

Dear Chief 621

Chapter 621: Justice For Gu Qiqi!

Everyone couldn't help but complain about how cunning Liu Guanghui was.

He looked like he was flattering Feng Yangchu, but he was actually forcing him to admit that Gu Qiqi's acceptance was corrupt! Otherwise, the pharmaceutical school would also be implicated.

How would Dean Feng answer?

Everyone was very curious!

Feng Yangchu's face sank. He suddenly raised his hand. A ruler had unknowingly appeared in his hand.

He smacked Liu Guanghui across the face.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

He hit him ruthlessly with the ruler!

He specially targeted the place Liu Guanghui cared the most – his face. He hit him mercilessly. One strike made him bleed and the next strike almost blinded him.

After he was done, he said coldly, "You're ruining the reputation of female students. In ancient times, people like you would have their face skin peeled off!"

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat.

Gu Qiqi was slightly surprised. She knew that Feng Yangchu had always disliked her and even deliberately made things difficult for her. Thus, one thing that Liu Guanghui said might be right. It was that Feng Yangchu didn't want her to enter the pharmaceutical school.

If it weren't for the fact that she wanted to find the Medicine Manual for Xiaobei, she would have probably given up on the pharmaceutical school long ago.

Who would be willing to kiss his cold buttocks?

But what was going on?

Fengyang Chu actually stood up for her and hit the thorn, Liu Guanghui?!

This Liu Guanghui had always been arrogant and domineering in the school. He probably had some background. Wasn't Feng Yangchu afraid of offending people?

Gu Qiqi looked up in confusion and continued watching silently.

Liu Guanghui screamed miserably from the beating and shouted indignantly, "What did I say wrong? Hmph! The last time she hit someone from our clinical medicine school, she was arrested and brought to the discipline office. In the end, she was actually released again! I've long investigated her family background. She's just an unloved daughter raised in the Gu family's countryside. She doesn't have any background! If it weren't for the fact that she had the support of a powerful old man, she would have been expelled long ago!"

Fengyang Chu snorted coldly. “You bastards from the clinical medicine school bullied our school. It’s fine if I usually turn a blind eye, but you still have the face to talk about it now? Let alone saying that an old man was protecting her! Even if I’m an old man, I have to protect her! You guys deserve to be hit! If I meet you again, I’ll break your legs!”

No one dared to say these words.

Fengyang Chu dared to say so.

Everyone knew that he wasn’t even afraid of the principal. He even disregarded the rules, money, and power.

Hitting a student... Ahem, ahem, ahem. Regardless of that student’s background, he was really capable of this.

Liu Guanghui choked and actually couldn’t retort.

Fengyang Chu held the ruler and swung it twice more before continuing, “Everyone, listen carefully to me. Gu Qiqi’s performance in this exam was outstanding. The millettia root was picked perfectly. Her medical talent completely meets the requirements of our pharmaceutical school. She deserves to be first.”

After a pause, his eyes revealed a trace of praise. “And most importantly, she demonstrated her medical ethics as a doctor at the critical moment! When she encountered an accident, she didn’t abandon her classmates, nor did she leave them in the lurch. Instead, she was as benevolent as a doctor and fought courageously with the killer to save many students!”

Qiu Qiu nodded desperately!

“That’s right, that’s right. Master saved my life!”

Fengyang Chu’s tone suddenly became sharper. “As for the rumors of an old man or her being a kept woman, they’re completely false! I guarantee with my character here that Classmate Gu Qiqi is clean and loves herself. Her family background is clean! In the future, if anyone dares to spread such nonsense, my ruler doesn’t have eyes! Even if you’re from the clinical medicine school, I have a way to make you unable to study medicine in this lifetime!”

Chapter 622: Envy! Jealous! Don’t Dare to Hate!

Fengyang Chu’s last words were quite heavy. They struck everyone’s hearts like a thousand-kilogram hammer.

Damn it. This support was too heaven-defying.

Fengyang Chu actually personally guaranteed with his words that Gu Qiqi was innocent.

Who would dare to question such a well-respected great doctor’s authority?

With Fengyang Chu’s support, who would dare to spread bad rumors about Gu Qiqi in school in the future?

Blocking their medical future was no joke! Feng Yangchu could definitely do it.

Everyone kept quiet out of fear.

They no longer dared to reveal the frivolous and mocking gaze that they had directed at Gu Qiqi previously!

Liu Guanghui lowered his arrogance and didn't dare to say anything.

He had simply gone for the wool and come back shorn today!

He didn't expect that Fengyang Chu would actually protect Gu Qiqi.

