

Dear Chief 681

Chapter 681: Laughing Like A Pig

Gong Qing was the first to object sternly. "Nonsense! It's fine if you, a vixen, spread rumors outside, but you actually even lied to our Gong family. Who gave you the guts! Don't think that just because the Old Master gave you a diamond, you can fool him as you please!"

Songsong tugged at him. "Hubby..."

"Don't speak up for this vixen this time! It's fine if she harmed the younger one, but now, she even wants to harm the older one. Does she have a feud with our Gong family? Does she have to cause trouble for our family before letting us go?"

Songsong was speechless. She didn't know how to persuade her husband anymore because she couldn't even persuade herself.

It wasn't that she didn't believe Qiqi, but her words were indeed too boastful!

Old Master Gong's illness was really difficult to treat!

Back then, she was the clearest about his process of seeking treatment. Not only did she and her husband find top experts both domestically and overseas, they even sought help from the top specialists in the empire. For example, the legendary daughter of the Nalan family, Nalan Xin'er, and the Dongfang family's Young Master Dongfang. However, the final answer they received was that the old man's life was over. If they forcefully used their special abilities to save him, it would only cause an even greater backlash. The consequences were unimaginable, so they could not casually use their special abilities.

Even top-notch medical experts and people with hidden powers couldn't cure this illness. How could Young Lady Qiqi, a student, have a solution?

It wasn't that Songsong didn't want to believe her, but the possibility was almost zero.

Gong Jue's reaction when he heard Gu Qiqi's words was different from theirs.

He frowned and asked her in a low voice, "Are you really confident in treating Grandpa's illness?"

Gu Qiqi nodded. "No doctor will promise a hundred percent to a patient but I'm willing to promise Grandpa Gong. The premise is that Grandpa has to believe me. Without trust from both sides, it's impossible to treat him."

Gong Jue turned around and asked Old Master Gong, "Grandpa, are you willing to let Qiqi try?"

"Gong Jue, are you crazy? This woman is fooling around, but you're fooling around too?" Gong Qing was furious.

Gong Jue ignored him and held Gu Qiqi's small hand directly. "If my leg is broken, I'm willing to believe her and let her treat me. She's very talented in medicine and never promises anything casually. Once she promises something, she must have complete confidence. I believe her."

I believe her!

These words made Gu Qiqi's eyes sting.

She had always felt that Gong Jue was arrogant and conceited. He only treated her as a brat and reprimanded her every now and then like he was scolding a new recruit. Occasionally, he would even hit her small buttocks because she wasn't obedient.

She never expected that Gong Jue would actually have such a high opinion of her and trust her so much in his heart.

This man was so unexpectedly touching!

In the very next second!

"Anyway, his legs are already crippled. No matter how lousy her skills are, it's impossible for her to make his legs more lame," Gong Jue added coldly.

Gu Qiqi's lips twitched.

How heartbreaking.

Damn it! Would you die if I stabbed you? Stupid man!

It turns out that you don't really trust me because Grandpa's legs can't be crippled any further, right?

She really wanted to bite him to death.

Could she take back those feelings of being touched just now?!

In the corner, the little dirty turtle secretly laughed like a pig. "...!" Master Jue, Master Jue, you're still the awesome one! You've already told the truth, but your father will definitely be speechless!

In fact, Gong Qing was already stunned.

His son had already used his crippled leg as a metaphor.. What else could he say?

Chapter 682: Master Qi's Gift Was More Awesome!

Old Master Gong laughed and said, "I believe in Qiqi too. Jue'er is right. Anyway, I'm already a cripple. What's there to be afraid of?"

"But the surgical risk..." Gong Qing frowned.

If he could bear the surgical risk, he would have long gotten the top international experts to do it. Why would she, a small medical student, have this chance?

Gu Qiqi said lightly, "The cause of Grandpa Gong's legs' paralysis is slightly different. Your left leg has a small bone that pierced your nerves, causing joint damage and not complete necrosis. The right joint is the one that is completely necrotic and requires surgery to replace the joint. If Grandpa trusts me, I can use pharmaceutical methods to treat the knee bone spike in your left leg. If it's effective, I can perform an operation on your right leg again."

In a few words, the cause of the illness, the analysis of the lesion, and the treatment plan were presented in front of the Gong family in a super clear manner.

Even Gong Qing, the most picky and difficult person, had to admit that Gu Qiqi's words really had the grace of a famous doctor.

