

Dear Chief 791

Chapter 791: The Feeling Of Kissing A Man!

On the other end of the call, Qiu Qiu listened to the announcement of the judges at the preliminary round as he conveyed the situation to Gu Qiqi.

“That b*stard Shen Ping suddenly appeared and said that there was a combination of tetanus in the rabies serum vaccine now, so the students from the clinical medicine school couldn’t be faulted for this. It should be that the question setter wasn’t strict enough. The serum vaccine and tetanus vaccine were separated, which led to his students making a mistake in their judgment.”

“This is clearly a lousy argument!”

“What’s hateful is that most of the judges agreed with him!”

Gu Qiqi squinted. She couldn’t tell if she was happy or angry from her face as she said lightly, “Yes. The professors have their own circles. This circle is also similar to a social circle. Shen Ping has many human resources. Naturally, many people will give him face at this time.”

“That’s right, that’s right. Fortunately, our ancestral master didn’t agree! Even if Shen Ping was twisting the truth, he could only snatch back 30 points. His total score was barely 80. Heh heh, he’s just in the last place of the top eight teams that entered the finals.”

Fengyang Chu was also upright. He was so angry that he scored a new zero for the clinical medicine school!

“But Master, I’m really unhappy to see this group of scumbags enter the finals...”

Gu Qiqi said coldly, “It’s fine. They entered the finals. We’ll still beat them up! Since they overestimate themselves and want to court death, let them die an even uglier death.”

After all, wasn’t a competition without scumbags boring?

Qiu Qiu laughed through his tears. “Master is awesome!”

“We’re going to the top eight soon! Hmph! Let’s see if that b*stard still dares to say that we’re trash from the trash school this time! Master, aren’t you coming back to collect the award?”

“Oh, you go!”

Gu Qiqi said something in a muffled voice and hung up the call.

How would Qiu Qiu know that Gu Qiqi’s phone was being snatched away by a certain domineering man? “Is the outcome of a competition worth you wasting so much energy to pay attention? Hmm?” You actually didn’t even take me seriously when I was by your side and only cared about chatting with the young boy.

Gu Qiqi was speechless. “Of course! This is my profession!”

“You shouldn’t have to use the competition to prove yourself anymore!”

“I’m not competing to prove myself.”

She had always been doing this to get the Medicine Manual and treat Xiaobe's illness. This goal was very clear. As for helping the trash school clear its name, that was just out of convenience. Gong Jue frowned.

This stupid woman was stubborn.

It seemed that he could only
continue to be simple and crude!

He squinted and bent down dangerously to kiss Gu Qiqi's lips!

Gu Qiqi licked her lips and suddenly shouted, "Wait! My wig is crooked!"

She used her hand to support a strand of short hair on her forehead.

Gong Jue bent down to kiss her again.

Gu Qiqi shouted again, "Wait! My shirt is strangling my neck!"

She tugged at her masculine square collar shirt.

Gong Jue was speechless.

Only then did he have the mood to carefully size up Gu Qiqi's clothes, hairstyle, and makeup.

He had to admit that Gu Qiqi's makeup skills were really awesome.

Her clearly exquisite and adorable face had some edges drawn on it. She was wearing a pilot's jacket and a square collared shirt, making her look even more unrestrained and carefree.

'What was worse was those lips.

He didn't know what method she used to turn her original cherry lips into a man's cold thin lips!

Aman's lips!

Gong Jue reacted and couldn't kiss her anymore!

Chapter 792: She Was Actually Tied Up in A Gunny Sack!

"Damn it! Stupid woman, change your makeup back for me! Also, take off this d*mned man's clothes!"

Gong Jue ordered frantically.

Gu Qiqi blinked. "Even if I take it off, you don't have a woman's clothes to change into here."

Gong Jue: "...Go and buy it!"

Buy a set on the spot! It was fine as long as it was a woman's clothes!

He looked at Gu Qiqi's male outfit and was worried that he would turn gay by accident.

He didn't want to be gay!

While Gu Qiqi removed her makeup first, Gong Jue turned on his phone and prepared to instruct Special Assistant Lu to get a random set of clothes from the nearest female clothing store. Before he could give instructions.

The notifications on his phone immediately drowned him.

There were dozens of missed calls!

Just that short while ago? What happened for him to get all these calls?

Gong Jue looked over one by one. They were all from the Gong Residence.

He couldn't help but frown and call back.

It was a good call.

The servant begged with a sobbing tone, "Master Jue, come back quickly. Old Master is going to explode..."

Gong Qing's irritable reprimands could be heard over the phone.

