

## Dear Chief 741

### Chapter 741: I'll Give You One Last Chance

Yun Qiao said gently to Gong Sheng,

"...You're a man who goes back on your words... Aren't you being cheap!"

The men and women in the room... were all petrified!

This girl was completely unpredictable.

Would she rather stay in the private room and be chased and beaten by crazy jealous women? Would she rather be given a chance to play with greedy and lecherous men than walk away with the handsome man who was like a king?

That's right! That male god was clearly a king with more charisma than a prince! He was simply the best choice to be a boyfriend for a woman.

However, Yun Qiao ignored him.

She even scolded him for being cheap...

Was Yun Qiao blind?

Or was she drunk?

Gong Sheng's face turned green and red.

No matter how calm he was, he could no longer control himself.

His voice was cold and deep as he approached Yun Qiao. His thin lips were about to touch hers.

"Woman, say it again!"

"That's right. You're just cheap. Did I say anything wrong? We're already even. Why are you still harassing me? Don't disturb my work!"

The women on the ground thought, "Prince Charming, come harass me. Harass me as much as you want! Ignore that crazy Yun Qiao."

Gong Sheng gritted his teeth. "You call this work? Shameless!"

Yun Qiao rolled her eyes. "I earn money by my own abilities. I didn't steal or snatch anything. What's there to be ashamed of?"

Gong Sheng gripped her small waist tightly. His hand accidentally touched the torn clothes at her waist and her fair skin that was exposed.

At the thought that this skin used to be close to him, but now, it was actually displayed in such an unbearable place for everyone to admire and humiliate, his heart was filled with mixed feelings.

There was another fire in his heart that was difficult to suppress.

“Don’t you know shame when you come out to sell yourself! Are you that short of money?!”

“Hehe, yes. I’m just very short of money... Don’t forget, the last bit of money I had was stolen by you!” Yun Qiao retorted bluntly.

She had finally managed to get back the salary she had worked for, but Gong Sheng had inexplicably deducted all her money with a sentence like “I have to pay the lawyer fees and bail”.

If not for the fact that she was penniless, young, and could not find a job because of her lack of education, would she have come to find Madam San and begged her to take her in for a few days to earn some quick money?

Did he think she did not want to live?!

Did he think she wouldn’t eat, drink, find a place to sleep and find a place to protect herself?

Although Di Ge was dirty and messy, it was generous with money. Furthermore, the contract had said that she would only sell alcohol. As long as she was unwilling, Madam San would not force her to do anything else. Furthermore, she promised that with Di Ge’s bodyguards watching, they would not let the guests take her away casually.

If she did not come here to sell alcohol, would she really go to a more informal bar to sell her time?

This bastard man was here to pretend to be a gentleman?

Yun Qiao was so angry that she instantly sobered up.

Gong Sheng was slightly stunned.

Yes, she was broke.

He took her last bit of money.

He had originally planned to let Secretary Zhong investigate her background and arrange for someone to find her parents to bring her home.

However, today’s rumors spread too quickly and he was caught off guard. Before he could arrange it, things took a sharp turn.

How could he have thought that she really did not have a single cent left? She did not even have a place to stay.

Why was he so impulsive and a jerk to confiscate the pitiful salary of a little girl?

A hint of guilt flashed across his heart.

But soon, this guilt vanished!

He suddenly remembered why he confiscated Yun Qiao’s money.

It was because... after he saved Yun Qiao and cleared her name, Yun Qiao actually aggressively scolded the current president for being a stupid pig!

Gong Sheng's face turned cold.. "I'll give you one last chance. Do you want to come with me obediently now, or... do you want me to knock you out and take you away!"

### **Chapter 742: She Smiled Brightly**

Are you coming with me, or do you want me to knock you out and take you away!

The women in the room could not recover from the man's domineering words.

They wished they could pounce on him and say, "I... I... I'll go with you!"

The owner of the private room, Little Boss, couldn't take it anymore and stopped him. "Hey, hey, Sir, we're all people who mix around in society. You should know the rules. Go play in your private room. This is my territory!"

Before he could say anything more, Gong Sheng shot him a murderous look.

The man did not do anything substantial, nor did he make a sound. He was even wearing sunglasses. However, the bone-chilling coldness in his eyes still passed through the lenses, making Little Boss shiver.

This man's aura was too strong.

It was something someone at his level could not withstand at all.

