but wasn't this adding trouble to Young Lady Qiqi?

But what surprised him was that Gu Qiqi didn't retort Bai Lang this time. Instead, she said slowly, "It's my fault. Thank you very much. Give me Xiaobei!"

She stretched out her hand and wanted to pick up the corpse that Bai Lang was carrying.

Her hand had yet to touch the corpse.

Suddenly, it was caught by Gong Jue's big palm!

He shouted at her, "What are you touching?! I won't allow you to touch it!"

His fierce tone made Bai Lang shiver.

Damn it. Master Jue's mouth is even more vicious than mine.

But in the very next second, Gong Jue's words shocked everyone.

### **Chapter 236: This Isn't Your Brother At All**

"This isn't your younger brother at all! Why are you touching him?!"

Gong Jue said coldly.

The other three people in the plane were shocked!

Gu Qiqi's small face was pale as she stared at him in disbelief. Hope flashed across her eyes for a moment.

But then, they dimmed again. "You haven't seen Xiaobei before. Don't comfort me anymore."

After speaking, she stubbornly tried to touch that corpse.

She didn't want Xiaobei to die in Bai Lang's arms.

However...

Gong Jue was even more stubborn than her.

He hugged her tightly and held her small hand in his palm, refusing to let her move forward even an inch. "I've seen his white shirt before."

"Impossible." Gu Qiqi frowned.

When she bought a white shirt for her younger brother, Gong Jue was on a business trip.

Gong Jue didn't know about it either when she mailed the white shirt.

How could he have seen it before?

"Nothing is impossible," Gong Jue said lightly.

Of course, he would never admit it. Back then, when he found out that she bought a man's shirt but didn't give them to him, he ordered Adjutant Lu to buy all the white shirts from that brand in anger!

One day, he would wear a white shirt and look so handsome while standing in front of her and her wild man.

It would make that brat with an extremely poor figure feel inferior.

He wanted her to repent and admit that she had poor taste.

Of course, he would never admit such a childish thought now.

He only coughed lightly and continued explaining. "I've seen that white shirt before. The design of the sleeves makes it impossible to roll them up to his elbows if he wore them himself. When this corpse exploded, I just entered and happened to see his sleeves rolled up to his elbows."

"Ah? What does that mean?" Bai Lang was stunned when he heard that.

"It means that his clothes were given to him by someone else," Gong Jue said.

"I still don't understand." Bai Lang smacked his lips.

Gong Jue glanced at him sideways as if he was looking at an idiot. "There's no need for the kidnappers to help him wear his clothes. Unless... that person isn't him, and they need to help him wear Xiaobei's clothes."

Only then did Bai Lang widen his eyes. “Damn it. Master Jue, I always thought that you were crude. It turns out that you’re very observant!”

“Special Assistant Lu, there are some people with cheap mouths. Why aren’t they thrown down the plane? Am I paying an IQ tax to keep them around?” Gong Jue glared fiercely at Bai Lang!

Special Assistant Lu held back his laughter.

He lit another candle for Bai Lang in his heart—Young Master Bai, you have to speak more coherently in the future.

Rude on the surface but cautious on the inside?

This was easy to misunderstand.

In particular, it wouldn’t be good to let Young Lady Qiqi misunderstand.

Bai Lang muttered gloomily. “But it’s just a white shirt. Perhaps it’s just a coincidence. It can’t prove anything. You’re slandering my IQ for saying words like that. I refuse to accept this! I won’t go down!”

Gong Jue looked up coolly. “Special Assistant Lu, get Number One to be on auto-pilot Go and check Gu Meifeng’s location.”

“Yes!”

“Why are you investigating Little Demon’s Auntie?” Bai Lang was curious again. He didn’t understand Gong Jue’s thoughts at all.

But Gu Qiqi had already been moved by Gong Jue’s guess. She quickly understood his intentions. “You’re saying that Gu Meifeng might still have Xiaobei in her hands? This... really isn’t Xiaobei?”

Even as her biological sister, she wouldn’t be able to recognize a burnt person.

Gong Jue nodded lightly. “Definitely not. Because I understand people like Gu Meifeng. Since your younger brother is your weakness, of course, it’s safest to hold such a good bargaining chip in your own hands.”

