#### Dear Chief 481

## Chapter 481: I'm Most Afraid That Bad People Have IQ

The loan sharks were the most ruthless!

In the past few months, the brawny men had forced the Yang father and daughter into a corner. They had sold their ancestral home and Qing Yuxuan, but they still couldn't repay their debts.

This was how loan sharks were. They would never be able to repay their debts.

Perhaps, they only owed 108,000 dollars. In the end, they had to repay millions of dollars.

If it weren't for Iron Fist Yang secretly hiding a piece of ancestral jade and selling it for tuition fees, Yang Xiaolan wouldn't even be able to attend university.

But the culprit behind all of this—the former little beggar, Yang Xiaoqing—had actually transformed into a jade sculptor at Qing Yuxuan, which had a new owner!

Enjoying a respectful status and high salary, he was promoted by the new owner as a unique and talented new master in the jade carving world.

For a moment, he was in the limelight!

What was more infuriating was that the jade sculptures that Yang Xiaoqing sold were simply precious collectibles that Yang Iron Fist had created. They had always been left at home and he had always been unwilling to sell them!

But the new owner of Qing Yuxuan actually made such precious work into a template, and sent it to an ordinary factory for mass production!

Jade sculptures were completed from precious personal skills. What did it mean when they were mass produced?

That was simply plagiarism!

It was disrespectful to art!

It was simply and rudely obliterating the spirit of creation by using the stench of business!

That's right. This was a real-life story about a farmer and a snake.

Iron Fist Yang was that kind farmer, and Yang Xiaoqing was that poisonous snake!

After biting the farmer to death, he even embezzled everything from him and strutted in front of the world shamelessly.

After hearing Father Yang's story, Little Master Xiao Ning was extremely angry. She waved her fists and stood up from the small stool. "I can't take it anymore. I'm going to explode on the spot. I have to beat Yang Xiaoqing to death! Hmph, he's such a heartless and ungrateful b\*stard... I'll cripple his hands. Let's see how he can continue to stay in the jade carving circle shamelessly!"

Yang Xiaolan shook her head. "You don't know. In order to protect him, the new owner of Qingyu Xuan hired a bodyguard for him. We don't even know where he lives. Furthermore..."

Gu Qiqi continued lightly, "Furthermore, without those hands, he still has his reputation and wealth. He can still instruct others to continue plagiarizing Father Yang's original work that he stole."

Xiao Ning said gloomily, "That's right, that's right. Perhaps he can also gain sympathy and pretend to be miserable. With his shamelessness, he might even seal himself as a disabled artist! Disgusting!"

Yang Xiaolan said helplessly, "It's not that we haven't thought of a solution these few days. We've also asked a lawyer. But the lawyer said that the most difficult lawsuit in this world is an intellectual property lawsuit. In particular, the evidence needed to confirm the plagiarism of an artwork is very complicated and cumbersome... According to our family's current situation, it's impossible to win the lawsuit at all. But Yang Xiaoqing is very cunning. He used it to register the patent right at the first moment... We were too passive!"

Xiao Ning said, "Damn! What a sinister person!"

She was most afraid that bad people had high IQs!

Gu Qiqi muttered to herself for a while. "Perhaps, the lawyer you found isn't awesome enough."

Yang Iron Fist said, "We looked for the top lawyer in the Imperial Capital, Wang Yongxin. Even he directly said that he can't do it. We can't win this lawsuit. Furthermore, even if a lawyer is willing to help us try, we can't afford the lawyer fees..."

Gu Qiqi said lightly, "I'll think about the lawyer later. Now, let's settle the loan shark matter completely!"

Resolve completely?

A trace of astonishment flashed across Father Yang's eyes.

He didn't even dare to think about this.

Huge money worth tens of millions and unclear interest...

Would the other party really let them off?

These few burly men today were just hired by their master. What if the real boss behind the scenes sent someone else?

It wasn't that he didn't believe Gu Qiqi.

Instead, did this petite and indifferent girl in front of her really have the ability to settle such a big matter?

### Chapter 482: The Candy flew Into His Mouth

Iron Fist Yang couldn't believe that Gu Qiqi could really settle these savage loan sharks completely.

Yang Xiaolan blinked her starry eyes firmly. "Qiqi, what should we do next?"

She trusted Gu Qiqi wholeheartedly, especially when Gu Qiqi said 'who would dare to touch my girl' when she was nearly humiliated by the burly men just now. It simply made her maiden heart explode!

She now felt that there was nothing that Gu Qiqi couldn't do!

Gu Qiqi curved her lips slightly. "I still have many candies with different effects here..."

The burly men couldn't help but shiver.

Just as they were shivering...

Gu Qiqi dragged two people out and instructed lightly. "Go and get your boss over here!"

The burly man shivered. "Great-grandmother, you know that we're all small fry. Why would the Boss listen to us..."

