

Dear Chief 51

Chapter 51: It Only Hurts When Uncle Teaches You How to Slap Yourself! (2)

Gong Jue's mood inexplicably lifted when he saw Gu Qiqi gnashing her teeth in anger.

When that stupid woman was angry and helpless, she really resembled a wild cat that was about to explode on the spot!

He curled his lips slightly!

Gu Xuexue was stunned.

Gosh, how could there be such a good-looking man in this world?

He was valiant and handsome. He exuded a cold and domineering aura that kept people away. However, when his lips curved into a smile, he looked so sexy that he could mesmerize everyone!

This man must be very powerful.

He was smiling at her and even trying to persuade her to stay. Suddenly, she felt so ashamed.

He must have seen her pitiful look and felt sorry for her, right?

Even the chairman wanted to drive her and her mother away, but this powerful man wanted them to stay!

Gu Xuexue's heart nearly melted from infatuation.

In the blink of an eye, she saw Gu Qiqi sitting next to that man with an unpleasant face. No matter how she looked at her, she found her displeasing.

Hmph. That useless bookworm deserved to sit next to her male idol?

Gu Xuexue secretly clenched her fists.

Since Gong Jue had asked them to stay, the chairman and his wife naturally couldn't kick him out anymore.

The servant was also very perceptive. She immediately brought over a chair and arranged for the two of them to sit at the lower seat.

Gu Meifeng was still badly shaken by this sudden change.

When she saw Gong Jue and Gu Qiqi, her heart couldn't stop beating.

This man was definitely not to be trifled with!

She remembered that Tian Jue said that Gu Qiqi had provoked his female prisoner. Why was this master here today with a prisoner?

Could it be that Gu Qiqi, that little b*tch, had slept with this master?

Gu Meifeng's vicious and astute gaze swept across Gu Qiqi's entire body and discovered that she was only wearing an ordinary school uniform, not an evening gown.

She felt a tinge of relief in her heart. That little b*tch definitely didn't manage to settle this master. Otherwise, it was impossible for this man with such an expensive identity not to buy her clothes.

Heh heh, at most, he would treat her as a fresh prostitute and play with her, right?

After confirming Gu Qiqi's identity as a prostitute, Gu Meifeng no longer had to fear her.

"Qiqi, you ingrate. You're still in the mood to enjoy life. Don't you know that your father —"

Before she could finish cursing, Gong Jue swept his cold gaze across her.

Gu Meifeng was stunned.

That's right. How was she so stupid? Since Gu Qiqi was this man's "prostitute", she was his exclusive toy. If there was a need to hit or scold her, it should be this man who did it. Why did she have to do that?

Gu Meifeng laughed dryly. She turned her head and continued to hold on to the chairman and his wife, refusing to let go. "Chairman, Madam, Qiushan is really pitiful. You two have done a good deed and saved him. Our Gu family will definitely be grateful and sacrifice ourselves..."

Gu Xuexue licked her lips. Her pair of peach-shaped eyes couldn't move away from Gong Jue.

She really wanted to have this man!

How was she going to kick Gu Qiqi away from her idol... and do it herself?

"Xue Xue, what are you doing standing there in a daze? Hurry up and beg Uncle and Auntie!"

With Gu Meifeng's reminder, Gu Xuexue suddenly understood.

She didn't care about Gu Qiushan's life or death. What she cared about was her luck with romance.

She saw Gong Jue sitting there coldly with his chin raised high. There wasn't a single dish in the bowl and plate in front of him.

Gu Qiqi, that moron.

Hmph, she deserved it for not being able to keep that man!

Gu Xuexue was secretly delighted. She extended her chopsticks and swiftly picked up a piece of foie gras. She stood up shyly, walked past Gu Qiqi, and placed it on Gong Jue's plate!

Due to the magnitude of this action, half of Gu Xuexue's body was nearly bent over the dining table.

Her collar was pulled back and half her bun was about to fall out.

Gu Qiqi's eyes burned with desire.

"Master, foie gras are best for the body. Just like how bird's nest is a woman's sacred product, so is foie gras for men. Do you want to try it?"

Gu Xuexue said coquettishly.

