

## Dear Chief 62

### Chapter 62: Indeed, She Was A Vixen

Gong Jue looked at him coldly.

His long and powerful fingers picked up the other kettle.

Bai Lang was shocked and raised his hands in surrender. "Fine, I'm an eyesore. I'll leave, okay?"

He covered his head and escaped.

How miserable!

Once his brother had a woman he could touch, he treated him as a blade of grass!

He couldn't live like this anymore.

At the end of the corridor, Gu Qiqi was walking down the stairs.

Bai Lang looked over and was stunned by Gu Qiqi's profile for a moment!

What a fair and clean girl!

That was a sample plate that the dermatologist would be extremely envious of. When he saw it, he would prostrate himself in worship. Her skin that was as white as new snow was so beautiful that it was nearly transparent. Her small nose was outrageously perfect, and her cherry lips were slightly curved. What was most breathtaking was her black grape-like bright eyes that revealed a hint of pouting, calmness, and confidence!

"Indeed, she's a little vixen! Even Gong Jue's old house was on fire—it was lit on fire by her. That girl is definitely vicious!"

Bai Lang muttered as he stared at the girl's departing back.

Only when the girl's perfect back disappeared from his sight did he return to his senses. He patted his leg.

"That's right. I'll go and tail that girl and see how much money she spent of Gong Jue's and what kind of luxury goods she bought using his card! When the time comes, the evidence will be conclusive. Why should I be afraid that Gong Jue won't believe my judgment? Hmph! I've seen countless women. There aren't many girls who can't worry about such a beautiful girl. The more beautiful a woman is, the more vicious she is. She's just like poppy —"

Thinking about this, he rubbed his nose and hurried to catch up with her.

The most famous pharmacy in Qing Cheng belonged to the old Chu family and the newly-established National Medical Hall.

These two families monopolized all the valuable medicine materials.

In order to save time, Gu Qiqi didn't think too much about it and went straight to the nearest National Healer Hall.

But as soon as she entered, she bumped into an old acquaintance.

Accompanied by Zhu Fen, Gu Xuexue—although her wounds had not healed and she was wrapped in bandages—didn't forget to put on a set of designer clothing. She sat in front of the counter, crossed her high heels, and selected a bunch of expensive medicine materials.

"Xue Xue, this flower banner ginseng is more nutritious. You should take more."

"I have a lot of ginseng at home. Is there anything more expensive or better?"

"Then, should we buy this gel? Look, the production date is very fresh. The product will only be available this month. It must be very good. I remember my dad saying that gelatin can replenish blood."

Gu Xuexue curled her lips. "It tastes terrible."

Zhu Fen tried to persuade her. "Xue Xue, look at the wound on your forehead. It hasn't healed yet, and your wrist is broken again. There are also so many small cuts on your chin and arms from the wine glass. You've lost so much blood... It'll be hard to recover without replenishing your blood... My father bought me the latest donkey hide gelatin previously. Look at how well I've recovered. My face is also flushed red. It suits the trending new red dresses in this season. We can only look beautiful when we enter university..."

Zhu You and Gu Qiushan were still locked up for misdiagnosing the beautiful man case. They couldn't see the light of day anymore.

If he knew that these two insensible fellows only cared about buying expensive herbs and wearing branded clothing, would he die of anger?

A cold smile appeared on Gu Qiqi's lips.

She didn't have the time to care about these two pampered ladies as she walked to the opposite counter. "Can I trouble you to get some donkey hide gelatin? Thank you."

Apothecary nodded. "Hold on."

Upon hearing Gu Qiqi's voice, Zhu Fen's body inexplicably shivered.

She had no choice. Gu Qiqi's arrogant aura had left too much of a trauma on her that she was afraid of even hearing her own voice.

She lowered her voice and nudged Gu Xuexue. "Xuexue, why don't we buy some from the Chu Group? Don't fight with Gu Qiqi..."

Gu Xuexue's back stiffened and the hatred in her heart surged.

It was all that nerdy idiot's fault. That day, she wasn't able to hit on a big shot and was instead kicked down.

She didn't blame Gong Jue for this kick. Instead, it was Gu Qiqi's fault!

"On what basis should we avoid her? I won't!" Gu Xuexue pouted.

Not only was she not going to hide, but she was also going to make that moron pay a price so that she could relieve the hatred in her heart!