The only leader of their small team had even been pressed into the stove by Gu Qiqi. Now, his face was burnt and he had fainted on the ground.

How could they invite their boss over?

Gu Qiqi remained calm and collected. She raised her eyebrows slightly and played with the black pill in her hand. "I don't care what methods are used. Anyway, if I don't see your boss in 20 minutes, I don't care what strange changes happen after you've eaten the pill..."

The two burly men were speechless. They ran!

Eighteen minutes later.

The two of them panted as they led a middle-aged man with a big stomach into the courtyard.

The man looked unhappy. "An outdated craftsman also dares to ask me to come personally?"

This loan shark corporation had given herself a very down-to-earth title.

After all, the hooligans weren't cultured. It was already very touching to have such a title.

The boss of this group of hooligans was the fat President Qiu.

Two burly men comforted him. "Boss, Iron Fist Yang hid 50 million dollars worth of jade stones. If you don't come, he'll jump off a building with the jade stones! He also said that you must be the groom of his beautiful daughter..."

The burly men lied to his boss all the way.

However, as soon as he entered, Boss Qiu felt that something was wrong!

In the middle of the courtyard, a few charming young ladies and an old man were drinking tea leisurely. A few of his subordinates were busy with work!

They repaired the roof tiles, repaired the fence, repaired the door, and wiped the windows... There was even someone kneeling on the ground to massage that old man's legs...

Damn it! These were his subordinates!

Could there have been an ambush inside?

Instinctively, he turned around and left.

Unfortunately, it was already too late.

Just as his lips parted in astonishment, a candy-like object flew over from a nearby tea table into his mouth.

He coughed and tried to vomit.

But that "candy" was actually very smooth and he swallowed it immediately.

He didn't have the time to care. He only wanted to leave this strange place as soon as possible.

Behind her, Gu Qiqi said lightly, "Have you heard of the Seven Steps Intestines Breaking Powder? One step... Two steps... Three steps..."

As Boss Qiu strode forward, Gu Qiqi helped him count every step.

Finally, it was the last step!

Boss Qiu didn't dare to move anymore. He turned around and scolded his subordinate. "You traitor! You actually colluded with outsiders to scheme against me? Watch me skin you alive!"

The burly man looked miserable. "Boss, we had no choice. We were forced to eat poison..."

"Stupid! Why didn't you snatch the antidote back? You men can't do anything to a woman?"

"Boss... You'll know when you see it."

Boss Qiu followed the burly man's finger and saw two subordinates lying on the ground with their faces and hands burned.

She then looked at the subordinates who were busy working. They looked like they had submitted willingly.

Only then did he finally realize how terrifying that seemingly weak girl in front of him was.

She actually trained his wolves to become dogs!

# Chapter 483: The Most Satisfying Way of Revenge!

More importantly, he had been tricked too!

Boss Qiu gnashed his teeth and said to Gu Qiqi, "Give me the antidote. What are your conditions?"

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows lightly. "Firstly, let's write off the loan that Iron Fist Yang owed you. Secondly, tell me, who was the person behind the scenes who wanted to destroy the Yang family?"

Boss Qiu struggled for a moment. He dug out the loan shark contract from his chest pocket and threw it into the stove in front of Gu Qiqi.

"I've already burned the contract! I don't know who the person who wanted me to destroy the Yang family is either. He never appeared! This kind of shady matter was contacted by an anonymous phone caller."

Gu Qiqi muttered to herself for a while. She seemed to be considering if this person was telling the

But soon, she cracked a smile and threw over the other "candy" in her hand. "Since you're honest, I'll give you the antidote."

Boss Qiu hurriedly swallowed the medicine.

He took two steps forward tentatively. He was fine!

That was great!

"Hmph. Stupid girl. Do you think that I'll agree to you so easily? I still have a copy of the burnt contract. Do you really think that men will be honest?"

However, in the very next second, he couldn't laugh anymore.

Gu Qiqi said casually, "Oh, you're very honest. Actually, there's no Seven Steps Intestine Breaking Powder in this world at all. That was written in novels to cheat people. You actually believed it, and you're still dishonest and easy to cheat? However, you should know that there's a type of poisonous drug in the world. Its medicinal strength is the fiercest, and it makes people unable to live or die. The antidote I gave you just now was a temporary antidote for this poison. In the future, if you're disobedient and dare to harass the Yang family again or if anything happens to the Yang family, I'll let the poison seep into your heart, liver, and intestines to cause trouble. What do you think?"

Boss Qiu's expression changed and he broke out in a cold sweat.

It turned out that he thought he was smart and had fooled this young lady. He didn't expect that he would foolishly fall into someone else's trap.

How could he not be convinced?