How was this the standard of an ordinary freshmen from a medical school?

He couldn't help but examine Gu Qiqi a few more times.

He wanted to find something from this girl.

However, the girl was neither arrogant nor rash. She was as calm as water. He really couldn't see through her!

Old Master Gong trusted Gu Qiqi a lot and decided directly. "Let's do as Qiqi says. Let's use the medicine on my left leg first. If it's effective, I'll give you a big gift!"

Gu Qiqi pursed her lips and smiled. She waved the blood diamond in her hand. "Grandpa Gong, you've already given me the gift. Treating your leg is my gift to you. How can I accept your gift?"

Old Master Gong was so happy that he couldn't close his mouth. If Gu Qiqi could really cure him, that would be a priceless return gift. It was much more awesome and valuable than the greeting blood diamond that he had given her. After all, health was priceless.

He looked at Gu Qiqi's benevolent look and simply couldn't wait to bestow all the valuable treasures on the Gong family's antique rack to Gu Qiqi.

Gong Qing felt stifled.

Hmph! He would wait!

He was waiting for the moment that this fake pugilistic doctor's tricks would be exposed!

He definitely wouldn't believe that Gu Qiqi could really cure Old Master Gong's legs. Not a single one!

At most, he would use some harmless ointment. It wouldn't hurt or itch at all. Her last words would be that he was terminally ill and the ointment was ineffective.

He had seen this kind of childish trick many times. Only an old fool like Old Master Gong and Gong Jue—who was blinded by lust—would be tricked.

Gong Qing had been wise all his life. He definitely wouldn't be stupid for a while. He definitely wouldn't believe this little vixen's sweet words.

Gu Qiqi left behind two herbs for Old Master Gong to consume and agreed to make an external ointment for the treatment overnight tonight. She would get Gong Jue to send the medicine over tomorrow. After discussing it properly, she bade farewell and left with Gong Jue.

Leaving aside how the Gong family had fallen into an endless dispute after Gu Qiqi left, Gong Qing dealt with Old Master Gong and Songsong alone. He strongly objected to Old Master Gong using Gu Qiqi's "dog skin cream". He spoke until his mouth was dry and no one could convince the other.

In the end, Old Master Gong said, "I'm in charge of my old legs." He drained the herbal juice in a huff.

She only spoke again once she stepped out of the Gong family's mansion.

Gu Qiqi's small face immediately stiffened. "Gong Jue, you didn't keep your word. What kind of man are you?"

She didn't flare up at the Gong family just now and left him some face. Now, she was going to settle scores with him after everything!

Chapter 683: Seems Like He Had Been Tricked By A Stupid Woman

Gong Jue's expression didn't change and he pretended to be stupid. "Won't you know if I'm a man after you try?"

Gu Qiqi glared at him fiercely. "I'm not ready to agree with you yet, but you're bringing me to your family. Aren't you digging a pit for me?"

Gong Jue squinted. "It seems that you dug a pit for them in the end. I'm very much looking forward to you treating Grandpa's leg and slapping that arrogant and conceited Gong Qing's face happily!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless. Was there such a child who went against his father?

The topic was changed by Gong Jue immediately. Gu Qiqi was initially filled with imposingness and wanted to denounce him, but in the end, it actually became a discussion about Grandpa Gong's illness for some reason.

In her previous life, she specialized in cardiology and ophthalmology, but she was no stranger to orthopedics.

Ten years later, the medical development level was no longer what it was today.

It was simply too common to replace bone structures with artificial ones.

There were even people on the streets and alleys who ran straight ahead with their mechanical legs.

Gu Qiqi had personally performed a few bone replacing operations and they were all very successful.

Unfortunately, it wasn't as developed as the artificial bones ten years later, nor did the empire have such a good postoperative recovery ointment.

But it didn't matter. She had a small medicine stove now that could prepare an ointment that was hundreds of times better than ten years later.

This ointment could make up for the outdatedness in this era. Even if the artificial bones were not as good now, she was 70 to 80% confident that she could prevent Grandpa Gong's body from rejecting them.

"70-80% confidence? Stupid woman, if I didn't hear wrongly just now, you declared that you had 100% confidence in my house!" Gong Jue frowned.

He wasn't blaming Gu Qiqi for hiding the real success rate.

Instead, he was worried that if the operation failed, Gong Qing would take his anger out on her.

