

Dear Chief 9

Chapter 9: This Master Was A Genuine Bigwig!

“Bring the nurse who had conducted the andrology exam tonight!”

On the sofa, Gong Jue’s face was cold as ice as he gave the instructions in a chilly tone.

Keeping quiet out of fear, the hospital director and the group of doctors filed out of the room in one line.

Only after they were quite a distance away from the room did they have the courage to whisper in a low voice.

“Scary, that was too scary! Exactly how blind are those female doctors to say that this man was so handsome from afar that they aren’t even able to keep their legs together?”

“It’s torturous to even stay in the same room with this man for one second.”

“I can’t imagine what terrible end awaits that female nurse when she gets caught and forced into that room later...”

In the room, the coldness on Gong Jue’s face had not subsided yet.

By the side of the room, a certain lackadaisical man—dressed in a white suit—was sitting lazily opposite him, with his arms crossed as he laughed gleefully.

“Master Jue, I’ve never seen you spontaneously look for a woman all these years. Did the sun rise from the north today?”

Gong Jue slanted a look at the white-suited man coldly.

“When have I been spontaneous? The woman in the operating theater was audacious while the woman in the seed extraction room was presumptuous!”

“Haha, give me a break. How can a guy succeed if he doesn’t take the initiative? As long as you don’t want it to happen, who can force you? That abnormal arm of yours alone is as hard as a steel plate. Which woman can actually get close to you? Wouldn’t her neck be snapped off by you already?”

2

Pleased as punch, the white-suited guy laughed heartily. But then, he suddenly froze in realization.

“Hey! Wait a minute! Doesn’t that mean that you’ve been touched by two different women tonight?? That can’t be, right? Hahaha...!”

How interesting!

This Gong Jue—a man who was considered to be immune to the charms of the opposite sex—had actually been ‘harmed’ by two different women.

3

Hehehe, this story was enough for him to laugh about for a whole year already.

Gong Jue's gaze deepened and the veins on his forehead bulged as he spoke heavily, "Bai Lang, I haven't settled my score with you yet. What the f*ck did you make me drink?"

He definitely wouldn't make the first move to touch a woman but he did it consecutively to two women today.

3

In retrospect, he had thought about it carefully during his shower. The only strange thing about tonight was that he had drunk a cup of tea that Bai Lang handed to him after entering the hospital's VIP room.

That tea was suspicious.

Bai Lang rubbed his nose guiltily, "As your brother, I... I wanted to help your body examination go over smoothly so I added just that bit of drugs. Really, it was the tiniest bit only. I never thought that your reaction would be that strong..."

"What kind of dangerous drug did you use on me?" Gong Jue spoke sternly.

"No, no, no! I'm a proper doctor with medical ethics! How could I possibly use dangerous drugs? All it did was increase the intensity of your mental excitement so that your examination would go smoothly..." As Bai Lang was speaking, he was mumbling inside his heart, "I was just afraid that you may not have a response to the machine after not having contact with a woman for so many years."

Who would have thought that this living King of Hell would react too strongly and sleep with another household's young lady in the operating room, and was even... Ahem... By a female nurse.

Wait a minute! He seemed to have missed something remarkable.

All of a sudden, Bai Lang bounced up from the sofa and walked to Gong Jue's side. Without an explanation, he grabbed Gong Jue's hand and looked over him carefully, "This isn't possible! This isn't scientific! After touching a woman, your allergies didn't even flare up? You touched two women consecutively, but you can still stand in front of my great doctor self? In a perfectly fine condition? You're still alive too! I have been following up on your medical condition for ten years—"

1

Gong Jue frowned before shaking him off in irritation, "Stay away from me! Don't you know that you are as irritating as women!"

After speaking nonsense for half a day, this dishonorable bad friend had only just thought about his medical condition.

Why in the world did he agree to let this b*stard become his primary care physician back then? That truly was a poor meeting with a dishonorable person.

"No, no, no! I'm not the same as a woman. When I touch you, you won't... Ah— Why did you hit me? Oh my! Gong Jue is going to kill someone now—" Bai Lang started howling exaggeratedly.

Suddenly, the room door was gently pushed open.

With a stern expression, a small dumpling blinked his big eyes as he looked at Bai Lang and Gong Jue, “Papa, Uncle Bai. Can the two of you not be so childish as to fight on the drop of a hat?”

Little Dumpling strode in with his short legs. He sighed once, before continuing to speak in an old, yet seasoned manner. “Do you guys know that the people outside are all spreading rumors about you two being a couple, saying that my Papa only likes men? Do you want to confirm the rumors outside by shouting so loudly?”