From the looks of it, Yun Qiao was more daring than that little boss.

Not only was she not afraid of Gong Sheng at all, but she also raised her small face, narrowed her beautiful long eyes, and curled her lips to provoke this man who everyone was afraid of.

"I'll give you a chance too. If you insist on me leaving... Then you have to buy the rest of my alcohol!"

Gong Sheng tightened his grip and almost broke her waist. His tone suddenly became even colder. "Are you selling alcohol to me?!"

This damn woman had tried to bring her business to him?

Yun Qiao smiled as brightly as the sun. "Yes, this is my job. No matter when or where, I have to be professional, diligent, and do my job well! Eh, this is the golden line of our Empire's President's inauguration speech. Haven't you heard of it? Even the President has called for us to be loyal to our job. Of course, I have to complete my work well before I can leave with you."

Yun Qiao said confidently.

Her nose twitched and her lips parted.

Unknowingly, there was a natural charm.

She did not know that she had coincidentally choked the man in front of her with that golden sentence.

As she was very close to Gong Sheng, he could even see the thin layer of hair on her skin clearly.

At this moment, Gong Sheng was extremely angry at her. However, he suddenly thought of a sentence that came from nowhere: Only young girls without any experience would have a thin layer of fine hair on their skin!

These words, coupled with Yun Qiao's charming appearance, made Gong Sheng... react instantly!

Damn woman!

"Stop using other people's words to flatter yourself!" He endured it so as not to tear this woman apart on the spot.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot. That stupid pig's words are actually not very meaningful. It's not surprising that you don't know. Besides, it can't match my principles..." Yun Qiao said sadly.

If a match were to appear now, it would probably ignite the air above Gong Sheng's head!

He was really angry!

"Shut up! Let's go!"

"Oh, no. I still have alcohol to sell. I want to be a dedicated citizen..." Yun Qiao clung to the sofa and refused to leave.

"How many more bottles are there!"

"Ten bottles?... Oh, that's not right. There are a total of 24 bottles. I sold six bottles, so how much is 24 minus six... Oh, it's 20 bottles!"

Gong Sheng was so annoyed that he was in a daze.

Without counting, he directly announced, "It's just twenty bottles of alcohol. I'll buy it!"

The eyeballs of everyone in the room fell to the ground.

Oh my god, there was actually a man who bought twenty bottles of wine for Yun Qiao!

That was no ordinary wine. That was top-grade brandy.

One bottle cost 18,000 yuan, twenty bottles...

Oh, Yun Qiao was really valuable!

Chapter 743: Stinking Man, Bringing Her Into the Hotel Again!

Little Boss, who was sitting on the sofa opposite him, could not stay calm anymore. "Brother, why don't we sit down and talk about life?... You're wasting money for a woman. Why don't you make friends? It's easier to take care of each other in the future..."

"Shut up!"

Gong Sheng threw a cold glance at him and left with Yun Qiao.

Upon hearing the bodyguard who had rushed over and was about to stop him, Gong Sheng's face darkened. He glanced coldly at Head Secretary Zhong, who was outside the door. "Deal with it."

Head Secretary Zhong wanted to cry. President, you've arranged a difficult public relations project for me tonight.

Entering a nightclub, beating up a few ladies, snatching a beauty, and even throwing money to buy alcohol... If someone recognized the President's identity, it would be big news again!

Gong Sheng had already carried Yun Qiao into the car!

Sitting in the black Cayenne, Yun Qiao woke up a little.

She rolled down the window to take a breather.

Gong Sheng pressed the button to lock the car window. "Don't move!"

When they were halfway there...

She held her stomach. "I need to get out of the car."

"No!"

"I need to pee!"

"Just pee here!"

Yun Qiao looked at Gong Sheng in shock. She felt that she had woken up from the alcohol.

She realized that she had gotten into the man's car just like that.

She felt a little afraid.

"Where... are you taking me?"

Gong Sheng looked up coldly. "Shut up!"

Yun Qiao shut her mouth.

She was thinking. "Could it be that this man thought that he could bring her to spend the night after paying for the alcohol?"

Don't think she's stupid.

The ten thousand yuan commission was not enough for her to pay with her body.

As she watched Gong Sheng's car drive into the underground garage, Yun Qiao's heart was filled with nervousness and danger.

Books said that girls could not be alone with men in a confined space.

If this man led her into a secret room later...

Her breathing stopped.