Gu Qiqi squinted. "How can it be 100%? Even if Hua Tuo reincarnates, there's no guarantee of curing any illness in this world. But if I tell Grandpa that there's only 70% to 80%, he'll worry about that 20% to 30% failure first and your father definitely won't agree to take the risk."

Gong Jue muttered, "No matter the outcome, I believe that you will do your best."

Gu Qiqi nodded. "I will."

Then, she smiled slyly. "So, from tonight onwards, I have to be busy concocting medicine to prepare things related to the operation to increase the success rate. So... it's best if you don't come to my room to disturb me."

Gong Jue was speechless. It turned out that this stupid woman was waiting to say this here after circling around for a long time!

Why did he feel like he had been scammed too?

Could it be that the 70-80% confidence that this stupid woman said was also fake? She was completely confident and deliberately lied about wanting to concoct medicine to increase the success rate in order to prevent him from entering her room?

Back at villa 0 in Mo Yuan.

Gong Jue still followed Gu Qiqi into the room with a swagger.

Gu Qiqi frowned and blocked the door. "Hey, I want to refine medicine!"

Gong Jue's expression didn't change. "Isn't your period still here? You can't stay up late!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless. This was the best reason. She actually couldn't refute it.

Gong Jue squeezed into the room.

Seeing a certain man occupy her bed, Gu Qiqi felt that her hands were cramping. She really wanted to punch him.

It seemed that a certain man was going too far tonight. He brought her to meet his parents without telling her in advance. Now, he was going to occupy her bed without telling her...

"Gong Jue, get up!" She frowned.

"I'm tired!" Gong Jue closed his eyes. Hmph! It was impossible to drive him out of bed tonight! He had the final say in this bed. This was his principle!

Gu Qiqi's big eyes blinked helplessly and her voice softened. "According to research, men who don't take a shower tend to cause others to lack the desire to take the initiative to hug them. Why don't you take a shower first?"

Gong Jue replied. "Okay."

Damn it. Principles were nothing.. It was better to let this stupid woman take the initiative to hug him.

Chapter 684: An Amazing New Skill!

The sound of running water could be heard in the bathroom...

Gu Qiqi had already crept out and pulled open the door.

Then, like a slippery little fish, she escaped from the bedroom!

She locked herself in the study room.

With the nourishment of the blood diamond, the little dirty turtle seemed especially energetic. Its color even deepened slightly. "Master Silver, are you going to start refining medicine? Do you have a prescription to treat bone spikes? Do you want me to steal some for you?"

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows. "Do I have to use such a stupid method of stealing? I got the prescription long ago!"

The little dirty turtle said, "Sob. Master, why are you acting so mysteriously and deliberately escaping from Master Jue's control?"

Gu Qiqi said, "To do something else bad."

The little dirty turtle was speechless.

Three minutes later.

The little dirty turtle was flabbergasted as it watched Gu Qiqi consume a large amount of energy points. She remotely controlled a seed of a purple fir tree and it instantly grew into a towering tree!

It shouldn't be surprising to know that Gu Qiqi had the "cultivation" skill.

But the problem was that Gu Qiqi had thrown that purple fir seed into Prison Number One in the Empire!

Gu Qiqi remotely urged the purple cloud fir to grow rapidly. In an instant, it pierced through the ceiling of cell number 8.

A hundred-year-old purple fir tree was as sturdy as a city wall and could reach hundreds of feet tall.

After the purple fir tree broke out of the jail, it continued to push upwards. In the end, it directly pierced a big hole in the number one jail in the Empire, which was said to be the most secure in the Empire where even a fly couldn't fly in!

This jail was completely destroyed.

The crown of the purple fir tree swayed in the wind. She was very pleased.

In the distance, the loud sound of the purple cloud fir breaking through the ground and destroying the building spread throughout the entire Imperial Capital until it reached the study room in the Mo Garden.

Gu Qiqi withdrew her hand gesture.

The little dirty turtle looked into the distance in a daze for a while before it muttered, “Master Silver, the way you do evil is really... beautiful!”

Only now did it know that cultivation skills could be used in such a cool and dazzling way. It was too breathtaking.

The system sent a lousy card to its owner who actually played it well.

Gu Qiqi was silent.

She squinted at the distant sky.

Although Gong Jue had already helped her vent her anger and arrested those people, sentenced them, and made them apologize...

However, she still wanted to teach those people another lesson in her own way.

Destroying that cell made her feel better!

