

Dear Chief 75

Chapter 75: Crying More Pitifully Than Gu Qiqi

On the streets.

Passers-by couldn't help but look at Gu Qiqi.

The absolutely beautiful girl had snow-white skin. There was a trace of tears on her cheek. The sadness in her big black grape-like eyes made one's heart ache a little.

The chocolate ice cream in the girl's hand melted and dripped down.

"Have you fallen out of love?"

"Were her results of the college entrance examination poor?"

"She fell out with her best friend? She didn't manage to buy a new dress that she liked?"

"What! What worries can a girl this age have? If she's unhappy, she can throw a tantrum at Dad and Mom. Won't that solve everything?"

"If it can't be solved then throw another tantrum!"

Gu Qiqi turned a blind eye to the passers-by pointing fingers at her.

The little dirty turtle was panicking in her mind and was desperately trying to think of a way to curry favor with her. "Master, are you unhappy? Let me tell you... You were too cool just now. You were so cool that you could split the universe... Our affinity has already soared to more than 5,000! You're even more awesome than saving five big presidents! This is the first time I've seen the awesomeness of negative emotions in my turtle life! In the future, if we need to be more aggressive, let's just pull out Gu Xuexue and Little Lang and give them a beating, okay?"

The little dirty turtle was chattering excitedly.

Suddenly, she stopped talking.

It had a certain reaction to Gu Qiqi's divine senses.

At this moment, incredible images surfaced in Gu Qiqi's mind.

Gu Qiqi was five years old when Gu Xiaobei was born. As she had given birth to a boy, Gu Qiushan was wild with joy and wanted to send the good-for-nothing Qiqi away so that he could focus on supporting his son, Xiao Bei. In the hospital, the small and delicate hand of a baby was tightly gripping onto Gu Qiqi's index finger.

Gu Qiqi was eight years old when Gu Xiaobei was three years old. Due to the fact that Xiao Bei was born with faulty eyes and was blind, Gu Qiushan was extremely disappointed and wanted to give up the treatment so that he could euthanize him.

Qiqi begged pitifully. Gu Qiushan kicked her, and the three-year-old Xiao Bei rushed over to block it. His chest cracked open on the spot and his heart bled heavily.

In the hospital, Xiao Bei—who had been declared to be destined to suffer from cardiac sequelae for the rest of his life—smiled sweetly and said, “Sister, Dad promised us that we won’t be separated anymore.”

Gu Qiqi was 19 years old and Gu Xiaobei was 14 years old. Qiqi’s college application form was changed and she was bullied by a group of female hooligans in a dilapidated nursing school.

Xiao Bei escaped from the sanatorium. Holding a steel pipe, he rushed up desperately and roared. “Who dares to bully my older sister?! I’m a mental patient. It’s not illegal to beat someone to death. If you have the ability, come with me and die together!”

Gu Qiqi was 28 years old while Gu Xiaobei was 23 years old. In the abandoned classroom at Qing Cheng High School, the siblings were kidnapped by burly men dressed in black. Qiqi was hanging upside down in front of the blackboard while Xiao Bei screamed shrilly. Sister, I’m going to fight it out with them!

But the end result was that Gu Xuexue’s high heels crushed Little Bei’s eyes and pierced his mouth...

The floor was stained with blood.

The little dirty turtle looked on in silence. Suddenly, it cried out loud.

He cried even more pitifully than Gu Qiqi.

“Master, they deserve to die! I’m going to torture and torture them to death! Burn them to ashes and change their colors! You... can you not be too sad?”

The little dirty turtle had worked hard to cheer her up. She wanted to forgive him because he had not coaxed a woman before—he only knew this sentence!

However, Gu Qiqi laughed.

With tear-stained cheeks, Gu Qiqi welcomed the piercing noon sun and laughed loudly.

Bright red lips spat out shocking words.

“No, I’m not sad.”

“I’m just happy that Xiao Bei is still alive!”

“From today onwards, I will let them have a taste of the excruciating pain!”

“I’m back!”

“This time, it’s your turn to cry!”

The dirty little turtle was flabbergasted. Two drops of tears were still hanging on its face.

D*mn it! This is my owner’s prowess!

How could she laugh and cry in such a domineering manner!

Her aura spanned 2.8 meters!