

**Dear Chief 771**

**Chapter 771: Her Luck Was Too Poor**

Gu Xuexue sat in the audience seat of the Forensic Medical University and carefully avoided Xu Xinli. She looked at Qin Zhiming affectionately and said, "Yes, Senior Brother, you have to work hard. You must torture that little bitch to death!"

She glanced at Gu Qiqi again and remembered that when she sent a message to Gong Jue's father, it quickly showed that he had read it. It could be seen that he was very concerned about Gu Qiqi's scandal.

He must be exploding with anger, right?

Hehe, it would be strange if the Gong family wanted such an indecent woman who was involved with all kinds of men behind Gong Jue's back!

On stage.

It was finally the pharmaceutical school team's turn to draw the questions.

Gu Qiqi was the only female member, so she took the position of the representative to draw the question.

She unfolded the note and read it.

The team members who were originally filled with confidence wilted. Beiming Tian's expression froze, and Qiu Qiu hugged his head and howled. The entire Medicine Academy was in despair!

"First aid for maternal eclampsia!"

Gu Qiqi got the most difficult question.

This was simply an elimination question.

Whoever drew it would definitely lose.

However, Gu Qiqi remained calm. She was neither happy nor disappointed. She walked back to the team calmly.

Below the stage, her old classmates and a small number of students from the Forensic Medical School who knew her started whispering.

"It's very difficult to perform emergency treatment for a fetus. Most people can't do it. However, that's Gu Qiqi. I think she might create a miracle."

"Yes, yes. I've seen her dissect a human body in three minutes. Her skills are definitely good!"

"Actually, I really hope that she can win..."

Gu Xuexue was unhappy when she heard the praises for Gu Qiqi. "Are you all traitors? How dare you say that!"

She bit her lip and stared at the stage.

She thought that when the competition officially started later, with Qin Zhiming and Liu Guanghui's pincer attack, Gu Qiqi would definitely lose with such a difficult question. After the competition, she would receive the Gong family's anger and harsh disdain for her ambiguous photos...

Hmph, Gu Qiqi, you will taste what it means to be extremely unlucky today!

The teams of representatives walked into the separate operating theater prepared for them on the second floor of the auditorium according to the questions drawn.

On the big screen on the first floor, there were more than ten cameras, and they broadcasted the progress of the various operating theaters to the audience.

The moment the pharmaceutical school team entered the operating theater, they exploded.

"Master, we're dead meat! Damn!" Qiu Qiu could not help but wail.

Beiming Tian also had a heavy expression. "Give up. Continuing is also a waste of time."

The senior brothers agreed.

Compared to failed emergency surgeries, forfeiting the competition could save their dignity in the end.

Seeing that everyone was about to give up, Gu Qiqi frowned slightly. "No wonder you've been called trash."

Qiu Qiu's mouth shriveled. "Wuwu... I'm also looking down on myself..."

"What did you say?!" Beiming Tian was furious and his face turned red.

Gu Qiqi said calmly, "You don't even dare to try. If you're not trash, what are you?"

"That's a seizure. Even an obstetrician has a one in a thousand chance of successfully performing an emergency surgery. How can we do that? Accept reality!" Beiming Tian said in a muffled voice. "Besides, didn't you say that you have something urgent to attend to later? We'll forfeit and it won't affect your schedule."

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows. "Yes, my time is precious, so I plan to finish this surgery in ten minutes. Whoever wants to continue doing rubbish can go out and turn left. Those who don't want to do rubbish will cooperate with the surgery!"

Everyone was speechless.

Was she sure she wanted to perform such a difficult surgery?

## **Chapter 772: Impossible to Be Better Than Her**

All the team members were hesitating and wanted to give up.

Only Qiu Qiu was the first to raise his hand. "Master, I believe you! I'll follow you! I'll die either way. I'll follow you even if I die!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless. Although you're supporting my decision, why are you always so stubborn? You still don't have confidence.

Beiming Tian's expression changed indeterminately. In the end, he said awkwardly, "Ten minutes. If we can't finish it, we'll end it directly."

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows. "I've already considered that you guys are slower. I've increased the time by ten times. In fact, it doesn't even take ten minutes."

Everyone was speechless. God's world was too cruel.

Seeing that Beiming Tian had agreed, the remaining team members braced themselves and nodded.

"Change into scrubs!"

"Get ready, anesthetist!"