"Is he sick?" Gong Jue said coldly.

"No... It's, it's Little Master who's sick..."

After putting down the phone, he saw that Gu Qiqi had already removed her makeup and regained her beautiful face. He looked at those charming and adorable cherry lips. Unfortunately, even if he wanted to kiss her until the sky turned upside down at this moment, he couldn't.

His son's illness was more important. He had to control his desires for the time being!

"I'll go back for a while. Can you return to Mo Yuan yourself?" he said in a low voice.

He didn't know why the boy was sick. Gong Qing was angry. He didn't want Gu Qiqi to be angry at Gong Qing. It was better to avoid it.

Gu Qiqi nodded. "Okay."

This stupid man actually didn't flare up. This was very unusual.

Number One stopped by the roadside and let Gu Qiqi out. Gong Qing stepped on the accelerator and drove away!

Gu Qiqi was looking in the direction where Gong Jue had disappeared in frustration. When the man didn't do any romantic or childish actions, that cold and handsome look of his still had a certain character. When he was serious, he was even more domineering. He was indeed the man that Gu Qiqi had her eyes on.

Unexpectedly, a gust of cold wind quickly assaulted her from behind!

In the very next second, a black cloth bag was put over her head!

“Don’t move, or I’ll kill you! Come with us!” The man’s deep voice entered her ears clearly. At least seven to eight people surrounded her in case she escaped.

Gu Qigi thought gloomily that she would actually be attacked with a gunny sack one day.

It was all because of her beauty!

‘At the Gong Residence.

‘As soon as Gong Jue pushed open the door, he met Gong Qing’s angry look.

“Look at what kind of lousy woman you’re looking for, vixen! She actually poisoned our home! This time, she used Baby Gong. It’s simply unbearable! Look at how much pain Baby is in! He didn’t sleep for the entire afternoon, but you didn’t even answer a call? You’re a useless father!”

Gong Qing reprimanded him repeatedly.

Gong Jue couldn’t be bothered to talk to him and went straight to the point. “What poison? How is it now?”

“Hmph! What poison? You have to ask your vixen!” Gong Qing snorted coldly. “Your son is upstairs. Go and see for yourself!”

Gong Jue strode into the bedroom upstairs.

On the king’s bed, the boy was curled up into a small lump under the blanket. He looked pitiful.

“Very uncomfortable?” Gong Jue sat on the edge of the bed. “Have you eaten the medicine?”

The boy raised his small face and blinked his big black grape-like eyes. He didn’t answer Gong Jue’s question but asked, “Dad, will the family law hurt someone a lot?”

Gong Jue replied. “Yes.”

“Will their legs be broken? Will they... die?”

“If it was your grandfather, they might.”

The boy was silent for a while. Then, he suddenly asked mindlessly, “Daddy, if I did something wrong, will you forgive me?”

Gong Jue said, “That depends on what it is.”

The boy bit his lips, “What if it’s... a very bad thing? For example, accidentally causing the death of someone else?”

Chapter 793: He Was Definitely Not Worried About Her

Faced with the little boy’s unrestrained questions,

Gong Jue frowned. “... Are you having a fever? Who would punish a three-year-old child with the family law out of nowhere? Who can you kill as a little boy? Don’t let your thoughts run wild!”

Gong Jue didn’t understand the meaning behind the boy’s question at all.

The boy did not dare to ask too much about it, in case his father discovered what he had done. But that would be terrible.

But his small heart always felt inexplicably uneasy.

He would never admit that he was worried about Gu Qiqi!

That vixen didn't return home with his father. Had she already been arrested by his grandfather's men? His grandfather was so angry just now. Would he kill her?

The more he thought about it, the more serious he felt!

He bit his lips and said, "Daddy, I'm tired. I want to sleep for a while."
Actually, his stomach was hurting!

He wasn't completely lying either. He really hurt! Uncle Bai Lang said that if he wanted to succeed, he had to endure the pain for a while. It would be fine after a while.

Previously, he felt that it was a good deal to drive Gu Qiqi away after he hurt her.

But things seemed to have developed out of his control. If Gu Qiqi lost her life because of him, would he wake up in shame in the future?

No, he had to send his father away to find out about the vixen!

Why not go and beg his grandfather to drive her away? He didn't want her to be injured, okay?

Seeing that he was still able to lie down steadily without vomiting or having diarrhea, Gong Jue relaxed a little and covered him with a blanket. "Okay, you sleep first."

He still had to go downstairs to deal with that troublesome arrogant old man downstairs.

Once Gong Jue left, the boy slipped out of bed barefoot.

