

Dear Chief 921

Chapter 921: Scapegoat

The boy's eyes were tightly shut. His pale face was drained of all color.

As his wrists were tied together with rough ropes, there was a shocking bruise!

Gu Qiqi's heart suddenly ached. How would she have the time to chase after the person escaping? She picked up the little boy immediately. The scalpel moved twice and cut the rough rope.

The boy's soft body fell into her arms!

But he would no longer puff his cheeks and say to her, "Vixen, you have another bad idea!", "Vixen, you're not allowed to touch me", and "Vixen, I hate you".

His small face was lifeless. If not for the faint breathing, one would almost think that he was no longer alive.

Gu Qiqi endured her sadness and checked his small body. She found a needle hole with blood on his wrist.

From the signs of how his skin was pierced, this was a needle hole to take blood.

He drew a lot of blood and took it in a short period of time.

Gu Qiqi's eyes turned even colder. Why did that crazy criminal extract so much of the boy's blood?

She couldn't help but remember her experience of being caught by a killer under S Nation and the killer taking her blood.

Was everyone in S Nation vampires?!

The anger on her face grew stronger. She had to forcefully endure it before she could continue to examine the boy's injuries.

Fortunately, other than superficial wounds, the boy had not suffered too much cruel torture.

However, there was a bruise on the corner of his mouth that had been left after the killer covered his mouth and nose. Gu Qiqi still wanted to kill him!

Such a young child had very weak tracheal, nasal, and lung cavities. He would die if anyone covered his mouth and nose for too long!

Furthermore, that d*mned criminal had injected a lot of anesthetic. Otherwise, it would be too suspicious if the little boy remained unconscious like this.

She was good at treating external injuries. As long as she had a scalpel, she could complete most of the operations alone. However, the boy might not wake up anymore because of the anesthesia. She had to send him to the hospital for oxygen first!

She needed the support of medical equipment!

Gu Qiqi carried the boy and returned to that luxury car. She dashed all the way to the nearest hospital.

Just as she sent the boy to the emergency room, Gong Jue's call came.

"Where are you?" The man's anxious and cold voice traveled to her ears. Gu Qiqi's strength that she had left disappeared in an instant.

Tears flowed down her face into her phone, "Little boy... The little boy had been kidnapped!"

"Where are you?" Gong Jue's voice became even more anxious, but he still paid attention to her safety first!

"I managed to save him. He's in critical condition in the hospital now. I'm... really worried!"

"Don't move. I'll be right there!"

Gong Jue glanced at the corpse on the ground.

He had already realized that something was wrong when he chased after the murderer and jumped over the railing.

That person could clearly run faster in a place with more people, but he deliberately escaped towards an empty and small place. It was as if he wanted to let Gong Jue chase him all the way down and further.

A bad thought flashed across his mind. He decided not to waste time and end the battle quickly.

He didn't have the time to play cat and mouse with such a wicked person.

The gun sounded and the bullet hit the back of that person's head!

However, when he went forward to check the corpse, there was indeed something wrong!

That person's skin was a layer of fake skin!

He was also an ordinary person. There were no sign of formal martial arts training. Instead, there was a needle hole on his arm. Clearly, he had been injected with an abnormally stimulating medicine more than ten minutes ago.

When he was escaping, he completely lost his mind and his thoughts were in a mess.

The real murderer had long left quietly. He was just a scapegoat!

Why did he have to go through so much trouble to confuse Gong Jue, to make him chase after the wrong person?

Chapter 922: A Wicked Trap Made For Her

In a flash, Gong Jue saw through the cause and effect of the entire situation.

Luring the tiger out of the mountain.

Such a simple and idiotic plan was actually so effective!

It was because the other party was clearly very familiar with him and Gu Qiqi.

His sense of justice and responsibility made it impossible for him to ignore a murder that happened in front of him.

As a medical student, Gu Qiqi couldn't ignore a stabbed woman.

Furthermore, everything had happened so hurriedly and urgently back then. She didn't have the time to instruct her subordinates outside the park to come in and help at all.

Under such urgent conditions, one of them would definitely come out to chase after the culprit, and the other would stay behind to take care of the dying woman.

This was the only choice.

There was no other choice.

Looking back at her now, it was shocking. The entire murder case that happened on the 18-ring roller coaster was simply designed for the two of them.

It wasn't that they were too negligent, but their character and faith destined them to make this choice!

"Damn, he's too sinister!"