"Get ready, midwife!"

Gu Qiqi ordered methodically.

After changing into her surgical gown, she walked to the simulation operating table first and stared at the simulation patient on the stage.

This was a replica patient that was very life-like. There were replicas of blood vessels, skin, and even organs. They were specially designed for medical schools and could simulate various illnesses for teaching and examinations.

In her previous life, Gu Qiqi was only a nurse. It was impossible for her to be the chief surgeon at the operating table at the beginning. Hence, after work, she spent the entire night practicing on the robots. She replicated the process after watching the chief surgeon operate the robot with her own eyes during the day.

Her years of practice had allowed her to master everything. In the end, she could even easily see through the mistakes made by the chief surgeon. After that, she could already calmly preside over a major surgery without any stage fright. Then... Gu Qiushan and Gu Meifeng naturally arranged for her to be Gu Xuexue's substitute!

For countless days and nights, she would always wear black-framed glasses and a big mask. She would always leave quietly after she finished her surgery. The name she signed would never be hers... When she was tired from staying up late to finish the surgery and was about to collapse, Gu Xuexue would be the attending physician. She would be enchanting and beautiful as she accepted the gratitude of the patients in front of everyone!

At this moment, looking at this replica patient, she seemed to have instantly returned to the time when she painstakingly studied and honed her medical skills! She returned to the time when she foolishly contributed but recognition was snatched away by Gu Xuexue!

However, this time, she was no longer the girl who could be snatched away by anyone!

His gaze darkened!

She opened her mouth and made a confirmed judgment.

“The patient’s hands are clenched and her arms are stretched out straight. The convulsion lasts for 40 seconds, and the pause lasts for 10 seconds. Her face is a little pale and she has signs of falling into a coma. She has been diagnosed with miscarriage.”

“25% magnesium sulfate plus 40 ml of glucose!”

“End the natural delivery and perform a cesarean section immediately!”

Gu Qiqi ordered methodically.

Her voice seemed to have a natural power to convince and calm people.

It finally made the panicking Beiming Tian, Qiu Qiu, and the others calm down and follow her instructions willingly.

It was just as she had expected.

Ten minutes later.

The surgery was completed, the patient gave birth and the symptoms of the seizure were removed.

Qiu Qiu’s forehead was covered in sweat from nervousness, but he could not help but laugh so hard that he was about to cry. “Master, we did it! We did it!”

Beiming Tian’s hands trembled. He had always thought that he was already very outstanding, but he did not expect that the girl in front of him was so outstanding that he could only look up to her!

Gu Qiqi had just done a cesarean section surgery. She was so elegant that it was as if she was giving birth to a masterpiece!

Even a genius from the clinical medicine school could not do better than her.

### **Chapter 773: Accident!**

The entire process of the competition was a live broadcast.

When the screen on the first floor of the auditorium showed the course of Gu Qiqi’s team’s cesarean section, the audience erupted!

“God, the way she dealt with the seizure is amazing!”

“Treatment and childbirth are two different things. She’s a f\*cking natural obstetrician and the Goddess of Childbirth Guanyin!”

“Is this really a student from the Pharmaceutical school? Was the video camera placed wrongly and recorded the surgery process of the top students from the Clinical Medical University?”

“Of course not. This is the pharmaceutical school! Have you forgotten the most difficult question? The clinical medicine school is treating extremely simple rabies, okay?”

Staring at the screen, Gu Xuexue thought that she had seen something wrong.

Gu Qiqi, the little bitch, had only entered the pharmaceutical school for two days. How did she become so powerful all of a sudden? Did Fengyang Chu give her some perverted secret scripture?

She was a little flustered and quickly sent a message to Qin Zhiming. "Senior Brother, Senior Brother, that bitch Gu Qiqi has already completed the emergency surgery for her seizure. What if she wins? Wuwuwu..."

She was here to admire Gu Qiqi's humiliating defeat. She did not want to see Gu Qiqi in such a glorious state!

Soon, Qin Zhiming instructed the team members to deal with the pesticide poisoning and replied, "Don't be anxious. I've already arranged a backup plan. Hehe!"

"Senior Brother, it's too late. What other tricks can they have now? Their team is already preparing to take off their scrubs and wash their hands in the disinfectant pool..."

"Hey! I said not to be anxious. Just wait and see!" Qin Zhiming was still in the competition after all, and it was not good to keep looking down at his phone to send messages.