Could it be that the rumors from before were fake? It wasn't that Fengyang Chu looked down on Gu Qiqi. On the contrary, he admired her very much?

At this moment, among everyone, Gu Qiqi was naturally the most surprised.

She knew better than anyone that Feng Yangchu had deliberately made things difficult for her in the previous examinations.

In fact, before she entered the dense forest, she was nearly late to retrieve her tools and was disqualified from the exam.

How did Fengyang Chu change so much in such a short period of time?

She looked at Feng Yangchu in confusion. She wanted to know if he had suddenly changed into a different person, right?

However...

When this old man used the ruler to hit Liu Guanghui, he also used the ruthless fighting style of the Five Animals Mimicry that she had taught him. It couldn't be fake anymore.

Gu Qiqi was caught off guard but an even greater shock was waiting for her.

After Fengyang Chu cleared her name and protected her honor in front of everyone, he said coldly again, "Gu Qiqi broke the pharmaceutical school's ten-year record for the entrance exam this time and entered the school with three full marks for three tests! Thus, I've decided to take her in as my personal disciple!"

Personal disciple!

These words frightened everyone present.

Everyone knew that Feng Yangchu's final disciple was Bei Mingtian.

She didn't expect that Feng Yangchu would actually break his vow to never take in a disciple again and take Gu Qiqi into his sect to become his real personal disciple!

The pharmaceutical school was a trash school, but Feng Yangchu was one of the top pharmacists in the Empire!

It was simply a dream for medical students to become Fengyang Chu's personal disciple. Many people had such a dream during this special entrance exam.

But in the end, only Gu Qiqi realized it.

They were envious!

Jealous!

But no one dared to hate on her!

Especially Han Bingyue, who was huddled in a wheelchair in the corner. At this moment, her face burned until it hurt her bones.

She participated in the entrance exam of the pharmaceutical school purely to slap Gu Qiqi's face and the pharmaceutical school's face. In the end, not only was her face smashed to pieces, but Gu Qiqi even became the next disciple of the great pharmacist!

Really, she was so jealous! So jealous!

Under everyone's envious gazes, Gu Qiqi opened her mouth in surprise, but she quickly accepted this fact.

Alright, since the old man had lowered his status, she would let bygones be bygones.

She stuck out her tongue playfully at Feng Yangchu. "Master!"

Fengyang Chu's taut face finally melted like snow and revealed an awkward smile.

This wicked girl acknowledged him so quickly!

Was she afraid that he would go back on his word?

Amongst the crowd, the happiest was Qiu Qiu.

His eyes lit up.. He jumped around Gu Qiqi and nearly became a monkey.

Chapter 623: Gong Jue Was Silently Doing Things for Her

"Master! Master! You've recognized a new master too! Although I didn't manage to enter the pharmaceutical school, I also feel so glorious when I see Master being so awesome!" Qiu Qiu shouted excitedly.

The corners of Fengyang Chu's lips twitched. He patted his arm lightly with the ruler. "Scumbag brat! Why? Do you despise our pharmaceutical school? You don't want to enter? Alright, you, the second place, get lost. Let the third place in!"

Qiu Qiu was shocked.

It took him a while to react.

"What? Dean Feng, you said that I'm second? Impossible... This is impossible... The Japanese cornel that I picked..."

He had harvested the Japanese cornel a step earlier than Han Bingyue. Unfortunately, for the first time, he was tricked and pushed into the water. The Japanese cornel was washed away by the water.

The second time, the killer attacked and he retreated too quickly. The Japanese cornel that Gu Qiqi gave him fell to the ground and was snatched away by that greedy male classmate.

He was really unlucky.

In the end, he used a limited amount of time to risk his life to help Gu Qiqi harvest the millettia root that had finally grown into thick vines.

In the end, he didn't manage to pluck a single stalk of Japanese cornel.

He thought that he would definitely fail in the rankings.

But Director Feng said that he was second. What was going on?

Happiness came too inexplicably. He didn't dare to believe it!

The people in the classroom also didn't dare to believe it as they looked at each other. Second place? Was there a mistake? If he wanted to obtain a total score of second place, according to Qiu Qiu's marks for the first two rounds, he needed to obtain full marks in the third round. This guy looked like a bad student at a glance.

Han Bingyue, who was in the corner, widened her eyes even more and refused to accept this reality. It was fine if Gu Qiqi suppressed her, but now, even Gu Qiqi's disciple could step on her head and strut around?

She scored zero. She was a pitiful worm who was mocked for her exam qualifications and mocked by everyone while Qiu Qiu was actually second. She was envious to the point of disbelief!

On what basis? Just because that bad student was Gu Qiqi's cheap disciple?