Gong Jue said to Special Assistant Lu, who had rushed over, "Investigate thoroughly if the people from S Nation have re-emerged!"

Special Assistant Lu rubbed his forehead in confusion. "Master Jue, those few talents in S Nation are all under our control. The second-ranked killer was killed by you last time. The third-ranked killer was locked up in jail. Also, the first-ranked person was blind but wanted to assassinate you. He was half-dead because of you. I heard that the entire world is hiding from you now and they don't dare to show their faces... How can there be such a powerful person in S Nation who can sneak in?"

Gong Jue's gaze was complicated and cold. "Don't underestimate the enemy! Go and check!"

Special Assistant Lu was shocked. "Yes!"

When Gong Jue rushed to the hospital,

Gong Qing and Songsong had already known that something had happened to the boy and rushed over.

Gu Qiqi stood alone outside the emergency room.

She was still a student and didn't have a doctor's license. She wasn't familiar with this hospital either. They definitely wouldn't let her in to participate in the resuscitation of the boy.

She could only trust the doctors inside and pray that they could save the boy quickly.

As he waited anxiously, Gong Qing rushed over in anger. "What happened to my precious grandson? He only participated in a kindergarten event. Why was he kidnapped for no reason? Why was he injured?!"

Gu Qiqi looked apologetic. "I'm sorry, Uncle Gong. I didn't take good care of him..."

Gong Qing was so angry that his eyelids twitched. "If I knew that you were so irresponsible, I wouldn't have let you participate in my precious eldest grandson's kindergarten activities! You vixen, haven't you caused enough harm to our family? Our son was coaxed by you until he doesn't know his surname anymore, and our grandson is now half-dead because of you!"

On the side, Songsong tugged at him in embarrassment. “Hubby, don’t say that. Qiqi didn’t do it on purpose. Besides, we have to thank Qiqi for sending the boy to the hospital immediately...”

Gong Qing snorted coldly. “What’s there to be grateful for?! Can’t you tell yet? She has always been pretending! Hmph! This time, she finally can’t withstand the test anymore. Using this opportunity, she can’t wait for the little boy to be kidnapped and taken away by a bad person so that he won’t be able to return anymore!”

“Hubby, Qiqi doesn’t know when the criminal would have kidnapped him. You’re going too far by saying this. Calm down...”

“I can’t calm down! When I think about how the little boy had just left her sight and she even pretended not to know that she had lost him, my heart aches! Why can’t she withstand the test?! Why is she so heartless?! If she could take another look at him, the little boy wouldn’t have been kidnapped at all!”

Chapter 923: The Biggest Mistake I Made in My Life

Gong Qing was furious. He was only short of slapping Gu Qiqi.

But these words hurt more than a slap.

Gu Qiqi had been blaming herself all this while. Even at this moment, she didn’t stop regretting.

She shouldn’t have done that emergency operation. She shouldn’t have let the boy take the risk of losing his life for a strange girl.

If she could keep holding the boy’s hand tightly, it would have been good to instruct the male doctor to perform the operation when he arrived.

Even if that girl might lose her life because of her blood loss, humans were selfish. Between a strange girl and the boy, Gu Qiqi really hoped that she would have a chance to choose again and be selfish for once!

Her guilty heart made her unable to refute Gong Qing’s accusation.

However, what Gong Qing said about her pretending not to know that the boy had left her sight was weird. He also said something about how she couldn’t withstand the test. She felt strange when she heard this, “Uncle Gong, how did you know that the boy had left my sight? What test are you talking about?”

She had not had the chance to tell Gong Qing and his wife about what had happened back then, much less say if the boy had been lost or snatched away from her by a bad person. How could Gong Qing be so certain that the boy was lost? She didn’t even search for the boy too?

Why did this sound so strange?

Gu Qiqi was just asking casually. Unexpectedly, Gong Qing’s old face stiffened and his tone suddenly became agitated. “What do you mean? You mean that you suspect that I harmed my grandson?”

Gu Qiqi said, “I didn’t say that, Uncle...” Uncle, I can’t communicate with you. Your thoughts are really strange!

How would Gu Qiqi know that Gong Qing was already feeling so guilty on the way here?

If not for the fact that he wanted the boy to test Gu Qiqi, why would the boy leave on his own?

He was too careless!

He should have sent someone to stay by the boy's side.

There was no need to test that vixen Gu Qiqi anymore. She was directly eliminated!

What test? He had even used his precious grandson for the test. He didn't even want his old life anymore.