Time to start working!

Gu Qiqi busied herself with the ointment needed for Grandpa Gong’s bone spur...

In the night...

When a man finished showering happily and came out of the bathroom to find that the big bed was empty, he was in a bad mood! His expression looked like he wanted to chop someone up!

To think that he still believed this stupid woman’s words without a doubt. In fact, for the sake of “washing” and “smelling good”, he didn’t take a battle shower as usual. Instead, he washed himself three times very carefully!

But what about that stupid woman? She actually abandoned the excited him and ran away!

He pried open the study room door with an ominous expression.

His anger instantly turned to nothingness when he faced Gu Qiqi’s sleeping face.

Perhaps the little woman was too tired. She fiddled with a pile of Chinese herbs and fell asleep by the table.

That fair face was pressed against the dark purple rosewood. It was especially beautiful.

Even when she was asleep, she still had an agile and light temperament that was incomparably pure.

The slightly open collar of her pajamas revealed a faint scene, but it made his blood surge and he could not control himself.

Chapter 685: No Money? Don’t Live Here If You Don’t Have Money!

Gong Jue endured the blood from his nose and carefully carried her to the bed. He helplessly pressed against the unhappy Little Gong Jue...

The long night passed. The man's warm palm gently massaged the woman's cold abdomen for a long, long time.

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On the same night.

Some people were tortured to the point of screaming, begging for their lives, and shouting until their throats became hoarse but it was useless. However, they still tried to enjoy themselves.

Some people slept like pigs without a care in the world, but the man next to her remained gentlemanly and didn't take advantage of the situation. Instead, he willingly became her servant and massaged her to relieve her pressure.

There was also someone else... who sadly realized that this was the most unlucky night of her life! All the unlucky things had happened today.

Yun Qiao dragged her tired body back to the slums in the suburbs of the Imperial Capital.

That slum rental house was especially cheap.

Usually, it was jointly rented. An 80-square-meter residence had been transformed into 20 small rooms with only 4-square-meters each.

What was 4 square meters?

It was difficult to even turn around after placing a single bed.

It couldn't be helped. The cost of living in the Imperial Capital was too high. As Yun Qiao was new, she was harassed by her male bosses because of her outstanding looks. Not only did she not earn money, but she also spent all of her remaining savings.

She had to live frugally! As for a home, she didn't have the capital to be extravagant. As long as she wasn't sleeping on the streets, anything was fine.

Were these days bitter?

Of course.

However, she didn't regret it.

If she stayed at the house in Qing Cheng, her mother, younger brother, and father would probably force her to marry an old man with an ugly face who was in his early fifties, and had special hobbies...

Compared to that kind of life where she was sold off, what was this little pain now?

Although it was bitter, freedom was firmly in her hands.

As she cheered herself on, she pressed down on her empty stomach that had yet to eat dinner. Then, she opened the door with a key.

Once, twice, thrice.

She actually didn't manage to open it.

In the beginning, she thought that she was so hungry that her hands trembled and she didn't aim at the keyhole.

But after her eyes examined the lock, that door still couldn't be opened!

Behind her, a cold mocking voice traveled over. "What are you looking at? I've already changed the lock. If you don't pay the rent, then get lost early. I'm still waiting to rent it out to the next customer."

It was the landlord's fat wife!

Yun Qiao frowned slightly. "I'm sorry. I'll get the money as soon as possible."

She nearly forgot that she was supposed to pay the landlord last month's rent today.

She also planned to make up for it as soon as she received her salary today.

Unfortunately, she had been fired from the cafe today. Everything had turned into nothing. Let alone the rent, she didn't even have the money to buy bread now.

She couldn't help but look embarrassed.

The landlady's fat wife had red nail polish and big red lips. She sized Yun Qiao up and curled her lips. "You look good at such a young age. If you don't have money, go out and sell yourself. At least, you can earn some back. Don't tell me that you can't even be bothered to sell yourself!"

Yun Qiao's pupils shrank!

She swallowed the apology that she had been about to say.

Selling herself?

Heh heh, she wanted to escape the fate of being sold by her family. That was why she came out to roam the world alone.

Could it be that she would never be able to avoid that path?

On what basis should a young and beautiful woman be treated so lightly?

On what basis couldn't she have a legitimate profession and earn a living?

Chapter 686: Gong Sheng Wanted to Pay Her!

