

Dear Chief 31

Chapter 31: Swallowing Her Saliva Without a Fight

Gu Qiqi had seen domineering men before, but she had never seen someone as domineering as him!

Damn it. She even had to get his approval before she could touch him?

Did he think he was an almighty and superior emperor who issued amnesties to his subjects?

Her big eyes shone and she glared at Gong Jue fiercely.

Gu Qiqi turned her head away and proceeded to ignore him.

She thought silently about the trip to the hospital today. Although Gu Qiushan and Gu Xuexue had dampened her spirits, at least she succeeded in performing an operation on that “sick and beautiful man”.

As long as that noble man survived...

She couldn't help but look at Gong Jue from the corner of her eye.

As long as that noble man made a move, even this domineering man with erectile dysfunction should never think about cheating her, let alone Gu Qiushan and Gu Xuexue!

As if sensing Gu Qiqi's thoughts, Gong Jue's eyes suddenly sank. “Stupid woman, don't plan on escaping. I'll tell you now that it's impossible!”

Gu Qiqi snorted.

Let's wait and see about that.

Gong Jue saw her dissatisfied look and ordered Special Assistant Lu coldly. “Once we reach the research base, lock her in my room! I'll take care of her myself!”

What?

Gu Qiqi nearly jumped up from her seat.

This man with erectile dysfunction was just too perverse.

Five minutes later.

The cross-country vehicle rushed into the Science City along the seaside, and it soon arrived at the research base.

Special Assistant Lu pulled open the door and was about to invite Gu Qiqi to get out of the car.

Suddenly, Gong Jue said, “Wait!”

He unbuttoned his shirt...

Gu Qiqi's eyes widened.

Wait... You're kidding, right? If you want to act like a hooligan, then at least you should've selected a place where there is nobody around.

You're acting like a hooligan in front of so many of your subordinates at the research base compound of the company you're employed in... what about your face?

Do you still care about your face?

But in the very next moment, something weighed heavily on Gu Qiqi's shoulders.

The well-textured shirt was thrown onto her shoulders.

In hindsight, she realized that her school uniform had been torn to pieces by Gong Jue so that it was convenient for him to apply medicine on her.

But the injuries on her back just hurt too much.

As a result, she was distracted by the pain and forgot that her back was still exposed.

Her figure stiffened for a moment.

Suddenly, she also realized that...

Oh no. She had turned her back towards this domineering man all the way just now as she was feeling spiteful. Didn't that mean that... she had let him look at her naked back for nothing?

Gu Qiqi felt so regretful that she wanted to bite herself to death.

Behind her, Gong Jue's cold voice traveled over. "You don't have to be too touched. I just don't want a woman with disheveled clothes ruining the clean working environment here!"

Touched, your head!

Gu Qiqi was so angry that she rolled her eyes at him.

However, this man's taut body entered her line of sight.

His light-colored skin gave off a fascinating glow in the sun. His abdominal muscles and chest muscles were simply stunning as they puffed out arrogantly.

What was more deadly was that firm and taut Apollo's Belt...

It stretched seductively to the steel buckle of that man's trousers...

He was simply like a perfect work of art where half of it was hidden to the public.

Gu Qiqi couldn't help but swallow her saliva without a fight.

Gong Jue's face immediately darkened. "Special Assistant Lu!"

"Here!"

"Bring her away quickly!"

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In the meeting room.

Gong Jue was sitting in the master seat and was listening to the reports of his subordinates.

The big bosses—who were among the best in Qing Cheng’s commercial world were in front of Gong Jue at this moment.

Their heads were lowered and backs were slightly bent as they faced the former.

They looked extremely similar to a row of respectful and obedient shrimps. After all, they knew that being disobedient and disrespectful would only cause them trouble as the man was their supplier of the high-end chips from their mobile phone brands.

If they did slight him ever so slightly, then they might say goodbye to their supply in the second half of the year.

Only Gong Shi knew the methods of developing such high-end chips from raw materials.

Special Assistant Lu pushed open the door lightly and entered.

He lowered his voice and reported to Gong Jue.

“Master Jue, Young Lady Qiqi’s locked in your room.”

“Alright.”

Special Assistant Lu opened his mouth. He was about to speak, but he hesitated. “...”

Gong Jue was annoyed. “What else is there?”