The more he blamed himself, the more angry he became with Gu Qiqi. He was angry that he gave Gu Qiqi one last chance and insisted on testing her.

He shouldn't have given her a chance!

She wasn't suitable for Gong Jue and Gong Ting!

"The biggest mistake I made in this lifetime was that I was soft-hearted and agreed to let you guys date temporarily. As long as you, this vixen, are with them, something will happen to them and it won't be peaceful!" Gong Qing took a deep breath and stared at Gu Qiqi with sorrowful and angry eyes.

It wasn't that this girl wasn't good, but she was too good. She was too outstanding and had her own ideas. Their Gong family couldn't afford to have her!

Gu Qiqi's heart ached from Gong Qing's gaze. She took a step back and staggered.

Really?

Was it really that she was a person who would bring misfortune to Gong Jue and the little boy?

If that was really the case, she would stay away from them even if she had to endure her heartache.

"You're just a girl. Don't you have any shame? If I were you, I would have left long ago! Why are you still hanging around here? Can't you tell that our Gong family doesn't welcome you at all? The little boy definitely doesn't need such an irresponsible stepmother! A stepmother who only brings bad luck to him!" Gong Qing's blood surged. For a moment, he didn't know what to say and said whatever he said.

Upon hearing this, Gu Qiqi's face turned pale. She was worried about the boy and didn't have the heart to refute him. She also couldn't bear to add fuel to the fire for the agitated old man.

Lowering her eyes slightly, she whispered, "I'll wait for the boy to finish his emergency operation. If he's fine, I'll leave..."

Chapter 924: Master Jue Protects His Wife Domineeringly!

Gong Qing hit the nurse's shelf beside him. There were crisp sounds as he chased Gu Qiqi away. "What? Do you still want to stay here? Go, go quickly!"

Some bottles and jars fell from the nurse's shelf and shattered at Gu Qiqi's feet.

Gu Qiqi couldn't dodge in time. Her ankle was cut by the broken glass.

Her ankle was already sprained previously. She lost her balance and fell backward!

She wanted to reach out and support herself with the chair next to her, but she had been racing desperately to save the boy just now. Unknowingly, she had used all her strength. At this moment, her wrist was actually very sore and she couldn't exert any more strength. It was fine if she didn't support herself, but once she did, she sped up and fell backwards.

She was about to fall down in a sorry state.

A strong palm quickly supported her from behind!

In the very next second, her body lightened and she fell into that familiar man's arms!

Gu Qiqi's nose stung and she nearly cried.

Gong Jue was here.

He was here. Her heart finally calmed down a little. She stared into the man's deep eyes and was almost speechless. Her lips moved slightly and she only said two words. "I'm sorry..."

I'm sorry for betraying your trust.

I'm sorry. I lost the boy and hurt him...

Gong Jue didn't say anything. He stretched out a long and slender finger and caressed her lips. His eyelids gently moved. He didn't allow her to blame herself anymore!

Then...

With a fierce aura, he glared at Gong Qing. "You dare to hit my wife?!"

Gong Qing didn't expect that he would actually injure Gu Qiqi by punching a shelf as he was just venting his anger just now.

Originally, there was some apology in his eyes. But when he saw Gong Jue arrive, and how he didn't care about his son's life or death first, nor did he care about the mood of the two old people first. Instead, he cared about that vixen first!

He was furious.

"Is your wife stupid? Why is she so weak? What's wrong with hitting her?!" He stiffened his neck and sounded unhappy. He refused to admit his mistake.

Songsong facepalmed. This old man's temper hadn't softened even after decades. How...!

Sigh, whose father-in-law treated his daughter-in-law like this? She would have run away long ago, okay?

Stupid husband, you only care about your grandson but not your son.

"Qiqi, Uncle didn't do it on purpose. Don't mind him. Let Auntie help you take a look..." She tried to remedy the stupid mistake that her husband had made.

Gu Qiqi said softly, "It's fine. It's not his fault. Jue, it's not your father's fault. He really didn't want to hit me. You've misunderstood."

Although Gong Qing had a bad temper and a vicious mouth, it wasn't to the extent of hitting a woman. She was still aware of this.

However, Gong Jue didn't plan to let off this stupid father who bullied his wife like this. His voice turned cold. "You don't have to speak for him. I heard everything from the staircase. Gong Qing, you told my wife to get lost and even said that the biggest mistake in your life was to agree to us being together, right?"