She looked at Gong Sheng warily and secretly picked up a sharp steel hair clip from her hair...

Ever since she lost her virginity in the hotel room, she had been prepared and had hidden a life-saving weapon on her...

The car stopped!

Gong Sheng carried her out of the car.

Seeing that she was not fully dressed, he frowned and took off his suit jacket to put it on her.

Yun Qiao's palm trembled, but he did not make a move.

She thought, Let's wait a little longer. If he takes her into his room...

Gong Sheng carried her into the private elevator.

A minute later.

Walking along the long corridor, Yun Qiao's heart sank.

She recognized this building. Wasn't this the Empire State Building Hotel that she had worked at for a month?

This man brought her to the hotel again!!!

Memories of that night that were not good and even painful feelings surged into her heart.

Yun Qiao clenched her fists.

Gong Sheng finally stopped in front of a room.

The door had a fingerprint lock.

He pressed down.

Yun Qiao was about to raise the hair clip and stab Gong Sheng...

Suddenly.

The door opened from the inside.

The group of people in the house were all happy to see them enter!

"Hurry, hurry, hurry. We're already ready. We're just waiting for you to bring the person back!"

"Makeup artist in position! Lights! Cameras!"

"Prepare the reflective board!"

"I'll contact the live broadcast channel!"

Before Yun Qiao could react, she was pressed onto the makeup chair. "Oh, not bad. Your skin is very tender. You don't even need to put on makeup. I'll just strengthen your eye makeup..."

Behind him, Gong Sheng's voice sounded, "There's no need for makeup. Just change her clothes."

“Yes!”

Chapter 744: Announcing The President’s Fiancée!

Yun Qiao could tell that this group of people were following the man’s orders.

However, she should be safe now, right? There were so many people. It was impossible for the man to do anything to her.

Her grip loosened and the hair clip fell to the ground.

She was surrounded by people as they went to change her clothes.

She really wanted to ask what happened and what he wanted her to do.

However, everyone was so busy that no one was willing to tell her.

Soon, she came out of the changing room and was pushed in front of Gong Sheng.

Gong Sheng’s eyes lit up.

Yun Qiao, who had changed into a new set of clothes, was like a lotus flower out of the water, fresh and cute.

The white gauze dress made her slender figure look like a little fairy. The pair of crystal shoes made her look even more like a fairy from a fairy tale.

“Why did you change my clothes...” Yun Qiao did not finish her question.

Gong Sheng’s slender fingers curled around his lips, signaling her to keep quiet.

Yun Qiao then realized that dozens of cameras had been set up in the room. Countless cameras were facing her quietly.

The scene was huge!

The extravagance was shocking!

What... was he doing?!

She, who had always been fearless, was actually a little flustered!

It was as if a strong hand was grabbing her into a completely unfamiliar and scary world...

This man... He couldn’t be asking her to shoot such a shameless film, right?!

Yun Qiao suddenly regretted throwing the hair clip away too early!

“I don’t...”

Before Yun Qiao could resist, Gong Sheng suddenly stretched out his slender arm and hugged her gently.

One hand held her waist, the other caressed the long hair at the back of her head, burying her face in his suit while making her back face the camera.

He whispered, "Be good and don't speak."

Yun Qiao's heart trembled!

His heart beat at his command, a uniform rhythm that hammered into her ears, making her even more confused.

She could sense that he had something important to do.

But why bring her along? Why her?

The next second, she heard someone counting down. "Three, two, one... Okay, start the live broadcast!"

Gong Sheng's noble and deep voice sounded slowly. "Hello, everyone. I'm sorry to have only introduced my fiancée to everyone today. She's an innocent and cute little woman..."

When Yun Qiao heard the word fiancée, her mind exploded.

When did she talk about marriage with him?!!

This man was really scary. He had silently directed such a big show.

This was even more scary than forcing her to film those shameless films!

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At the Gong Residence.

The moment the television broadcast came on.

Everyone in the Gong family held their breaths and stared at the screen.

Now that things had come to this, no one could imagine what else Gong Sheng could do to change the public opinion.

The president shouldered the highest moral and self-discipline of all citizens, and all citizens wanted their president to be perfect.

This rumor was too damaging.

Even if Gu Qiqi clarified her relationship with Gong Jue, she could not help Gong Sheng clarify the fact that he and the woman were in a hotel room.

Moreover, that woman's back view was quite similar to Gu Qiqi's...