Just because Yun Qiao's face was a little delicate, she was a little young, and she looked a little poor. When she worked, the male superiors would look at her with obscene thoughts.

Clearly, ordinary-looking and experienced female colleagues could work normally, but she was afraid that her superior would suddenly reach out and touch her buttocks.

There were even people who publicly joked with her during office hours, touched her clothes in public and blocked her in the washroom.

On what basis?

On what basis should a young, beautiful, and poor girl suffer such discrimination and encounter such scum?

Could it be that everyone thought that she was naturally easy to bully and she should sell herself?

Yun Qiao clenched her small palm tightly. She didn't want to argue with the landlady.

Who asked her to owe someone rent? In the end, she was useless. She was in the wrong. She owed that person.

Why compete with others?

"Okay, I'll move out. But you have to let me in to pack my things, right?"

"I have thrown out that worthless trash of yours long ago! If you want to look for it, go and rummage through the rubbish bin yourself!"

"You!"

A second ago, Yun Qiao still felt that she owed the landlord too much and held back from starting a conflict.

At this moment, she nearly overthrew this thought. She couldn't wait to fight this fat woman.

But she was more nervous about something else.

"Where's my photo?!"

"What photo? Hehe, the photo of that wild man hidden under your pillow? He's quite good-looking. Is he a pretty boy?"

"He's not like what you said!" Yun Qiao's eyes reddened. "Please show some respect to the deceased!"

Her gentle face immediately turned stern.

The landlady frowned. "Get lost quickly. Take your photo and get lost!"

Yun Qiao searched for a long time by the rubbish truck at the street entrance.

Finally, she found that small pouch.

The pouch was stained with rotten vegetable leaves. Fortunately, the photo was still inside. The boy's bright smile seemed to come from another world and lit up Yun Qiao's face.

She smiled lightly.

As she smiled, tears flowed from the corners of her eyes.

She didn't have the freedom to grasp fate firmly at all. Instead, she was strangled by the cruel fate.

She was about to die.

"It's really difficult to live. Why don't I go to heaven to find you..." She muttered to herself.

Behind her, a stern male voice traveled over. "You're Yun Qiao?"

Yun Qiao, who was immersed in grief, was stunned for a moment.

She quickly wiped her tears and turned around.

She never liked to show her tears in front of people.

Just like when she bumped into Gu Qiqi and Xiao Ning at the cafe just now, she didn't want her friends to see her down and out either.

If there was any pain, she would swallow it herself with tears!

Yun Qiao turned around. Under the dim light of the street lamp, she realized that the person who called her was a man dressed as a secretary. He was dressed in a suit and had a serious expression.

"It's me. May I help you?"

"Miss Yun should be a smart person. I hope that you can completely forget the matter that happened between you and my boss at the Empire State Building tonight. If you can forget it as soon as possible, this check will be yours."

There was a big check with many zeroes on it.

"I don't know your boss!" Yun Qiao frowned. But in the very next second, she suddenly reacted.

The boss that this person was talking about might be the b*stard man who pulled her into the presidential suite in the hotel this afternoon and raped her!

She had only sent coffee to the wrong room. She was in the wrong, but that man shouldn't have dragged her to the bed like crazy the moment he opened the door...

So... did this man think that she was out to sell herself and wanted to pay her?

Chapter 687: Finally Found A Place to Sleep

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If this was normal, Yun Qiao might not be so sensitive.

But the landlady's words reminded her.

In the eyes of some people, a girl like her who had some looks, was young but was very poor was destined to be met with malice from the world. It was as if she was born to be used!

A trace of stubbornness surfaced in her eyes as she said coldly, "What if I don't forget?"

"Then, I'm sorry, Miss Yun. You'll have a taste of despair in your life." Secretary Zhong laughed coldly.

As he spoke, he glanced sideways at the phone screen in his hand.

Ahem, ahem, ahem. Those were lines from a novel about a big chairman that Nangong Wanwan helped him find just now and were quite practical. He had done many important things for the president in his life, but he had never frightened a young girl before.

When the president said that he wanted to settle it, Nangong Wanwan helped him check for ways and the solutions in the big chairman's novels all involved large sums of money!

The night was very dark. Yun Qiao couldn't see Head Secretary Zhong's divided expression at all.

She snatched the check over, tore it into pieces, and threw it into the rubbish bin. "I'm sorry, but the amount is too small for me. If you want to compensate me, please write a few more zeros. Otherwise, it's not enough!"