He opened the door with his short legs and listened to the commotion outside.

Downstairs.

Gong Qing was instructing the butler when a group of people walked towards the ancestral hall in the distance.

'When the butler saw Gong Jue come downstairs, his gaze changed.

Gong Jue raised his eyebrows and his gaze deepened.

Although he was usually cold and the servants at home were afraid of him, the butler's fearful gaze was too obvious!

Gong Qing followed the butler's gaze and snorted coldly. "Have you seen your son? Do you know how vicious that woman is now? She can even lay a hand on such a young child!"

Gong Jue said coldly, "It's not her. She doesn't have any reason to harm Gong Ting."

"Hmph! You haven't seen her true colors yet! Her motive is to cause Gong Ting's death? Then, you're too naive. She's clearly using a child's illness to highlight her medical expertise! Last night, she treated

the old master's illness and had a taste of success. She knows that doing so will attract the attention of our entire family!" Gong Qing thought that he had seen the root of the issue.

Gong Jue's nose wrinkled. There was a faint fragrance in the air that made him very sensitive!

He still said confidently, "Definitely not her."

"Do you trust her that much? If she kills someone, will you protect her so unreasonably?"

"She won't kill someone for no reason." Gong Jue said calmly without the slightest hesitation.

"However, if she kills someone, there must be a reason why she has to kill them. I'll protect her!"

"Sure, you have guts! She took an intimate photo with another man. Believe her. She poisoned your son. Believe her. If she kills someone in the future, will you still believe her? I think you've lost your mind because of that vixen!"

Gong Qing was furious.

His own son actually trusted the vixen outside unconditionally. This was definitely a big blow, especially because... his son even suspected himself!

"You found someone to arrest her?" Gong Jue's voice suddenly turned cold.

"Who said that? Hmph! Do you still need me to catch her? Wait till I call the police for this crime of poisoning a young child and let her be imprisoned for twenty years!"

Gong Jue didn't believe this excuse at all. He strode forward and walked in the direction of the lingering fragrance in the air!

This was Gu Qiqi's smell!

Why was Gu Qiqi's smell at his house?

Chapter 794: You're Being Polite With A Kidnapper? Are You Stupid!

'When he thought of the butler's strange gaze just now... Gong Jue immediately understood!

'Was Gu Qiqi captured and brought to the Gong family?

He clearly left Gu Qiqi by the roadside more than ten minutes ago and asked her to take a taxi back to Mo Yuan!

It was all his fault for being too anxious about the boy's illness back then. Otherwise, he really should have sent her back to Mo Yuan personally before he returned home!

Gong Jue was annoyed and his footsteps became faster.

He ran all the way.

Gong Qing couldn't even shout.

Indeed, on the way to the ancestral hall in the garden, he stopped his father's old subordinates.

Gong Jue stared at the big sack that was surrounded by those seven to eight people that they were trying to hide. He was furious!

“Young Master, this is Old Master’s instructions...”

“Young Master, you can’t touch the person that Old Master caught...”

“Young Master, it hurts!”

Those few people still wanted to stop Gong Jue, but in less than three seconds, they were beaten to a pulp by Gong Jue’s ruthless palms.

“Get lost! Otherwise, I’ll break your necks!” Gong Jue shouted in a low voice.

He wasn’t joking.

The veins on his palm bulged and his joints cracked. If these people still stopped him, he would definitely kill them!

These bastards actually dared to put his woman in a gunny sack!

With a livid expression, he stepped forward.

He tore open the gunny sack!

Gu Qiqi’s exquisite face was revealed!

However, unlike what he had imagined, although Gu Qiqi was tied up and had a towel in her mouth, she was very calm.

In fact, when he pulled off the towel, Gu Qiqi even blinked at him. “You came so quickly? I thought that I would enjoy the eight sedan chairs for a while longer!”

Gong Jue was speechless.

This heartless woman actually treated her kidnapping as sitting on a human flesh sedan!

Even the few old subordinates who had avoided her from a hundred feet away behind her couldn’t help but be secretly surprised. They didn’t expect that the girl whom they thought would be subdued easily would actually be so calm and even talk happily.

Shouldn’t she be so frightened that she would cry bitterly and pounce into Young Master’s arms like a real vixen to complain ruthlessly?

Why was this woman’s actions different from the vixen that the Old Master described?

Could it be that... this woman had long seen through their identities and deliberately been carried back by them? She could be treated with a free human sedan.

How heartbreaking!

Gong Jue tore the gunny sack completely and carried Gu Qiqi out.