Even if Gong Sheng found someone to disguise himself at the last minute, he would still be exposed in the future.

When Gong Sheng appeared on the live broadcast with a girl in his arms, the Gong family exploded!

Gong Jue said, "F\*ck! Didn't I say that it wasn't Qiqi? You will believe me now!"



Songsong exclaimed. "Sheng'er has a wife?! Why didn't we know!"

Gong Qing said, "Where did he find this temporary actor! She's definitely an actor!"

Gu Qiqi was using her needles on Old Master Gong. She turned around calmly.

Her originally calm gaze changed instantly. "That girl... is so familiar!"

Chapter 745: There's No Issue In Sleeping With His Fiancée

Gong Sheng actually used the tactic of exposing his fiancée to calm the public opinion.

He had to admit that this move was ruthless, unexpected, and effective!

Originally, the people thought that the girl in the hotel was just a lover or a friend. Moreover, she was the woman who was snatched by his brother. It was very unbearable.

Now that Gong Sheng had announced it, the girl's status was instantly elevated to the position of the President's fiancée.

What was so surprising about the President and his fiancée spending some time together in the hotel?

This was human nature, okay?

The rumors about two men and one woman were bullshit!

The two brothers were not seeing the same woman at all. Their backs were completely different.

Public opinion instantly changed.

Some gossip reporters quickly found the President's schedule for the past few days. After studying it, they realized that Gong Sheng had been working for dozens of hours straight. He slept in the President's office just to resolve an international cooperation that was very important to the Empire. He wanted to open up a maritime Silk Road and add fuel to the Empire's economy.

When the hotel scandal happened that day, he had just signed a contract with a foreign guest on the Maritime Silk Road and finally reached a formal agreement.

When this gossip was announced, the citizens' hearts ached for Gong Sheng.

Their beloved President worked tirelessly for them all night. After the project was completed, he would have sex with his girlfriend to relax. What's wrong?

There was no issue!

There were even people who interpreted the photo of Gong Sheng and Yun Qiao pulling each other at the entrance of the hotel room as eager to love each other...

Even Gong Sheng's half-naked chest was looked at by everyone and they loved it...

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Our President is so sexy and manly!

Gong Sheng had always had a cold and quiet persona. Now, he did not even need to promote his team to work hard. He naturally became a good husband, good boyfriend, and good man. He was especially approachable and seductive.

In an instant, he had attracted countless young girls and mothers as fans.

According to statistics, Gong Sheng's support rate soared by 20% at midnight.

20%! This was a number that could make the opponent beat his chest, cry out, and die from jealousy.

It was a crushing number.

No one would have thought that a rumor that could have destroyed his presidency would turn into support that stabilized his position.

The Gong family stood in front of the television in a daze for a long time.

Only Gu Qiqi walked forward. The more she looked at the back of the girl in Gong Sheng's arms, the more familiar she felt.

She had a slender and tall figure, long black hair, and an indescribable gentle and proud temperament...

It gradually reconciled with the girl she had always been worried about!

"Is Big Brother's fiancée a waitress at the Empire State Building?" Gu Qiqi remembered one of the gossip photos. It was of Gong Sheng hugging Yun Qiao in a bathrobe. She suddenly remembered that night at the Empire State Building, a waitress spilled coffee on her and Xiao Ning's clothes.

Previously, she had felt that the waitress was very familiar, but now, that sense of familiarity was becoming more and more obvious.

Could that girl really be Yun Qiao?

If not for Yun Qiao, why would the girl be so kind as to help them escape the old man's scheme by spilling coffee?

Gong Jue was originally very unhappy that Gu Qiqi was concerned about Gong Sheng, but the word "big brother" made him feel better again.

Since this stupid woman admitted that Gong Sheng was her big brother, why did she still refuse to admit that he was her husband?

Hmph! Did she expose herself?

Chapter 746: Being a Hooligan In Front of Dad and Mom

Gong Jue replied in a good mood, "You want to know? Give me a kiss and I'll investigate for you!"

That smug expression was as stuffy as it could be.

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Dumb man, is it really good for you to be a hooligan in front of your parents?

Indeed, in the very next second.

Gong Qing glanced over coldly. "Shameless! What husband! Who allowed it!"

Songsong smiled and tugged at the corner of Gong Qing's shirt. "Brother, don't disturb youngsters from dating. It'll make you look like an old antique. Don't be like Dad used to be, okay?"