"Little brat, not only did you pluck the most amount of Japanese cornel, but they have already bloomed and bore fruit. What the others handed over were only saplings. What you picked was a bright red fruit. Of course you scored full marks!" Feng Yangchu reminded him.

Qiu Qiu was stunned.

This time, he turned around and looked at Gu Qiqi in a daze.

No matter how stupid he was, he had already guessed it. Who else could it be? Gu Qiqi must have helped him!

Back in the dense forest, when Gu Qiqi asked him to throw away the Japanese cornel and run for his life, she comforted him. "Master will definitely find Japanese cornel a hundred times better than these for you." It turned out that Master wasn't comforting him. Master really made a promise to him and remembered it in her heart.

His eyes stung!

His master was really too good to him! Back then, his master had narrowly escaped death, but she actually remembered this promise and helped him pick the best Japanese cornel in the entire venue. Wuwuwuwu...

The heavens were so good at joking. He tried his best to help his master, but his master was also doing his best to help him...

However, he had helped his master here with great fanfare to seek credit, but his master had helped him without a word. If Feng Yangchu hadn't mentioned it, he wouldn't have known about this at all. He might have thought that he had gotten in by luck.

His eyes immediately moistened!

"I don't want a crybaby disciple." Gu Qiqi curved her lips and smiled lightly.

"I don't want one either!" Even the old-fashioned Feng Yangchu joked.

Qiu Qiu laughed through his tears. "Dean Feng, then I can call you... Oh, what is Master's master? That's right, Grandmaster!"

Fengyang Chu was speechless. He hadn't become such an old demon yet.

The classroom was filled with joy.

Fengyang Chu publicly announced Gu Qiqi and Qiu Po's results and instructed the class to continue. He then took a deep look at the defeated Liu Guanghui and Han Bingyue, who couldn't wait to hide in the corner, before slowly leaving.

The scene of Gong Jue coming to find him personally yesterday couldn't help but surface in his mind...

Chapter 624: It Was Right For A Husband to Protect His Wife

Yesterday, under the dangerous situation of mutual hostility by the dense forest, Feng Yangchu was burning with anxiety over Gu Qiqi's life and death.

However, he saw Gong Jue enter the forest and return.

That legendary cold and arrogant Chief of the Empire strode over with his long legs and walked straight to him.

His aura was arrogant, but his expression was respectful and polite. "Dean Feng, these herbs were picked by Gu Qiqi's classmate, Qiu Qiu. They're stored with her. She instructed me to hand them to you personally. Don't implicate Qiu Qiu's results. Dean Feng, please increase that child's marks."

Feng Yangchu accepted the gift, but he was inexplicably hostile to Gong Jue.

His old face sank and he couldn't help but ask, "You're that man who is Gu Qiqi's sugar daddy?"

Gong Jue was about to leave after finishing what Gu Qiqi had instructed him to do when he heard this!

His tone immediately became unhappy. "A sugar daddy?"

Feng Yangchu snorted coldly. "Don't think that I don't know. Back then, that d*mned girl was going to be expelled by the school. You used your personal relationships to suppress it, right?! You're that financier behind her!"

Honestly speaking, he was angry at Gu Qiqi for her lack of morals, but he was even more angry at a man like Gong Jue.

Gu Qiqi was such a good girl, but she was harmed by such a rich and powerful man. Her future was simply ruined.

Gong Jue's expression turned cold. His tone seemed to be able to freeze everything around him.

But it could be seen that he was already trying his best to suppress his temper. "Dean Feng, I hope that you won't be that kind of boring person who follows the rumors."

"Bored? Heh heh! I'm talking about a girl who doesn't focus on her studies, hone her talents or plan her life well and instead attaches herself to a man's wings and relies on his authority and wealth to pave the way for herself. To relieve pressure on herself, she exchanged her body for a chance to work less than ten years... I look down on such a girl!" Feng Yangchu finally spat it out.

He admired Gu Qiqi a lot, but the more he admired her, the more his heart ached. The more angry he was, the more he couldn't forgive her.

Although he regretted giving her too many tests and nearly caused her to lose her life...

But he didn't think that he was wrong!

Such a vain girl who relied on men wasn't fit to study medicine!

Upon hearing his judgment, Gong Jue's face turned even colder.

His thin lips spoke coldly. Each word was so cold that it made people tremble. "You're wrong. Head Feng, I'm very disappointed in you. I didn't expect you to be such a superficial person. You're not fit to be Qiqi's teacher at all!"

"You!" Feng Yangchu had never been said so harshly in his life and was about to flare up.

But Gong Jue's words shocked him so much that his mind went blank.