Seeing that he was walking all the way to the door and walking towards Number One, Gu Qiqi poked his sturdy chest. “Are you going back to Mo Yuan?”

Gong Jue nodded and opened the car door.

Gu Qiqi poked him a few times. "Don't. You're already here. It's too rude not to greet your parents."

Gong Jue stopped in his tracks and said coldly, "You're being polite to a kidnapper? Gu Qiqi, are you stupid?"

Gu Qiqi curled her lips. "But I'm slipping away so dishonestly. The kidnappers are thinking about me. In the future, they'll sneak an attack on me from time to time. Can I still live happily?"
Although her tone was coquettish and joking

Upon hearing this, Gong Jue was stunned.

'What Gu Qiqi said made sense.

He knew Gong Qing's character very well as a son. He was also used to being domineering from young to old.

'Things that were determined wouldn't be changed easily!

If Gong Qing kept misunderstanding that Gu Qiqi was an evil and vicious vixen, then it was really possible that the old man would be eyeing Gu Qiqi reluctantly!

Chapter 795: Resolving Gong Qing's Bias

He could save Gu Qiqi today, but what about tomorrow?

What about the next time?

How could she be so lucky every time to be discovered by him by following her fragrance?!

Furthermore, it was also very tiring to guard against his father every day. He couldn't chain her to his belt all the time and protect her tightly.

'What if one day, Gong Qing became ruthless and arrested Gu Qiqi to silence her?

Even if he killed his biological father, Gu Qiqi wouldn't be able to come back to life.

For now, he had to resolve Gong Qing's bias!

However, how could it be easy to change a person's mind, especially an old stubborn person like Gong Qing?

"Do you already have an idea?" Gong Jue's eyes darkened as he looked at Gu Qiqi's cunning eyes.

This woman was still calm and collected when she was kidnapped just now. She must have thought of a countermeasure on the way to not panic, right?

Indeed!

In the very next second, Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows slightly and smiled lightly. "I still need your cooperation."

Gong Jue frowned. "Do you know that it's unusual this time? Gong Ting is sick. The old man thinks that you poisoned him and hates you to the core. It's possible that he'll beat you to death, but you still dare to go against him?"

Gu Qiqi nodded. "I know. I heard those people say it just now."

Gong Jue said, "You can't find evidence at home if you didn't poison him. You can't clear your innocence at all."

Gu Qiqi said, "How will I know if I don't try?"

Gong Jue was speechless.

Only then did he realize that Gu Qiqi was also a stubborn little girl.

He wanted to protect her well and let her stay away from danger, but she had to face the difficulty and remove the root of the danger!

He really hated and loved this little guy's temper!

However, Gu Qiqi still leaned closer to tease him. "Then, do you believe that I was the one who poisoned him?"

Gong Jue snorted coldly. "No! I think you've poisoned me with some unknown bewitching poison! I can't do anything to you!"

Gu Qiqi couldn't help but laugh.

She had drugged him?

Seriously, she sounded like an actual vixen.

However, Gong Jue looked like he trusted her completely. He was really pleasing to the eye no matter how she looked at him.

He was clearly saying and doing ordinary things. Why did it sound so pleasant and alluring?

'Wuwuwu, she had been seduced by his natural flirting skills until she was left with a little residual blood. Now, she was going to disappear into thin air.

Under Gong Jue's unrestrained indulgence, Gu Qiqi returned to the Gong residence.

Gong Qing was throwing a tantrum in the living room in exasperation. "You bunch of useless people. Seven to eight people can't even handle that brat and a vixen?!"

Everyone was speechless. Old Master, Young Master isn't a brat! That woman isn't an ordinary vixen either.

If the two of them teamed up to cheat someone, they would definitely leave us with nothing.

"There's no hurry. The vixen hasn't left yet." Gu Qiqi walked into the living room.

Gong Qing's eyes nearly popped out. "Hmph! You still dare to return? What are you waiting for? Hurry up and take her down! Throw her into the ancestral hall! Punish her according to the family law!"

“Let’s see who dares!” Gong Jue stood behind Gu Qiqi. His tall figure was like a natural protective screen with an imposing aura.

Indeed.

No one dared to move.

Although the Old Master had a bad temper, in comparison... Master Jue seemed to be more terrifying.

Gong Qing exploded in anger and was about to do it himself.

Gu Qiqi suddenly laughed sarcastically. “Mr. Gong, according to what I know, only people from this family can enter the ancestral hall of the family. Could it be that you’re hinting that I’m already a part of the Gong family by asking me to receive punishment in the ancestral hall?”

Gong Jue was speechless. A member of the Gong family? He liked this title.