After being scolded by his wife, Gong Qing stopped for a moment. However, he still muttered unhappily, "Hmph, don't think that just because the rumors have come to an end, they can continue to mess around! We still don't know the background of the small actress that Gong Sheng hired. It's impossible for her to continue acting for the rest of her life. After a while, breaking up will be another mess! Gong Jue and this gold-digger..."

As Gong Qing spoke, his expression suddenly changed. "Gold digger, you actually drew a bowl of the old master's blood without saying anything! A bowl of blood!! Bastard, stop quickly!"

Everyone's attention was attracted by Gong Sheng's live broadcast just now, so they did not notice that Gu Qiqi was still bloodletting. Moreover, he was bleeding quite a lot!

The old man was almost 80 years old. He was thin and did not have much blood.

Would he still be able to survive if Gu Qiqi drew so much of his blood?

Gong Qing could not be blamed for being nervous and angry. Even the medical specialists beside him did not dare to say anything despite being angry. They shook their heads and sighed.

Unfortunately, Gong Jue protected Gu Qiqi forcefully. "Since you trust her to treat my grandfather, you have to trust her until the end. Why are you guys always talking before understanding the whole story?"

"I am quibbling? Your grandfather is about to die, you bastard!"

"Letting Qiqi give up halfway is killing him!"

"Gong Jue, get lost!"

"My wife treats illnesses while I protect her. Why should I leave?"

The father and son quarreled again.

On the other hand, Gu Qiqi was not distracted and continued to focus on drawing the old man's blood.

She only stopped when the bowl of blood was almost full.

"Pour it away," she ordered.

Gong Qing was anxious. "Hurry up and give the Old Master a blood transfusion!"

"No need!" Gu Qiqi rejected.

"He lost so much blood, yet you still don't let the patient have a blood transfusion! Do you know anything about medicine? You're a pugilistic doctor!"

“Mr. Gong, it’s not up to you to decide if I understand or not. It’s up to the patient. This is the blood that has been accumulating in Grandpa’s body for so many years. There’s nothing to pity about. I’ll give him herbs that can restore his bone marrow and blood production to help him create new blood in his bone marrow. The blood he produces himself is ten thousand times better than blood transfusion.”

Gong Jue looked at his wife scolding his father and was very proud.

Songsong was already used to the atmosphere of this family arguing. She shook her head helplessly and moved the chair over. “Qiqi, sit down and rest for a while. The effect of the treatment won’t be seen so soon. We’re not in a hurry. Let’s wait slowly.”

“Thank you, Auntie. Have a seat first.” Gu Qiqi returned the favor and was very polite and respectful to Songsong.

Gong Qing felt stifled again.

This materialistic woman’s mouth was so sweet. She called his son her husband, his wife her aunt, and his old man her grandfather. Even Gong Sheng, who had never met her before, was lucky to be called “Big Brother” by her.

However, she only called him “Mr. Gong” coldly!

How much discrimination was this!

How disrespectful!

Gong Qing was filled with anger as he waved his sleeve. “Hmph! If she can cure the Old Master with her lousy skills, my surname won’t be Gong!”

Chapter 747: This Face Slap Is Awesome!

As soon as Gong Qing finished speaking.

Everyone in the room looked at him strangely.

Hmm, these words were ruthless! It seemed like Gong Qing really did not trust Gu Qiqi at all and did not think that she had any medical genius.

Gong Jue snorted. “Remember your words! Don’t deny it when the time comes.”

Gong Qing glared at him. “Don’t forget that I also said that if anything happens to the Old Master, she will have to pay with ten lives!”

The father and son glared at each other for a minute.

In the end, it was Gong Qing who looked away unhappily. With his hands behind his back, he turned around and walked out. He could not take it anymore. He had his son for nothing. He scolded him every day for the vixen outside!

Before he could walk out...

Suddenly, a shout came from behind.

It was Songsong's voice. "Honey, come back. Dad..."

Gong Qing's heart skipped a beat. It was over. Could it be that he was such a jinx and Old Master Gong was really killed by that vixen?

Although Old Master Gong did not get along with him in the first half of his life, he supported Songsong and him wholeheartedly in the next twenty years. He even helped them raise Gong Sheng. After all, blood was thicker than water between father and son. Even though he knew that the age of the eighty-year-old was over and that life and death were determined, when he really faced the news of Old Master Gong leaving without treatment... Gong Qing's eyes instantly moistened and he turned around with heavy footsteps.