Immediately, he knelt on the ground and begged for mercy. He copied his subordinate and called out to Gu Qiqi. "Great-grandma, have mercy! In the future, I'll listen to Great-grandma's orders!"

Seeing that a person of Boss Qiu's status had been subdued by Gu Qiqi, Iron Fist Yang was filled with emotions.

He dug out the small package that he had been carefully protecting from his chest and handed it to Gu Qiqi. "This is the jade that you wanted. I've already polished it for you. Time was short, so I couldn't do it perfectly..."

Gu Qiqi stared at that small package. A trace of meaning flashed across her eyes.

She remembered very clearly that Father Yang had been beaten so badly just now, but he had protected this bag tightly.

He was really a very traditional and trustworthy old craftsman.

In order to protect the jade that the customers had entrusted to him, he would rather take a beating than hand it over to those bandits.

Such a person was rare in modern society.

Gu Qiqi's throat became slightly tight and she said, "It's fine. That's just for the scumbag to end the engagement. It doesn't have to be too perfect. Uncle Yang, don't worry. Xiaolan's matter is my business. I'll definitely seek justice for you! I'll help you use the most satisfying method—revenge!"

"What will you do?" Xiao Ning asked curiously.

"Let the enemy completely lose what they care about the most!" Gu Qiqi's voice was slightly cold.

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Just as Gu Qiqi was busy planning her revenge with the Yang family...

Gong Jue was also very busy.

But the things that he was busy with were quite... strange.

Ever since he saw Gu Qiqi entrust someone to give Chu Junmo a jade inkstone as a gift at the Chu clan's pharmacy that day, Gong Jue had been very unhappy.

He had never accepted a stupid woman's jade as a gift before. On what basis should that b \* stard accept it?

It was as if ten thousand ants were biting his heart.

He tolerated it and made a decision.

He was prepared to send someone to infiltrate the Chu clan's old residence and secretly shatter Chu Junmo's jade!

Yes, he would feel better if the jade was broken!

Wasn't the best way to attack a love rival to destroy what the other party cared about the most?

Chapter 484: Men Were Only More Childish!

Gong Jue made up his mind to destroy Chu Junmo's gift.

He called Special Assistant Lu over and instructed him.

With tears in his eyes, Special Assistant Lu valiantly led his brothers to change into casual clothes!

As it was broad daylight, it wasn't appropriate for them to make a move directly. It was even more inconvenient for so many people to rush in. That would be too violent.

He sent someone to dress up as a delivery man and mixed in.

An hour later, that person returned dejectedly.

Special Assistant Lu asked nervously, "Why? You didn't find the inkstone?"

"Found it."

"Then why are you upset?"

"Because it can't be broken!"

"How could that be? It's just a piece of jade. It's fine to pretend that we accidentally bumped into it. We can just compensate him with some money. He won't suffer a loss either."

"The problem is that we can't hit it, Boss!"

"Why can't you hit it? Could it be that that Chu guy locked it in the safe? D \* mn it, that's too crazy."

"No... He... He kept it in his arms!"

Special Assistant Lu was speechless.

Damn it. He actually had it in his arms...

Special Assistant Lu couldn't describe his current emotions.

When he received Master Jue's order to destroy his love rival's gift early in the morning, he thought that Master Jue was a little childish.

Then, at this moment, he found out that Chu Junmo actually didn't leave the jade's side at all. He carried the gift that Young Lady Qiqi personally gave him around with him...

He finally realized that the men trapped in love in this world were only more childish!

It seemed that this great CEO Chu was really a formidable enemy of Master Jue.

No, he had to remove the weeds for Master Jue personally!

This was the most sacred mission for a perfect special assistant.

Special Assistant Lu tightened his belt. "You guys guard here. I'll go personally this time!"

He looked at the time and saw that it was time for lunch.

Rumor had it that Chu Junmo lived a simple life. He was like an ancient person who paid special attention to maintaining his health. His work and rest days changed according to the hour. He was so strict that every minute and every second counted.

It was noon.

Chu Junmo was definitely going to sleep!

He didn't believe that such a big jade inkstone could still be held in CEO Chu's arms when he slept. Wasn't it uncomfortable?

Special Assistant Lu didn't even dress up.

Instead, he climbed the wall and walked into the backyard garden of the Chu family's old residence.

In the back window of Chu Junmo's bedroom, he bent down and opened a crack in the window.

Indeed! The great CEO Chu was lying down!

That jade inkstone was placed on the bedside table and on a dark green velvet handkerchief.

Tsk! How meticulous.

Special Assistant Lu sighed secretly and slipped in through the window silently.

He crept closer to the bedside table.

The jade inkstone was very close.

Suddenly!

Chu Junmo's originally tightly shut eyes suddenly opened!

A fierce light shot in the direction of Adjutant Lu!