Gong Qing was speechless.. Nonsense! I’m going to let the ancestors of the Gong family teach you a lesson! Who asked you to harm our five generations’ precious grandson?

Chapter 796: The Little Boy Was Jealous

After successfully making Gong Qing angry again, Gu Qiqi smiled and said, “Mr. Gong, criminals have the right to defend themselves. I can’t let you punish me as you please, right? You said that I poisoned him, but you have to let me see the child’s current condition. Otherwise, how would I know if you’re randomly finding excuses to punish me?”

“Hmph! Who has the time to cheat you? The child is so sick that he can’t get up from bed. You actually dare to say that I’m looking for an excuse?” Gong Qing was so angry that his nostrils flared.

Gu Qiqi sighed in her heart.

Father Gong really didn’t like her.

He really thought that she had harmed the boy.

Gong Jue didn’t even ask and directly believed that she was innocent.

This father and son really trusted themselves completely.

“Then, let me see the child. Since you insist that I was the one who poisoned him, you should know that only the person who poisoned him has the antidote.” Gu Qiqi said lightly.

Gong Qing still wanted to object, but he remembered that the family doctor had said the same thing previously. ‘We have to find the person who poisoned him. We still have to find the person who tied the knot.’

“I’ll give you a minute. Come out immediately after seeing him!” Gong Qing gave in. Even when he gave in, he still looked arrogant.

In the room.

The boy heard a commotion downstairs!

Soon after, he saw a group of people walking towards his room from the crack in the door!

The leader was his grandfather.

Behind them were actually Papa and that vixen!

That vixen wasn't beaten to death by his grandfather and was still alive.

Furthermore, she was living well. His father's hand had been holding hers tightly. No matter how much hatred and disdain her grandfather threw at him, his father never let go. Instead, he gripped her even more tightly!

The boy's heart inexplicably ached.

His father had never held his hand like this! He had never held it tightly!

It turned out that that vixen was so important and intimate in his father's heart. It was far more important than his existence!

How bitter!

Indeed, once his stepmother came, he wouldn't have a biological father anymore.

He really wanted to sing a song that Uncle Bai Lang had taught him. Little cabbage... The ground is yellow... Two to three years old. You don't have a father!"

The boy felt that his worries for Gu Qiqi just now were simply unnecessary.

He didn't know how well this vixen was living.

He was actually foolishly worried!

Biting his lips, he watched as the group of people approached. In order to avoid being discovered, he hurriedly strode forward with his short legs and jumped onto the bed. He crawled into the blanket and closed his eyes.

Pretend to sleep!

"Creak—"

Everyone pulled open the door softly.

Gu Qiqi walked slowly to the bed.

"The child is sleeping. Let's be gentler." Gu Qiqi saw that the boy was trying his best to maintain his motionless eyelashes and said with a smile.

Silly boy, do you think that I don't know that you're pretending to be asleep just because your eyelashes aren't moving?

Your eyeballs move so frequently and your breathing is so nervous and chaotic. As a doctor, how can I not tell?

Gong Jue hummed in agreement.

Gong Qing whispered sternly, "Hurry up! Leave after watching. Don't disturb the child's rest! Can't you see that he's in so much pain that he can't sleep well?"

The boy immediately stiffened. Oh no! His fingers were exposed from the blanket just now and he was shivering. His grandfather thought that he wasn't sleeping well.

It wasn't easy to pretend to be asleep, especially with so many adults watching.

However, the vixen seemed to believe that he was asleep.

The boy thought to himself in relief and listened carefully to their words.

Gu Qiqi swept her gaze across the boy's expression. She stretched out her hand and touched his hair, ears, and other areas carefully. After taking a look, she came to a conclusion, "This poison isn't strong or weak."

"Stop fooling around! What poison did you use?! Hand over the antidote!" Gong Qing interrogated her..

Chapter 797: Wicked Scheming Vixen!

Gu Qiqi raised her eyebrows lightly and deliberately dragged out her tone. "This so-called poison comes from a type of medicinal herb called Three-leafed Green. It has a very strong stimulating effect on the stomach. It will hurt very much if you eat too much.. It's not too poisonous in itself. It does hurt a little, but it's still within a safe range. You won't die after eating it. But—!"

"But what? Get to the point!" Gong Qing really wanted to choke this d*mned woman to death!
'Why did she always have to keep her words suspenseful!

Gu Qiqi was neither fast nor slow. Her voice was loud and clear so that everyone present could hear her, including the little boy who was "fast asleep". "But it causes stomach spasms that are more dangerous. This is especially true for children. They might end up with intestinal angina and end up with intestinal obstruction."