After Yun Qiao gnashed her teeth and finished speaking, she glared at him. Holding the boy's photo in her hand, she strode away.

Head Secretary Zhong scratched his head in frustration and could only continue to read the lines.

Yes!

There was such a situation.

Head Secretary Zhong chased after her and threw a name card at her. "Woman, call me when you regret it."

Yun Qiao was speechless. Had she met a lunatic?

After Secretary Zhong left, she was penniless and didn't know where to go. She could only lower her eyes and walk slowly along the street.

She was going to continue looking for a job again... She didn't know if a restaurant was lacking a waiter or if there was any random job at night...

Before she could walk far...

Another fierce male voice stopped her. "You're Yun Qiao?"

Yun Qiao turned around and saw that it was actually two police officers.

Tonight was the most unlucky night.

Could it be that the landlord had sued her so quickly?

But that wasn't right. When she was rummaging through the trash just now, she realized that her luggage and her only valuable cashmere cardigan had disappeared.

The landlady must have accidentally deducted these two items when she threw them into the rubbish bin, right?

Both of these were given to her by Xiao Ning's mother. It was said that the brand was very awesome and was something that Xiao Ning's mother didn't wear. It was expensive.

At least, it was definitely ten million times more expensive than the two hundred dollars' rent.

How could the landlady have the cheek to call the police when she had stolen her things?

Indeed, the staff said, "Did you work in a cafe in the Empire State Building before?"

It turned out that it was related to the cafe.

She nodded.

The staff said, "Come with us."

"Can I know why?"

"The cafe said that you stole a hundred thousand dollars of their goods and even took away the porcelain from their town shop."

Yun Qiao laughed instead of getting angry. "I stole money? If I did, would I have to be chased out by my landlord and have to sleep on the streets?!"

She didn't expect that that disgusting cafe would actually take out its anger on her because she helped Qiqi and Xiao Ning escape a calamity.

It was fine if they fired her, but they even slandered her for stealing money?

The officers said, "Tell us the details after you come with us!"

Yun Qiao was helpless and could only follow them.

On the way, she comforted herself silently. "At least, I don't have to worry about my accommodation tonight."

If the two police officers who had grabbed her knew her mental state at this moment, they would definitely feel regret!

Chapter 688: Shameless Fallen Girl

After hearing the accusation, Yun Qiao simply wanted to kill someone!

Not only had the cafe slandered her for stealing money, but they had also forged evidence.

She was clearly the one who helped the boss withdraw the money from the cash register. In the end, when the surveillance video was cut, it became her who stole the money on her own.

She was clearly the one who did the cleaning job to wipe the fingerprints left behind by the precious porcelain in the store. But now, it had become powerful evidence that accused her of stealing the porcelain.

Damn it! There was really such a thing in this world!

"Aren't you going to verify the authenticity of the evidence? Why do you only believe their malicious accusations and not listen to my explanation?" Yun Qiao tried her best to suppress her emotions.

“We want to believe you too,” the police officer said. “But look at what you’ve done. Hmm? You’re working in someone’s shop, but what happened in the end? You splashed coffee on a male guest? Do you think you can seduce him just because he’s handsome? Look at the surveillance video yourself. Your face is almost touching his crotch! Don’t you have any shame as a girl? Let me tell you, I have to educate girls like you. What’s wrong with you? Why do you only do such wretched things? You should sell other things with value!”

The righteous staff reprimanded Yun Qiao, this “shameless” fallen girl, angrily.

Yun Qiao laughed instead of getting angry. “This is called shameless? Heh heh, your standards are really... strange.”

The two “male” guests that she had splashed were her best friends in her life!

Stick her face close to their pants? She was clearly wiping the coffee stains on them. Furthermore, those were two women. Why was it misconstrued!

However, the reason behind this couldn’t be explained.

Who would believe that she said that she was doing this to save Gu Qiqi and Xiao Ning?

This was more ridiculous than saying that she didn’t steal money.

Upon hearing that Yun Qiao refused to admit it and refused to be reprimanded, the staff’s expression turned cold. “You’re not admitting your crime, right?”

“I didn’t commit a crime. Why should I admit it?”

“You’re not going to refund the stolen money, right?”

“I haven’t seen a single cent! The cafe still owes me a salary, okay?”

“Sure. If you don’t admit your crime and don’t return the stolen goods, then wait for the lawsuit to be brought to the court! No one can help you anymore. You’re on your own.” In the middle of the night, the staff didn’t have the patience to continue educating her.

