

## Dear Chief 64

### Chapter 64: Slap Yourself to the Heart (2)

When Apothecary heard that, he realized that these two people clearly knew each other.

Then why were they fighting over it?

He tried to smooth things over. "Guests, why don't we... split equally?"

"No!"

"No!"

The apothecary was speechless.

He was really sweating from anxiety. He had never encountered such a difficult moment in his professional life.

He had only heard of designer bags, jewelry, and shoe shops where female customers would fight over limited edition new models. He had never heard of people fighting over herbs!

Gu Qiqi said coldly, "There are family rules and regulations. I checked the goods first and asked for payment first. Of course, this is mine. If you insist on saying that there is a reservation, then please show me the receipt! If there isn't, then shut up."

Gu Xuexue gnashed her teeth. "Can't I book using my phone number?"

What evidence did she have?

She was just spouting nonsense to spite Gu Qiqi.

"Ignorant!" Gu Qiqi laughed coldly. "Do you think that we're buying clothes and choosing shoes? If you don't understand the pharmacy's rules, then don't embarrass yourself."

Gu Xuexue's face flushed red. It stung.

What rules? She didn't understand!

Apothecary spoke awkwardly and persuaded Gu Xuexue, "Miss Xuexue, this guest is right. The pharmacy only recognizes the deposit. So, I'm really sorry, but the goods that this guest wanted first can only be sold to her. If you like it too, we can immediately transfer the goods from the Imperial Capital and wait for a few more days, okay?"

"No! No, no, no! I won't do it! I won't agree to it!"

Gu Xuexue rolled around like a shrew. The bandages on her head and hands escaped.

It was as ugly as it could get.

However, no one bothered about her.

Gu Xuexue watched as the Apothecary wrapped 20 pounds of gelatin for Gu Qiqi. She watched as Gu Qiqi's cold and confident attitude made her feel so angry that her organs hurt.

She couldn't take this lying down!

Not far away, at the entrance of a pharmacy.

With a stalk of Dendrobium Grass in his mouth, Bai Lang leaned lazily against the door. He took in this scene with relish.

"Tsk. Tsk. As expected of a little goblin. You sure are arrogant when you start wars. You should spend money, you should curse people, you should slap your face... Just looking at it feels good..." Bai Lang couldn't help but praise.

Suddenly, he frowned and shivered. He couldn't wait to give himself a good slap.

"That's not right! I'm clearly here to find fault with her! If she was a little vixen from the outside world, perhaps I could go and seduce her. The problem is that this woman provoked Gong Jue! This kind of vicious, scheming, arrogant woman who loves to fight and can slap faces will definitely cheat our innocent Little Jue to death!"

"She's using Little Jue's card to fling that little b\*tch around here quite vigorously. What if she goes to a jewelry store later and throws out a diamond ring worth tens of millions? What should I do?"

"No, I have to extinguish this little demon's arrogance in the pharmacy!"

Bai Lang spat out the Dendrobium Grass in one go and walked towards the store.

When an apothecary saw him, he immediately lowered his head in fear and reverence to greet him.

"Second Young Master, why are you here?"

Bai Lang threw them a look to silence them.

He called the manager to the VIP room directly.

"Those two young ladies at the counter were the ones who snatched the ampoule. Did you see that?"

"I saw it! Second Master, that girl bought 20 pounds of gelatin. We earned 22,000 dollars in one go." The manager was delighted.

"You ignorant thing!" Bai Lang rolled his eyes. "Listen to me. Later, when you're like this..."

The manager was stunned.

Although this order was somewhat inconceivable, this Medical Hall was the Bai family's property.

He didn't dare to disobey Second Young Master Bai's words.

By the counter.

Gu Qiqi was about to swipe her card and leave with her things.

"Wait!"

A man dressed in a suit hurried over and apologized, "Young Lady, I'm sorry, but I'm the manager of the National Medical Hall. We can't sell these herbs to you!"