"What's intestinal obstruction? I don't understand! Tell me in simple words!" Gong Qing growled in annoyance.

Did she think that everyone was a doctor and could understand her professional terms?

Did she do it on purpose?

Was she deliberately using these professional terms to make him look uncultured?

Hmph! What a scheming vixen!

He had such a bad temper. Gong Jue frowned and protested to Gong Qing. "Watch your words!" Damn it! Can you not scare my woman?! What attitude!

Gu Qiqi wasn't angry. She still explained lightly, "Intestinal obstruction is quite dangerous. It can cause intestinal necrosis. In other words, if it's serious, your intestines will rot. So, you have to treat it as soon as possible and detoxify the poison. Otherwise... the consequences are unpredictable!"

"Nonsense! After talking for so long, how exactly are we going to cure him?!" Gong Qing had been

listening to the cause of the illness for a long time, but he didn't hear the solution that he was most concerned about. For a moment, he was furious.

Now, he was even more certain that Gu Qiqi had deliberately poisoned the boy.

She would find such a seemingly harmless medicinal herb and feed it to the boy. As long as she appeared in time, she would be able to save him.

'The child would be fine, and she would once again demonstrate her stunning medical expertise to everyone. She would receive a lot of honor and praise.

This was definitely Gu Qiqi's scheme!

However, in the very next second, Gu Qiqi said, "I don't have the antidote either."

Gong Qing was dumbfounded!

This wasn't according to the plan!

Gu Qiqi didn't follow his script at all. Even her lines were different.

Gong Qing gnashed his teeth. "If you don't give me the antidote, I'll lock you up in the ancestral hall!"

Gu Qiqi looked innocent. "It's useless even if you lock me up. That antidote to the Three-leafed Green is located near the soil where it was planted. Usually, there will be a small Three-leafed Red next to it, which happens to be in harmony with its medicinal properties. If we can find the Three-leafed Red next to the Three-leafed Green that the boy ate, the poison will naturally be cured."

Gu Qiqi made herself clear this time.

But the problem was, where did the boy get the Three-leafed Green from?

Gong Qing was extremely unhappy. "You poisoned him. Do you know where the Three-leafed Green was picked from?"

Gong Jue corrected him coldly. "Watch your words! It wasn't Qiqi who poisoned him at all."

He was really trying to clear his wife's name and protect her at all times.

Upon hearing this, Gong Qing choked on his old blood again. He raised his son for nothing, When he was raised, he would be given to women outside to cause trouble!

Gu Qiqi's expression was faint, but her tone was cold and persistent. "I don't know where this Three Leaf Green came from."

After speaking, she stopped expressing her opinion.

Gong Qing was furious. "You don't know? I'll lock you in the ancestral hall for a day and night without eating or drinking. Then, I'll let you have a taste of the family law.. You'll know how it feels to beg for mercy! Perhaps you'll remember and know!"

Chapter 798: She Was Really Too Scheming!

Gong Qing mentioned throwing Gu Qiqi into the ancestral hall again.
Gong Jue was furious when he heard this and was about to retort.

Gu Qiqi secretly pulled Gong Jue's finger from an angle that no one could see and scratched his palm.
Stupid man, you must keep your word. We agreed not to disturb me from exchanging blows with your father. We agreed to trust my ability to solve problems. You should just be responsible for watching from the sidelines.

Please?!

Gong Jue was very helpless by Gu Qiqi's small actions.

He had no choice because he indulged this woman.

He shut up.

Gong Qing became even more arrogant. "Take her away! Without my permission, no one is allowed to let her eat or drink anything! Until she confesses!"

In the ancestral hall in the Gong Residence.

Gu Qiqi was really thrown in!

It was already dusk. The ancient ancestral hall was very cold and dark!

Gu Qiqi was about to shiver when suddenly, a gust of wind swept past. The familiar domineering aura wrapped around her tightly in a second.

"Why are you here?" Gu Qiqi was a little surprised.

"Wherever you are, I'll be there!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Although she was very touched by the stupid man's meticulous care for her, this wasn't the time to enjoy it!

'Whether she could change that stubborn Gong Qing's mind would depend on whether this battle tonight was beautifully fought!

"You can't help me here. Hurry up and go out to help me do a very important thing.." Gu Qiqi revealed her plan.

As Gong Jue listened, his gaze gradually deepened.

He didn't expect his stupid woman to have such a scheming side.

"Wait for me. I won't let you suffer tonight for nothing!" Gong Jue looked at her deeply and made up his mind.

