

Dear Chief 79

Chapter 79: Was He That Lowly?

Gong Jue gnashed his teeth in hatred and paced around the room in frustration

He remembered that just now, he was going to bring people to take care of that b*stard Bai Lang.

In the end, he suddenly transferred three million dollars into his bank account!

The monitoring device played the sound of Gu Qiqi's phone call.

She was talking intimately with a young man over the phone.

Although the signal wasn't good, she could still hear half of his words.

"...I miss you."

"...I miss you too!"

"...In my heart, you're the most beautiful white moonlight. You're as bright as the starry sky... Don't cry, I'll be sad."

"...I want to see how beautiful you are with my own eyes..."

Each word was sweeter than honey.

He was very unhappy to hear that!

Was this stupid woman looking after a gigolo?!

D*mn it!

She pretended to be holy and inviolable in front of him, but now, she was being intimate with another gigolo?

In his anger, he smashed the earpiece receiver.

Special Assistant Lu wanted him to comfort that stupid woman?

Why did he have to comfort her when she was crying for another man?

Was he that lowly?

When he looked up.

He suddenly realized that he had walked to the door unknowingly. His big and powerful hand was already pressing on the doorknob.

Gong Jue maintained his posture of pressing his big palm against the doorknob.

After a long while.

It was so long that the air in the house seemed to freeze.

It was suffocating.

“Damn it! That’s my bedroom! Why can’t I go back openly?!”

Gong Jue cursed fiercely.

Without any hesitation, he stepped on her leather boots, opened the door, and headed downstairs to the bedroom.

When he pulled open the bedroom door roughly, Gu Qiqi was stunned!

“You... Have you recovered from your illness?”

Her limbs were spread out and she was lying on the bed with only a towel draped over her shoulders.

When she realized that Gong Jue had opened the door, she screamed and immediately rolled to the side.

“I’m not sick!”

Gong Jue glanced at her sideways in annoyance.

This stupid woman’s IQ was really off. Did she think that she would be safe just by lying on her stomach?

Little did she know that in the eyes of men, this was even more dangerous!

Gong Jue’s Adam’s apple bobbed and his face flushed red.

Seeing that something was amiss, Gu Qiqi secretly played the role of a sly cat again. This time, she was furious.

“Stop! You can’t come over! You’re sick and you can’t touch women! Have you forgotten? If you come over and touch me, y-y-you mustn’t regret it!” Gu Qiqi roared without confidence.

“It’s not like I haven’t touched you before,” Gong Jue said in disdain.

He noticed that her eyes were slightly red and teary. Even her eyelids were somewhat swollen.

Gong Jue’s heart, which had never wavered like steel, inexplicably softened.

Did she cry badly just now?

But after thinking about it, he felt even more disdainful.

This stupid woman was so fierce towards him, but she was still talking sweet nothings to that gigolo and even cried like a dog.

She was simply courting death!

He closed in on her, grabbed her chin, and stared at her small face.

Gu Qiqi nervously gripped the bed sheets beneath her.

She was lying on her stomach!

Would she twist her neck like that?!

"I... I went to the pharmacy to buy itching powder just now. Do you want to try it? If you continue to mess around, I'll throw you covered in itching powder so that your allergies won't recover for a month!" Gu Qiqi gnashed her teeth.

Gong Jue didn't look at her. He stared intently at her lips.

As she spoke, he felt as if he was going to be drawn into this mess and lose his mind!

Just give it a try!

Since he was fine after touching her skin, perhaps he would be fine after taking another step?

Bai Lang's warning rang in his ears. "Gong Jue, the severity of your illness can vary from big to small. It's better not to come into contact with unfamiliar women. If your allergies are really serious and you end up having a cardiac arrest, even an immortal wouldn't be able to save you. You're the big shot of the Empire's scientific world and the leader of the Gong Clan Conglomerate. Even if you don't do it for yourself, you have to protect the millions of citizens under your protection from the high-tech system! Protect your life!"

Gong Jue's Adam's apple bobbed.

Although he might die if he tried, he really wanted to try!

In this lifetime, he had never had any thoughts towards a woman.

But this person in front of him was stirring up all kinds of thoughts in his mind at every moment!