"Gu Qiqi is my wife."

Gong Jue's voice was powerful!

Fengyang Chu was really stunned.

Gu Qiqi and Gong Jue... were husband and wife?

This... In that case, the nature of the matter was completely different.

It was only right for a husband to protect his wife.

It was only natural for a husband to help his wife.

No matter how much a husband did for his wife, no one could criticize him.

Because husband and wife were meant to live life together!

No one relied on anyone!

“You, repeat yourself. What’s your relationship with Gu Qiqi? It’s impossible for a student to get married while still studying... You’re lying to me...” Feng Yangchu couldn’t believe it.

Gong Jue was very certain and said in a low voice, “She’s the wife that I, Gong Jue, have recognized. I’ve already given her a betrothal gift and we’re about to officially complete the marriage on a date. Telling me that students can’t get married is useless! Because the Empire doesn’t have this limitation on top high-tech talents!”

According to the Empire’s laws, cutting-edge research was encouraged. As long as the couple was of age, high-tech people could get married with no restrictions on their identities!

Seeing that Feng Yangchu’s widened eyes were filled with astonishment, Gong Jue’s words were shocking. “Director Feng, do you think that my wife still needs a sugar daddy? Did water enter the brain of the person who believed this rumor?”

Chapter 625: Gu Qiqi’s Protective Temper

Gong Jue personally confirmed to Feng Yangchu that the so-called “kept woman” rumour was pure bullsh*t.

Fengyang Chu was overjoyed!

Hmph, hmph. He knew it. He never misjudged people. He felt that Gu Qiqi was a moldable talent.

Indeed, the little fox was innocent. With a husband doting on her, she would definitely be more motivated and safe.

Oh, he had to take the little fox into his sect.

Thinking about this, the way he looked at Gong Jue changed.

It was simply like a mother-in-law looking at her son-in-law. No matter how he looked at him, he was pleasing to the eye. “Since the commander has clarified this matter, I know what to do.”

“Dean Feng, please take care of her.” Gong Jue knew when to stop and restrained his dangerous and cold aura.

At this moment, as he walked on the school path, Feng Yangchu’s lips curved up.

He was in an extremely good mood.

He wanted to let that brat Bei Mingtian prepare to welcome his little junior sister into the family. His little junior sister’s pharmaceutical talent was even more awesome than his...

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At the same time.

Outside the pharmaceutical school classroom.

The lecturer chased the people from the clinical medicine school out without a trace of politeness.

This time, they didn't have to be forced out. They took the initiative to scam.

It was really embarrassing this time. The most awesome freshmen top student from their clinical medicine school, Han Bingyue, had been humiliated. The current top student, Liu Guanghui, had his face covered in dirt and dust! What's more, his face had been beaten so badly by the ruler...

Everyone didn't know whether to comfort them or persuade them not to go against Gu Qiqi in the future.

Gu Qiqi was vicious. Provoking her meant death for them.

How could Liu Guanghui really tolerate this?

Not many feet away.

He kicked a small sapling at the entrance of the pharmacy ruthlessly!

"Hiss!"

The seemingly delicate sapling was unexpectedly made of steel. Not only was it not crooked from the kick, but it even hurt his toes to death.

How unlucky!

"Senior Brother, with Gu Qiqi's overprotective character, we won't be able to bully them casually in the future..."

"Senior Brother, let's stay away from the pharmaceutical school in the future, okay? That Gu Qiqi is really not to be trifled with."

"Senior Brother, at most, we can move the specimens ourselves in the future..."

Hearing everyone's disheartened words, Liu Guanghui was even more furious.

"Trash! Are you as timid as those useless people from the pharmaceutical school?" He roared. "On what basis should we avoid that bookworm trash? Didn't she curry favor with Feng Yangchu?"

"Senior Brother, Feng Yangchu is also very protective. We should be careful..."

"Nonsense! You people don't have brains!" Liu Guanghui stretched out his hand and poked their heads one by one. "Don't forget that Feng Yangchu has more than one disciple. That Beiming Tian, who's arrogant to the point of raising his neck to the sky, was supposed to be his last disciple! If he knew that a woman like Gu Qiqi is going to snatch his status from him, do you think he'll sit idle and ignore it?"

"Senior Brother, you mean that... you want Beiming Tian to fight with her internally! We'll benefit from this?"

"Hmph, you only understand now?" Liu Guanghui was smug.

Bei Mingtian was also human and would be jealous.

When the time came, he would wait to watch Bei Mingtian tear Gu Qiqi apart!

Beside him, Han Bingyue, who was huddled in a wheelchair, was extremely excited when she heard this plan.