After replying to the last sentence impatiently, he threw down his phone and continued to instruct his teammates to deal with the poisoned patient. This poisoned emergency treatment was simple. He did not even need to perform surgery. He just needed to inject some liquid. If he was given another ten minutes, he would be done!

The preliminary round not only depended on whether the first aid was successful, but also on the time of completion.

Today, they had to get into the top three!

Gu Xuexue was anxious and uneasy. She suddenly looked up at the screen and saw that the operating theater where Gu Qiqi was in seemed to be in chaos.

The simulated patient who already had the cesarean section surgery could be handed over as long as the wound was sutured.

Qiu Qiu volunteered to be in charge of the closing suture.

He wanted to make time for Gu Qiqi to visit Yang Xiaolan quickly.

Unexpectedly, halfway through, the replica suddenly imitated a patient's abdominal cavity and spat out a mouthful of black blood!

What happened?

Was this replica patient malfunctioning?

Beiming Tian rushed forward. "Could it be that our surgery wasn't done well and the patient suffered postpartum hemorrhage?"

Everyone quivered.

Oh no!

“Transfusion... Transfusion? We didn’t contact the blood bank. Oh, it’s too late!” Qiu Qiu was going crazy.

The other teammates also started to lose their composure. “What should we do? Have we done it for nothing and will we get zero points?”

In the chaos.

Gu Qiqi calmly scanned the patient’s performance and the data displayed by the electronic device beside her.

Her red lips parted slightly, and her tone was authoritative and unquestionable. “Blood oxygen saturation decreased by 88%, no 70%! Blood pressure decreased to 80 / 40! The blood is not fresh, and is black. At the same time, there is not much blood loss. This is amniotic fluid embolism caused by a seizure! Quick! Start to treat the second most common cause of death of pregnant women!”

Amniotic fluid embolism!

Another complication that could kill someone in less than ten seconds!

It was really not easy being a woman.

No wonder the ancients said that when a woman gave birth, she would lie on the coffin board, and step on the words ‘birth’ and ‘death’.

Life and death were decided by fate!

#### **Chapter 774: The Devil’s Draw**

She had to admit that this replica patient was too similar.

All her symptoms and reactions were just like her real mother.

Even the “baby” she had given birth to beside her cooperated with one or two recorded cries.

Initially, the crying sounded a little funny because it was recorded, but at this moment, Gu Qiqi and the rest did not laugh.

Even Qiu Qiu, who loved to joke the most, could not laugh. His expression was serious and nervous.

This was because this was the first time everyone realized that women could be so vulnerable when giving birth.

She dodged the seizure but could not avoid the amniotic fluid embolism.

These two dangerous illnesses actually erupted one after another.

How ruthless.

It had to be known that amniotic fluid embolism was caused by amniotic fluid accidentally flowing into her mother’s blood vessels through a wound, causing the mother to seriously reject it. Although the incidence was one in ten thousand, the mortality rate was close to 100%!

Hence, it was also called “Devil’s Lottery”.

They could not help but imagine what would happen if they were not in a competition or a simulation. What if they were really dealing with a new mother in reality who had just given birth to a cute baby and suddenly had amniotic fluid embolism but the medical staff did not realize it, or if they were completely inexperienced and did not have the ability to treat her?

Then this new mother would probably die before she could even take a look at her baby!

How cruel!

At this moment, even the worst of the students, Qiu Qiu, became extremely focused. They listened to Gu Qiqi’s orders with all their attention and began to fight to save the patient!

They were not fighting a match. They were really saving people!

“Use the medicine immediately! Prepare plasma and coagulation factors!”

“Prepare to remove the uterus!”

Another ten minutes passed.

This time, even Beiming Tian was drenched in sweat.

He finally heard Gu Qiqi say, “The surgery is successful. The condition is under control. Everyone, you’ve worked hard.”

Everyone finally relaxed.

Gu Qiqi walked around the operating table and placed the baby beside her mother.

Beiming Tian took a deep breath and could not help but walk to Gu Qiqi and give her a tight hug!

Gu Qiqi was stunned.

She instinctively wanted to push him away. “You...”

“Thank you! Also, I’m sorry!” The school hunk who had always been cold and arrogant thanked her in a low voice and apologized.

Thank you, Qiqi. You’ve made me, a blindly arrogant nerd, finally understand how important this practice is and the true meaning of medicine.