But...

The next second, Songsong's surprised voice entered her ears. "Dad is awake!"

Gong Qing's ears buzzed and his breathing froze!

Did he hear wrongly?

He walked quickly to the bed.

This time, he pushed Gong Jue away forcefully and half-knelt in front of Old Master Gong's sickbed. His voice trembled slightly. "Father, you, what else do you have to say..."

He actually thought that Old Master Gong was going to settle his funeral matters before his death.

Old Master Gong propped up his eyelids. Although his face was pale and weak, his eyes shone brightly and he was still full of vigor. He spat and said, "Rascal, are you looking forward to my death? I must live for a few more years and watch my precious eldest grandson and second grandson carry my great-granddaughter!"

Gong Qing was speechless. Hearing his energetic voice, how could it be his last breath? Could it be...

He gave the doctors a look.

The doctors quickly surrounded him. All kinds of instruments were operating to monitor him. The old man's blood pressure, pulse, heart rate... and other data immediately popped up on the screen.

Blood pressure was normal!

His pulse was normal!

His heart rate was normal!

Everything was normal! It was just a little anemia and not serious.

Gong Qing looked at the monitoring results in disbelief and glanced at everyone suspiciously. "Is the machine broken?"

The doctors were speechless.

Old Master Gong picked up the walking stick by the bed and waved it at Gong Qing angrily. "Are you cursing me to death?!"

Gong Qing frowned and his voice was filled with doubts. "How is that possible? Do you know that you fell unconscious just now and even these medical specialists were helpless! You actually... actually woke up after that vixen let out your blood?"

He really did not want to admit that it was because of Gu Qiqi!

A minute ago, he was still saying that Gu Qiqi would never be able to cure Old Master Gong. However, Old Master Gong woke up the next moment. His face was slapped so hard!

When Old Master Gong heard that Gu Qiqi had saved him, he immediately smiled and held Gu Qiqi's hand happily. "Good child, I didn't see the wrong person. You're great! You're my lucky star..."

This smile was completely different from the angry look she had given Gong Qing a second ago.

Gong Qing's frown deepened. "Father, you fainted because of this vixen. Even if she really cured you, that's a sign that she should atone for her sins. There's no need to thank her!"

The old man snorted. "Who said that Miss Qiqi caused me to faint?"

Chapter 748: The Real Reason The Old Master fainted

Gong Qing said, "Didn't you take the medicine given by a vixen and fainted after reading the news?"

"What scandal?" The old master looked confused, but then he was filled with surprise. "Qiqi, did you have a scandal with Jue'er? That's great. Take this opportunity to register your marriage. Don't worry, I will definitely hold a grand wedding for you..."

Gong Jue was speechless. Grandpa, aren't you a little too dramatic? It should be my duty to hold a big wedding for my wife. I can't miss any opportunity to please my wife! You should just rest at the side.

Gu Qiqi was speechless. Grandpa, you're overthinking. Things have not even started.

The more Gong Qing listened, the more he felt that something was wrong.

Gu Qiqi's medicine was not poisonous, and Old Master Gong did not see the rumors in the newspaper.

Then how did the Old Master suddenly faint?

Did he really blame Gu Qiqi wrongly?

Amidst her confusion, Gu Qiqi's clear voice sounded calm. "Grandpa, let's stand up and talk. It's not comfortable to lie down for too long without moving."

"Alright, alright," Master Gong agreed.

Everyone in the room fell silent!

Old Master Gong had been paralyzed for many years. How could he "stand up" and walk?

Wasn't Gu Qiqi rubbing salt into his wound?

However, the next second, what shocked everyone was that Old Master Gong propped himself up on the bed and placed one leg on the ground. He slowly probed and actually... really stood up!

He used his legs to stand up!

The doctors could not believe their eyes.

They had never heard or seen such a heaven-defying case.

Gong Qing took a deep breath and was stunned on the spot.

After being stunned for a few seconds, he said, "Father, you, did your leg nerves fall into disorder after you fainted from the stimulation of the vixen?"