She hummed and muttered some words with difficulty. She seemed to be anxious to join everyone's discussion on how to deal with Gu Qiqi.

After listening for a long time, everyone finally heard a few words.

"Isn't the school tournament going to be held soon? Use it well... This opportunity... Crush her so that she won't be able to get up after losing..."

Chapter 626: Master Jue Finds an Excuse to Kiss Her

However, Han Bingyue's suggestion was rebuked by everyone.

"Gu Qiqi is so awesome. The school tournament will definitely be her chance to shine!"

"That's right. She even scored full marks for Feng Yangchu's perverted exam. How could she lose the school tournament? We might be the ones who lose so badly that we can't get up..."

"Sigh, I don't even want to participate in the school tournament anymore. Is it too late to withdraw my registration now? I don't want to be slapped in the face by that group of trash from the pharmaceutical school!"

The clinical medicine school students wailed.

Liu Guanghui gnashed his teeth in anger and roared, "It's fine if you die of stupidity! Don't you understand what Han Bingyue means? The school tournament is a team competition. What's the use of Gu Qiqi being awesome alone? She can't change everyone in the trash school alone! When the time comes, a pile of trash will still participate in the competition. We can kill them collectively and Gu Qiqi will be trampled under our feet!"

One person couldn't change everyone in the trash school!

These words enlightened them.

Everyone suddenly understood.

That's right. It was well known that the useless people from the pharmaceutical school couldn't support themselves.

No matter how awesome Gu Qiqi was, she was still alone. It was impossible for her to instantly raise them to the same level as her. On the contrary, she would be lowered to a negative IQ by her trashy team... Haha!

The people from the clinical medicine school regained their confidence in an instant. They rubbed their fists and waited for the annual school tournament to wipe away their previous humiliation and take revenge for being ruthlessly humiliated in the pharmaceutical school today.

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Gu Qiqi felt good sitting in the pharmaceutical school classroom.

Her favorite pharmaceutical books were in front of her. She basically knew the contents of the teacher's lecture, but there were also some pharmaceutical details that she couldn't grasp by self-study. It could be said that she had gained a lot of knowledge.

The blue sky and white clouds outside the window were much more pleasant than usual...

She had finally approached her goal in this lifetime through her own hard work!

The next step was to read the Medicine Manual!

She remembered that Feng Yangchu had said back then that one needed conditions to see the Medicine Manual. At least, one had to stand out in the school tournament...

Then, let's compete!

Gu Qiqi wasn't afraid of competing with her medical skills at all! Simple and straightforward medical skills were much more interesting than dark and complicated people's hearts.

The pleasant day passed quickly.

When Gu Qiqi returned home, Xiaobei had already returned from the robot competition and received a prize.

"Sister, I'll make a robot for you to protect you!" Xiaobei knew about the accident that happened in school yesterday and was very concerned about Gu Qiqi's safety.

Seeing that Xiaobei was so sensible and considerate, Gu Qiqi's heart ached and she was filled with emotions. "Xiaobei, you'll definitely be a warm man in the future! Don't let your wife be too happy!"

"Brother-in-law is also very warm." Xiaobei blurted out.

Gu Qiqi curled her lips. "Him? Forget it! He's so cold, okay?"

Gong Jue was walking down the escalator from upstairs when he heard the latter half of Gu Qiqi's words. He frowned. This heartless and stupid woman!

"Come here!" he said in a low voice.

Gu Qiqi muttered to Xiaobei, "See, I'm right."

She had a real period and wasn't afraid of him. Thus, she followed him upstairs obediently.

Indeed, Gong Jue's face only turned cold. He didn't touch her.

He only sat by the bed and hugged her. He played with her hair from time to time. "How was school today?"

"I was quite happy!"

"How did Old Feng treat you?"

“Oh, Director Feng treated me well and even helped me clear the rumors. How unexpected...”

Gong Jue remained calm.

He thought to himself that Old Feng was still a man of his word. It was fine as long as he kept his word.

Yes, I’m in a good mood. I’ll invest in some research funds for his school one day...

Anyway, they were all for his wife to play with...

Gu Qiqi was whispering about how he dealt with those scumbags in the pharmaceutical school today when Gong Jue suddenly lowered his head and kissed her.

“Oh, why? We agreed that we can’t...”

“I want some interest!”

Interest?

Gu Qiqi looked confused.

When did she owe him again?

Chapter 627: Bring Her Home to Meet His Parents

Gong Jue had wanted to collect this interest for a long time.

When Gu Qiqi collapsed under the blanket while panting, she thought with lingering fear that this stupid man’s had such terrifying strength. Just one kiss made her powerless to resist.

