

Dear Chief 58

Chapter 58: Taking Advantage Of That Pit

Gu Qiqi felt regretful for a moment.

Perhaps she shouldn't have sent Gu Qiushan to jail so early.

But on second thought, Gu Qiushan owed money for half a year already. He was obviously giving up on Xiao Bei.

Even if he wasn't thrown into jail, he couldn't pull out a single strand of hair!

Had she not seen through the behavior of the Gu family?

She still remembered being hung upside down in front of the blackboard. Gu Xuexue had crushed Little Bei's mouth and eyes with her high heels while gloating in his ear and giving her a final heavy blow.

"Gu Qiqi, do you know that even your biological father doesn't want you?! He's going to get married to my mother very soon! I'm his real daughter! He and my mother are truly in love. All these years, he has been waiting to create a reasonable identity for my mother so that he can be with her happily till old age! You're so stupid! What aunt? That's called a stepmother!"

Her aunt was her stepmother!

Those words were simply too shocking.

Only then did she know that Gu Qiushan and Gu Meifeng had been together for many years!

And it was even sweet like "true love"!

Then, what was her mother?

Gu Qiqi gripped her phone so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

On the other end of the call, Auntie Liu from the sanatorium urged impatiently, "Three million dollars. Do you hear me? If you can't gather it by the end of the month, serves your little brother right!"

"I can operate on him!" Gu Qiqi blurted out.

In her previous life, she specialized in cardiology and ophthalmology operations.

Although she didn't find a cure for her younger brother's illness, it wasn't a problem to eliminate his inflammation.

"Heh heh, are you joking with me? Gu Qiqi, if you don't want to pay, then drag your brother away! Don't take advantage of me!" Auntie Liu roared and hung up the call.

Gu Qiqi pursed her lips.

Yes, she forgot that she was only a high school student now...

Who would believe that she had the ability to operate on patients?

The image of that beautiful man on that bed appeared in her mind.

Only that man would believe her.

The people in the nursing home wouldn't let her undergo an operation. She also didn't have a sterilization operating room or ophthalmology apparatus that could be used.

Even if she knew how to operate, who would dare to let her operate on an operating table?

Gu Qiqi couldn't help but feel anxious. If only she could enter university earlier.

There was a laboratory in the university that she could borrow.

But she had just signed her application form, and she still had to wait a while before she could be admitted...

Xiao Bei's illness might not be able to wait anymore.

Rotten eyes...

Gu Qiqi simply couldn't bear to think about it.

But three million dollars!

It was really not a small amount.

The black card that Gong Jue gave her was still warm in her palm.

However, Gu Qiqi only took a look at it before she threw it into the drawer.

She couldn't use this man's money.

If she used it, there would be an indescribable bond. Then, she would really become a woman with an ulterior motive in Bai Lang's mouth.

Borrow money from Xiao Ning? No, Xiao Ning was still upset about her pregnancy.

What if she borrowed money from that beautiful man on that bed? In the future, she would return it to him double?

Gu Qiqi's hands trembled slightly as she opened her phone's contact list.

But what was strange was that the number that the beautiful hospital bed man had given her had disappeared without a trace?

Did she not save it?

It couldn't be that the man with erectile dysfunction scrolled through her phone out of boredom and deleted it, right?

Gu Qiqi took a deep breath. "Perhaps the heavens are testing me. I can't rely on others but on myself! Even borrowing money isn't allowed!"

Good. It was always best to rely on oneself.

But she was just a high school student. How could she earn money?

Finally, that soft voice in her mind couldn't hold it back anymore and said in wild joy, "Little Qiqi, you've thought it through? You're finally going to be my capable assistant and earn big money?"

Gu Qiqi frowned. "You said that the method to earn money was to collect... that man's liquid?"

This way of earning money was disgusting enough.

If she had the conviction to treat her younger brother's illness, was it worth trying to feel disgusted?

In her mind, a soft voice was laughing as it held its stomach and rolled around on the floor. If it had a stomach, it could roll around.

"Little Qiqi, you're too evil... What the Yin family wants you to collect is..."