Old Master Gong waved his walking stick and knocked on the floor unhappily. "Bastard! Don't say that Qiqi is a vixen! If it wasn't for Qiqi, I would still be an old cripple! You asked me why I fainted. It's because I ate the medicine Qiqi gave me today. My left leg suddenly could move. I wanted to say that I tried to get out of bed and take a step, but in the end, I really started walking! I haven't walked for more than ten years. I fainted because I was excited... That's why I fainted out of joy! You blind people actually blame Miss Qi. She is clearly my savior!"

Everyone looked at each other speechlessly.

No wonder even the experts could not find out what illness caused the old man to faint. It turned out that he was not sick at all. He was too excited...

Gong Qing had mixed feelings.

He was happy for her father, and he regretted not trusting Gu Qiqi just now.

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At this moment, he avoided eye contact with Gu Qiqi in embarrassment.

Songsong deliberately teased him. "Shouldn't you apologize to Miss Qiqi, hubby?"

Gong Qing opened his mouth and hesitated.

In the end, he could not hold back his old face. Embarrassed, he held on to his last bit of pride and pursed his lips. "Since the old master is not sick, why did she draw so much of old master's blood to deliberately make things mysterious? She has ulterior motives, hmph!"

Gong Jue raised his eyebrows coldly at him. "You're a sore loser!"

Gu Qiqi replied calmly, "I don't just want him to wake up. I want to clean up the blood clot on his left leg. Otherwise, he will faint again if he encounters anything exciting."

The doctors beside him nodded when they heard this. They took out their small notebooks and seriously remembered Gu Qiqi's method of treating paralyzed patients.

Even though Gong Qing did not believe Gu Qiqi, he understood that Gu Qiqi was telling the truth when he saw the doctors' sincere attitude.

Chapter 749: Lost to Gu Qiqi, How Embarrassing!

Gong Qing waved his hand and found an excuse for himself. "Since there's nothing else, everyone can leave! It's late at night, quickly go to sleep!"

Of course it was to muddle through. Who wanted to apologize to that vixen? Did he want his face anymore?

However, someone would never let him off.

"Wait!" Gong Jue said meaningfully. "There's no need for you to apologize to Qiqi. However, shouldn't you fulfill your promise?"

What promise?

If Gong Jue had not mentioned it, everyone would have forgotten about it.

Old Master Gong was still unconscious at that time and was even more confused. "Gong Qing, you made a bet with the child again? Have you forgotten that you haven't won a bet with Jue'er all these years?"

Gong Qing was speechless. Was the old man deliberately trying to undermine him? Could he not talk about such family matters?

Gong Jue looked smug.

Gu Qiqi was curious. "I've never won once. How bad are my gambling skills..."

Gong Qing was furious.

However, Old Master Gong still wanted to get to the bottom of the matter. "What's the bet this time?"

Gong Qing's face darkened.

It was all because of his cheap mouth and his deep prejudice against Gu Qiqi that he said things like "If she could save him, his surname would not be Gong"!

How could he fulfill this bet?

He saw that the entire room was filled with people who wanted to laugh but were holding it in. He also saw Gong Jue's smug expression and Gu Qiqi's cold expression as she mocked him...

Gong Qing was about to explode!

Taking a deep breath, he suddenly hugged Songsong and announced, "What's the big deal? I'll take my wife's surname from now on! My wife's surname is Gong too!"

Everyone was speechless.

Gu Qiqi was speechless. She finally knew where Gong Jue's shameless genes came from.



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On the hotel balcony late at night.

Yun Qiao was wearing a flowing white dress as she leaned against the banister in a daze.

What happened just now was like a fairytale dream. In an instant, she became the most beautiful princess and had a marriage contract with the king that attracted worldwide attention.

However, as the camera moved away, the staff in the room evacuated in an orderly manner. Not even a shred of paper was left behind. She started to feel very surreal.

Could this man be a movie director?

And she was just a temporary actress that he had dug up from the streets?

Hmm... She knew a little about the movie industry. Her dream was to become the best screenwriter and author. She had seen the autobiographies of many big directors. It was said that some genius crazy directors would pull temporary actors to play important roles...

But it didn't seem right either. The role just now hadn't even been a minute, had it? She hadn't even shown her face, hadn't said a single line, and didn't look like it was important.

As she was thinking, the television in the room started playing again.

The familiar man's deep and pleasant voice sounded. "...My fiancée and I hope to live a peaceful life, so we chose not to make it public for now. On the day of our marriage, I'll send a wedding invitation to you guys and officially introduce her to everyone. Before that, can you and your media friends give us some space? After all, we also want to try the feeling of being in a relationship without anyone disturbing us..."