If he really bullied her...

Her small body shivered and she suddenly remembered that mysterious man who had bullied her on the operating table that night when she woke up... That kind of strength that was enough to tear her apart and that fierceness that didn’t feel any pity was still very clear and terrifying to her even in the dark.

When Gong Jue kissed her fiercely just now, he actually had a similar aura to that terrifying mysterious man.

Shame stirred her memories.

Her heart slowly sank.

All her thoughts disappeared in an instant.

If she confessed to Gong Jue about that matter, and that even more terrifying thing four years ago... Would Gong Jue look at her differently?

Would he feel that she was no longer clean? Would he abandon her like she was worn out?

Gong Jue was taking a cold shower in the bathroom while she was curled up in bed. The more she thought about it, the colder her heart became...

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For the next two days, Gong Jue became busy.

Special Assistant Lu was surprised to find that he, who rarely returned to the Gong family's old residence, actually went back once or twice a day.

Chief was very abnormal!

After Special Assistant Lu observed carefully, he realized that Gong Jue didn't do anything when he returned to the Gong family. When the old master and his wife occasionally mentioned the topic of finding a wife, he no longer had a cold expression on his face. Instead, he replied lightly, "Yes, okay."

This made the old master and madam extremely happy.

In fact, when the family discussed what characteristics Gong Jue's future wife should have, Chief would even casually remind them.

"Genes are important."

"She has to be colder and more imposing. Otherwise, she'll spoil the child."

"Family background? Do I, Gong Jue, still need a woman's family background to support me?"

Special Assistant Lu thought about it. If she had good genes, would that mean that she was beautiful and smart? Then, she had to have a cold aura and her family background couldn't be too exaggerated... The more he thought about it, the more familiar this person was to him...

Wasn't he talking about Young Lady Qiqi?

She was beautiful, handsome, and low-key!

D*mn it. It turned out that Chief was silently paving the way for Young Lady Qiqi to be smoothly accepted by the Gong family.

This precaution was excellent.

Seeing Gong Jue take the initiative to talk about these, the two elders were very pleased. They even took out a list of young girls with clean backgrounds from the noble circles in the Imperial Capital...

"Ahem. Although this was given to your brother, you can choose from the list," Gong Qing said seriously.

After his eldest son, Gong Sheng, became the president, all the factions in the Empire competed to send women in and coveted the position of the First Lady.

This list included nearly all the suitable young women from the top families in the Empire.

Gentle, shrewish, intellectual, lively... Heiress to the business world, granddaughter to the academic world... There were all kinds.

Gong Sheng was really too busy. Let alone going home, he could only see them on screen. This booklet was given to the news officer in the presidential palace several times but he didn't hand it over.

Thus, it landed in Gong Jue's hands.

Gong Jue didn't throw it to the ground like he usually did or leave in a huff.

On the contrary, he even flipped through a few pages.

Then, he closed the book and said lightly, "I'll let you guys have a look another day."

Gong Qing and Songsong looked at each other. Hmm? Could it be that his son had a similar book in his hand? Could it be that something was missing from this book?

No matter what, knowing that he was asking for their opinion made them feel comfortable and at ease.

Even Gong Qing, who was the most difficult to handle, relaxed a little. "Okay. Bring yours over when you have time."

Little did they know that Gong Jue was going to bring a real person!

Chapter 628: Back Then, The Child's Mother Didn't Choose Her Genes Well

After laying out the foundation quietly, Gong Jue got up and walked towards Baby Gong's room on the second floor.

He had to plan the timing right. Gu Qiqi's period would be over in around seven days this time. When she recovered, he would bring her home to meet her parents.

But before that, he had to settle Baby Gong first.

In the end, although Gong Qing and Songsong's opinions were important, they weren't important enough to be used as a reference.

Marriage was for himself and he would choose his own wife. After marriage, the husband and wife lived their lives behind closed doors. To be honest, what did marrying a wife have to do with his parents?

But Baby Gong was different. Although he didn't need Baby Gong's approval to get married, he didn't want to cause too much impact and harm to Baby Gong either.

He had to arrange for them to meet in a natural and relaxed environment in advance to cultivate their relationship.

But Baby Gong was very worrisome these two days!

Ever since Baby Gong went out with Bai Lang, he had been depressed.

He locked herself in her room most of the time.

Although Baby Gong was usually different from ordinary children, the silence these two days was especially abnormal.

Could it be that... Baby Gong had foreseen that he was going to get married?

Gong Jue thought about it and pushed open the door of the child's room.