Special Assistant Lu was suddenly shocked. He hurriedly sped up and stretched out his hand. He wanted to brush the inkstone to the ground and leave.

Anyway, Master Jue only wanted it to shatter. He didn't say that he had to steal it.

But who would have thought?

In just a second.

Chu Junmo's big classical Chinese bed suddenly moved!

Creak..

The soft and orderly sound of gears rang. The big bed connected to the bedside table and suddenly became one, forming a partition wall.

The entire bedroom was divided into two.

Special Assistant Lu was blocked outside!

The finger that he had stretched out just now was nearly snapped by that wall and it hit the hardwood. It hurt!

However, this wasn't the end.

In the very next second.

In the cracks of the wall, cold arrows were actually being fired non-stop!

It was really that kind of sharp and fine cold weapon arrow.

Special Assistant Lu opened his eyes. It was as if he had transmigrated to an ancient battlefield. Cold sweat broke out all over his body. He used all his ultimate skills and desperation to run out. He rolled out the back window and nearly became a hedgehog ball.

Damn it! How dangerous!

Once he came out, he called Gong Jue immediately and reported. "Master Jue, that bedroom of the person with the surname Chu actually has an ancient mechanism installed!"

Chapter 485: Master Jue Made A Move Personally

Special Assistant Lu was just short of tears as he complained. "Chief, can we change the mission? That mechanism is too abnormal. There's no way to get close to him at all, much less break the inkstone in his arms. My old life was nearly lost inside. Chief, you nearly couldn't see Old Lu anymore..."

Gong Jue's eyes sank dangerously and his tone was cold. "He's holding the inkstone in his arms?"

Special Assistant Lu was speechless.

Master Jue, can you focus more on something else?

More importantly, Chu Junmo's residence was filled with traps.

It's not like he could snatch it by force, right?

"I'll go personally!" Gong Jue hung up the call.

Special Assistant Lu was speechless.

Damn it! Master Jue actually made a move personally!

Special Assistant Lu thought that Gong Jue had rushed over murderously to destroy the Chu residence.

Unexpectedly, although Gong Jue's face was filled with anger, he could remain calm. "Watch the front door closely. I'll wait at the back! Once you notice that he's out or that a guest has entered, report immediately! Do you hear me?"

That graceful and overbearing command was indeed from his Chief.

"Yes!"

Special Assistant Lu stared intently at the Chu residence.

Gong Jue sat quietly in Number 1 in the hidden road behind the Chu residence.

Time passed minute by minute.

The sky gradually darkened.

Chu Junmo really rarely socialized. He actually closed his door and refused to see anyone for the entire day. He didn't even go out.

Only when night fell did a guest finally arrive...

Special Assistant Lu watched excitedly as a taxi drove over from afar and headed straight for the Chu residence.

The Chu residence's door had long been opened in advance. Chu Junmo was dressed in a light green long gown. He was meticulous and had an indescribable calm and noble aura. He personally stood at the door to welcome the guest.

More importantly, Chu Junmo finally put down the jade inkstone in his arms and didn't bring it out.

That's true. Who would still carry that thing when they saw a guest? It would scare the guest, okay?

Others would think that the big chairman had a fetish for things.

Special Assistant Lu's heart beat rapidly. He immediately called Gong Jue and reported. "Master Jue, CEO Chu is out to meet a guest! The inkstone must still be in his room!"

Gong Jue's eyes sank!

The corners of his lips lowered slightly. "Think of a way to delay him!"

After speaking, he hung up the call and pushed open the car door.

A pair of long legs crossed the road swiftly and forcefully and went straight to the Chu residence's backyard!

He threw his phone into the backseat of the car.

Electronics could be sensed easily and couldn't be brought in.

Furthermore, with his skills, wouldn't it be easy to settle an inkstone? It wouldn't take more than a few minutes.

Just as Gong Jue stepped into the garden of the Chu residence.

Special Assistant Lu called him again and said anxiously, "Chief! Chief! That guest is... Young Lady Qiqi!"

However, it was impossible for Gong Jue to hear his report again.

He was extremely anxious and could only do his best to execute Gong Jue's last order. "Hold Chu Junmo back!"

But what else could he do to delay him at the Chu family's entrance?

Should he actually walk forward and say, "Hey, Young Lady Qiqi, what a coincidence. Let's chat at the door."

Of course not!

In a flash, Special Assistant Lu had an idea.

They brought search dogs!

They were originally used to scout the way, but now, they could be used to cause trouble.

Special Assistant Lu relaxed and untied the search dog that was obediently lying in the back of the car. "Great Lord, go! Cut off the peach blossoms for Master Jue!"

A tall and sturdy black purebred Saint Bernard dog leaped out of the back carriage with rapid footsteps.

In the blink of an eye, it leaped towards the Chu residence's door. Baring its teeth, it rushed straight for Chu Junmo!