As he spoke, he glanced at her sideways. “Do you think that everyone is as stupid as you to reveal your trump card?”

Gu Qiqi relaxed. Did Xiaobei really have a chance of survival?

Then, she felt depressed.

Was she as stupid as he made her out to be?

He was the stupid man!

He didn’t understand the relationship between her and Xiaobei at all. Blood was thicker than water.

When he saw Gu Qiqi frown, Gong Jue’s mood became a little better for some reason.

It was rare to make this sharp-tongued little demon speechless for once!

He curled his lips. "Stupid woman, do you want to confirm the identity of this corpse immediately?"

### **Chapter 237: The Ability Of A Miracle Doctor!**

Gu Qiqi had sorrowful and dark eyes.

Finally, because of Gong Jue's words, they lit up completely.

"Yes, I do!"

She looked at Gong Jue expectantly.

Perhaps, she wasn't so willing to disturb him and rely on him in the past.

She even wanted to escape from him and leave him at all times.

But at this moment.

She had to believe him for Xiaobei. Furthermore, she also had an inexplicable trust in him, and his analysis just now was so convincing and observant.

She never knew that this simple and crude man could actually capture so many minute details at such a dangerous moment!

She decided to believe him once.

Gong Jue's chest was filled with an indescribable sense of satisfaction from being looked at by this little woman with such a straight face and anticipation.

Was this the feeling of being needed?

This stupid woman finally needed him?

Gong Jue's eyes flashed with a faint smile. He raised his voice. "Bai Lang, do a DNA test for them."

What?

It was fine if he wanted him to carry the corpse, but he even wanted him to examine the corpse's DNA?

He had to cut open the burnt flesh and extract the cells. They were very dirty, okay?

His pair of delicate hands were used to touch female skin, not to do this dirty work.

"Ahem, can we wait until we reach the camp and have all the equipment? At least, there's a disinfectant glove or something before we do the test. We only have to wait for a while..." Bai Lang muttered.

Gong Jue's eyes sank and he said to Special Assistant Lu, "I told you to discard this person whose low IQ is taxable just now. Why aren't you throwing him away yet? Are you going to keep him for the Mid-Autumn Festival?"

Bai Lang gnashed his teeth. "Don't throw me away!"

Fine! He could do the test.

Ten minutes later.

Gu Qiqi stared nervously at the apparatus in Bai Lang's hand.

He carried a strange miniature apparatus with him.

He took Gu Qiqi's hair and a trace of "Xiaobei" 's flesh and fiddled with them under the high magnification microscope.

Soon, the genetic sequence was printed!

"Oh, comparing the results... It's..."

"Is that Xiaobei?"

"It's... zero compatibility! Master Jue guessed correctly. He's not Xiaobei." Bai Lang was annoyed.

"Was your test... reliable?" Gu Qiqi glared at him suspiciously.

After all, in her previous life in the hospital, she knew that even if she sped things up, it was impossible to match the DNA results in ten minutes.

Could Bai Lang be in cahoots with Gong Jue to coax her?

Unexpectedly, Bai Lang protested unhappily. "You don't know what's good for you! The person in front of you is a top student from the British Medical School. He's an expert who specializes in studying genetics and mental illnesses! God! Medicine! It's simply too easy to do something as trivial as a DNA test, okay? This divine doctor has a rapid detection apparatus in his hand. It's exclusive to me, okay?"

The little demon actually suspected him?

How ignorant.

Gu Qiqi pursed her lips and was skeptical.

However, Bai Lang's defense made her change her opinion of this b\*stard somewhat.

Initially, she thought that this guy was a useless young master. She didn't expect that he was an expert in genetics and mental illnesses. No wonder he didn't know much about Chinese medicine and even knew nothing about pharmacy operations. After all, different specializations were worlds apart.

Gong Jue laughed coldly. "Know your stuff? You have to be a good person first!"

Bai Lang wailed. "Hey, hey. You can't do this. Whose side are you on, Master Jue?"

"I have a woman. Why should I be on your side?" Gong Jue hugged Gu Qiqi and rolled his eyes at him in disdain.