Gong Qing looked a little uncomfortable.

That's right. He wanted Gu Qiqi to get lost. Out of sight, out of mind!

In the very next second, Gong Jue's voice became even colder. "Gong Qing, have you forgotten that the biggest mistake in your life was losing your biological son? What right do you have to criticize Qiqi for losing your grandson? Even if others can criticize her, you don't have the right!"

Gong Jue's words were cold and powerful.

Even Songsong couldn't help but sigh. Her son was too protective of his wife!

The old man was speechless.

Only Gu Qiqi was secretly shocked!

Old Master Gong had lost a son before?

Who was it?

Gong Sheng? Or... Gong Jue?

How did Old Master Gong find him back later?

Chapter 925: She Was Bleeding!

Gong Qing's face turned green and white. Clearly, Gong Jue's retort struck his sore spot.

However, Gong Jue didn't plan to let him off. "Back then, you lost your child. I didn't see you being so concerned about it... If it's a crime to lose a child, why don't you punish yourself first? Why do you keep annoying my wife?!"

Songsong looked embarrassed. "Jue'er, it's not like what you think... Back then..."

Gong Jue said lightly, "Yes. Back then, you had your difficulties. I understand. So, you don't have to stand there and talk now. You weren't at the kindergarten and don't know the ins and outs of what happened. I was tricked by the enemy first before giving the enemy a chance to take advantage of me. If you want to hit someone to vent your anger, hit me first!"

Songsong said, "Jue'er, we're not going to hit Young Lady Qiqi..."

Gong Qing said, "Don't talk nonsense with him. He only has eyes for that woman now!"

Gong Jue glanced at Gong Qing coldly. "Because she's the only one who treats me like her family. She even risked her life to protect my son."

After speaking, he threw a phone to Gong Qing. "Look carefully!"

On his phone was a video that Special Assistant Lu had just sent him.

It showed that Gu Qiqi was racing in a car with her life on the line. She disregarded her own life and knocked into the driver's seat of the enemy who had kidnapped the boy over and over again.

As he watched, Special Assistant Lu sent another video.

It was a video of Gu Qiqi running down the stairs when she realized that the boy had disappeared from the park.

The scene clearly showed how Gu Qiqi had fallen hard on the steps. When she stood up, her ankle was sprained and she was limping as she walked. She continued to run forward without a care and only wanted to chase after the boy!

Gong Jue only took a look and felt his heart ache!

Songsong sighed. "It's been hard on Qiqi. Her foot must hurt a lot, right?"

Gong Qing was also a little moved.

But after thinking for a while, he pointed at the phone screen and seemed to have finally found evidence for himself. "Look, I wasn't wrong, right? The boy left for so long on his own. She was only concerned about removing the knife for that unrelated woman. She didn't care about where the boy was at all!"

Songsong was speechless.

Gong Jue was speechless.

The two of them couldn't be bothered with him!

Gong Jue carried Gu Qiqi carefully onto the chair and squatted down to take off her shoes.

Gu Qiqi's small feet shrank slightly. "I'll be fine."

Gong Jue's eyes darkened. "Who said that it's fine? You call this fine? You're bleeding!"

He casually took the disinfecting cotton from the nurse's shelf and treated Gu Qiqi's cut.

Suddenly, he realized that Gu Qiqi had tied a piece of cloth around her ankle. Her clothes had also been torn into pieces. "What happened?"

Ignoring Gu Qiqi's refusal, he untied that piece of cloth.

At this moment, the most serious wound on Gu Qiqi's body was shockingly revealed in front of him.

Due to the sprain and fracture, the entire bone was not treated in time and she was still running for the boy's life. Not only was there a bruise, but there was also a torn bone spur that revealed her flesh. The entire ankle was simply a tragic sight!

However, up until now, Gu Qiqi had not cried out in pain or grievance. From the start to the end, she had been concerned about the little boy's safety!

Thick mist immediately surfaced in the eyes of Gong Jue, a man of 1.9 meters!

Gong Jue took a deep breath. "Come with me to find a doctor to treat it! The treatment for this wound can't be delayed anymore!"

Although Gong Jue wasn't a doctor, as a soldier, he had seen thousands of wounds in his life.

Gu Qiqi's fracture was definitely very serious.

But she didn't treat her wounds and even tied it up with cloth. She was simply courting death.

Of course, he knew that she was doing this for the boy. She would rather endure the pain than risk his life. But he couldn't help but blame her, "Can you take good care of yourself?!"