He opened a holding room and pushed her in.

Yun Qiao’s thin body staggered.

Originally, she had the mentality of taking things as they came and treating this place as a hotel. She would stay for the night and fight with them tomorrow morning.

When she saw who was in the detention room, she couldn’t help but have goosebumps.

There was a row of women who were all wearing heavy makeup. All of them opened their bloody mouths like alluring ghosts and grinned at her with unknown intentions.

Some women were dispirited and illusory. It was unknown what medicine they had taken, but they opened their sharp dark green fingernails to touch her face.

Some of the women had saliva all over their faces, and there were even some strange bumps on their faces. It was unknown what illness they had, but they smiled and said to the oldest woman, “Madam,

look at this little sister. She's so beautiful. We can't earn money for you when our health is poor. Why don't you bring her back tomorrow? I heard that Young Master Wang likes little girls like her..."

The older lady's makeup was even more terrifying. It was as if she had knocked over a color palette. She concealed her lost youth very forcefully. Her gaze didn't hide it as she sized Yun Qiao up. "Yes, not bad. Her face is beautiful. Her chest is big enough and her buttocks are perky. It's decided! Tomorrow, we'll bring her to Dige to be the lead host!"

Yun Qiao shivered.

Dige...

Although she had not been in the Imperial Capital for long, she knew that a place like Dige was said to be a place where fish and dragons mixed together. It was a place where the rich spent their money.

Of course, there were many women who sold themselves in that kind of place.

Could these people be...

Chapter 689: Let Her Sit in Prison For Her Life

Unlike Yun Qiao's astonishment, the staff seemed to have interacted with these people for a long time and were accustomed to their unscrupulous dirty words. They only reprimanded fiercely, "Shut up! Stop trying to get business here!"

Then, they pushed Yun Qiao again. "Why are you standing there in a daze? Hurry up and go in. Stay here obediently. Your case will be investigated again tomorrow morning!"

Yun Qiao grabbed the metal railing and didn't move.nn

She raised her small face and bit her lips. "Can we change to another room?"

"Do you think you're staying in a hotel? You're still so picky!"

"Then... Can I apply for... insurance?" The scenes from novels often flashed across Yun Qiao's mind.

The staff frowned. "Didn't you say that you don't have a family previously? Ask your parents to come and pay the deposit!"

Yun Qiao was speechless. It turned out that she still had to pay to be on the safe side.

Unfortunately, if her parents knew that she was in the Imperial Capital, they would definitely rush over immediately.

However, they wouldn't be here to bail her out of questioning. They would come here to escort her back and sell her!

What was it like to be sold to an old man by her biological parents?

Perhaps no one could imagine it!

Yun Qiao was silent.

She moved her feet and walked towards the detention room resignedly.

The leader, a woman with thick makeup, curved her lips and laughed. "Hehehe... Little beauty, listen to me obediently and do business with me. Tonight, I'll let my older sisters personally teach you the secret techniques to serve men! I guarantee that when you wake up tomorrow morning, you'll be a little girl that everyone will love. Anyway, you don't have a family. If you follow me, I guarantee that you'll become famous overnight..."

That word "famous" was strangely emphasized.

Yun Qiao shivered.

She turned around and refused to take another step forward!

She held the staff's arm. "Wait! I don't have a family, but I have... a friend! Let me make a call!"

The other party frowned, but his heart softened for a moment. He pushed her hand away. "You have to be fast!"

Five minutes later.

On the streets in the middle of the night, a black Cayenne was moving rapidly.

Head Secretary Zhong drove personally. In the backseat, Gong Sheng squinted. No one knew if he was taking a nap or thinking.

Head Secretary Zhong carefully looked through the rearview mirror. The President was really tired today.

His right-hand man had been arrested. He held a press conference in the middle of the night to apologize to the entire country. He was busy until midnight before he could rest for a moment.

In the end, another urgent call came from the Gong family's old residence. It said that the worrisome Chief had caused trouble again, causing chaos in the Gong family and the President was asked to go home immediately...

As he was thinking, his phone vibrated a few times.

Upon seeing that it was an unfamiliar call, Head Secretary Zhong was afraid that it was an urgent matter and hurriedly picked it up.

