

Dear Chief 66

Chapter 66: Since Her Face Was Slapped, She Had to Hit Her Heart So Hard (4)

Gu Xuexue glared fiercely at Zhu Fen and blamed her for not reminding her.

Zhu Fen felt wronged as well. Although her father was the head of the school, she was a bad student and didn't know a thing.

The two of them had really lost their face this time.

As everyone's mocking gazes swept over, her face burned uncomfortably.

Gu Xuexue then realized —

It turned out that the reason why Gu Qiqi ignored her just now wasn't because she was afraid at all.

They were waiting for her to make a fool of herself so that the bystanders could slap her on the face!

Damn, she was too sinister!

What was more tragic was that she realized that Gu Qiqi was going to buy donkey hide gelatin. Wouldn't that mean that the twenty thousand dollars worth of new gelatin she had just won was in vain?

What's more, those that she snatched from her weren't valuable at all!

A trace of embarrassment and anger flashed across her face. She glared hatefully at the plastic bag in Gu Qiqi's hand and said to the manager reluctantly, "I want this antique good too!"

The manager was nearly driven mad as well!

Why did they start fighting over it again?

More and more people gathered to watch. Scratching his head, he looked in the direction of the VIP room at a loss.

With a wicked smile on his lips, Bai Lang waved his hand.

Through the glass, he gave the manager a hand gesture that said, "Continue working. Don't stop."

He didn't believe that this little demon could cause trouble in his territory.

Hmph! Today, he was going to subdue this demon and expose her true colors so that she wouldn't be able to cause trouble next to Little Jue.

Bai Lang felt that it had been a long time since he had done something so exciting, fun and... righteous.

How exciting!

Having received the instruction, the manager could only withstand the pressure. "Since Miss Xue Xue likes it, I'll wrap it up for you."

"Hold on."

A fair and slender hand was pressed on the gelatin.

“What are you doing? Gu Qiqi, I’ve reserved all the gelatin in this store. Don’t even think about eating a bite!” Gu Xuexue had only wanted to humiliate Gu Qiqi.

But now, she couldn’t wait to push Gu Qiqi into a corner!

She was not going to let Gu Qiqi get what she wanted!

In the face of Gu Xuexue’s unreasonable pestering, Gu Qiqi was indifferent. She stretched out her fair and slender fingers and knocked on a sales notice with red and black words on the counter.

“The expensive herbs are to be auctioned. It’s useless even if you book them. The rule is that the highest bidder wins.”

“What? Auction?!”

“Why? You don’t dare to?” Gu Qiqi curved her lips playfully.

“Who? Who? Who wouldn’t dare to?” Gu Xuexue looked strong on the outside but was weak on the inside.

Gu Meifeng gave her 200,000 dollars in cash.

Initially, this money was used to clear up Gu Qiushan’s relationship. But that day, the couple—the chairman of the Chamber of Commerce—didn’t take it. Furthermore, they were insulted. In a fit of anger, Gu Meifeng turned around and bought supplements for Gu Xuexue.

She pinched the remaining 180,000 dollars in her bag and thought to herself that she could afford it even if she wanted to buy the ginseng. Why would she be afraid of competing with Gu Qiqi?

Furthermore, Gu Qiqi’s card was definitely fake. What money did Gu Qiqi have? She must be here to pose, right?

Thinking about this, she couldn’t wait to teach Gu Qiqi a lesson.

“Sure!”

Once Gu Xuexue said these words.

The manager’s face distorted and he was about to cry.

Miss Xue Xue, can you not be so reckless?

Originally, with Second Young Master’s instructions, I could have sold it to you at the original price and helped you ridicule Young Lady Qiqi.

But now...

The noblewomen watching didn’t mind the commotion as they all shouted, “Hurry up! Hurry up!”

He couldn’t possibly treat the restaurant’s rules as farts in front of so many people, right?

He didn’t dare to raise his head and look at Second Young Master’s expression in the distance. With a long face, he said, “Then, I’ll invite the two of you to make a bid!”

“1,500!” Gu Xuexue shouted proudly.

But in the very next second, Gu Qiqi’s cherry lips parted slightly as she smiled and said, “Ten thousand dollars.”

“What?” Gu Xuexue’s face darkened.

The manager hurriedly wiped his sweat and explained, “Miss Xue Xue, the 5-year-old donkey hide gelatin was originally priced at 5,000 dollars...”

Gu Xuexue’s lips twitched.

Damn it! Why didn’t he say so earlier!

“15,000 dollars!” she said stubbornly.

Gu Qiqi replied lightly, “Fifty thousand dollars.”

“What?! You didn’t play according to the rules! How can the price jump so high?!”

“One hundred thousand dollars.” Gu Qiqi smiled and continued.

The black diamond card in her hand made a crisp knocking sound on the table.

It aggravated Gu Xuexue’s nerves!

She didn’t dare to believe that Gu Qiqi would have the courage to offer such a high price.

Gritting her teeth, she shouted “200,000!”

Hmph! She didn’t believe that Gu Qiqi had that much money.

Compete with her again? Bring it on!

When Gu Qiqi foolishly raised the price to one million dollars, she wanted to see how this poor girl would clean up the mess!