"Great Lord, it's up to you!"

Special Assistant Lu pointed at it silently.

Chapter 486: How to Punish Them?

Gu Qiqi stayed with the Yang family for the entire day.

Boss Qiu and his burly men personally burned wood for lunch and dinner.

The rice cooked by the traditional stove was fragrant and delicious, not to mention the kelp spare ribs soup that was stewed from the clay pot.

Boss Qiu obediently led the people to work. After finishing the work and eating some leftovers, he obediently and automatically retreated outside the courtyard.

He had to stand guard!

After all, Gu Qiqi said that from today onwards, if the Yang father and daughter lost a single strand of hair, he wouldn't give them the antidote.

He had to take the antidote once every seven days.

This meant that if they didn't become the bodyguards and servants of the Yang father and daughter well in this lifetime, their lives might end anytime.

They were simply more obedient than grandchildren!

While some served them, the few of them placed all their attention on studying their next move.

As Xiao Ning listened to Yang Iron Fist talk about Qing Yuxuan's design style and history, she suddenly slapped her forehead. "Uncle Yang, could this Qing Yuxuan that you founded be that Qing Yuxuan who recently opened a counter in the Bai clan's Medical Hall?"

Iron Fist Yang nodded. "Yes. I heard that Yang Xiaoqing went there to seek refuge."

Xiao Ning frowned and thought to herself, "Could it be that Uncle bought it?"

If that was the case, could she go back and beg her uncle to let the Yang family off and return their original designs to them? To drive that heartless Yang Xiaoqing out?

However, Bai Yeyuan's cold face and mocking tone flashed across her mind. Xiao Ning didn't have any hope for this thought.

What Bai Yeyuan hated the most was women interfering in his business!

He could get up from her side in the middle of the night because of business and give up on bullying her to handle urgent matters.

He would also mock and ridicule her for casually asking him about business.

How could he give up his vested interests to help her friend?

As she was in a difficult position, Yang Xiaolan suddenly shook her head and said, "I've gone to ask around. Our Qing Yuxuan wasn't bought by the Bai family. The Bai family only provided a venue for Qing Yuxuan and split it 50-50 with the other party. Their pharmacy takes the high-end route, and many noblewomen who like nourishing herbs also like beautiful jade. This could provide opportunities for both parties' businesses."

Xiao Ning breathed a sigh of relief for some reason. "That's good..."

For some reason, there was a trace of hope in her heart. She hoped that she didn;t have to stand opposite her uncle like fire and water.

If the Yang family's revenge target was the Bai family, she would really be embarrassed!

Fortunately, it wasn't...

However, Yang Xiaolan's tone changed and she continued, "However, I heard that Qing Yuxuan's executive director is from our Empire Military Medical University..."

"Who is it?"

"You might know her too. She's Gu Yuanyuan from the clinical medicine school."

Gu Qiqi and Xiao Ning looked at each other.

"It's actually her?" Gu Qiqi muttered.

Could this matter be related to the Gu family?

If the Gu family was also involved, then she had to seek justice for the Yang father and daughter pair even more.

"Damn it. That d\*mned eldest daughter who doesn't even know how to act properly?" Xiao Ning was speechless.

Yang Xiaolan bit her lips. "Little Master Xiao Ning, don't look down on Gu Yuanyuan. She still has some ability. It's said that not long after she opened for business this month, her turnover has already reached eight digits. It's more than what we worked hard to achieve in a year in the past. Furthermore, the chain stores keep opening..."

Xiao Ning interrupted her in annoyance. "What ability? They're plagiarizing, okay? They have the cheek to brag about plagiarizing goods to earn money? Stealing Uncle Yang's work and copying a lot of counterfeit goods to sell jade.. Of course, they earn money! No, I'm so angry! Qiqi, you said before that you wanted to give them the best punishment. How exactly are you going to punish them?"

Chapter 487: Who Said That She Had to Give Up on Her Medical Studies?

Gu Qiqi said lightly, "Gu Yuanyuan and the rest are just doing it for money and fame. Then, let them have nothing! As for that Yang Xiaoqing... That kind of heartless and shameless person, of course, I have to teach him a lesson that he won't forget for the rest of his life!"

Iron Fist Yang had adopted him and turned him from a beggar to a man with a family.

Then, she would let him... become worse than a beggar this time.

Xiao Ning nodded fiercely. "That's right, that's right. Why don't... we go and smash the shop! We'll smash his things that he plagiarized and those counterfeit items into pieces. It'll definitely be very satisfying to let them have nothing!"

Iron Fist Yang was speechless.

Yang Xiaolan was speechless.

Gu Qiqi's lips twitched. "It's not accurate to say that it's smashing a shop. It should be smashing his business! Why don't we pick up Uncle Yang's skills again and snatch back the market that belongs to us? The market for high-end handmade jade jewelry is limited. If we snatch back the market, they naturally won't have a place to stand."

