

Dear Chief 47

Chapter 47: A Different Gong Jue!

Late into the night.

Gu Qiqi could only hear the sound of leather boots continuously from downstairs. A lot of people seemed to be walking around busily.

It was close to midnight when Special Assistant Lu's voice was faintly heard.

"Little Chief... was found in Qing Cheng Hospital..."

"He's fine. He's just squatting in the hospital corridor and crying pitifully..."

"Send him back to the old residence in the Imperial Capital? Yes! I'll prepare a plane..."

Gu Qiqi curled her lips.

She thought to herself, I wonder which of Gong Jue's little girlfriends got into a fight?

Tsk tsk. What "small hands" and "looks so pitiful"?

As she was thinking about this, she heard the sound of powerful leather boots stepping into the room.

Gu Qiqi shrank back into the blanket.

"Boom!"

Gong Jue slammed the door shut.

His long fingers loosened the buttons impatiently, and his belt fell off in response.

Gu Qiqi's back couldn't help but stiffen.

Why was that domineering man back?

Wasn't he there to comfort his girlfriend?

Could it be that... he hadn't used up his comforting words with his girlfriend?

Her heart beat rapidly.

Suddenly, the bed sank heavily.

The man's sturdy body leaned over.

Gu Qiqi was about to scream when suddenly, the man's warm chin rested on the top of her head and he moved slowly.

He held onto her with his big palms. "Be good. Don't make a fuss."

Gong Jue's voice sounded tired.

Fortunately, the boy who had disappeared for the entire night was found in the hospital. The boy—who had always boasted about being a gentleman—was huddled pitifully in a corner in the corridor.

He insisted that he would meet his beloved nurse there once more.

When he put on a cold expression to threaten him by saying that the nurse would never return and that he was going to forcefully drag her away, the boy—who had been pretending to be strong—instantly broke down and cried his eyes out.

Beads of tears trickled down from his big round eyes.

At that moment, Gong Jue—who had always been cold and heartless—was moved.

Somewhere in his heart hurt like crazy.

He knew that the boy had missed his mother.

He was the one who had brought him into this world.

However, he had never enjoyed a second of motherly love before.

Gong Jue felt defeated and tired at this moment.

He had once thought that all men could be like him and didn't need their parents to grow up to be indomitable.

But from the looks of it now, perhaps he was the only one who was different from the rest of the world. He was a strange person who didn't fit in at all.

He hugged Gu Qiqi tightly and sniffed the faint scent of a young girl on her neck. A thought slowly formed in his heart.

If a weird person like him wasn't hopeless and could really touch a woman...

Perhaps he could...

He tightened his grip and ordered in a hoarse voice. "Don't move! Go to sleep!"

Perhaps he could try... to sleep together first.

Morning.

Gu Qiqi was awoken by the numbness in her arm.

Her big, black eyes squinted. Damn it. That domineering man was too evil. He was holding her so tightly that her hand was going to become useless from the pressure.

Had this man never hugged someone to sleep before?

Why are his actions so weird!

Gu Qiqi pried Gong Jue's steel-like arm off with great difficulty and was about to leave quietly.

Suddenly, she felt a strong force behind her.

He was holding her back again!

"I... I'm going to the washroom. Let go of me!"

“Unacceptable...”

When Gong Jue’s hazy voice sounded,

Gu Qiqi was instantly petrified!

This... This... This voice was too d*mn adorable, wasn’t it?

She shivered and couldn’t help but look back.

Could it be that... he hadn’t hugged her to sleep last night?

The first thing that greeted her eyes was the man’s firm and powerful skin. He was different from other men who usually sat in an office in a refined manner. He exuded a unique fierceness.

Soon after, it was...