Yun Qiao blushed.

Gong Sheng's words really made one's heart race.

But in the very next second...

She heard the reporter's comment after the live broadcast ended. "The President of the Empire, Gong Sheng, personally appeared on screen to admit his relationship and received enthusiastic support from the public. The rumors from before collapsed on their own..."

Yun Qiao's mind exploded.

Gong Sheng?

That man was Gong Sheng?!

That stupid pig president?!!

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The next day.

At the Gong Residence.

When the little packrat woke up and went downstairs, he immediately felt that something was wrong. It seemed like something big had happened while he was sleeping?

Chapter 750: Damn, It Hurts!

The little packrat rubbed its sleepy eyes as it stood on the stairs.

From afar, he saw the family gathered around the breakfast table. 1, 2, 3, 4... Why did the numbers seem wrong?

Eh? That was... the female fox beside Daddy?!

Did she spend the night here?!

The little packrat exploded.

She staggered to Old Master Gong's side with his short legs. "Great Grandpa, Grandpa, Grandma, Daddy wants to find a female fox as my stepmother!"

However, everyone at the table seemed to be very calm.

Only Gong Qing seemed to share the same fate. He carried the little packrat over and looked at him sympathetically as he whispered, "You don't like this vixen either, do you?"

Old Master Gong coughed.

Songsong: "Hubby! Stop talking nonsense. You're taking my surname now. Can you keep a low profile?"

Gong Jue said coldly, "Is this your attitude towards my grandfather's savior? You have to admit defeat, okay?"

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows and looked down on him.

Gong Qing was speechless. He was actually mocked by everyone!

Ever since the fox spirit came, he had lost all his status as the head of the family.

The little packrat blinked his intelligent eyes as he swept his gaze across his family. When his gaze landed on Gu Qiqi's male outfit, he paused for a moment.

He turned his head away and deliberately did not look at her.

He turned to Gong Qing and said, "Grandpa, what bet did you lose? I'm so depressed. I accidentally lost yesterday too! But I'll fight with the female fox today. I'll definitely win her!"

The child's innocent oath made Gong Qing wipe away his tears.

Indeed, only his grandson was his biological grandson in this family. Even he experienced the same trickery by the female fox.

His heart was filled with sorrow as he pushed a stack of ham, foie gras, and fried eggs in front of the little packrat, "Come, darling eldest grandson, let's eat first. If you have the energy after eating, let's fight the fox together."

Facing Gong Jue's cold gaze, he said boldly, "I didn't say who the fox is. Please don't take it the wrong way. You're overthinking!"

The little packrat usually loved to eat ham, foie gras, and whole wheat bread slices personally cooked by Gong Qing. This was the standard breakfast of the Gong Family.

Anyway, ever since Gong Qing retired from the position of the head of the Gong Corporation, he treated cooking for his wife and grandson as the joy of life.

Seeing his grandson's favorite food made him feel more accomplished than when he was young.

Thus, at this moment, he looked at the little packrat anxiously, hoping to find some traces of his existence from his precious eldest grandson's eager expression.

However...

The little packrat's gaze only lingered on the plate of ham and foie gras fried eggs for less than three seconds.

He quickly looked at the plate of beautiful food in the middle of the dining table in surprise. "What is that!"

There was a huge shallow plate with a "Christmas tree" lying on it!

A layer of green leaves and a layer of red flowers were stacked on top of each other. There was an orange star at the top and an emerald green tree trunk at the bottom.

It was pleasing to the eye and fragrant.

Old Master Gong chuckled as he instructed the servants to place the plate with the "Christmas tree" in front of the little packrat, "If you like it, then eat more!"

The boy nodded vigorously.

He admitted that he was influenced by appearances. This breakfast item was too special.

It was a hundred times more beautiful than his grandfather's ham and foie gras.

He could not wait to scoop some into his mouth...

"Is it delicious?" Old Master Gong asked.

"Yum!!!" The little packrat did not even have time to reply. He immediately ate half the bowl and took the initiative to carry the bowl for the servants to scoop rice for him.

Only then did he say sweetly, "It's really delicious! Grandpa, did you develop a new dish? This dish is ten thousand times better than all the other dishes I've eaten before!"

Everyone laughed.

Gong Qing could not smile at all.

That was because he did not make this dish at all!

It was Gu Qiqi!!!

Damn, it hurt!