Bai Lang was depressed. "Damn it. You're going to torture me like this... Master Jue, you're going to suffer retribution like this..."

Amidst Bai Lang's aggrieved complaints, a trace of sunlight finally bloomed on Gu Qiqi's teary face.

Xiaobei didn't die...

She still had a chance to make up for her mistakes...

She had to hurry up and destroy Gu Meifeng and her daughter!

This time, she was going to strike first!

As he was thinking about this, Special Assistant Lu reported, “Master, through the phone signal, we have located the location of Gu Meifeng and her daughter!”

### **Chapter 238: Private Grudges, Private Solution**

Special Assistant Lu had located Gu Meifeng’s current location?

Gu Qiqi’s expression turned cold.

The people around Gong Jue were actually all so formidable.

Bai Lang, who looked like a profligate son of a rich family, was actually a genius doctor who studied mental illnesses.

On the other hand, Special Assistant Lu—who looked honest and kept a low profile—actually had such cool hacking skills. He managed to find Gu Meifeng with just a phone number.

“Where is that damned woman?” Gong Jue asked coldly.

She wanted to drag his woman into a trap with that little trick of using the remote control and the video to threaten her?

She had to ask him first if he agreed!

Assistant Lu pointed to the control console and tapped it quickly before he read it out loud. “438 Golden Gate Avenue... Master Jue, do you want to send your brothers from the Imperial Capital to arrest them now?”

Gong Jue’s gaze was cold. He raised his finger. “No.”

He couldn’t use his team for personal grudges.

In the very next second, he ordered coldly, “Let the twelve armored horses go! Blast them!”

They were the Gong family’s loyal secret guards.

They belonged to Gong Jue alone!

Bai Lang smacked his lips. “Master Jue, Golden Gate Avenue is an area where the high society members in the Imperial Capital gather. Aren’t you afraid of attacking someone else?”

Gong Jue ignored him.

That cold expression clearly told him—I don’t care!

Special Assistant Lu explained, “Young Master Bai, that won’t happen. The twelve armored horses know their limits. They will control the area of the explosion precisely and guarantee that they will only destroy Gu Meifeng’s villa...”



“D\*mn it! They’re so advanced!” Bai Lang sighed. Then, he suddenly realized something. “Hey, hey. This won’t do. No matter how advanced a bomb is, it’s impossible to target a person solely, right? If Xiaobei is also with them, we will be unlucky!”

The usually frivolous Bai Lang gave everyone a heads-up at the critical moment.

Just as Gong Jue had analyzed just now, Gu Meifeng was so cunning. It was very likely that she would bring Xiaobei—this trump card—along with her as a bargaining chip.

Gu Qiqi’s small hand couldn’t help but tighten around Gong Jue’s jacket.

Gong Jue’s eyes sank. He clasped her small hand and instructed calmly. “Zoom in on the satellite map a thousand times. Use the infrared sensor system to calculate how many people are in the room!”

Bai Lang sighed. “You’re really angry for a beauty. Gu Qiqi, tell me. Are you a troublemaker?”

Should he get Gong Jue to help him blow up someone the next time his enemy came knocking on his door?

Damn it! How awesome would that be? How satisfying!

Alright, it was better not to be so hopeful. If he didn’t get this special treatment, it would be too embarrassing.

Just as Gong Jue was determined to blast Gu Meifeng and her daughter away...

Gu Qiqi’s small hand moved lightly.

She held him back.

Her red lips parted slightly. “438 Golden Gate Avenue is the Gu family’s old residence in the Imperial Capital. My grandparents and some distant uncles and aunts live there.”

It turned out that Gu Meifeng had escaped to the Imperial Capital.

Thousands of miles away, she remotely ordered the bald man and his gang to besiege her.

Special Assistant Lu also found out. “Reporting to Master Jue, there are indeed a lot of people in that villa!”

Upon hearing this, Gong Jue muttered to himself for a moment and stared at Gu Qiqi. “You decide.”

It wasn’t a problem to blast Gu Meifeng to death.

The key was that so many people had to be buried with her. Furthermore, Xiaobei might be there too.

