

Dear Chief 65

Chapter 65: Since Her Face Was Slapped, She Had to Hit Her Heart So Hard (3)

“Not selling?”

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows and swept a glance at the person who had arrived.

That manager was a man in his thirties after all. But this glance from Gu Qiqi actually made his heart quiver!

Not only was this girl beautiful, but her aura was also strong!

It was with great difficulty that he managed to stabilize his tone and explain in embarrassment, “I just checked the records. Miss Xuexue did book the medicinal herbs... Yes, she wrote an exception without a receipt and agreed to come and pay today. So, this is Miss Xuexue’s medicine. I can’t sell it to you.”

Gu Xuexue was so pleased that her heart was about to bloom!

Heaven was on her side.

Although she didn’t know this so-called manager, since the manager supported her, it meant that her face was still very recognizable. A ruined forehead wasn’t a big deal at all.

It turned out that she was already this famous in Qing Cheng—she could even make a name for herself now.

Gu Xuexue felt excited and satisfied.

The gloominess from before was swept away and her tone hardened. “At least you have the foresight! I’m a big client to begin with. Can you afford to offend me? Hurry up and wrap this up for me!”

The manager’s lips twitched. He didn’t have a good impression of this pampered young lady at all. However, he could only instruct the Apothecary helplessly, “Serve Young Lady Xuexue well.”

Gu Qiqi looked on indifferently.

The medicinal herb that was in her hands had been snatched away forcefully.

However, no fluctuations could be detected from her expression!

Not far away, Bai Lang was sitting on the sofa in the VIP room with his legs crossed. He watched all of this through the glass and was amazed.

“You’re good, little demon. You’re quite calm! I don’t believe that you can really tolerate this anger? Fight then! Why don’t you hit her? It’s best if you can pull her hair and tear her clothes until she can’t get over it. Heh heh, I’ll take this scene and show it to Little Jue so that he can clearly see the ugliness under your beauty skin...”

Before he could finish speaking, he saw Gu Qiqi move.

Bai Lang immediately waved his hand excitedly and got his subordinates to set up the video cameras!

At this moment, a lot of regular customers had gathered in front of the counter to watch the fun. There was no lack of reputable noblewomen from Qing Cheng among them—young mistresses—who were here to purchase high-end nourishing herbs.

Everyone looked at the two girls curiously as they fought over the gel.

Gu Qiqi casually pushed the gel in her hand in front of Gu Xuexue, as if she was throwing away a pile of trash, and said in disdain, “If you want something like this, you can have it.”

After speaking, she pointed to an exquisite box on the counter. “Bring me that five-year-old gelatin.”

Apothecary hurriedly went to get it.

On the other hand, Gu Xuexue received the 20 pounds of gelatin smugly and asked the manager, “How much is it?”

“Twenty-two thousand dollars.”

“What? Why don’t you guys go and snatch —” Gu Xuexue didn’t expect this pile of black hard chips to be so expensive. They were almost as expensive as her small broken diamond ring.

She couldn’t help but feel sorry.

But since she snatched it from Gu Qiqi in front of everyone, she had to buy it no matter what.

She dug out the cash from her bag and handed it to the manager.

Her heart was bleeding!

In the blink of an eye, she saw Gu Qiqi take out a pile of black gelatin. She snorted in disdain. “If you can’t afford the fresh gelatin, you only deserve to eat those old and worn-out products!”

Gu Qiqi glanced at her coldly and didn’t say anything.

Gu Xuexue thought that Gu Qiqi had admitted defeat and couldn’t help but become even more arrogant. “If you can’t afford the expensive medicine, then don’t pretend to be rich. That card you used just now looked good, but it wasn’t enough to buy the money, right? Gu Qiqi, shouldn’t you kowtow and thank me? Luckily, I bought the medicine and helped you find a way out?”

Gu Qiqi smiled lightly and ignored her.

On the other hand, the noblewomen and young mistresses around her couldn’t help but roll their eyes.

“Isn’t this Miss Xuexue too ignorant? Who doesn’t know that among Chinese medicine, ginseng is expensive but gelatin gets more expensive when it becomes older?”

“Young Lady Qiqi sure knows her stuff. The older the gelatin, the more valuable it is!”

“How can a person who can afford five years’ worth of gelatin run out of money in his card? Don’t joke around...”

Gu Xuexue’s body stiffened!

How did she know about such unpopular medical knowledge?