Chapter 926: What Was The Use of Being Happy If Her Life Was Gone?!

Gu Qiqi bit her lips and looked at the tightly shut door of the emergency room reluctantly. "Can we wait a little longer? I want to know if the boy is okay. Once he comes out, I'll go see a doctor, okay? It's just a small fracture. It's not a big deal. There's no hurry."

"You're still saying that there's no hurry?! It's an emergency for you! You have to handle it quickly!"
Gong Jue was furious.

Without any explanation, he carried Gu Qiqi and left.

Gong Qing was extremely unhappy. "A b*stard who forgets his son when he has a wife!"

Songsong was speechless. "Hubby, you can't say that. The operation for the boy won't end so soon. It's human nature for Jue'er to take care of Young Lady Qiqi. You should be glad that we gave birth to a good son who values relationships..."

Gong Qing said, "Hmph! Have you forgotten how this 'good son' insulted us just now? He's still blaming us for losing him back then! Look at his attitude!"

Songsong was disappointed and a trace of pain appeared in her eyes. "Brother, we let Jue'er down back then... We have no idea how much pain he suffered to survive. Don't agitate him anymore... There aren't many happy times in his life. He finally fell in love with a girl. Why can't you let him be happy..."

Gong Qing was silent for a moment. "It's because I want him to be happy that I have to review and test this woman strictly. Do you understand? Gong Jue trusts her so much now. If this girl has anything to do with S Nation, Gong Jue will die! If he's dead, what's the use of being happy?"

"But Qiqi can't be a spy. She's so kind..."

"Then, why was the boy safe and sound for the past four years? No one even knew of his existence. Why did he meet a kidnapper after going to the children's park with Gu Qiqi?"

"It was an accident..."

"Whether it was an accident or on purpose, it can't be based on imagination!"

“If it’s on purpose, Qiqi didn’t have to risk her life to save the boy.”

“I’m just afraid that she’s just a pawn and she doesn’t know it yet! It’s not like we didn’t experience it back then! Have you forgotten how those seemingly innocent women laid their hands on you?”

Songsong couldn’t help but fall silent.

Although her husband was getting older and his temper became more and more arrogant and stubborn, she knew that Gong Qing objected to Gu Qiqi and Gong Jue dating not only because he couldn’t stand Gu Qiqi, but because their experience back then was too complicated and they had encountered the evilness of people’s hearts that exceeded their imagination. Furthermore, Gong Jue was their lost child that they had regained. Thus, he was too nervous about Gong Jue...

Parents in the world were pitiful. Although parents’ hearts were sometimes too unreasonable as well...

Gong Qing revealed the real reason why he was opposed to Gu Qiqi.

Gong Jue didn’t leave her side at all. He kept watching as the doctor wore gloves to help Gu Qiqi treat her wounds. Only when he reached the splint did Gong Jue heave a sigh of relief.

Gu Qiqi couldn’t wait anymore. “My wounds have been treated. Can we go and see the boy now?”

Gong Jue pulled a long face and glared at the doctor.

The doctor immediately understood. “Ahem, I’m sorry, Miss Gu. Your fracture is too serious! You have to stay in bed for a week to rest...”

Gong Jue coughed.

The doctor hurriedly changed his words. “You have to stay in bed for a month... Oh, no, three months!”

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

These bad people refused to let her see the boy!

She was helpless.

She was detained by Gong Jue and stayed in the ward for the entire night.

In the wee hours of the morning, Gong Jue finally went out to answer a call. Only then did she tiptoe, lean on her walking stick, and slip out of the room towards the little boy’s operating room...

Chapter 927: If You Want to Do It, You Can Definitely Do It!

The boy’s emergency operation had already been going on for more than ten hours!

How could Gu Qiqi not be anxious?

Yesterday at dusk, his lifeless body was pushed through the door of the emergency operating theater. He never came out again and there was no news.

Gong Jue’s people had already transferred the best doctors from the Imperial Capital to this hospital. Even Professor Zhou had been invited and he gradually entered the operating theater.

However, no one came out. There was still no news.

It could be seen how complicated and dangerous the little boy's situation was.

Gu Qiqi crept along the corridor wall and approached the operating theater.

Gong Qing and Songsong were already leaning against the bench and taking a nap.

Thinking about how they still had to worry about their son and grandson at their age, although Gong Qing always said hurtful things, Gu Qiqi couldn't really hate him from the bottom of her heart.

