

Dear Chief 61

Chapter 61: Activate A Small Function First

Gu Qiqi pulled on the little turtle's tail and spat. "I think you're just a little turtle! A little turtle!"

All she thought about was "what tongue kiss".

The little dirty turtle glared with innocent brown crystal eyes and curled its lips. "Master! This darling's nature is very pure. I'll dedicate an innocent method to earn money for you!"

"Speak!"

"Although we don't have many colored spots now and can't activate big skills, we can activate a small function."

"What function?"

"Spend 1,000 colors and activate a small medicine furnace. It can be used to bake, refine, and purify herbs..."

Gu Qiqi's mind lit up. She specialized in surgery and didn't have a deep understanding of pharmaceuticals, but she had the basics.

Every method of refining medicinal herbs that Little Filthy Turtle said was not easy. Only the specialized apparatus from a large medicine factory could do it!

If she could do it alone...

That would be awesome!

"I understand now. You're saying that we can buy ordinary low-grade raw materials and process and refine them in your small medicine stove in the tortoise shell space. Then, we can sell them out with high-grade herbs. The profit from the difference in price will be considerable."

"Master, you're so, so smart!"

Upon receiving an affirmative answer, Gu Qiqi's eyes flickered. Then, she continued to guess. "For example, we can use wild gold and silver flowers to treat them, or condense and extract the essence oil from tea trees. We can also use ordinary mandarin oranges to make the skins of the Four Clubs, and turn the state into orange..."

If she could mass produce it, she would be equivalent to a small medicine factory.

However, it would take time to buy and sell the herbs. How could her younger brother's illness wait?

The light in Gu Qiqi's eyes dimmed again.

But in the very next second,

The little dirty turtle laughed.

His small brown head was proudly raised high. "Master, you're underestimating me too much! It's too lacking in technical expertise to extract the Honeysuckle—even if you made one or two tons, you

wouldn't be able to earn a few cents. If you want to refine medicine, you have to at least refine a red ginseng or gelatin, right? Let's not talk about other things—how can a five-year-old gelatin compare to a fifty-year-old gelatin?!"

Gu Qiqi sucked in a cold breath of air. "You said that you can refine 50 years' worth of glue?"

That was a sacred item for replenishing blood.

The little turtle replied smugly, "How simple! It'll be over in minutes!"

Gu Qiqi held her breath.

How was this a small function? This medicine stove was definitely a money-printing machine.

She simply couldn't believe how awesome it would be when she collected enough colored spots and activated her real skills.

She grabbed her phone and headed out immediately.

"Master, where are we going?"

"Earn money!"

Gu Qiqi's lips curved.

After thinking for a while, she turned around and pulled open the drawer before taking Gong Jue's card with her.

The man with erectile dysfunction had burned tens of thousands of dollars of hers. Although she wasn't greedy for his money, she ought to take revenge for this score.

In the medical room.

Gong Jue closed his eyes to rest. His thin lips pursed tightly into a thin line.

No matter how Bai Lang stomped his feet, he was unmoved.

"Hey, Master Jue! You're too ruthless! My white suit is made from customized cotton. A high-level craftsman takes a whole year to stitch just one piece! You're going to cripple me with just a pot of boiling water?!"

He only gave that woman two objective, just and incisive comments. Did Gong Jue have to have such a savage reaction?

No! Did that woman feed Gong Jue some sort of bewitching medicine?

He had to find an opportunity to do a thorough check-up on Gong Jue's body.

He was very loyal and was responsible for his brothers to the end.

While he was thinking, Special Assistant Lu pushed open the door and entered. "Master Jue, Young Lady Qiqi would like to go out for a while. May I?"

Gong Jue's eyes, which had been shut all this while, opened abruptly.

“Where?”

“She said that it’s a medicine room.”

After thinking for a while, Gong Jue nodded and agreed. “Send someone to follow her.”

Seeing that her performance at the last banquet wasn’t bad, he wanted to give her a chance to catch a breather!

Bai Lang squinted and rubbed his nose. “I’ll make a bet with you. She definitely didn’t go to a pharmacy. She must’ve just taken your black diamond card and can’t wait to buy it! I know that kind of vain woman...”