Gu Qiqi bit her lips. “I’ll call Grandpa first.”

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In the Imperial Capital.

Gu Meifeng watched as Gu Qiqi was about to be smashed to death by “fake Xiaobei”. But at the last second, she was forcefully saved by a tall figure!

She was so angry that she smashed the remote control. "Useless! Those useless people! They can't even do such a simple thing!"

She dialed Gu Enlong's number. "Brother Enlong, that little b\*tch was saved by someone. That person actually drove a plane here. Do you have strong connections in Qing Cheng that you can send a powerful bomb to the sky or something and blow up that d\*mned plane?"

Gu Enlong frowned. "It's simple for you women to think about things. Do you think that someone who can mobilize a plane to save people is an ordinary person? You even want to blow up someone else. Do you think that a bomb is candy that can be casually thrown away just like that? Even the Empire's President doesn't have this ability!"

### **Chapter 239: Marrying into the Mu Family Soon**

Gu Meifeng felt a little embarrassed after being reprimanded.

But in order to take revenge, she forced a wronged look on her face and said in a coquettish tone like a little girl. "Brother Enlong, I was angry after I saw that the trap had failed and that little b\*tch actually escaped unscathed... Xue Xue didn't even get revenge!"

"You still have the time to think about revenge now?" Gu Enlong spat. "Hurry up and save your life!"

"Save... my life?"

"Anyway, hurry up and bring that sickly brat to find Old Master Gu. You have to stay by Old Master Gu's side closely! Otherwise, if someone attacks you, I won't be able to help you either!" Gu Enlong said shrewdly.

"This... It's that serious?" Gu Meifeng's heart skipped a beat.

She started to feel uneasy.

Gu Enlong was the most outstanding person in the Gu family now.

He dared to make friends with all kinds of people in the underworld. He even lived like a fish in water in the Imperial Capital.

But now, even an old and experienced person like Gu Enlong was so cautious when facing Gu Qiqi...

Gu Meifeng frowned more and more tightly. What kind of awesome man had that bookworm hooked up with?

Could it be that it was really as Gu Enlong said, that he wasn't an ordinary person?

"Enough! You didn't listen to me wrongly. Stay by my side obediently. When I'm done with the meeting, I'll dote on you well tonight and help you calm down!" Gu Enlong started teasing her recklessly over the phone.

Gu Meifeng said, "You're so hateful. Keep your voice down. The child is still listening by the side."

"Child? Xue Xue isn't young anymore. I hugged her the last time we met. Tsk, she doesn't look like a child." Gu Enlong said meaningfully.

Gu Meifeng spat and lowered her voice. “Don’t have any thoughts on Xuexue! Isn’t it enough to have me? I’ll give it to you tonight...”

Indeed, on the other end of the call, Gu Enlong laughed sinisterly in satisfaction. “I like playing with you. Can’t find what you have anywhere else...”

Logically speaking, Gu Meifeng was already an old woman.

But the men around her were all reluctant to part with her.

No one knew that all of this was because she had something that no one else had...

After hanging up the call.

Gu Xuexue threw a princess tantrum on the hospital bed. “Mommy, are we going to hide by Grandpa’s side with our tails between our legs? I don’t want to!”

“Be good. Let me plan again! I definitely won’t let you hide forever. Let me think...”

Gu Meifeng pinched her arm and tried her best to wake herself up.

So what if a bookworm had a backing?

It would be solved if she found a bigger backer for Gu Xuexue.

In the Imperial Capital, no one knew what had happened in Ward 13 of Qing Cheng Mental Hospital. As long as Xuexue recovered from her injuries, she would still be that innocent Xuexue!

“Mommy, what have you thought of? Tell me quickly. Otherwise, I don’t want to live anymore...”

Gu Meifeng couldn’t win against her daughter’s tantrum and could only say, “Remember, you’ll marry into the Mu family very soon! How can a proper marriage be the same as a nerd who’s being taken care of? She’ll never be able to compare to you! Don’t worry!”

The Mu family...

Brother Liuchuan?

Gu Xuexue was delighted.

But then, she felt a little disappointed.