Upon hearing Gu Qiqi's detailed analysis, Yang Iron Fist's eyes lit up.

He was the one who founded Qing Yuxuan's brand. Now that it had fallen into the hands of evil people, he could only come up with a better brand with a better reputation and force the other party into a corner. Only by them suffering a crushing defeat would he be able to vent his anger!

Young Lady Qiqi was too good! Every word pierced his heart!

Unfortunately...

"Young Lady Qiqi, I'm already old and weak. Xiaolan isn't interested in jade carvings and wants to study medicine... It's easier said than done to rebuild a brand. Sigh..." Iron Fist Yang sighed heavily. His heart ached.

If Yang Xiaolan was interested in jade sculptures, he wouldn't have given his apprentice Yang Xiaoqing an opportunity to gradually steal the Yang family's craftsmanship and jade stones.

"Dad, I... At most, I won't go to school anymore. I... I won't study medicine either. I'll come back and be your apprentice. I'll study jade carving and help you!" Yang Xiaolan's eyes reddened.

Iron Fist Yang's face sank and his originally kind tone became sharper. "No! A person's hobby gives her the ability to establish herself in this life. Since you like medicine, you have to study it to the end. How can you give up halfway? Even if our Yang family can't recover from this setback and is completely crippled, we won't let our daughter drop out of school!"

After speaking, he turned to Gu Qiqi. "Young Lady Qiqi, we appreciate your good intentions and kind advice. But I still decided to forget it and let Yang Xiaoqing be smug. He came to this day from nothing. He's vicious and isn't afraid of anything, but I can't lose my daughter and fight with him... As long as Xiaolan can enter the profession that she likes in the future and find the person she likes, I'll be satisfied for life..."

It wasn't that he didn't hate him in his heart, but as a father, he had to tolerate this hatred and not implicate his daughter.

Xiao Ning fell silent.

Iron Fist Yang's words reminded her of her mother in Qing Cheng.

Although her mother had a weak character, she protected her no matter what and didn't let herself be hurt at all.

Father Yang really had the same character as his mother.

Gu Qiqi fell silent as well.

She had seen too many people who weren't fit to be parents. For example, Gu Qiushan and Yun Qiao's parents treated their children as goods. They would beat and scold them as they pleased, or abandon and sell them at will.

But there were still parents in this world who didn't hold back and loved their child.

Iron Fist Yang would rather go bankrupt and be chased by loan sharks than secretly save Yang Xiaolan's university money. He would rather endure the anger of being betrayed by Yang Xiaoqing than let Yang Xiaolan suffer and change her ideals and give up on studying medicine.

Such fatherly love moved her.

This hit her harder when she thought about how Gu Qiushan and Gu Meifeng spent so much effort to change her college application form and how they wanted her to drop out of school and be unable to study medicine...

She increasingly felt that Iron Fist Yang was a man worthy of respect.

Just as Iron Fist Yang thought that she was going to give up on the idea of revenge...

Gu Qiqi suddenly spoke.

Her voice was faint, but it carried a trace of determination and confidence. "Who said that she has to give up studying medicine to open a new jade carving brand?"

## Chapter 488: How Awesome! Using Jade for Medicine!

Once Gu Qiqi's confident words fell, everyone fell into a short silence again.

After a while, Yang Xiaolan asked softly with a trembling voice, "Qiqi, are you saying that I can continue to study and then help Dad inherit his skills? But I don't have this talent. Furthermore, jade carving and medicine are two completely unrelated industries. I really don't have the confidence to do both at the same time. My results in the pharmaceutical school weren't good to begin with. I barely managed to get into the school and was assigned to the worst Class Eight..."

Gu Qiqi gently rubbed her forehead. "Who said that you're the worst? I think you're very good."

Yang Xiaolan curved her lips shyly.

Gu Qiqi continued, "Jade sculptures aren't unrelated to medicine. Instead, they're very close!"

Yang Iron Fist held his breath and listened to Gu Qiqi's words without blinking. This girl was too shocking. Every word she said was almost a new opinion.

Jade carving was actually related to medicine?

He had been in the jade business his entire life and had never heard of it!

If he could let his daughter obtain the balance between her interest and her inheritance, that would naturally be the best choice!

Xiao Ning swallowed her saliva and stared intently at Gu Qiqi without blinking.

Impressive, Qiqi. What does jade carving have to do with medical expertise?

"If we only carve jade jewelry to snatch the market that Yang Xiaoqing is currently occupying, our chances of winning aren't high. After all, you have limited energy. Furthermore, there's also a market risk if we replicate the same business model. What the market needs the most isn't replication, but innovation! My idea is to use jade as medicine! Use the effect of pharmaceuticals to enhance the jade jewelry that we sell! In this way, Xiaolan's medicine won't be wasted. Instead, it'll be very useful for business. In the process of running this brand of using jade as medicine, it can also let her improve her studies better. Killing two birds with one stone."