If he didn't make that arrogant and stubborn old man pay a price tonight, he wouldn't remember!

Night gradually fell.

The entire Gong Residence was enveloped in a calm night.

In the garden.

In a remote corner.

Rustling sounds could be heard from the dim street lamp.

The boy was looking for something among the flowers with his buttocks sticking out.

After a while.

“Hah-! I’ve finally found it!” He looked at a three-leafed plant in joy. “This is the Three-leafed Green!”

Bai Lang had taught him step by step over the phone how to pretend to have a stomachache like it was real!

However, Uncle Bai Lang didn’t say anything about intestinal obstruction at all.

His mind was filled with Gu Qiqi’s words just now—His intestines might rot.

Wuwuwu, he didn’t want to become a baby with rotten intestines. This way, Big Sister might despise him in the future.

Fortunately, Gu Qiqi said that there was an antidote just now.

Furthermore, the antidote was nearby this grass.

Hmph! The vixen didn’t know where he ate the Three-leafed Green, but he knew!

Thus, he took advantage of everyone’s resting time to walk out and save himself!

But... he had found the Three-leafed Green. Why wasn’t there an antidote beside it, the Three-leafed Red?

The boy scratched his head in frustration...

Suddenly...

His eyes lit up!

Ah, could these three red leaves be the Three-leafed Red that cured the poison?

He wanted to eat it!

Just as he reached out to take it, the beam of light in front of him suddenly turned into the strong light of a flashlight.

Then, a series of messy footsteps approached him.

Gong Jue said, “Gong Ting, what are you doing?!”

Songsong said, “You’re not looking for the Three-leafed Red, are you? How did you know that it would be here? Could it be that you picked the previous Three-leafed Green yourself?!”

Gong Qing was speechless. He was so angry that he was speechless. An ominous premonition enveloped his entire head.

The boy shivered.. Wow, it seemed that he had been caught doing something bad!

Chapter 799: The Price of Bullying My Wife!

The boy had never encountered such a crisis in his three years of life!

Seeing that he had been caught for doing something bad and was being watched by his grandfather, grandmother, father, and a group of uncles, no matter how he tried to smooth things over, it was impossible for him to smooth things over.

In a flash, the smart boy finally understood!

It turned out that the vixen had said those words on purpose in front of his bed.

She deliberately made him think that there was only an antidote near that stalk of grass!

‘Thus, as long as he came personally to find the antidote, it would prove that he had taken the poison himself and it had nothing to do with the vixen!

What a sinister vixen!

The IQ that he had always been proud of was actually crushed by the vixen. He actually couldn’t hold it in anymore and didn’t expect this level at all!

He could only blame himself for being inferior to her and being tricked by the vixen so easily...

In this world, one had to admit defeat!

The boy straightforwardly admitted, “Yes, yes. When I was playing in the afternoon, I thought that this grass was very interesting. It looked a little like mint. I tasted two pieces... Wow, I didn’t expect it to be poisonous!”

Gong Jue snorted coldly. “Since you were the one who accidentally ate the poisonous grass, why did you slander Auntie Qiqi?!”

The boy pouted and hugged his grandmother’s leg tightly, “I didn’t say that there was anything wrong with her fried rice! Your adults guessed it themselves!”

Ahem, ahem, ahem. At the critical moment, he could only betray his grandfather.

Indeed, Songsong nodded and accepted this explanation. “That’s right. The child kept saying that his stomach hurt, but he didn’t say that it must have hurt because he ate something. It’s all because you adults are letting your imagination run wild and baiting him step by step. You kept saying that his stomach hurt because he ate breakfast!”

Gong Qing’s face turned green!

He wanted to say something, but he couldn’t say anything.

It was indeed him. He was the first to mention that plate of Christmas tree fried rice! He was certain that there was something wrong with that plate of fried rice! Back then, Songsong even defended Gu Qiqi and said that there was nothing wrong because Gong Jue ate it too.

What exactly went wrong?

Seeing that Gong Qing was still thinking about it, Gong Jue snorted coldly. "It's already come to this. As long as you're not blind, you can tell who's right and who's wrong. Even a three-year-old child admits his mistake. I don't know why there are dozens of adults who refuse to admit defeat!"

Gong Qing blushed!

That's right. Up to this moment, he was still unwilling to admit that he had wronged Gu Qiqi again!

Although he had to rationally agree with Gong Jue's words, he couldn't get over it no matter what.

If he admitted that Gu Qiqi was innocent, wouldn't that be equivalent to admitting that he was stupid and ignorant at the same time?

Gong Qing whistled and didn't say a word!