It turned out that the patient was not a weakling lying on the bed and being controlled by the doctor.

They were people with feelings and worries.

Doctors were not just people who treated illnesses. They were people who helped them.

Also, I’m sorry. I only know now that you’re not only outstanding, but also a person of character! I was too arrogant before.

Qiu Qiu shouted, “Hey, how can you hug my master! I haven’t hugged her yet!”

As he spoke, he pushed Beiming Tian away.

Yes, he had to take good care of this brat for his master! He did not want him to take advantage of his master.

The corners of Gu Qiqi's lips twitched a few times. She stretched out her arm openly. "It's okay. Come on, let's give each other a victory hug!"

After the two major surgeries that they had just gone through, their teammates had nowhere to vent their excitement. When Gu Qiqi said that, they hugged each other happily.

The last second before leaving the operating theater.

Gu Qiqi looked at the camera calmly.

She gave the audience a meaningful look.

### **Chapter 775: I'll Make You Cry Until Your Mother Doesn't Recognize You!**

The first-aid question she drew only said that it was a preeclampsia emergency, but it did not say that there was amniotic fluid embolism!

Generally speaking, the school would not deliberately make things difficult for the students.

In other words, someone must have added it on purpose and modified the data settings of the simulated patient.

And this person should be their competitor!

Was it Liu Guanghui or Qin Zhiming?

Hehe, no matter who it was, should she return a small gift to the other party?

In the audience.

Gu Xuexue's hands trembled in disbelief.

She clearly saw that the patient on the screen had a second symptom, and Gu Qiqi and the rest were flustered and tired.

This must be Qin Zhiming's doing.

However, after the initial panic, Gu Qiqi and the rest quickly entered a serious state again and performed the second surgery perfectly!

On the screen, it showed that they performed amniotic fluid embolism treatment!

Although she did not know it, she had heard that this was the most difficult surgery in the Gynecology Department. It was also a surgery with a high mortality rate.

Gu Qiqi actually succeeded!

Gu Xuexue's heart tightened. She was about to have a heart embolism...



She could not suppress Gu Qiqi with her medical skills, so he could only add more conflict with the Gong family now... Hmph!

She quickly took a few pictures and sent them to Gong Qing.

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Gu Qiqi did not have time to wait for the results of the competition before she rushed to the hospital where Yang Iron Fist was.

She had spent twenty minutes participating in the competition. She should be able to make it, right?

Xiaolan, wait for me!

Behind him, the little turtle whimpered. "Master Silver, wait for me too!"

Gu Qiqi hung it by her neck. "Have you done what I asked you to do?"

"Don't worry, Master Silver, I'll do it well! When the results of the competition are announced later, I guarantee that Liu Guanghui and Qin Zhiming, the two idiots, will cry until their mothers don't recognize them!"

"Okay."

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The First Hospital of the Empire!

Yang Xiaolan paced anxiously outside the intensive care unit.

Although Qiqi agreed to ask Young Master Ye for help, what if Young Master Ye was unwilling?

This request for him to act as her boyfriend was indeed too abrupt.

Would he look down on her?

Just as Xiaolan was feeling uneasy, the crisp sound of leather boots rang at the end of the corridor!

She suddenly looked up and saw a handsome and slender man walking quickly from the end of the corridor.

The man was not wearing a suit and a white shirt today. Instead, he was wearing a pair of black casual pants, a white short T-shirt, a dark green pilot jacket, and black Martin boots!

He looked relaxed, energetic, and especially straightforward!

Xiaolan was stunned for a long time before she lowered her eyes and greeted shyly, "Young Master Ye..."

"Why aren't you looking at me? Do you not like this style?" Gu Qiqi asked in a deep male voice.

Yang Xiaolan quickly waved her hand. "No, no, no. It's very good."

Gu Qiqi smiled and explained, "You're young. If I wear a suit and look too mature, your father will be worried that I'm much older than you and too involved in the world. He will think I will bully you in the

future. If I dress more casually, your father will be more at ease and think you are in a pure relationship with someone your age.”

Xiaolan did not expect “Young Master Ye” to explain it to her so patiently.

Her heart skipped a beat and her impression of Young Master Ye improved. “Yes, I understand.”

Reality proved that listening to Gu Qiqi was definitely right!

The two of them entered the intensive care unit and saw Father Yang. As expected, Father Yang was very satisfied and did not have any doubts.

