

Chapter 795

Tang Qi Qi was certainly eager to do so, so, without thinking, he packed up and left.

At this time, she had only just moved out of the dorm when she received a call from Bella Qiao, who came out immediately and happily.

They met at a fondue restaurant.

The beautifully decorated hotpot restaurant is not unlike the cheap hotpot restaurants on the main street, where not only are the ingredients delicious, but the atmosphere and style are top notch.

It was Tang Qiqi's first time coming to a place like this, and when she came in, she was a bit rushed.

It wasn't until she was led to the first floor by the waiter, entered the booth, and saw Bella Qiao sitting there that her body, which had been tense, relaxed slightly.

"Sis!"

She shouted, smiling and walking over.

Bella Qiao looked up and saw her, smiled and greeted her across the room, "Coming? Sit."

Tang Qi Qi went to sit down across from the goodness, only to see that a lot of things had been cooked in the pot in front of him.

Bella Qiao said as she took chopsticks and put a few slices of meat into it, "Eat first, we'll talk about things after dinner."

Tang Qi Qi nodded, also picked up the chopsticks, took a slice of the bamboo shoots already cooked inside and ate a bite.

"Mmm, that smells good!"

She squinted her eyes in admiration.

Bella Qiao looked at her, smiled, and said, "If it smells good, eat more."

I said, giving her a slice of freshly scalded meat myself.

Tang Qi Qi was also rude and sandwiched it up and ate it, while also advising her, "Sister, you eat too."

"Well."

The two of them ate so warmly and calmly, the aroma of the hot pot, pounding on their faces and bodies, was intoxicating, as if they could forget all the distractions and worries of the outside world.

It was almost an hour after the meal was finished.

Bella Qiao had the pots and cups and saucers removed from the table and had a pot of tea brought over to relieve the grease.

Then, before leaning back on the back of the chair, he looked across at Tang Qi Qi, who was also eating with a round belly and enjoying himself, and said, "Qi Qi, I'm leaving here."

Tang Qi Qi was stunned.

Some surprisingly looked at her.

"Leave?Where are you going?"

Bella Qiao slightly mused and said, "Going to F, and maybe even taking a trip to China."

Domestic, meaning the country of China.

Tang Qiqi frowned at the words, and for some reason, a bad feeling just subconsciously rose in the depths of her heart.

She couldn't help but ask, "Why did you leave? Is it bad here?"

Bella Qiao smiled faintly.

The whole person leaned on the back of the chair, her right hand raised on the table, the tender fingertips gently fondled the cup held in her hand, unable to say the leisurely casual.

She said quietly, "It's nice here, but I have more important things to do."

Tang Qi Qi was a little worried, "What is it? Can you do it alone? Do you need me to help you?"

Georgie laughed.

Her smile was like a spring breeze on her face, and I don't know why, but Tang Qi Qi's ears were hot for no apparent reason, and she was a little embarrassed, "I know, I don't have any skills, and following you might even slow you down, but I'm really worried about you, sis..."

She bit her lip, as if hesitating, thinking of something she wanted to say but didn't dare.

But looking up, at Bella Qiao's bright and languid

Eyes, in the end, didn't hold back and plucked up the courage to speak up.

"Sister, I know that you're different from me, different from all these ordinary, normal people around me, you're very capable and smart, and you're also very good at making money and doing things that we ordinary people probably wouldn't even imagine or dare to imagine in our lifetimes."

"But, that also means that there will be a high risk, right? High risk to the point where, even if you're smart and capable, there's going to be a day when you lose control and you're not going to be able to grasp it, or you wouldn't have gotten sued and gone to jail four years ago."

"So, I've been meaning to say, if it's okay, can we just stop doing it, and wouldn't it be nice if we just had a little plain and simple life?"

"Even if the money is a little less, at least it's safe, and Gryphon knows how to steal a living? And why should we put ourselves in danger for interests that are not ours?"

Bella Qiao's eyes narrowed faintly.

Her temperament was cold and crisp, with a pair of phoenix eyes that were slightly narrowed and unconsciously took on a hint of danger when she squinted.

She opened her lips and asked, "Not in our interest? Seven, where do you know all this?"

Tang Qi Qi stiffened.

Dropping his head slightly, he said in a half whisper, "No where from, just guessed it myself."

Bella Qiao fell silent.

She knew that Tang Qi Qi was already trying her best to make her words more tactful, but she still expressed the consciousness of what she wanted to say in her heart.