Songsong tried to smooth things over gently. "Jueer, invite Young Lady Qiqi out of the ancestral hall first. The ancestral hall is so cold and dark. It won't be good to scare your wife..."

This time, when Songsong said the words "your wife", Gong Qing didn't retort!

Clearly, it was quite embarrassing to refute him again.

However... Gong Jue didn't plan to let him off!

He bullied his wife for no reason and wanted to muddle through without a word?

Don't even think about it!

"It's easy to invite a god but difficult to send one away. She's already in the ancestral hall. Will she be invited out just like that? Will the ancestors agree?" Gong Jue said in a low voice.

"You brat, what else do you want? Could it be that you want me to carry her out in a sedan?" Gong Qing couldn't hold it in anymore and glared at him.

Gong Jue said, "There's no need for that. The sedan chair will be used when I marry her. It's not your turn to flatter her."

Gong Qing was furious.

What did he mean by flattering her? He was clearly lowering himself to give that b*tch some face!

Chapter 800: Tricked Gong Qing ruthlessly

Gong Qing's face darkened. "Hmph! Bastard brat, what exactly do you want?! Do you want me, an old man, to apologize to a young lady like her?"

Gong Jue raised his chin. There was some arrogance in his eyes. "There's no need to apologize. It's meaningless to say it! Maybe compensation? You can consider it!"

Last time, he insulted Gong Qing until he changed his surname. This old man still didn't remember.

What was the use of just an apology?

This time, he was definitely going to teach the old man an unforgettable lesson.

Gong Qing asked, "What compensation? Is she that greedy?"

Gong Jue said, "You're wrong. How can money be considered compensation? If you want to apologize, it must be something real. Tell me if you dare!"

Gong Qing said, "Why wouldn't I dare? Bring her whatever you want!"

He thought to himself, What's so difficult to guess about Gong Jue's thoughts? Isn't he just trying to take the opportunity to get his wife some benefits?

There were many valuable things at home. They were nothing more than antiques and jewelry.

Back then, Old Master Gong had already given the most valuable blood diamond in the house to Gu Qiqi. If they really wanted the rest of those things, there was nothing to feel sorry for if they casually picked one out.

He didn't care much about worldly possessions!

Thus, he agreed extremely readily.

He couldn't wait to stuff Gong Jue and Gu Qiqi's mouths shut.

However, in the very next second, he regretted it!

Gong Jue suddenly curved his lips and instructed the butler. "Bring over the deed to the independent island in Northern Europe and the international court certification document. Today, we'll transfer the deed to Gu Qiqi in the international court!"

Gong Qing was stunned for a second before he reacted. "Little brat, you're crazy!"

The independent island in Northern Europe was his private territory.

The entire island was his property. It was equivalent to an independent king's country in the northern hemisphere.

It could be said that possessing that island and becoming a king wasn't too much.

More importantly, the independent island was especially beautiful. It was warm in winter and cool in summer. It was a famous holy land for international travel. Furthermore, it occupied a wide area and was rich in property. Every year, the taxes and income from sightseeing on the island alone were calculated by hundreds of millions of dollars.

This income belonged to the Island Master, Gong Qing!

The source of the Gong family's huge wealth was this island!

Many people thought that Old Master Gong had retired behind the scenes and that his income wasn't as much as his painter's wife, Songsong. But that wasn't the case. He had been low-key and rich for many years!

Now, Gong Jue was telling him that this channel of money had been cut off. From now on, this North European money-printing machine belonged to Gu Qiqi, who he hated the most... How could he accept this?!

But Gong Jue wouldn't give him the slightest chance to go back on his word.

“Don’t tell me that you want to go back on your word?” Gong Jue’s gaze was cold. He waved the recording on his phone in the air. “I don’t know if what you said just now was equivalent to a fart?”

Gong Qing was speechless. Damn it! Someone had dug a pit for him!

And he actually jumped in without any warning!

At this moment, the boy—who had been silent all this while—looked at him sympathetically.

Grandpa, you didn’t get scammed for nothing. Have you forgotten that I was scammed like this too?

Papa and the vixen teamed up. They’re simply invincible in our Gong family!

After personally inspecting the title deed and instructing Special Assistant Lu and the butler to change the title deed together, Gong Jue curved his lips and said, “Since you’ve already apologized, there won’t be a next time. I’ll forgive you for maligning Qiqi this time.”

Although he spoke tactfully.

That smile seemed to be saying, “I tricked you. So, you want to bite me? Do you dare to do this again? I’ll get back at you even more ruthlessly!”

That look was really asking for a beating!