Using jade as medicine!

After Gu Qiqi raised this concept, everyone looked at her in disbelief.

This was simply a bold innovation that they had never heard of.

It was completely expected that it would definitely cause a considerable shock if it was placed on the market.

But after the shock, no one dared to predict the future!

More importantly... How was it possible to use jade as medicine?

Gu Qiqi muttered, "I'll bring Xiaolan to choose a jade that's suitable for medicine. Uncle Yang can design a simple and easy accessory. The first batch should be the simplest earring. It can be made very quickly to test the market reaction."

Iron Fist Yang and Yang Xiaolan nodded repeatedly.

This exciting suggestion was worth a try.

Little Master Xiao Ning was anxious. "What about me? What about me? I want to help too!"

Gu Qiqi smiled mysteriously. "You can be a spy. First, you have to figure out how the Bai clan Medical Hall works with Qing Yuxuan. You have to figure out the method of their cooperation, the way they operate, their imports, their distribution channels, and their marketing methods. Since we're going to crush them, we have to research their methods and fight fire with fire..."

Little Master Xiao Ning was full of admiration. "I'll listen to Boss Qiqi!"

Business spy? This isn't difficult for me!

Uncle Bai Lang was a moron. She would definitely be able to find an opportunity to dig out useful information.

Gu Qiqi shook her head. "The boss is Xiaolan!"

Yang Xiaolan blushed and waved her hand shyly. She couldn't even speak properly. "No... No, I'm not..."

"Even a person like Gu Yuanyuan can become an executive director... Our Xiaolan has to be the chairman." Gu Qiqi cheered her on. "Don't worry, we'll support you. We'll let you personally slap his face one day!"

#### Chapter 489: The Extravagant Chu Junmo

One day, she would slap his face personally!

Gu Qiqi's handsome support and protection made Yang Xiaolan feel mixed emotions.

Her eyes couldn't help but redden. "Qiqi..."

Xiao Ning sighed faintly. "Xiaolan, that look in your eyes is just short of giving your body to Qiqi!"

Yang Xiaolan's heart skipped a beat. She looked down and was too embarrassed to say anything.

"Oh, ignore that guy who wants to see the world burn. What's the name of the new shop? Chairman Xiaolan?" Gu Qiqi gently helped her resolve the awkwardness.

Yang Xiaolan's sour and nervous mood was immediately washed away. She couldn't help but laugh through her tears. "Qiqi, you're laughing at me... I'm not good at giving names. Can you help me think of one?"

Gu Qiqi muttered to herself for a moment and sought Yang Iron Fist's opinion. "Qing Yuxuan has been stolen. We can only give up our original name. Let's use Xiao Lan's name this time. Lan Ting, okay?"

Lan Ting.

The first impression it gave to people was a preface written by a calligrapher, Wang Xizhi, which had the same name.

Then, everyone would feel an antique and noble aura.

This name didn't have that aggressive business aura, but it had a very strong presence. It was a kind of independent arrogance.

Iron Fist Yang agreed completely. "It's very artistic!"

Xiao Ning said, "Sure. Gentle and domineering! You can't think of anything more awesome than this even if you break my brain."

Yang Xiaolan muttered. "...I like Qiqi's name."

Gu Qiqi was already thinking about the next important question. "I have a name, I have a concept, and the style of the first batch of jewelry is also set. I'm just short of..."

"The venue!" This time, Little Master Xiao Ning reacted the fastest. "Qingyu Xuan has climbed up the big tree known as the Medical Hall. The sales definitely have been guaranteed. If we only open a small shop, or even a small workshop in this small rental house... That's too low. How are we going to reach the market?"

Iron Fist Yang was also worried. "The ancestral house has already been sold. We still owe rent for this small courtyard that we're renting now... Sigh..."

A man relied on clothes and a horse relied on a saddle. A shop relied on the location and signboard.

Without a high-quality venue, how were they going to improve the quality of the product?

Gu Qiqi thought for a while. "What about the Chu clan?"

The Chu clan?

Bai's archenemy.

If the Chu clan was willing to provide a venue for Lan Ting, just like the treatment that the Bai clan gave Qing Yuxuan, they could set up Lan Ting's counter in every Chu clan pharmacy. Then, Lan Ting wouldn't have to worry about not having a place to sell!

This line of thought was simply too awesome.

However...

"The Chu family has a strong background. Their big chairman, Chu Junmo, lives in seclusion. How can he easily agree to our request?" Yang Iron Fist deeply felt the difficulty of starting a new business.

Xiao Ning was also worried.

It would be hard if it was someone else, but she might be able to beg her uncle for help.