He asked in a hoarse voice, “Young Master Ye, when are you going to marry my Xiaolan?”

Xiaolan blushed!

Gu Qiqi was mentally prepared and was calmer. “As long as Xiao Lan is willing, I will marry her anytime.”

“Then let’s do it now. Pay respect to me in front of me and let me die in peace...”

The thing that Gong Jue was most worried about and did not want to see happened!

## **Chapter 776: Marriage**

Facing Yang Iron Fist’s suggestion, Xiaolan was so embarrassed that she did not dare to raise her head. Would Young Master Ye be angry? Dad was too direct!

However, Gu Qiqi’s expression remained unchanged. She smiled gentlemanly and elegantly. “Uncle, Xiaolan is the most innocent and cute girl I’ve ever seen. I don’t want to do her wrong. So... please give me some time to prepare the grandest wedding for her. I want her to wear the most beautiful wedding dress and accept everyone’s blessings. I want her to wear the diamond wedding ring that we carefully chose and make a promise to me for the rest of her life under the witness of God... That’s because she deserves the best. I don’t want to patronize her with a sloppy ceremony.”

Gu Qiqi said word by word.

Although she was “acting” as her boyfriend, to be honest, if she was a man, she would think that it was really good to marry a pure girl like Xiaolan.

Hence, her tone was very sincere.

Then, she naturally held Yang Xiaolan’s hand.

Yang Xiaolan’s face turned red, and her heart skipped a beat. Her fingers seemed to have been electrocuted, and she could not move at all. It was as if she had been hit by sudden happiness.

Young Master Ye said that she deserved the best! He said that she was pure and cute!

She had lived for eighteen years, and no man had ever confessed to her like this!

No man had ever held her hand so gently before!

Yang Iron Fist lay weakly on the bed, but his eyes were flickering as he stared at Gu Qiqi.

He was very satisfied with Gu Qiqi's explanation. He could hear the sincerity in her words.

When she saw his daughter and this man's fingers intertwined, it was obvious that they had a good relationship.

He was very relieved.

However...

He could not wait anymore! His physical condition could not wait for the grand and perfect wedding.

"Young Master Ye, I know how much you care and respect Xiaolan. It's just that our Yang family is a craftsman family and is very traditional. We pay attention to the words of the matchmaker according to our parents' orders. Those fancy marriage certificates and weddings aren't that important to us. It's good that you youngsters can slowly prepare in the future. Now, I only want to see you guys kowtow and get married in front of me, swear to your ancestors that you will treat Xiaolan wholeheartedly and never betray your marriage. This will make me feel more at ease..."

A wedding ceremony!

Gu Qiqi's heart twitched.

It seemed like Uncle Yang was still very persistent.

She pondered for a moment.

Yang Xiaolan was also woken up by her father's request for them to "kowtow and pay respects". She patted her red face and hurriedly said, "Dad, this, this isn't appropriate... Young Master Ye and I are still dating. I, I don't want to get married so early..."

Yang Iron Fist frowned. He could tell that something was wrong from Yang Xiao Lan's panicked expression and Gu Qiqi's deep thought.

He thought of something but did not have the strength to get up. In his anxiety, he coughed violently.

He coughed until her face turned purple before saying vaguely, "You, you don't want to kowtow and pay your respects. You don't dare to swear in front of me... Are you lying to me?"

Yang Xiaolan wiped her tears. "Dad! Why don't you believe me? Sob..."

She was in a difficult position.

If only Young Master Ye and her were real.

But she knew that it was not.

How could she force Young Master Ye to kowtow to her father and really agree to marry her?

Just as Yang Xiao Lan was at a loss for what to do and her forehead was covered in sweat, Gu Qiqi suddenly reached out and gently held her waist. "Xiaolan, let's do as Uncle says."

Yang Xiao Lan was speechless.

What! Young Master Ye really agreed to be with her...

### **Chapter 777: I Won't Let You Get Married!**

Yang Xiaolan raised her face in disbelief. She looked at Gu Qiqi's handsome side profile and was shocked. Young Master Ye actually agreed to marry her!

Was he acting? This had already exceeded the scope of the agreement. But looking at Young Master Ye's expression carefully, it was so serious that it did not seem fake!

How was she going to repay such a favor in this lifetime?