The curtains were drawn and the lights weren't turned on. Many books were scattered on the floor. They were thick and heavy.

Gong Jue casually picked up a book called “Methods to Search for Missing Persons”.

The corners of his lips twitched. He picked up another book. “Discussing the success rate of a sketch artist among missing persons searchers.”

There were also similar books like “Decrypting CCTV:108 Moves”, and “The Search Technique in Criminal Investigation.” There were even realistic novels like “How I Found My Relative Who Was Lost For 18 Years”, and “Love at First Sight Until We Grow Old Together.”

Gong Jue’s face darkened and he pushed all the books to the side.

What nonsense was this child reading?! He needed to communicate with his tutor!

Bam!

He turned on the bedroom light.

The bright light made Baby Gong, who was lying in a corner of the curtains, squint unhappily. “This is my territory.”

“You’re mine too,” Gong Jue said in annoyance.

Staring at the child’s fair face, he suddenly frowned.

Baby Gong’s skin had always been extremely good. It was like the first snow on the snowy mountain in the northern mountain range. It was fair and penetrating.

But now, the child’s eyes were pale.

“You didn’t sleep on time?” His tone became stern.

Such dark circles appeared on the child’s face. It was probably not the first time that he had stayed up late.

Baby Gong didn’t plan to lie to him either. “I can’t sleep.”

Gong Jue was furious.

“Are you afraid that I’ll get married without telling you?” He cut to the chase.

What else could cause a child to be so anxious that he couldn’t sleep?

Especially for a child as mature as Baby Gong. Eating, playing, and studying social interaction wouldn’t cause any anxiety to this child at all.

The only thing that could make him uneasy was that he was going to establish a new home and would have a new mother.

Gong Jue was certain that this was the reason.

In fact, for the first time, he even took the initiative to bend one knee and squat down in front of him. He stretched out her big palm and gently patted Baby Gong’s back. “As a man, you have to be more magnanimous. You have to learn to bless other people’s relationships.”

He thought that this persuasion was very manly and suited the appetite of a mature child like Baby Gong.

Unexpectedly, Baby Gong raised his small face and glared at him expressionlessly. "I don't have the time to care about your feelings. Can you not disturb me?"

Gong Jue was speechless. How did he give birth to such a little b*stard who was here to choke him to death?

He must have not chosen the genes well back then!

The child's mother's genes must be incompatible with his!

Chapter 629: In Order to Not Forget Her, I Would Rather Not Sleep

Gong Jue, whose face had darkened from choking, and Baby Gong, who had a cold expression on his face, stared at each other.

In the end, Gong Jue was defeated. "Then, why aren't you sleeping?"

Then, he added cunningly, "Only cowards hide and refuse to tell the truth."

Indeed, provocation was useful.

Baby Gong curled his small lips coldly. "I don't want to sleep. If I fall asleep, I'll forget what Sister looks like."

Gong Jue frowned.

Why was it that big sister again?!

It had been so long since the incident in Qing Cheng. He thought that this child should have forgotten about it long ago, but it turned out that he was still thinking about it.

"Last time, I found an expert in portrait analysis for you to draw her out before helping you find her. Isn't it already impossible for you to remember how she looks like?" Gong Jue said in a low voice.

It wasn't that he wasn't concerned about the child, but this so-called big sister really didn't exist.

He had seen the CCTV footage of Qing Cheng Hospital countless times, but he couldn't find this person at all.

Baby Gong couldn't describe her appearance either. It was said that her face was covered by a big mask and only a pair of big black grape-like eyes were revealed back then.

But Baby Gong couldn't even draw these eyes!

Baby Gong hated drawing the most since he was young. In the end, he drew two big grapes on a piece of paper for the portrait analysis expert!

The portrait analysis expert wiped his cold sweat and showed those two big grapes to Gong Jue. He suggested with a conscience, "Chief, I think that our little chief should consider visiting a psychiatrist or psychologist..."

Everyone thought that Baby Gong had hypochondria!

But this time, Baby Gong said confidently, "I can't draw it out, but I met her again that day. I'll remember those eyes! I really don't want to sleep. I'm afraid that if I sleep again, I'll forget it again... Before I find her, I don't want to sleep..."

Gong Jue was stunned.

That woman actually had such charm.

It was as if she had cast a spell on his son. She actually made such a young child have such a terrifying determination.

In order to not forget her, he was willing to never sleep...!

Wait a minute. What did Baby Gong say just now?

"When did you meet her again?" Gong Jue's eyes darkened.

"I saw her the last time Uncle Bai Lang brought me to a cocktail party in the long golden diamond corridor."

"The day he said that he was taking you out to play and accidentally lost you?"