But the Chu clan was the Bai clan's archenemy. She had to beg her uncle to help her plead with the enemy? Oh my god, her uncle would kill her on the bed...

Amidst the hesitation, Gu Qiqi said lightly, "What an unlucky coincidence. I happen to know Chu Junmo. Perhaps, I can talk to him."

"Unlucky? This is called unlucky?!" Little Master Xiao Ning nearly jumped up. "Enough, hurry up and see him! Yes, we'll go tonight! We must do everything to negotiate this contract!"

Yang Xiaolan twisted her fingers nervously. She didn't want Qiqi to risk everything!

Gu Qiqi was speechless. Why did she feel that Little Master Xiao Ning's words were a little awkward?

However, Chu Junmo looked cold.

Would he really agree to cooperate?

"I'll try." When Gu Qiqi said these words, she indeed only had the attitude of trying.

But when she really took a taxi to the Chu family's old residence...

The grand welcome at the door was completely unexpected!

The front door of the Chu family's old residence opened. The servants in white lined up neatly on both sides and bowed.

Chu Junmo was dressed in a sky-blue long robe. He stood with his hands behind his back against the wind. Under the faint moonlight, he looked noble and dignified.

The moment he saw her.

A few degrees of warmth finally appeared on the man's cold face.

# Chapter 490: The Way He Doted On Women

The servants in the Chu residence were all prepared and didn't dare to breathe loudly.

Apart from the person in the presidential palace, there was probably no one else who could make CEO Chu welcome him so grandly, right?

But why was the president visiting at night? Did he have any important national issues to discuss?

The servants lowered their heads. They were curious but didn't dare to act rashly.

They heard the sound of a car approaching, and it finally stopped at the door.

Everyone couldn't help but guess in their hearts. Eh? The President was here. Why didn't he bring a convoy? There was actually only the sound of a car? Furthermore, from the sound of the engine, it wasn't a luxurious car at all.

Apart from being handsome in the entire Empire, the President was really too low-key. He was too hardworking and loved the people.

Just as she was thinking about it...

A clear female voice could be heard through the car window. It was polite, reserved, agile, and pure. "CEO Chu, I'm sorry. I've really disturbed you so late at night..."

The servants were shocked!

The guest was actually... a woman!

Furthermore, she was a very young woman!

Gosh, their chairman hadn't received a woman at home in 800 years, okay?

No, no. He wouldn't even personally receive other men, other than the president.

What exactly was this woman's identity and background that she could actually make the chairman personally go out to welcome her at night?

They really wanted to look up and satisfy their gossipy nature.

The servants were as anxious as cats in their hearts. However, they were all trained after all. No matter how curious they were, they still maintained a very professional and respectful attitude. They bowed

slightly and lowered their eyes to a 45-degree angle. Their gazes landed on the ground. No one dared to take a look at Gu Qiqi without permission.

Chu Junmo took the initiative to stride forward and personally opened the door of the taxi for Gu Qiqi. He didn't forget to give the driver a considerable tip check.

Then, he placed his hand on the top of the car window politely in case Gu Qiqi bumped her head when she alighted.

This was very ancient noble etiquette.

Chu Junmo did it smoothly and considerately. He took care of everything about Gu Qiqi without making her feel embarrassed or uncomfortable at all.

In fact, even his voice didn't sound as cold as usual. "Young Lady Qiqi, firstly, you won't disturb me no matter when you come. The Chu family's door will always be open for you. You're welcome to be a guest."

Gu Qiqi didn't say anything.

The servants were dumbfounded!

What? Were they deaf?

What the chairman hated the most was people visiting him. He had always refused visitors behind closed doors, okay?

But before she could finish counting, Chu Junmo said lightly, "Secondly, please call me Junmo in the future."

Upon hearing the words 'please call me Junmo,' the well-trained servants couldn't hold it in anymore at this moment!

Everyone's hearts surged and they roared non-stop. CEO! You actually let a woman call you by your name!

They had never seen the chairman give anyone this authority.

Which god was this woman? They really couldn't help but want to peek.

However, from the corner of her eye, she saw the woman's flats and plain white skirt... They were too ordinary. They didn't look like those exquisite daughters of noble families at all.

They were really curious!

Unfortunately, a bolt from the blue struck them.

"Secretary Jiao, the servants seem to be distracted tonight. Are they tired of being in the Chu family and want to leave?" Chu Junmo's voice suddenly became colder without a trace of warmth.

The servants sobered up immediately.

Oh my god. They had forgotten that their CEO was observant and nothing could escape his sharp gaze.

Everyone bent down and bowed to Gu Qiqi.

No one dared to guess anymore.

Sigh, they only cared about shocking the way the chairman doted on women!

But they forgot that the chairman was essentially an extremely cold business emperor.