

Dear Chief 41

Chapter 41: The Money Was Discovered by Master Jue
Gu Qiqi was stunned.

Was this domineering man eyeing her?

What exactly was so special about her that he had to capture her?

Couldn't they just walk their own paths?

She stretched out her small hand. "Give me back my phone!"

Gong Jue glanced at her coldly and threw the phone to Special Assistant Lu. "I'm confiscating it!"

Confiscated?

Damn it.

Gu Qiqi was furious. "May I ask what laws I have broken? My phone is my private property. Why must you confiscate it?"

"Special Assistant Lu, tell her. Let her understand." Gong Jue lifted his arrogant chin.

Special Assistant Lu coughed awkwardly. "You attacked Master Jue, slandered him, and ran away from him without his permission... Young Lady Qiqi, you have made too many mistakes. You can't repeat them..."

That wasn't right. Coupled with that incident at the hospital, Young Lady Qiqi seemed to have escaped thrice already!

Gu Qiqi's lips twitched and she felt a little guilty.

Her gaze couldn't help but glance at Gong Jue's...

He could still walk with such an imposing manner. It seemed that he was fine.

Gu Qiqi said self-righteously, "Pfft, you're blackmailing me! I didn't hit your... I didn't cause it to lose its function..."

But before she could finish speaking...

"Shut up!"

Gong Jue's face was filled with anger as he approached her suddenly.

He covered Gu Qiqi's mouth with one hand while his other hand easily clasped her small arm and lifted her onto his shoulder!

He strode forward with his long legs and carried Gu Qiqi back to his car!

"Hmp—"

Gu Qiqi wanted to resist, but this man's strength was astonishing. His arms were like steel that could not be moved.

In an instant, her small body was thrown into the backseat of a familiar car.

Special Assistant Lu jogged over to drive his car. He was stunned.

Oh gosh. Did Master Jue... come into contact with Young Lady Qiqi?

More importantly, she wasn't wearing any gloves at all!

It was real! Their hands touched!

"Oh... Let go!"

Gu Qiqi's small mouth was covered, and she was mumbling as she spoke. She wasn't as calm as she usually was, but she sounded like she was pouting.

As Gong Jue listened, a trace of forbearance appeared on his handsome face.

D*mn it. Not only did this woman look terrible, but her voice was also terrible.

He really wanted to execute her on the spot!

"Behave yourself!"

He stretched out his hand and patted Gu Qiqi's small waist.

He shifted his gaze away from Gu Qiqi's face. In the end, his gaze landed on her slender arms.

Gu Qiqi was still wearing his shirt. It was a little messy from all the fuss that he had caused just now.

Her skin was as white as snow. It was a stark contrast against the black backseat of the car.

Gong Jue held his breath.

At that moment, he really wanted to teach her a lesson!

Gong Jue took a deep breath and shifted his gaze away once more.

This time, he saw the document bag in her hand.

Gong Jue snatched it over and opened the bag with a dark expression.

At first glance.

A pregnancy test kit!

He had grown knowledgeable. This time, he definitely wouldn't admit his mistake.

A second look.

Money, a thick stack of cash.

There was no need to look further. His eyes were filled with malevolence and his anger rushed out.

That d*mned stupid woman. She met with that wild man behind his back and even took his money?

What was her relationship with that man?

“Alright.”

Gu Qiqi glared at him with hatred.

The palm mark on her small waist still hurt.

“Give it back! That’s mine! I have property rights, right?”

Gong Jue glared at her coolly and said in a controlled tone, “You only have one right.”