It was true that she liked Mu Liuchuan a lot, but ever since she met Gong Jue—who was by Gu Qiqi’s side—her soul was seduced by him.

She really wanted to conquer such a strong, domineering, and cold-blooded man. She really wanted to have him.

Although Mu Liuchuan was good, he always lacked that domineering and cold masculinity compared to Gong Jue.

But she didn’t know how Gong Jue’s family background was like compared to Brother Liuchuan’s.

**Chapter 240: Xiaobei was Found!**

Gu Xuexue calculated in her heart.

Gong Jue was sent away by his family to be a technological geek in research and development. He would only be able to enjoy some glory in a small place like Qing Cheng. Presumably, he wasn't from a rich family, right?

Unlike Brother Liuchuan, who inherited the family business as soon as he graduated and earned a lot of money as a chairman of a big corporation...

Thinking about this, Gu Xuexue felt that as long as she held Mu Liuchuan's arm and stood in front of Gu Qiqi, she would be able to defeat her instantly.

What was the use of a good-looking man?

Most importantly, he needed power to dominate the skies!

When she killed Gu Qiqi, she would look for Gong Jue again.

Marrying Mu Liuchuan and being in love with Gong Jue... Wasn't this life too satisfying?

"Mommy, I'll listen to you." Gu Xuexue was happy.

"Good child. Listen to Mommy. Let's go and find your grandfather. Once that old man is happy, your marriage will be done! When the time comes, we'll continue to take care of the bookworm..."

==

Gu Qiqi called Old Master Gu.

Before she could greet him, the old master's voice on the other end of the call was like a loud bell. It was filled with authority. As soon as he opened his mouth, he took the initiative to speak. "Qiqi, have you forgotten about me? Why haven't you come to see me after so long? Xiaobei and Xuexue are both here. Where are you, insensible girl?"

His reproachful words revealed a trace of arrogance and warmth.

Upon hearing this familiar and old voice, Gu Qiqi's throat turned sour.

In her previous life, Old Master Gu was the only person in the Gu family who treated her and Xiaobei as his own.

There were a few times when Gu Qiushan wanted to give up on Xiaobei's treatment or throw Xiaobei in a cheap small clinic. Old Master Gu was the one who stopped him.

It was a pity that she didn't attend university in her previous life and didn't become a doctor either. She was mediocre and this greatly disappointed Old Master Gu.

Even if he was disappointed, Old Master Gu still called her over alone when he was making his will. He hoped that she would work hard and inherit some of his business.

However!

On the morning of the second day after Old Master Gu discussed his will with her, Old Master Gu's corpse was discovered in the study room. He had been dead for the entire night!

Everyone in the Gu family regarded her as the murderer who had caused the Old Master's death.

Although they didn't send her to jail, they criticized her like a dog.

In her previous life, she bore the evil reputation of killing her grandfather even until her death!

This was also one of the reasons why Gu Qiushan and Gu Meifeng could control her for ten years!

She was guilty.

She was guilty to the Gu family!

Her grandfather had lost his life after talking to her. She was a jinx.

Thus, she deserved to undergo operations day and night to earn money and compensate the Gu family.

Thus, she deserved to give all her glory and achievements to Gu Xuexue for free because she was a murderer and didn't deserve to enjoy any glory.

She could only live humbly.

"Grandpa..."

Gu Qiqi's choked.

After her rebirth, she still had a chance to see her arrogant grandfather again. She also had a chance to prevent that kind of regret from happening.

"Silly girl, I was joking with you just now. Why are you so easily affected after I haven't seen you for so long? You even cried from fright? How useless!" Old Master Gu curled his lips.

Old Master Gu thought that his tone was too harsh and frightened Qiqi.

"No... Grandpa, I'm just happy. You... can scold me a little more..." Gu Qiqi sniffed.

"Haha, what a silly girl!" Old Master Gu was amused. He couldn't hold back his dignified tone anymore.

"Alright, alright. Isn't school starting soon? I heard that your college entrance exam results are good. Hurry up and come to the Imperial Capital. I want to reward you well."

"Grandpa..." Gu Qiqi took a deep breath and tried her best to calm down her excited tone. "You said just now that Xiaobei came to see you? "