

**Dear Chief 52**

**Chapter 52: It Only Hurts When Uncle Teaches You How to Slap Yourself! (3)**

Gong Jue was cold and indifferent. He didn't comment.

Gu Qiqi snorted. "What's so good about the heart of a beast? Only country bumpkins would treat it as a holy product. As for Blood Swallows... That's even more disgusting. They're mixed with bird saliva and filthy blood. Only perverts like to eat bird saliva with blood, right?"

Gu Xuexue's face turned pale with anger!

When the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce heard that Gu Qiqi didn't like blood swallows...

Immediately, she threw the two boxes of expensive blood oats that Gu Meifeng had just delivered to the servant. "Hurry up and feed them to the dogs. Young Lady Qiqi already said it. What bloody bird's saliva is this? Can people eat it?"

Gu Meifeng was dumbfounded!

Since when was Gu Qiqi, that b\*tch, able to command the chairman with just one sentence?

She couldn't help but take a few more looks.

Gu Xuexue gnashed her teeth and thought to herself. The chairman didn't know what was good. That handsome man definitely knew what was good.

She had seductively picked up food for him and even showed off her cleavage! She didn't believe that she couldn't steal that man's soul!

Gu Xuexue was very confident. She lowered her body again, revealing her chest so much that it nearly fell onto the table. "Master, can you try the foie gras?"

Gong Jue was expressionless.

Gu Qiqi pouted and secretly glared at Gong Jue. You flaccid man! If you dare to eat this piece of foie gras, I'll cut ties with you!

Sever ties!

No, wait. They didn't seem to have any relationship in the first place...

No one could guess what Gong Jue was thinking.

He was the one who left her behind, and he was ignoring her now.

The man's long and slender fingers lightly knocked on the table.

Gu Xuexue's heart skipped a beat with every knock.

It was as if a knife was hanging around her neck, not knowing if it would be cut off or not was too tortuous.

Master, please take me in. Don't hesitate anymore...

Just when Gu Xuexue couldn't take it anymore, Gong Jue suddenly spoke.

His cold voice instructed arrogantly, "Withdraw!"

Special Assistant Lu immediately stepped forward and removed the plate filled with foie gras from Gong Jue's table. He asked carefully, "Master, should I... feed them to the dogs too?"

"Do you have a feud with dogs?"

"No... no feud!"

"Then, are you going to feed this dirty thing to the dog?"

"I understand!"

Special Assistant Lu walked straight to the rubbish bin and threw away the foie gras along with the plate.

Gu Xuexue's eyes widened.

At most, the chairman would listen to Gu Qiqi's encouragement and not want Blood Swallow. But now, Gong Jue was directly despising the foie gras that she was holding! Dirty! Dirty!

He even complained about feeding them to dogs!

Gu Xuexue's face that was initially filled with anticipation turned red in embarrassment.

She withdrew her body in embarrassment.

"Qiqi, I know your uncle is mysophobic. He hates it when people take initiative to serve him food..."  
Seeing that the atmosphere was a little cold, the chairman tried to smooth things over with a laugh.

But before he could finish speaking, his mouth was already agape.

Because Gu Qiqi was putting food into Gong Jue's bowl!

Seeing Gu Xuexue and Gu Meifeng suffer in silence, Gu Qiqi felt very happy. Thinking back to how Gong Jue had insulted Gu Xuexue with that "feeding to the dog" move, she felt too good. Should she return the favor and repay him?

Wasn't he asking her to serve him 24 hours a day?

Then, she would help him to take some food.

She decided to go easy on Jin Zhengu.

Who would have thought that this bootlicking would go to waste?

What? Flaccid men hated people serving him food the most?

So, the reason why Gu Xuexue was tortured so badly just now wasn't because he was kind enough to help her, but because he hated it to begin with... No, no, no! Then, would I be tortured badly too if I picked up food for him now?

Gu Qiqi withdrew her chopsticks!

However, she had only shrunk by an inch.

Gong Jue's chopsticks had already snatched back the golden mushrooms that she had picked up in mid-air and he was eating them up immediately.

Gu Qiqi was stunned.

In hindsight, she realized that she had been too excited to take the food just now. She had used her own chopsticks—the ones that she had eaten and licked before!

Could Gong Jue be considered to have indirectly kissed her now?