

## Dear Chief 81

### Chapter 81: The Romantic Ice Cream Cake (1)

“Qiqi, don’t. Once we graduate, we’ll be studying in different universities. I invited the entire class for this gathering. There’s not a single person missing. It’s the most complete gathering. You have to come.”

Not a single person missing?

Would Xiao Ning... be there too?

“If Xiao Ning goes, I’ll go.”

“Of course! I’ve already told Mrs. Xiao. She agreed to let Xiao Ning out.”

“Yes.” Gu Qiqi agreed lightly.

A huge weight was lifted from her heart.

She hadn’t been able to contact Xiao Ning in a long time and she was very worried about her. She hoped that she could ask her face-to-face this time round about which b\*stard deserved a beating after making her pregnant.

“Then, Qiqi, see you in the bar at the Jasper Flower Feast three days later. I’ve reserved a VIP suite for you.”

“Okay.”

That night.

Gu Qiqi didn’t sleep well.

Although the door was locked, this was the territory of the domineering man.

He might have a Master Key, or he might be able to climb in through the window sill next door, or...

Those domineering and powerful hands of his should be able to break the doorknob so easily, right?

Gu Qiqi didn’t want to be crushed by him again and be forced into a weak position.

She tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

Late at night.

The cheering from the shut-in nerds exercising in the field also subsided.

Gu Qiqi crawled up gingerly.

It was already so late and the man with erectile dysfunction was asleep. She should be safe now, right?

She opened the door and scanned the dark corridor.

Yes, there was no sign of an enemy.

Very well.

She quietly made her way downstairs and looked for food in the kitchen.

The supper of the shut-in nerds was very simple. They would prepare an unending supply of century eggs, lean meat porridge, and a few slices of fried mantou.

There was still quite a lot of food in the kitchen incubator.

But she didn't want to eat hot food. She only wanted to eat something cold.

She rubbed her stomach and calculated the days. Her period should be here soon.

Every time before her period came, she would feel an urge to eat something cold. She knew that it was unhealthy, but she couldn't help it.

The problem was that only the frozen ribs and ice cubes in the kitchen were cold.

She couldn't possibly eat these two, right?

Feeling depressed, Gu Qiqi supported herself with both hands on the dining table as she thought of the ice cream that had melted by the roadside during the day.

Indeed, the more she thought about it, the more she wanted to eat it...

As she was reminiscing about that feeling, a series of footsteps suddenly rang from the darkness.

It came closer and closer, sonorous and powerful!

That was the familiar sound of leather boots!

Gu Qiqi's back stiffened.

What a domineering man!

In the next second, Gong Jue had already arrived behind her. His tall figure forced her to stay by the table, unable to move.

One of his arms was propped up on the table as well. It was as if he had formed an independent space around her that was now firmly under his control.

"I just wanted to eat something. I didn't break your rules, right? You can't..."

Gu Qiqi was very vigilant. She struck first to gain the upper hand.

However, Gong Jue didn't reply and snorted coldly.

His other hand stretched out in front of her.

Gu Qiqi took over the small cone-shaped object in Gong Jue's palm with suspicion.

It was cold to the touch.

"Chocolate ice cream cone?"

Gu Qiqi's eyes lit up. She swallowed her saliva and asked in disbelief, "For me?"

“Yes.”

Gong Jue looked at her from above. She was as happy as a child as she was holding the ice cream.

Stupid women were stupid women.

She was bribed with just an ice-cream. Was she that easily pacified?

It seemed that what Special Assistant Lu said made sense. He should give him some credit for now.

He couldn't get the image of Gu Qiqi's swollen eyes out of his mind for the whole day.

Such a stubborn and calm little thing actually shed tears in disappointment.

For some reason, he felt like trying to coax her. Would he be able to coax her well?

But Gong Jue had never coaxed a woman before in his life!

How troublesome!