Xiaolan did not know that it was inconvenient for Gu Qiqi to signal her in front of Yang Tiezhu.

He used his fingertips to gently scratch Xiaolan's palm.

"It's a temporary measure! Please cooperate!"

It was unknown if Xiaolan understood, but she saw shock, gratitude, admiration... and many other complicated expressions on her small face.

Gu Qiqi held Xiao Lan's hand tightly. "Uncle Yang, then Xiao Lan and I will—"

"Wait! Who allowed you to get married? I don't allow it!"

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Half an hour ago.

After Gong Jue received the news that the specialist group had confirmed Yang Iron Fist's cancer and that there was no cure, he thought of the only solution.

His mother, Ms. Songsong, was a great artist and respectable wife in everyone's eyes.

However, no one knew that she was also a painter with special abilities.

She had the secret bone drawing rebirth technique!

She could save people who were on the verge of death!

Although Songsong had not used it for many years, Gong Jue decided to give it a try and asked his mother to treat Yang Iron Fist!

On the phone, Songsong didn't say anything. She only said that it was such a big deal and that they could talk when they got home.

The moment he entered the house.

A teacup flew out at him!

This was followed by Gong Qing's roar, "Look at the woman you found!"

Gong Jue was agile and hooked his slender fingers.

He grabbed the teacup and placed it on the cabinet in the entryway. He said coldly, "The woman I like is naturally the best in the world."

"Hmph! Flirtatious woman, flirting with men everywhere. Good my foot!" When Gong Qing got angry, his mouth was also very poisonous.

Gong Jue frowned. "Show some respect!"

Gong Qing was speechless. Who the heck was his father? That brat is actually more arrogant than him!

Gong Qing stood up from the sofa and threw his phone in front of Gong Jue. "Look at it yourself! Hmph, if you want to be respected, you have to have the capital to be respected. Such trash will only be despised!"

Gong Jue frowned and caught it. He flipped his long fingers. They were all photos of Gu Qiqi and other men.

His gaze deepened.

Songsong took the opportunity to persuade him. "Hubby! You can't believe the whistle-blower's words. Let Jue'er take a look first. I think Qiqi might not..."

Gong Qing snorted. "You just trust the two of them too much! Let me tell you, the current post-90s and post-200s are not what you and I can imagine. They're playing around so well! Last time, wasn't there a piece of news that said that an insensible girl could spend the night with a man for a skin from Honor of Kings? What skin? I think she doesn't even want her face anymore!"

Songsong was speechless. Hubby, can you read less social gossip? Do you know that much of the news is fake, exaggerated, and even scripted?

Besides, how could our Qiqi be like those unreliable girls?!

As the two of them spoke, Gong Jue had already seen the photo three times and listened to the recording four times.

The photos of Gu Qiqi and Beiming Tian leaning their heads against each other and hugging a few male students were like bombs that agitated his nerves and almost blew him up.

### **Chapter 778: Brat, Are You Protecting Her?**

Worst of all, it was a very short audio recording.

There was only one sentence.

But it was so soft that it made one go crazy!

"Brother Tianyu..."

She sounded so soft!

Every time he heard it, Gong Jue wanted to kill someone!

When he looked up and met Gong Qing's disdainful gaze, his face was as calm as water. "It's just some groundless thing. It's not surprising!"

Groundless?

Not surprising?

Was he mocking him for making a fuss?

Gong Qing was furious. "Look clearly. That woman in the photo did such shameless things, yet you still ignore it? Do you think you've been cheated by her too much?"

Gong Jue retorted coldly, "Put on your glasses and take a look. That's Gu Xuexue's photo. How can you believe that kind of woman's message?"

She even betrayed her own sister. What credibility did she have?

Gong Qing said, "But the photo and voice can't be fake! Even if that's not her voice, isn't that her voice?"

Gong Jue's Adam's apple rolled as he sneered. "Old antique, you're too old-fashioned. Don't you know that pictures can be photoshopped or fabricated, and sounds can also be modified with recording software? If you don't mind, I can help you fabricate an image of you kissing a pig and making you doubt life every minute!"

"You—!" Gong Qing almost fainted from anger.

This brat actually suggested creating a photo of him kissing a pig.

He was not doubting life now, but wondering if this brat was his biological son.

As far as he knew, Gong Jue had a very high requirement for his partner's loyalty and purity. It could be said that there was not a grain of sand in his eyes.