"Yes."

Gong Jue's eyes burned with anger.

How dare you, Bai Lang? That day was Qing Yuxuan's cocktail party. Gu Qiqi was also there. So, you brat, you brought Baby Gong to cause trouble, right?

At this moment, he didn't know if he should be glad that Baby Gong had lost her in order to chase after his Sister back then. Otherwise, he wouldn't know how Bai Lang would instigate Baby Gong to cause trouble for that stupid woman!

At the thought that it was almost possible for him to appear at the scene, he imagined Baby Gong hugging Qiqi's thigh and saying, "You're not allowed to seduce my Papa" or splashing red wine on Qiqi's skirt and saying, "You're the vixen that Uncle Bai Lang told me about."

Gosh, these melodramatic scenes simply couldn't be imagined.

Bai Lang! Wait for me to teach you a lesson!

Gong Jue suppressed his anger with great difficulty and tried his best to say in a calm voice, "I'll look for Bai Yeyuan and check the surveillance cameras from that day."

"Uncle Bai has already adjusted it for me. I've seen them... but I didn't find her..."

"I'll get a professional to help you check."

"Really?"

"Yes. So, can you sleep now?"

“No, I want to watch them check.”

Gong Jue was speechless.

Chapter 630: A Man's First Love Couldn't Be Touched!

Gritting his teeth, Gong Jue made a call and immediately called over the surveillance analysis expert.

“I'll accompany you here to investigate. Once it has been analysed, go to sleep!”

“Okay.”

This time, the boy agreed readily.

Gong Jue even suspected that he had fallen into the pit that he had dug.

The boy had always been calmer than his peers. Thus, this abnormal behavior of him going on a hunger strike and not sleeping could be a ploy to trick him into helping him check the CCTV cameras, right?

If that was the case, then this little brat was too scheming!

Gong Jue looked suspiciously at Baby Gong, who had already stood up and acted as if nothing had happened. The more he thought about it, the darker his face became.

No, how could he let this little brat lead him by the nose?

He had to pave the way for his ultimate motive for coming to the Gong Residence today.

Gong Jue cleared his throat and said seriously, “Since you only want to find your older sister, do you have any objections to my marriage?”

“Did I say that I have no objections?” The boy asked leisurely.

Gong Jue exploded. “You said it yourself just now that you don't have the time to care about my feelings!”

“That's right. I didn't have the time to care about it just now. But now that I have the time, I've thought about it carefully. I don't really agree with you getting married.” The boy said calmly and put on an experienced look.

How was this his son? Damn it! This was more like his father!

Gong Jue resisted the urge to beat this brat up. He gnashed his teeth and asked, “Why don't you agree?!”

“I don't want a stepmother.” The boy said dejectedly.

Gong Jue's anger was extinguished a little. He couldn't bear to see him like this and tried to persuade him. “She will be my wife first. If you're willing, she will be your mother. If you're unwilling, you can treat her as my wife and give her enough respect. I won't force you to call her Mom. I just want you to accept her as a member of our family.”

The boy still shook his head. “Don't lie to me. That's the same.”

Gong Jue's lips twitched. "Don't conclude so early. You haven't seen her yet. When you see her, perhaps you won't say that. She's a doctor too. Perhaps you'll think that she's better than your older sister..."

The boy's tone suddenly turned cold and stern, "Impossible! My big sister is the only best woman in this world! Don't make a random comparison with your woman, okay?!"

Gong Jue facepalmed.

He really couldn't touch a man's first love.

He would be triggered easily.

This conversation couldn't continue!

Their conversation had been ruined by that brat.

Gong Jue was at his wits' end as he looked at the angry boy.

He took a deep breath. "Don't be stubborn. Let's talk about it like men."

The boy stared at him with his big black grape-like eyes. "What is a conversation between men?"

Gong Jue glared back. "If we find the big sister that you mentioned later and I don't like that big sister at first glance, will you still want to meet her?"

The boy replied without hesitation, "Of course."

"Why? You don't care about my opinion?"

"Why should I care about your opinion about the big sister that I like?" The boy retorted.

Gong Jue was silent.

The boy fell silent as well.

After a while, Gong Jue's thin lips parted coldly and he spread out his hands. "So, do you understand now?"

The boy bit his lips and nodded solemnly.

He liked his older sister and didn't care about his father's opinion.

By the same logic, if her father liked women outside, he didn't have to seek his approval.

It turned out that this was how men looked at problems.

He understood.

Although he still felt a little uncomfortable...

Did Papa really find a stepmother for him?

Dad had a stepmother for him, but he hadn't found his sister yet. Wow...