

Dear Chief 80

Chapter 80: Revenge for the Little Fairy

He thought about the various emotions that Gu Qiqi could bring to him.

Gong Jue felt like he had stopped breathing!

He had to snatch some air from her tiny mouth!

His handsome face approached her inch by inch.

Suddenly, there was a loud knock on the door.

“Hey, Jue! You have to be careful of that woman... Come out quickly! Don’t you know that she’s super scheming and sinister? I even suspect that she might have drugged you...”

Bai Lang’s frantic voice rang outside the door.

Gong Jue was less than half an inch away from Gu Qiqi’s lips!

His good mood had been ruined by Bai Lang. He was really, really, really unhappy!

“Special Assistant Lu, drag him out!”

“Hey, hey, I’m here to deliver the medicine. You have no conscience. Your rashes haven’t subsided yet. You can’t stop taking the medicine. You mustn’t touch her...”

Beneath him, Gu Qiqi nearly burst out laughing.

Really, men with erectile dysfunction would get heated for no reason. He really couldn’t stop taking the medicine.

Gong Jue’s face was as black as iron.

After being shouted at by someone at the door, even if his body was as hard as a steel rod, he still couldn’t concentrate on doing it.

He stood up in anger.

He strode towards the door.

Upon seeing Gong Jue’s dissatisfied look, Gu Qiqi—who was covered in a blanket—nearly stopped laughing.

Suddenly.

Gong Jue actually returned.

In an instant, he forcefully lifted the blanket.

“Stupid woman, listen carefully. Wash my face clean next time and come back to serve me in bed! Which woman doesn’t wash her face after taking a shower?! It’s so dirty!”

After speaking, he threw down the blanket and left with his head held high.

It was as if saying that criticizing Gu Qiqi would be enough to erase his displeasure of not kissing her just now.

She didn't wash her face?

Gu Qiqi was stunned for a moment.

She reached out and wiped her face.

Indeed, there were faint traces of brown chocolate on her lips.

This was the sequela of eating chocolate ice cream.

Coincidentally, her habit of taking a shower was to wash her face and hair separately.

Indeed, she had only washed her body casually in the bathroom just now.

The problem was...

"Damn it! How did you know I took a shower? There's a CCTV in the room? You pervert! Ahhh!"

Gu Qiqi was going crazy.

At this moment, Bai Lang—who was outside the door—took advantage of the opening when Gong Jue opened the door and walked out. He stuck his head in and gave Gu Qiqi the middle finger.

Woman, I dare you to challenge me again next time!

Gu Qiqi wrapped the small blanket tightly around her and glared back coldly.

What a perverted brother you are! Who wants to fight with you, you loser!

Bai Lang was about to continue competing with her on the middle finger war when suddenly...

In the corridor, Gong Jue's cold voice traveled over. "This year, the National Medical Hall is supporting the construction of the African Research Project Group. Donate an additional 2.5 million dollars immediately."

"What? Why?!" Bai Lang couldn't be bothered to bicker with Gu Qiqi and said aggrievedly.

He clearly donated money at the start of the year.

"You don't want to open a pharmacy anymore? You don't want to be a doctor anymore?" Gong Jue glanced at her coldly.

Bai Lang swallowed his saliva. "Yes! Definitely! I'm a loyal fan of the Empire's scientific world!"

Then, he begged softly, "Jue, can it be less? 2.5 million doesn't sound good..."

He had just been scammed by the little demon and lost 2.5 million from donkey hide gelatin today. When he heard the numbers, he was furious.

Gong Jue raised his eyebrows lightly. "Hmm. 25 million dollars then."

Bai Lang was speechless.

What? The price was raised tenfold just like that?

Why did he have the guts to say that Gong Jue was using his authority to take revenge on a private matter?!

Dear Chief, are you really not taking revenge on that little demon and cheating your good friend instead?

After sending these two troublemakers away.

Gu Qiqi locked the door from the inside.

It would be safer to take off the bath towel and change into her school uniform.

She had just changed her clothes when her phone rang.

She thought that it was a call from Xiao Ning, but when she picked it up, it was from the class monitor.

“Qiqi, the college entrance exam application form will be out in three days’ time. I want to organize a final gathering for the students to catch up on the past few years of friendship. Please...”

“There’s no need!” Gu Qiqi refused directly.

She wasn’t interested in such gatherings at all.

Those classmates were very snobbish. They trampled on those who were lower than them and worshiped those who were higher. They were often bribed by Gu Xuexue and Zhu Fen on ordinary days. Each and every one of them mocked and ridiculed her, secretly causing trouble for her.

They were classmates, but how much did they owe each other?