But now, Gong Jue could actually hold Gu Qiqi and another man's intimate photo and intimate audio without batting an eyelid?

It was unbelievable.

"I don't have time to talk to you about these boring things. Don't show me such gossip that only women are concerned about in the future!" Gong Jue said coldly and ended the topic.

He turned to Song Song and said, "Mom, let's go to the study to discuss that matter."

Gong Qing was completely ignored!

Of course, he knew that he could not believe everything Gu Xuexue said.

However, the problem was that the other party had concrete evidence.

Even if the black-and-white photo and the recording were fake, there had to be a reason for it.

If Gu Qiqi had not been so close to these men, they would not have been able to fake it even if they wanted to.

As the saying goes, bad things happen to people with bad character.

She must have done something indecent to give someone the chance to tell on her!

How could Gong Jue not understand this simple logic?

Gong Qing was very depressed and roared at Gong Jue and Songsong's backs, "Brat, are you so protective of that girl? Aren't you afraid that she will let you down one day and make you regret it?!"

Gong Jue stopped in his tracks.

He didn't look back.

He snorted. "If a man doesn't protect his wife, why would he protect his antique father, who is even dumber than a pig?"

Gong Qing was speechless.

Damn it, if he died one day, he would definitely be angered to death by Gong Jue's bastard son.

In the study room.

After Gong Jue closed the door.

He stopped sneering.

He took a deep breath and suppressed his doubts about the photos and videos.

No matter how many questions he had, he would never agree with Gu Xuexue and Gong Qing and reject Gu Qiqi immediately.

In front of outsiders, he would protect her forever without hesitation!

Even if she did something wrong and really cheated on him, he would not say anything bad about her in front of others.

Of course, he would not allow anyone to say anything bad about her!

This was his principle.

## **Chapter 779: Everything Has a Price**

Songsong looked at Gong Jue's serious face and could not help but ask, "Are you okay? Your father is just too nervous about you guys. In the early years... he suffered from female doctors, so he's more sensitive. He'll be especially against the profession of female doctors, so he doesn't like it when you found a girlfriend who wants to be a doctor. He won't be able to help but pick on and chase her away... Can you be more tolerant of him?"

Gong Jue did not comment and went straight to the point. "Mom, can you promise me what you said on the phone just now and give it a try? That's a patient with late-stage cancer and the number one jade sculptor in the Empire. It's a pity for him to die so early."

Songsong rarely saw her son beg for help.

Gong Jue had always been a loner. He settled everything in his own way. Even if it was his family, he rarely came to them when he ran into trouble.

All these years, he had completely relied on himself to accumulate strength little by little. In the end, he made outstanding contributions and stabilized his position as the supreme leader of the Gong Corporation.

As a mother, Songsong's heart ached!

Other people would rather rely on their family background to work less.

Gong Jue, on the other hand, did not like others mentioning his family background at all. He even worked a hundred or ten million times harder than others!

Songsong was really willing to do him a favor and agree to his request as he was a sensible and independent child.

Not to mention that Iron Fist Yang was a traditional craftsman worthy of the treatment!

Saving him was equivalent to saving the empire's jade carving art.

However!

She closed her eyes and said with difficulty, "Jue'er, I'm sorry. I can't use the art of drawing bones to save Yang Iron Fist's life."

Disappointment flashed across Gong Jue's eyes.

However, he did not show it and only asked calmly, "Why?"

"Because everything has a price." Songsong sighed. "When I was young, I just came into contact with the art of drawing bones and rebirth. I saved many people and even thought that saving people was my duty. Although I wasn't a doctor, I was better than a doctor. However, as time passed, all kinds of unbelievable things happened among the people I saved."

Gong Jue asked. "To what extent?"

Songsong sighed deeply. "Some people survive death, but not long after, they can't escape another death. It's as if they're being chased by the grim reaper. Some people survive on their own, but their family members die inexplicably. Some people are alone their entire lives. Once they fall in love, the other party will be so unlucky that they die... Yes, the last example I'm talking about is Special Assistant Lu. Back then, I saved him, but he couldn't start a family after so many years. He will be helpless in his old age and still serve the company..."

Gong Jue frowned. "How did this happen?"

Songsong was disappointed. "As part of the secret art of drawing bones, you forcefully change a person's fate. Everything has a price. You can't just change the bad and only enjoy the good... Fate is fair."