She could only sigh. She wasn't lucky to have such a father who was always nervous and protective of her.

She tried her best to walk lightly. She limped and brushed past the two of them with difficulty and carefulness as she approached the operating room door.

The operating theater was password protected.

She raised her fair hand and was about to guess the password...

Suddenly, two bodyguards walked out from the dark and reminded her in a low voice politely and firmly, "Miss Gu, Old Master instructed that you're not allowed to enter the operating room..."

"I just want to see how the boy is doing now. Can I help him..." Gu Qiqi begged.

The bodyguards said in a businesslike manner, "No. Miss Gu, please don't make things difficult for us. Besides, it's not good to disturb the Old Master and Madam's rest."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

It seemed that Gong Qing really didn't trust her this time.

He didn't even let her take a look.

Previously, when the boy was sick, he was still willing to let her try.

This time, he rejected her directly.

Gu Qiqi sighed, "Then, can you tell me if the boy is out of danger now?"

The first few hours of emergency surgery were critical!

If this continued, his injury would only become more and more difficult to treat.

However, the two bodyguards shook their heads in confusion. "We're only in charge of keeping watch. There's no news from inside."

Gu Qiqi nodded in resignation.

She turned around and walked back. "Alright, I won't make things difficult for you. I'll go."

The two bodyguards had just relaxed for a moment.

Unexpectedly, Gu Qiqi blinked slyly in the very next second. "But... I'm not leaving now!"

In an instant, she raised her fair hand.

Before the two bodyguards could see clearly how she did it, their minds went dizzy. They felt their temples swell slightly and their vision blurred... Then... Then, they didn't know what had happened.

They didn't even notice that they had fainted.

Gu Qiqi looked at the bodyguards on the ground lightly and shook her head slightly. "I'm sorry. It's impossible to stop me. There's nothing that I, Gu Qiqi, can't do..."

She was about to continue cracking the password of the operating room.

Suddenly, a low and unhappy male voice rang coldly behind her. "Hmph! Stupid girl, do you really think that no one can stop you? Look at how arrogant you are! What do you want to go in for? Haven't you caused enough harm to my precious grandson? Do you want to sneak in and continue poisoning him while we're asleep in the middle of the night?"

Gu Qiqi's lips twitched. She turned around. "Uncle Gong, I'm just missing the boy. I can't sleep without news of him..."

Gong Qing said, "Hmph, who would believe you?! Get lost! You're not allowed to approach my precious grandson!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

She really wanted to knock this stubborn old man out too.

She clenched her fists tightly and couldn't help but want to do it...

Suddenly—

Chapter 928: Kissing Me Every Day

At the end of the corridor, Gong Jue walked over and frowned. "Stupid woman, why did you come out? You're a patient yourself. Don't you know?"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

Wuwuwu, Gong Jue, wouldn't it be better if you came a minute later?

This way, I would have knocked your father out and gone in to check on the little boy's condition before coming out.

Now, I can't possibly hit your father in front of you!

She was a little depressed and didn't say a word despite Gong Jue's criticisms.

Gong Jue was immediately unhappy. Frowning, he twisted his head and looked at Gong Qing. "You bullied my wife again. You made my wife suffer, right, Old Man Gong?!"

Gong Qing was speechless.

Damn it. Gu Qiqi had become a wife. He had become Old Man Gong. This brat, look at him.

On the other hand, Gu Qiqi felt a little apologetic and took the initiative to say, "No, Jue. Your father just doesn't let me see the boy. He doesn't allow me to treat the boy's injuries."

Gong Jue's eyes darkened. "Then, you won't go. You need to recuperate."

Gong Qing even strutted around. "Hmph, you're already so self-righteous after receiving a lousy award from the school? There are so many experts inside who are giving my precious grandson an operation. Do you think that they need a student like you? You're really an arrogant and conceited person who doesn't even know your own surname!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless. Those were all experts. She admitted it, but they might not know the condition of the boy's body and the detection of various toxins as well as she did!

What kind of poison was the little boy suffering from and what caused his coma? If they had investigated thoroughly, how could they not have come up with a feasible treatment plan after so long?

But words were useless. She knew that it was useless to say this.

She had to fight for an opportunity to go to the operating table to see the boy and share her real ability!

Her gaze was pleading as she looked at Gong Jue. "Can you persuade your father? Let me take a look inside. Just one look, okay?"

Gong Jue was expressionless. His heart nearly softened and he almost agreed.

