

Dear Chief 82

Chapter 82: The Romantic Ice Cream (2)

Sing, send flowers or ice cream.

Of the three little suggestions Special Assistant Lu had provided—coaxing women—the first two seemed too embarrassing.

Although the third one was a little childish, he treated it like coaxing a puppy to eat dog food.

He didn't expect that this stupid puppy would actually accept it so easily!

Looking at her eating so happily, it was like she was just short of wagging his tail.

"Domineering man, how are you so awesome?! How did you know that I wanted to eat ice cream?"

"Yes, yes, that's the taste. Tsk... I feel so comfortable all over."

"Is this the only one? Is there anything else?"

"No, this is a research base that's closed off... You didn't specifically run out to buy this, right?"

Gu Qiqi suddenly realized this problem.

Why would Gong Jue wait here in the middle of the night? He even handed her the ice cream that she wanted.

This didn't make sense.

Puzzled, she turned around, looked up, and blinked.

Her big, black grape-like eyes stared intensely at Gong Jue.

Countless thoughts appeared in her mind at this moment. She even suspected that Gong Jue had added anesthetic to the ice cream. His motive was to knock her out and throw her into a jail cell.

After all, she had offended him countless times. The man with erectile dysfunction kept reprimanding her for being a female prisoner.

But...

Why were there sparks in that man's deep eyes?

At this moment.

Gong Jue silently stared at Gu Qiqi.

There was no answer.

Using the moonlight that shined, he saw that her face was stained with the chocolate sauce on the ice cream.

She was like a wild kitten that had stolen her food. She was adorable and innocent.

She didn't notice it at all as she spoke excitedly. Her cheeks moved slightly.

Just like in the day, it was filled with an unknown allure.

What was more deadly was that she would pout from time to time and take a small bite of the cylindrical chocolate ice cream.

He stared at her.

A manic voice clamored. "No!" "No!"

Gong Jue's excessive silence made Gu Qiqi gradually realize that the atmosphere wasn't right.

"I... I think I shouldn't eat it. Why don't I return it to you... I think I'm a little tired... Thank you for the ice cream and that bank card I used during the day... I'm going back to my room now..."

Gu Qiqi spoke incoherently.

She actually felt a little unsettled and was stuttering.

However, the man's tall figure remained still.

Thinking of leaving?

It was too late!

His strong and powerful arms supported himself by the side of the table, completely trapping her in a small space.

His thin lips were cold and slightly hoarse. "You didn't even wash your face clean."

Gu Qiqi was stunned.

She couldn't help but extend her finger and secretly sweep it across her face to try it.

Tsk. Indeed, it smelled like chocolate.

It was too embarrassing.

She was about to do another time when...

Suddenly!

The man bent down.

"Stupid woman. You're so stupid that you even need someone to help you wash your mouth..."

Gu Qiqi hadn't realized what was going on.

Her lips were ruthlessly and domineeringly sealed by the man!

The starlight that filled the sky was unexpectedly meandered like magnificent satin, creating a beautiful scene through the huge floor-to-ceiling window.

It landed on her panicked face.

Her watery eyes widened in shock.