

Dear Chief 32

Chapter 32: Master Jue Was a Scumbag for Having Dirty Thoughts

Under Gong Jue's stern questioning, Special Assistant Lu handed over two pregnancy test sticks in embarrassment. "These things... how should we handle them?"

Master Jue just threw them into the front row of the car just now. He didn't say whether he wanted them or not, nor he said if he should hand them back to Young Lady Qiqi.

Gong Jue's face darkened again.

He snatched them over and said with disdain, "What nonsense. Do you even need to ask?"

He exerted some force with his long and slender fingers.

The two pregnancy test sticks immediately broke.

Afterwards, he threw them into the rubbish bin.

Special Assistant Lu pursed his lips.

After hesitating for a while, he couldn't help but confess. "Master Jue, this isn't a vibrator. It's a pregnancy test kit..."

Gong Jue's cold eyes sank and he glared fiercely at Special Assistant Lu.

Damn it. Why didn't he say so earlier?

No wonder that stupid woman kept looking at him like he was an idiot.

Special Assistant Lu had a bitter look on his face out of helplessness.

He wanted to say the truth earlier, but Master Jue didn't give him the opportunity to do so.

In order to atone for his crime of negligence, Special Assistant Lu decided to do some meritorious actions. "Master Jue, when Young Lady Qiqi got into a conflict with those scumbags today..."

"I heard them say that they had some videotape of Young Lady Qiqi in the operating room."

"From their tone of voice, I am not sure if this has anything to do with those pregnancy test kits."

"Should I... do a check?"

Gong Jue's face turned completely dark.

"What's there to check?"

"I am sure that she's a woman who doesn't practise self-love. Special Assistant Lu, are you too free? Do you want me to send you to Africa to work with Bai Lang?"

Special Assistant Lu was immediately silenced.

He stood behind Gong Jue and listened to the reports with him.

A minute later.

Gong Jue's cold face sank and he suddenly knocked on the table unhappily. "Go and take care of what happened today!"

The big bosses who listened to the instruction looked at each other in consternation.

They didn't know what was going on.

Special Assistant Lu recovered himself. "Master Jue, do you mean the hospital..."

Seeing that Gong Jue's looks remained unchanged, Special Assistant Lu knew that he had guessed correctly.

He immediately lowered his voice. "Master Jue, don't worry. I've got someone to handle this matter. It's just that Young Lady Qiqi injured Gu Xuexue..."

"Gu Xuexue's mother isn't someone easy to deal with. Although she did a good job injuring Gu Xuexue which will help relieve her anger..."

"How did she do a good job?" Gong Jue suddenly said, "That slap was so light. She will never remember that lesson!"

Special Assistant Lu was stunned.

Gong Jue frowned and said in disdain. "Isn't Qing Cheng Hospital using Gong Shi's instruments and systems? I shouldn't have to explain the rest. You know what to do next."

Special Assistant Lu understood immediately. "Yes, Master!"

He couldn't help but secretly cluck his tongue.

You are definitely in serious trouble for making Master Jue angry.

On this day.

There was a sudden blackout in Qing Cheng Hospital.

Even the backup power system had gone rogue.

Today, no operations were being performed in Qing Cheng Hospital. The only patient was—Gu Xuexue—who was receiving treatment in the Plastic Surgery Department. The doctors worked hard to stitch the wounds on her forehead.

But with the failure of the power system, Gu Xuexue's operating room experienced a blackout.

None of the instruments could be used.

Left with no other choice, the doctor had to leave Gu Xuexue's operation half-done. They could do nothing other than a simple stitch, instead of a complete cosmetic treatment.

Upon looking at those crooked sutures, Gu Meifeng wasn't willing to take this lying down.

She drove to all the clinics in Qing Cheng overnight.

But unexpectedly, all the plastic surgery equipment in the city had experienced system failures!

She cried and cried until her tears dried up when she saw the ugly wound on Gu Xuexue's forehead.

The doctor said, "If the system recovers within twelve hours, there's still a chance to do the re-stitching. Otherwise, this scar will follow her for life."

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Didn't that mean she was going to be disfigured?

Gu Meifeng cried bitterly.

She sincerely prayed for the electricity to start working soon.

Finally, electricity was restored the next morning.

However, the golden hour for the re-stitching to take place had passed!

Another accident happened that night.

Zhu Fen—the daughter of Zhu You—who was the Head of the Surgical Department in Qing Cheng Hospital was knocked down by a tall medicine cart in the dark hospital corridor!

The broken glass shards pierced through her back and she bled all over the place.

Due to the power failure, everyone only managed to find her the next day when it was already bright.

Zhu Fen, who stood at the brink of death, looked fearful.

She chanted desperately. "There's a ghost! There's a ghost! This is retribution! This is retribution!"

Back at the research base...

Gu Qiqi was unaware of the events outside.

She didn't dare to close her eyes for the entire night while she was in Gong Jue's room—that seemed to be filled with his masculinity.