However, his peripheral vision swept across Gu Qiqi's seriously injured ankle...

Stupid woman. You have to stand for a long time when you're the chief surgeon of the operation. Your leg is so seriously injured. How can I bear to let you perform the operation on the boy and use so much effort to investigate his illness?

Let a professional doctor do these things.

Listen to me once, okay?

His attitude became more determined. "Don't go. Come back to the ward with me."

Gong Qing "strutted" a little behind them. "Hurry up and get lost. I'm so annoyed when I see you. Why are you kissing all day long? You don't have any decency at all!"

Gong Jue wasn't an easy person either. After taking a few steps, he paused and said coldly, "If you and my mother had always been well-behaved, how did you have me?"

Gong Qing was stunned. He only reacted after a few seconds. He was so angry that he wanted to roar but was afraid of waking his wife up. He could only suppress his anger.

"Get lost! Little brat, you actually dare to mock your father!"

Gu Qiqi was "escorted" back to the ward by Gong Jue.

As she had sneaked out this time, Gong Jue intensified his care for her. He didn't leave her side even when he was eating or answering calls. When he slept at night, he had to hug her waist. Even when he went to the washroom to relieve himself...

He had to open the bathroom door and let her watch!

He said that he was afraid that she would take the opportunity to escape.

But why did Gu Qiqi feel that a certain man was getting more and more addicted to being exposed?

He said that he would go easy on her when he went to the washroom, but after he was done, he even deliberately shook it a few times. What kind of trick was that?

Was he showing off that he could swing it around so that she could see its length?!

For three consecutive days, Gong Jue and Gu Qiqi didn't leave each other's side at all!

There was no news of the boy either.

Chapter 929: Don't Think About Another Man When You Kiss Me

For a moment, Gu Qiqi wondered if the boy really couldn't be treated anymore, or if they deliberately kept it from her so that she wouldn't know the truth.

This feeling of guessing non-stop really drove her crazy.

Finally, on the morning of the third day, Gu Qiqi couldn't help but want to use her trump card.

She pulled Gong Jue, who had just finished using the toilet and was acting smugly for a long time, and asked him seriously, "If I kiss you, can you let me see the boy? Or tell me his real situation now."

Gong Jue's eyes flashed. "Okay."

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

If she had known that he would be bribed by a kiss so easily, she would have pounced on him on the first night, okay?

Why waste so much time?

The long and lingering kiss lasted for a long time.

When Gu Qiqi moved her lips away while panting, she asked Gong Jue immediately, "What is happening with the boy? Tell me quickly."

Gong Jue's handsome face couldn't help but show a little pain!

"Can you not think about other men when you kiss me?"

Gu Qiqi was speechless. He wasn't another man, he was your son!

Seeing that Gu Qiqi was really worried about the boy, Gong Jue couldn't bear to tease her anymore. He told her the truth directly, "His vital signs are stable. He has survived the critical period."

Gu Qiqi breathed a sigh of relief.

However, in the very next second, Gong Jue frowned slightly. "But he hasn't woken up yet. All the top doctors have seen him. They're all helpless and can't find any reason for it."

Gu Qiqi's breathing stopped!

This was big news!

If he couldn't wake up, he might be in a vegetative state for three to five days, three to five years, or even his entire life!

The boy was still so adorable. How could he become a vegetable who didn't talk, laugh, or jump?

"Let me diagnose him! Okay?" Gu Qiqi begged again.

Gong Jue muttered to himself for a while. "Let's wait a few more days."

"Why? I don't want to wait a day anymore!"

Gong Jue said, "The equipment is monitoring him 24 hours a day. His condition is still considered stable. A day or two isn't a long time for him. But you... If you go over now, that stubborn Gong Qing will continue to suspect you. I'm going to wait for him to beg you! Let him accept you completely this time!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

It turned out that Gong Jue, this scheming guy, was waiting here to dig a pit for his father to jump into.

But she couldn't be as calm as Gong Jue.

She would rather Gong Qing not acknowledge her for the rest of his life and not let her enter the house. She did not want to delay the little boy's awakening for a second.

Perhaps, this was the difference between men and women!

Men could always be so calm in the face of love!

Gu Qiqi said, "Gong Jue, I really can't wait anymore. I want to see him now! I want to treat him now! Now!"

After speaking, she tip-toed and kissed Gong Jue fiercely!

Gong Jue took a deep breath. "Okay."