Did she think that she was doing something treacherous by walking in the wrong direction and not walking straight, and that's why she went to jail back then?

Bella Qiao laughed at that.

Admittedly, what she was doing wasn't good, and in a way, it was illegal, but she definitely didn't recognize the word treacherous.

After all, even if she had killed people, she had killed people in some circles who weren't innocent.

The blood on their hands would only be more, not less, than hers.

This road is like a tightrope, everyone wants to squeeze up there, but in the end it can only hold so many people, either you go down or I go down.

A cake, it was that big, and if she didn't do it, they would, and then it wouldn't be them who would die, it would be her.

So, on this path, she will not be merciful, and at times, she can even be called ruthless.

However, she has always been hands-off and uninvolved with the mundane innocents.

This was Bella Qiao's principle, and her bottom line.

However, she wasn't going to tell Tang Qi Qi about all of this, nor was she going to explain it to her.

It wouldn't actually be a good thing if she could actually mistake herself for the person she thought she was.

That way, she'd be at least a little wary and would have a wall up in her mind about what she could and couldn't do.

In this world, not everyone was fit to see some grey areas, and if she could, she would rather Tang Qi Qi be always like now, with a black and white heart, standing in the sunlight and seeing always light and hope, instead of being like her, who could only walk in the darkness, watching and being watched by the abyss.

Seeing that she was silent, Tang Qi Qi's concern grew even heavier.

At the same time, there is some unbearable regret and self-pity.

Feeling that Bella Qiao was so good to herself, so helpful and thinking of herself, but she was now using such words about her.

She's right when she picks up the bowl to eat and puts it down to curse her mother.

Thinking of this, Tang Qi Qi couldn't help but look up again, looking at her.

Chapter 796

The glance, however, startled her slightly.

I saw Bella Qiao still leaning there, but with a shallow smile on her lips, her eyes as bright as ever, but not angry.

Not a little startled and confused, she asked tentatively, "Sister, aren't you... angry?"

Bella Qiao raised her eyebrows.

"Why should I be angry?"

"I..." she bit her lip and stopped talking.

Georgie laughed.

She said quietly, "You really care about me, not trying to accuse me of being faithful, I still understand that."

Hearing her say that, Tang Qi Qi's heart was relieved in the end.

Even said again, "Sister, I'm glad you understand, so do you still want to go?"

Bella Qiao nodded.

She lifted, poured herself a cup of tea, and leaned slightly to fill Tang Qi Qi's cup, and said, "I must go, Qi Qi, all I can tell you is that I will not hurt an innocent person, but in this world, if someone owes me something, I must get it back."

"It may seem to you that this is a little too much for Jairus, but for those who died, this is the only way to answer to them, and I must go."

Tang Qi Qi's eyes were dazed at the words.

Obviously, didn't quite understand what she was saying.

Bella Qiao didn't care, smiled, pointed to the tea in front of her and said, "Drink some more, I'll send you back this afternoon after."

Only then did Tang Qi Qi bow his head, looking at the tea at hand, silent for a moment, in the end, did not say anything else, take it up and slowly drink.

They rested for a while longer before coming out of the fondue shop.

Bella Qiao didn't drive, Tang Qi Qi was just an ordinary working girl, so naturally she wouldn't have a car.

So, they stood on the curb, waiting for a taxi.

As they stood there waiting for the bus, they had idle conversation left and right.

After a conversation in the shop, Tang Qi Qi knew that he was afraid that he was powerless to change Bella Qiao's decision.

Therefore, she stopped being useless and started happily talking to her about her next plans.

Tang Qiqi had the hundred thousand yuan that Bella Qiao had given her last time, and her plan was to open her own clothing shop.

Now, because of the impact of e-commerce, the brick-and-mortar shops are not doing well, so she plans to rent only a small, cheap storefront, where the traffic is not important, but what is important is to have her own exhibition hall, and then mainly sell online.

Tang Qiqi had been interested in fashion design before, but after graduation, she did not continue to further her studies, but has continued to pursue extracurricular studies.

Today, I can't compare to many of the masters of clothing design, but I make a lot of my own clothes.

She'd always had a dream of building her own independent brand, and had spoken to Jackie before, so naturally, now that she had the opportunity, she wanted to refute it.

The first is to design some current fashionable clothes out of their own, hanging on the Internet to sell, the shop will hang some ready-made clothes for people line down to try,

or visit can be, as the kind of clothing design studio, sample clothes, can be tried on, and then step by step the brand will do up.

