

Dear Chief 67

Chapter 67: Do Negative Feelings Count?

After Gu Xuexue called out the auction price of “200,000”.

Gu Qiqi stopped.

A profound look appeared in her big, black grape-like eyes.

The surrounding noble madams and young madams covered their mouths in astonishment. This was crazy! 200,000 dollars per kg of gelatin? This was only for gelatin aged five years, okay? It would be worth this price if it was aged for 50 years!

Everyone looked at Gu Xuexue’s flushed face as she called out the price. They kept shaking their heads.

They felt lucky that they didn’t give birth to such a daughter. Her parents were truly unlucky.

However, Gu Xuexue didn’t think so.

At this moment, her blood was boiling and her eyes were bloodshot. She was staring at Gu Qiqi intently like a addicted gambler.

When she saw that Gu Qiqi seemed to have frowned and the finger that was holding the card also hesitated for a moment, no longer knocking arrogantly on the counter, she was simply about to go mad with joy.

Look, that bookworm didn’t have money at all!

Was she scared?

Indeed, in the very next moment, Gu Qiqi sighed lightly and pursed her lips.

“It’s yours.”

Gu Xuexue’s arrogance immediately surged!

She snatched over that brocade box and snatched it back into her bag without waiting for the Apothecary to write the receipt.

“If you’re poor, don’t come out and make a fool of yourself!”

Gu Qiqi only smiled lightly and didn’t comment.

But the manager reminded Gu Xuexue, “Miss Xuexue, you haven’t paid yet...”

Gu Xuexue waved her hand impatiently. “Are you afraid that I’ll owe you something? How insensible!”

She took out the 180,000 dollars in cash from her bag and scattered it on the counter with a loud bang. She was basking in the joy of victory.

“I’m sorry, Miss Xue Xue. We’re still short of 20,000...”

After going through the cash register, the manager wiped his sweat.

Gu Xuexue's face stiffened.

Immediately, she found herself in an embarrassing situation.

In her excitement just now, she had actually forgotten that she only had 200,000 dollars in cash in her hand. She had already spent 22,000 dollars just now. Now, she only had less than 180,000 dollars left...

Faced with the surrounding people's gossip, she simply wanted to find a hole in the ground to hide in.

Luckily, Zhu Fen whispered into her ear, "Xue Xue, don't you still have a credit card?"

Gu Xuexue's eyes lit up.

She dug out his credit card and prepared to foot the bill.

In the end...

"I'm sorry, Miss Xue Xue. Was your card frozen at the bank? You can't use it!" The manager returned the card to her.

Gu Qiqi recognized this card. This was Gu Qiushan's credit side card.

He didn't give it to her but to Gu Xuexue instead.

What a joke!

It was a pity that Gu Qiushan was now detained in the police station.

With the lawsuit around her, her credit card would definitely be sealed as well!

Gu Xuexue, what else can you use to get out of this?

At this moment, Gu Xuexue was hopping mad from anxiety. However, she didn't dare to show it on her face as she was afraid of being mocked by Gu Qiqi.

Cold sweat formed on her palms as she held onto the card on the innermost layer of the wallet.

Gu Meifeng had taken that money out from her private savings to give it to her. She was going to use it as her pocket money for her four years of university life.

There was more than a million dollars in total.

If she moved the funds... she would definitely be discovered later on.

But if she didn't use the funds, she would be laughed at by Gu Qiqi right now!

She only hesitated for a moment before she dug out that card abruptly!

"Use this!"

This time, she finally successfully swiped her card.

Gu Xuexue managed to buy a box of 200,000 dollars worth of gelatin as she had hoped for.

She looked smug as she flaunted her prowess to Gu Qiqi. "You still dare to compete with me? Why don't you take a look in the mirror!"

Gu Qiqi remained silent.

She silently communicated with the little turtle in her mind. "You said before that the method to exchange for colore points is to collect enough strong emotions, right?"

The little turtle was currently staring at those five-year-old gelatin with disdain. But when he heard her question, he hurriedly replied. "Yes... Yes. The more intense the better. Master, are you planning to divide some of the gelatin later to save someone in exchange for gratitude?"

Gu Qiqi smiled lightly. "Save someone? Not planning to."

Since strong emotions could work, could negative emotions work too?

Compared to saving people, Gu Qiqi seemed to prefer to see a hopeless person like Gu Xuexue emitting despair!

The little turtle was dumbstruck.

Why was his beloved master smiling so... wickedly?

He must have seen wrongly.