He must have been dizzy from her kiss. It wasn't easy for him to last for three days. He was about to wait until Gong Qing couldn't sit still anymore. Soon, Gong Qing would come and beg Gu Qiqi to go to the operating room... But all his efforts had been for nothing.

Who asked him to have no resistance to her kiss?

Gu Qiqi convinced Gong Jue. Her eyes lit up. She pulled his hand and walked out.

Gong Jue picked up the phone helplessly. "Special Assistant Lu, think of a way to send my parents away for five minutes. What? Five minutes is very difficult? Can't you do it?"

Gong Qing was very vigilant against Gu Qiqi now. At most, he would leave for a minute to the washroom.

It was indeed difficult to send him away.

Gu Qiqi said softly, "Tell Special Assistant Lu that one minute is enough!"

Chapter 930: What Blood Type Was The Little Boy?

Gong Qing looked at her deeply. This stupid woman was always so confident!

"I'll give you one minute. You must not let the two of them appear in this one minute, understand?"

Gong Jue changed his words.

"Yes!"

Special Assistant Lu was really efficient.

When Gu Qiqi and Gong Jue arrived in front of the operating room, not only was Gong Qing and his wife sent away, but even the bodyguards disappeared.

Gong Jue pressed the operating room password.

The door slowly opened. Gu Qiqi's heart was about to jump out of her throat.

At this moment, the experts had already left. Only the senior nurse was taking care of the boy.

On the white bedsheets, the small boy's eyelashes were tightly shut. His face was pale. Even his lips were so pale that they were about to become one with his skin.

His originally fat round face, chubby hands, and chubby feet seemed to have shrunk a little at this moment.

At this moment, Gu Qiqi really hoped that he would wake up. Even if he criticized her a little, it was fine to use that arrogant and mocking tone.

But the boy remained motionless. He was too quiet.

"I'm sorry. I didn't take good care of you..." Gu Qiqi's voice choked slightly. She looked sadly at the little boy's face.

Gong Jue frowned and hugged her waist lightly. "This has nothing to do with you. They're completely here for me. Believe me. If I was there, I might not be as good as you."

"No, I didn't protect him well. I didn't even catch the criminal..." Gu Qiqi twisted her fingers. She was filled with self-blame and didn't stop for a moment.

Gong Jue's heart ached even more. He snatched over her small hand and caressed it. "Stupid woman! Catching the criminal is my job. Your hands are the hands to save people! The reason why I didn't let you save Gong Ting these few days wasn't just to threaten Gong Qing, but also because I wanted to lure the criminal into my trap! They caught Gong Ting once and didn't succeed. There will definitely be a second and third time... Or at least, they will send someone to check if Gong Ting is dead. Hmph, I'll wait patiently for this opportunity and insist on drawing them in so that I can catch them like turtles in a jar."

Gu Qiqi looked up. "Do you have any clues?"

Gong Jue squinted. "Not for now. So, we have to hide our actions today. We definitely can't reveal anything about Gong Ting's illness to the outside world. If we alert the enemy, we won't be able to catch him."

Gu Qiqi nodded solemnly. "Okay."

She started to concentrate on treating the boy.

Time was tight. She first quickly determined what the poison that the little boy had breathed in was.

It was the same as her initial thought—a new type of anesthetic, and he had been overdosed.

The little boy's sleep nerves had been poisoned to the point of disorder. He could only fall into a deep sleep and rely on nutritional fluids to maintain his life.

If she wanted to cure him... it wasn't impossible!

However...

"One minute is almost up." Gong Jue reminded.

Gu Qiqi looked up. "That's enough. Let's go."

Gong Jue was also a little curious if Gu Qiqi could really prescribe medication in a minute. "Can he... be saved?"

Gu Qiqi nodded forcefully. "There's hope! I'm still lacking a component now. When I've prepared the medicine, I'll treat him further."

Gong Jue was a little worried. "Your ankle hasn't healed yet. Can you let someone else replace you? You can just stay in command."

Gu Qiqi shook her head lightly, "Apart from the medicine, the auxiliary treatment method that I'm going to use on him is an uncommon acupuncture bloodletting method. They haven't done it before, so it's very difficult to master it well on the first try. It's better if I do it myself. The success rate is higher. I don't want anything to happen to the little boy. Don't worry, I'll be quick."

Seeing that she was so persistent, Gong Jue could only listen to her.

Gu Qiqi thought for a while and asked again, "What blood type does the boy have?"