

## Dear Chief 72

### Chapter 72: I'm Going to Kill Her!

Gong Jue thought to himself.

A wave of uncontrollable heat gradually rose in his body.

The image of Gu Qiqi opening her mouth and closing it again was too strong. It was as if she was right in front of his eyes. It made his body tense up. Even the slightest movement would cause his body to inflate uncontrollably.

He clenched his fists and couldn't help but scoop up his phone.

Ding!

However, the content of the message completely exceeded his expectations.

This time, it wasn't because she swiped his card. Instead, it was refund information.

2.5 million!

She returned the amount to his card.

It only took five minutes.

Gong Jue looked at the words "Medical Hall" in the refund information and his face darkened.

"Go and find out what exactly she did in Bai Lang's pharmacy!" Gong Jue's voice was cold.

This stupid woman! How dare she not spend my money!

She had spent so much money only to return it. Was this any different from duping and abandoning him?

No, that wasn't right. How much guts did this stupid woman have to play with him?

If she wanted to, she would have to die!

As Gong Jue thought about this in frustration, he grew even more irritated.

All of a sudden, he really wanted to see that stupid woman be pressed down on him ruthlessly and relieve his frustration.

Special Assistant Lu complied and left.

Soon, he received a report from his subordinate and learned the ins and outs of the matter.

This included how Bai Lang harmed Gu Qiqi and how Gu Qiqi punished Gu Xuexue and betrayed Bai Lang.

Special Assistant Lu's lips twitched. He suppressed his laughter and reported the truth to Gong Jue...

At the Chu clan's pharmacy.

Distinguished Guest Reception Room.

The white-haired manager looked at the five kilograms of gelatin lined up in front of him. It was actually the best quality he had seen in his life!

The raw gelatin's original verdant and dark colors had faded away, revealing a honey-like golden color.

The texture was crispy but refreshing. It exuded a rich and charming light fragrance.

This was definitely the best donkey-hide gelatin aged over 70 years old.

The manager swallowed his saliva. "Young Lady, please name a price."

Gu Qiqi squinted. "Manager, please state a price so that I can see your sincerity."

He pursed his lips and tried to sound her out. "500,000 dollars..."

Noticing the slight frown on Gu Qiqi's forehead and the dissatisfied look on her face, he initially wanted to say that he wanted the 500,000 dollars. But in the end, he forcefully changed it to —

"How about 500,000 kg?"

Five hundred thousand per kilogram, five kilograms were 2.5 million dollars.

He initially thought that such a high price would definitely fool this young lady.

But who would have thought that Gu Qiqi would get up and leave without a word?

2.5 million?

That wouldn't do. The medical fees that she had to pay for her younger brother were far from enough.

The manager hurriedly stopped her. "Young Lady, wait a minute. My authority is at most 500,000. However, allow me to consult the chairman. I'll definitely give you a satisfactory price."

The Chu family in the Imperial Capital.

Precious herbs and decorations could be seen everywhere in this antique-looking mansion. Even elder twig was used as an armrest for ordinary tables and chairs.

Amidst the lingering smell of medicine, Chu Junmo was dressed in a sky-blue, refined long shirt. His hands were crossed as he squinted his long and narrow phoenix-shaped eyes and stared at the remote monitoring screen in front of him.

"It's her?"

Chu Junmo smirked.

Long time no see, little imp.

Behind him, Secretary Jiao asked warily, "CEO, could she be blackmailing us? 500,000 for one kilogram of gelatin is too expensive!"

She focused her attention on that small figure. That newly-developed figure was plump and curvy. What was rarer was that it revealed a tinge of unyielding pride.

Chu Junmo was silent for a while before he spat out two words. "It's not expensive."

Secretary Jiao was about to say something when Chu Junmo raised his hand and made the final call. "Give her whatever she wants."

When the manager conveyed the chairman's words "give as much as you want" to Gu Qiqi —

He was shocked!

He felt that he was bleeding!

He was going to collapse!

However, Gu Qiqi only looked indifferent as she said, "Since you guys are sincere, I won't let you suffer a loss either. Then, I'll just give you a little extra 100,000 increase."

Six hundred thousand dollars a kilogram. Five kilograms will be three million dollars.

It was just enough to cover Xiao Bei's medical fees.

However, the manager was weeping internally!

"A tiny addition of 100,000 dollars?"

Young lady, this was already a sky-high price.

However, almost no one had seen 70-year-old gelatin before. Perhaps they could sell it for a million dollars.

Thinking about this, the manager suddenly felt that the chairman had a long-term vision.

"But I have another condition." Gu Qiqi suddenly said.

"What condition?" The manager tensed up.

Gu Qiqi smiled. "Don't worry. It will only be beneficial to you. May I ask if the Bai family's Medical Hall is your competitor?"

"I guess so!"

How could the Bai and Chu families be rivals? They were simply mortal enemies in the world of medicine, all right?

The manager didn't understand why this girl was mentioning the Bai family.

However, the dirty little turtle had already somewhat guessed it. It shouted excitedly in Gu Qiqi's mind, "Master! Are you going to take care of that pretentious white-suited guy? Be more ruthless! We have an advantage and can make more demands..."