

Dear Chief 70

Chapter 70: Little Fairy Has More Cruel Means!

Zhu Fen forcefully dragged Gu Xuexue away.

Zhu Fen was really afraid that if this continued, Gu Xuexue would end up worse off.

Gu Qiqi's methods were too vicious and formidable.

She clearly had such an expensive card in her hand. Why didn't she use it all at once initially to suppress Xue Xue?

Why did she have to do this step by step? She had to play with Xue Xue until she lost all her face and then crush her with a single kick?

How terrifying! How terrifying!

In a VIP room not far away.

Separated by the glass, Bai Lang was overwhelmed by emotions.

He was so close to applauding Gu Qiqi!

This method was awesome!

Damn, that's not right... What's there to feel good about?

Bai Lang curled his lips at his subordinate. "See? I knew it! This kind of wicked and evil seductress will definitely splurge without end after taking a man's card! 2.5 million! Did you record all of this? I'm going to show the videotape to Little Jue. Tsk, tsk. This trip wasn't in vain today. Not only did I catch a demon and peel off the skin of a beauty, but I also earned several million dollars in revenue for nothing. Hahaha..."

Before he could finish laughing, he suddenly stopped and lost his voice!

He looked at Gu Qiqi's back profile in disbelief. His legs became unsteady and he nearly fell off the sofa.

D*mn it! That little demon had refreshed his understanding once again!

After Zhu Fen and Gu Xuexue left, Gu Qiqi slowly sorted out the 6 pounds of gelatin that weighed 5,000 dollars per catty.

Then, she placed the kilogram of gelatin that she had bought for 2.5 million dollars back on the counter.

"I'm sorry, but please return the goods."

"Refu... refund?" The manager was also dumbfounded.

Sneaking a glance at the VIP room, Bai Lang's expression was as black as the bottom of a pan. The manager hurriedly shook his head. "I'm sorry, Young Lady Qiqi. When the medicinal ingredients are out, they won't be refunded or exchanged..."

"I haven't gone out yet." Gu Qiqi gave him an excuse that he couldn't refuse at all. "Also, there's something wrong with the quality of this set of herbs."

"That can't be, right?" The manager scratched his head.

Gu Qiqi spread open a small piece of gelatin. "The preservation method you guys used during these five years wasn't right. Look at this piece. The color is too heavy and it has become brittle. Also, there is already a trace of fungus on the side. This means that it has been infected with mold and can't be used in medicine anymore. Its value is zero."

The manager broke out in cold sweat.

Gu Qiqi was right!

He really couldn't refute that!

Logically speaking, he should return the goods.

However, Bai Lang was glaring daggers at him through the glass wall of the VIP room. He was threatening him... He wasn't going to back down even if he died!

"Young Lady Qiqi, why don't I help you change to another piece..."

"You've already sold all the gelatin in your shop. What can you use to exchange for it?"

The manager wanted to cry but had no tears."

Gu Qiqi smiled and said, "There's no need to waste time. It's fine if you don't want to take a step back. If I go to the Consumer Association to complain, according to Article 55 of the Consumer Protection Act, inferior products should be compensated triple the amount."

Triple the compensation?

That was 7.5 million dollars!

The manager broke out in cold sweat.

However, Gu Qiqi's smile slowly disappeared. "I'm sorry, I forgot. You should be sentenced according to Article 140 of the Criminal Law Act, because there's a problem with the medicine that has a sales volume of more than 200,000 dollars. In addition to compensating, you have to go to jail for more than 15 years..."

Oh my!

Go... to jail?

The manager nearly pissed his pants.

He couldn't take it anymore. No matter how threatening Bai Lang's eyes became, he remained unmoved.

Second Young Master didn't know how formidable this lady was.

If he listened to Second Young Master, it would implicate the pharmacy in a lawsuit and he would skin him alive!

Remembering the cold and sinister look on the eldest young master's face, and then looking at Gu Qiqing's cold and collected face, he promised.

"Retreat, retreat, retreat immediately!"