

Dear Chief 84

Chapter 84: Medicine Powder Was Way Too Compassionate!

Ring!

The vibrating sound of his cell phone rang from Gong Jue's pocket and broke the silence of the night.

It also woke the two of them up.

Gong Jue bit her lips ruthlessly in dissatisfaction before finally releasing her.

He got up and walked away to answer the call.

"Eh? Why aren't you sleeping in the middle of the night? Are you afraid? What are you afraid of? Be good and don't make a fuss. Wait for me to return..."

Gong Jue's temper had always been cold, explosive, and fierce.

Gu Qiqi had never seen him speak so gently before.

For a moment, she was stunned.

Who was he talking to on the phone?

Was that the girlfriend with the nickname "Little Palm" on the other end of the call?

She initially thought that the look on his face as he held the ice-cream was already his most gentle expression. She never expected that he would actually say "Be good, don't make a fuss" into the phone. They were such mushy sweet words.

She really couldn't imagine what kind of adorable woman was waiting for him on the other end of the call to throw a tantrum at him...

D*mn it!

What a display of affection!

Gu Qiqi was at a loss for words. Finally, she came back to her senses.

She was still sitting on the dining table, and her clothes were a little messy.

What's more, her long hair was disheveled and her arm was purple from his pinching.

Her lips were red and glistening.

She was in a complete mess.

That b*stard patted his clothes and got up to be intimate with his little girlfriend.

Depressed, she jumped off the table, threw the remaining half of the ice cream into the rubbish bin, and prepared to leave.

But her slender wrist was suddenly gripped tightly by a strong force.

Gong Jue pulled her petite body into the crook of his arm and hurriedly said into the phone, "Be good! Sleep by yourself. If you make a fuss again, I'll go back and take care of you!"

There seemed to be a soft and childlike response over the phone.

But before Gu Qiqi could hear clearly, Gong Jue hung up the call and frowned at her. "Where are you going?"

Gu Qiqi laughed coldly in her heart.

This stinky man. On the one hand, he was saying something like "I'll take care of you" to another woman. On the other hand, he even had the cheek to ask me a question like that?

"Why do you care?"

"I didn't allow you to leave."

"What if I insist on leaving?" Gu Qiqi looked up provocatively.

Gong Jue's face darkened. A trace of darkness flitted past his eyes. "Then, I don't mind wiping your mouth for you again."

D*mn it!

Are you addicted to flirting?

Did he think that women were pushovers?

"Sure. Let's do it then." Gu Qiqi looked calm. She even pouted slightly.

Gong Jue's Adam's apple bobbed.

The way that little wild cat took the initiative was too provocative.

He squinted and slowly bent down...

"Yes!"

Suddenly, he let out a muffled groan!

Gong Jue released Gu Qiqi and supported his arm.

The excruciating pain traveled from his arm to his shoulder.

Gu Qiqi, on the other hand, had long since taken a step back. She was in a state of anger and annoyance!

"Stupid man, did I allow you to flirt around?"

Gu Qiqi copied Gong Jue's tone and looked at him coldly.

She looked so smug.

"Stupid woman!"

Beads of sweat formed on Gong Jue's forehead.

This d*mned woman actually had such a thing as itching powder.

The pain was bearable, but the itch was unbearable.

The allergies that he had just recovered seemed to be getting serious again.

Gu Qiqi placed her hands on her small waist. "Don't say that women are stupid! You're the stupid one! Your skills are still lacking!"

Gritting his teeth, Gong Jue laughed instead of getting angry. "Since you have this d*mned thing in your hands, why didn't you use it when I did it for the first time just now? You even dare to say that my skills aren't good? You must have enjoyed it so much that you forgot to use it, right?!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Suddenly, she felt that the itching powder was too lenient. Could she change it to poisonous powder?