

Dear Chief 60

Chapter 60: Thank You For My Rebirth?

Having suddenly understood the cause and effect, Gu Qiqi felt a chill run down her spine.

She used to think that Gu Xuexue and her mother were evil. But now, she realized that they were vicious.

It turned out that this evil heart—which had wanted to cause the deaths of her siblings and snatch her mother's belongings—had not only started from the day she changed her professional ambitions.

But from earlier.

Since the day her mother died in an accident.

It had been carefully planned for more than ten years!

She clenched her fists tightly.

Gu Qiqi took a deep breath. She looked at the little turtle on her necklace with complicated emotions. "You know my mother?"

The little turtle shook his head. "I don't. When you died, your blood splattered on me, and that was how you woke me up. By dripping blood, you became my master. I only recognize you as my master..."

Yes, her blood had always been different from the rest. She knew it.

Gu Qiqi rubbed her lips. "So, I have to thank you for my rebirth?"

"No, no, no. I want to thank you, Master. Let's be reborn and collect emotional and color-changing spots together to earn money, money, money, money, okay?"

What a money-grubber!

"Okay. How do I earn it? What's the use of saying something about sex just now?"

Gu Qiqi was also led astray by the little turtle. He directly said "perverted" instead of "energy".

The little turtle shook its head and wagged its tail. Its four paws rested adorably on Gu Qiqi's collarbone as it spoke excitedly,

"Color is too useful! There's nothing you can't do!"

"Master, have you seen the tortoise shell on my back? There's a treasure space inside. With enough colored spots, you can activate any hidden skill in the treasure shell."

"For example, medical expertise, martial arts, gambling, appraisal, and pharmaceutical techniques..."

"Each of these skills is super awesome! They're super profitable! Think about it, the Medical God, the Martial God, the Gambling God, the Grand Apothecary, the Grand Appraiser... Isn't that awesome?"

“By the way, Master, if you want to become a big star, you can also improve your acting skills and attract fans. When the time comes, money will roll in like it’s free. You’ll be like a cash-printing machine. Wow, wow, wow!”

A famous celebrity?

She wasn’t interested.

She only wanted to improve her medical expertise and cure her younger brother’s illness. At the same time, she wanted to destroy the Gu family and take back what belonged to her mother.

“But the acquisition of colored spots requires the extraction of strong emotions from humans?”

“That’s right, that’s right. Master, you’re so smart. You understand once I say it.” The little turtle was a bootlicker. “For example, the last time you saved a beautiful man, you immediately earned 1,000 color points!”

“How many colored spots can activate a technique?”

“The entry-level is 100,000 color points.”

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

So, she had to save the lives of 100 big shots in order to obtain so much? And it was only at the entry-level?

What a trap!

Was the little turtle really not joking with her?

“No, no, no! Master, I’m being sincere! Previously, it was because you didn’t collect them on purpose that the speed was so slow. If you’re willing, there’s actually a shortcut! You can have skin-to-skin contact with that Master Jue. I guess that there will be ten thousand spots of color on a kiss. It shouldn’t be a problem for the two of you to kiss dozens of times a day, right? This way, very soon, every skill can be upgraded to the pinnacle level...”

“Shut up!”

Gu Qiqi’s small face flushed red.

She wasn’t going to use this kind of hooligan behavior to gain some benefits.

If she did, what was the difference between her and that rapist?

How lacking in morals!

“That’s true. I was too foolish. Why don’t we do it once a day... Oh, Master, why did you pinch my tail? It hurts! Ow ow ow ow!”

Gu Qiqi’s face flushed red. For some reason, the image of Gong Jue’s lips being ravaged by her until they became red, swollen, and endlessly aggrieved appeared in her mind.

For some reason, although it was ridiculous, she felt like laughing.