In the end, a clear female voice traveled from the receiver. Her tone was fast and determined. "Room 581 102 on Golden Gate Avenue. You have five minutes to get there. Otherwise, I will definitely announce what your boss has done to the world! Also, bring the money with you when you come!"

Head Secretary Zhong was stunned.

He was stunned for a while before she realized that it was Yun Qiao's voice.

Didn't that woman not want money?

Indeed, women were all dishonest people!

Head Secretary Zhong was filled with disdain. Unexpectedly, Gong Sheng, who was sitting in the backseat, said lightly, "Who is it?"

Head Secretary Zhong explained the entire matter awkwardly.

"Why hasn't it been settled yet?" Gong Sheng's tone was slightly unhappy.

Wasn't she just a woman?

Head Secretary Zhong pondered for a moment. "Mr. President, the main thing is that this woman's thoughts are really cunning. She says she doesn't want money one moment and then asks for it the next. Now, she's even threatening to make you personally appear. If she's not a gold digger through and through, then I'm a little worried that she's a trap set by our political enemy! Don't worry, I'll bring the money with me this time and definitely shut her mouth. Otherwise... I'll let her sit in prison for the rest of her life.. This way, she definitely won't leak any secrets.

Chapter 690: Gong Sheng Meeting Yun Qiao, Mars Colliding With Earth (1)

Gong Sheng opened his eyes.

The Gong family's genes were indeed good. Gong Sheng's eyes were as big and bright as Gong Jue's, but they were different from Gong Jue's simple and crude look. His eyes were like a deep pool and innately carried the aura of an emperor who looked down on the world.

He was silent for a moment before giving the order. "Go to that address."

Head Secretary Zhong's heart skipped a beat. The President was actually going personally?

Could it be that he was interested in that woman?

On second thought, that was definitely impossible.

Perhaps it was purely because that address was very close to their current location?

In less than a minute.

The car arrived at the door.

Head Secretary Zhong looked suspiciously at the address he had memorized. "Room 102 at 581 Golden Gate Street... That's right. Doesn't that woman work in a cafe? Why is she still working part-time here at night to hype up the place? That kind of gold-digger shouldn't be so hardworking, right? No, wait, why did you get off personally, President ?..."

Just as Head Secretary Zhong was feeling vexed about whether he hadn't settled that woman well and caused the President to no longer trust his ability to handle matters...

Gong Sheng had already strode into the door.

"Where is that woman?"

The staff was stunned. Why was this man's face so familiar?! Furthermore, he exuded an indescribable aura of a ruler!

One couldn't help but answer his question honestly. "You... You're here to bail Yun Qiao out? She's inside."

Bail?

Gong Sheng frowned.

Indeed, that woman wasn't that simple!

She must have gotten into trouble to grab onto this life-saving straw, right?

His face sank and he walked in first.

Yun Qiao was waiting anxiously in the detention room.

Behind her, women and ladies with heavy makeup surrounded her one by one. They were not giving up and persuading her to join their line of business.

Her small hand gripped the railing tightly. Her knuckles turned white. She was afraid that before she could bail her out, these terrifying women would drag her to a dark corner in the detention room and teach her some crazy methods to please men!

If she hadn't been frightened by these women, she wouldn't have contacted that man on the name card.

She had tried her best to sound arrogant and imposing on the phone just now. That man should be stunned, right?

Actually, when she was threatening him, her hands were trembling because she didn't know who that man who had a fling with her was at all. She didn't even know his identity, so how could it be leaked?

Thus, if the other party was a scoundrel or was too comfortable hiding and unwilling to come out... she would be in trouble tonight!

Just as Yun Qiao was in despair...

Da, Da, Da—

The sound of sturdy and powerful leather shoes suddenly rang.

She turned around abruptly. Through the steel railing, her small face saw Gong Sheng walking towards her from afar.

It was that man!

Her pupils shrank. There was some hope in her anxiety.

Gong Sheng stopped in front of her and stared at her through the iron railing.

In the afternoon, he didn't look at this girl's face carefully at all because of the medicine.

The only impression he had of her was her snow-white skin, as if she could melt under him with a puff of hot air.

There was also that soft pleading voice that sounded beside his ears, making him feel pity.

At this moment, when he saw the girl's panicked face among a group of fierce women, she looked especially bright-eyed and delicate.

His heart skipped a beat.

But when he thought about the police officer's hint, his eyes darkened.. "You committed a crime of theft? The Empire's law states that a crime of theft is dishonorable and that you're not allowed bail."