Gong Jue was silent for a while. "I understand."

Yang Iron Fist could not be saved using the art of drawing bones. Otherwise, he did not know if someone close to him would suffer an accident.

No wonder his mother had been devoted to painting and never used any secret arts again.

He could not let his mother save Yang Iron Fist and stop Gu Qiqi from acting as Yang Xiaolan's boyfriend.

What else could he do?

Just as Gong Jue was thinking about it, Special Assistant Lu called.

"Master Jue, Miss Qiqi is already rushing to the hospital!"

"Why is she so fast?"

"Miss Qiqi is too amazing. She finished the competition in twenty minutes!"

"Got it. I'll be right there."

Gong Jue's eyes darkened. Change was faster than his planning.

He didn't have time to say goodbye to Songsong and Gong Qing before pushing the door open and leaving.

"Hmph, the brat is getting more and more arrogant now! He didn't even say anything when he left!"

Gong Qing was complaining.

At the staircase.

The little packrat blinked its large eyes and paused in its steps. Then, it clutched its stomach and walked down slowly.

"Grandpa, my stomach hurts!"

### **Chapter 780: It Must Be The Vixen!**

As soon as Baby Gong said that his stomach hurt, Gong Qing immediately could not be bothered to blame his son and carried his grandson nervously. "How does it hurt?"

The little packrat blinked its large, watery eyes and drew circles on his stomach, "There seems to be a screw stirring here..."

The originally angry Gong Qing instantly turned into a grandson slave and hugged him with heartache. "Grandpa will call a doctor for you immediately!"

Coincidentally, the family doctor was checking the old master's body. When he heard the news, he immediately came over to check on the little packrat, "Young master, did you eat anything just now?"

The little packrat replied, "No... I didn't eat anything after breakfast."

The family doctor asked. "Do you still remember what you ate for breakfast?"

The little packrat blinked guiltily, "No, I don't remember..."

Gong Qing suddenly slammed the table. "I remember! What else can it be? Isn't it that Christmas tree fried rice made by that vixen?! There must be something wrong with that fried rice! No wonder she didn't eat a bite. She was waiting to poison you!"

Hmph, he had been suppressed by the vixen last night. In the end, the vixen even cured the Old Master. He really had no face. It was not easy for him to find fault with the vixen, so he roared without thinking.

Songsong rushed over when she heard the news and retorted with a headache, "Hubby, don't come to a conclusion so easily. Jue'er and I also ate fried rice in the morning, and there's nothing wrong with us. Besides, she didn't eat because we ate too well and snatched everything away too quickly. In the end, not a single grain of rice was left on the plate. You can't blame Qiqi for everything."

Gong Qing snorted. "Don't forget that you and Jue'er are adults! Of course, it's fine if adults eat it. Children have weak resistance, so it's naturally easy for them to fall sick from it. She's a doctor herself. Do you think she's so stupid that she would do something so obvious for you to notice at a glance?"

Songsong disagreed with his view. "But Qiqi has no reason to do this. Why would she hurt our baby? He's Jue's flesh and blood..."

"Hmph! How would I know what a vixen is thinking! Perhaps she doesn't want to be a stepmother! She doesn't want a little thing to disturb their time together!"

"That's impossible. One look and I can tell that Qiqi is a very loving child. I was with her in the kitchen this morning when she was cooking fried rice. She was especially careful. When she was cutting the western blue flowers, she cut off the especially hard parts. She said that they were hard for children to digest... I don't think she will hate children! Besides, when she gets married to Jue in the future, she can stay alone with him. We can just take care of the baby. This doesn't constitute a reason."

Gong Qing was speechless.

In the end, he said, "Perhaps she deliberately made the child sick and then pretended to treat him, making it seem like she was omnipotent and had superb skills! Hmph, she cured the Old Master last night. Seeing that everyone praised her, she must have tasted the sweetness and deliberately did this..."

Songsong glared at him. "Old man, why don't you be a screenwriter? What a pity!"

Gong Qing raised his chin proudly. "If I were the screenwriter, that vixen would definitely suffer a miserable end! I have to show everyone what a skeleton looks like under a beauty's skin!"

After saying that, he thought of serious matters. "Hurry up and ask Gong Jue, that brat, to come back! His son has already been harmed so much, so why is he still running out?"

The servant reported uneasily, "Old Master, Master Jue... has already sped away. He seems to have left in a hurry..."