Jackie didn't know much about this, but it seemed to be very organized to hear her talk.

She turned her head and could still see the light that radiated from the young girl's eyes as she described her dream, a hopeful, uplifting light that felt as if even she was infected by it.

That's nice, thought Georgie to herself.

Who says it's bad for a person to live an ordinary, run-of-the-mill life?

There are dreams, there are things to do, and there are people you love and who love you.

Is this all that we seek in life, all that we learn?

Her mouth curled up in a nod of encouragement, "It seems like a good feeling to hear you say that, I'm sure you can follow your dreams."

Tang Qi Qi's face flew red with excitement and nodded, "I'll definitely try my best!"

They both laughed, and just then a black car pulled up in a patch of shade not far away, looking down the road at two girls with smiles on their faces and dark eyes.

He pulled out his phone, took a picture of the two figures, and sent it over.

Then, dialing the other person's phone, I asked in a deep voice, "Is that her?"

Across the room, a low, magnetic voice came out, "That's her."

"Good."

"When it's done, the money will be automatically credited to your family's account you can rest assured."

The man was silent for a moment, then said heavily, "Good."

Afterwards, the phone hung up.

He tightened his grip on the steering wheel and looked away, his lips curving in a cold and cruel way.

Then, slammed down on the accelerator and headed in the direction the two men were standing.

Over here, Bella Qiao and Tang Qi Qi were joking and laughing.

Bella Qiao suddenly had a chill down her spine, an intuition unique to those who had been rolling on the edge of life and death for years, and her heart was suddenly alarmed, only to find that all the hairs on her body seemed to stand on end at that moment.

Too late to say more, she only shouted, "Watch out!"

In the next second, the man had tackled Tang Qi Qi to the ground.

They rolled on the ground, and the only sound in their ears was a screech of brakes that pierced their eardrums as if they were about to burst, followed by the sound of another engine, and the car swerved around the corner and continued to crash into them.

Tang Qiqi hadn't reacted yet, only to feel her body being thrown to the ground by Bella Qiao, falling to the ground in excruciating pain and her head buzzing.

The next thing you know, you feel a tightening of the wrist, and a man pulls her to the side, dragging her aside, the wheel practically grazing half of her body as it presses past, missing her by only a centimeter or so.

This shocked the cold sweat out of her entire body.

She reacted, her face pale, and looked up as well.

The only thing I saw was a black Volkswagen that was turning around and crashing into them again in the direction they were.

"Sis!"

"Get out of the way!"

The speed of the car was so fast that Bella Qiao only had time to push Tang Qi Qi, who was still in a daze, out of the way, but he couldn't dodge it himself, and was knocked far away with a bang.

"Sis!"

Tang Qi Qi let out a miserable yell, the person was thrown to the side, his arms and thighs were almost completely wiped out by the hard gravel on the ground, but he had no time to care, the whole person stumbled over towards Bella Qiao.

Not far away, Georgie spat out a mouthful of blood and her eyes opened, looking over at the car that was coming towards her.

The owner of the car was aiming for her, obviously, making preparations to not stop until he ran her over.

Her eyes were cold, and her body was almost falling apart in pain from the impact, and she knew that if she hadn't learned protection and quickly darted to the side when she had just been hit, the car would have only grazed half of her body, and she might have been crushed to a pulp by the tyres by now.

Chapter 797

However, it was clear that the other party didn't want to let her go easily, so even though they found her knocked down, they didn't leave quickly.

Instead, he turned the car around and came crashing down on her once more.

Bella Qiao's eyes were cold when she saw Tang Qi Qi running towards her, who was also stumbling and running like a crazy person.

Everyone was stunned.

Even the people in the car were shocked.

Even though I had envisioned a million possibilities, I never would have imagined that the man would crash twice and not die, and that he would end up climbing on top of his car of his own accord.

The man had a moment of panic, but quickly calmed down and put his heart on the line, and the car drifted at a rapid pace, trying to throw the man lying on the front of the car off.

And yet, who is Bella Qiao?

Even though he was already heavily injured, at this juncture, it was either life or death, and if he really was thrown down by him, he was afraid that what he was about to face next was being crushed into a pulp.

No matter how good she was, no matter how fast she ran, she couldn't outrun a car on four wheels.

Besides, this car hit so many times, but the glass is not broken at all, except for a little scraping on the front of the car, not even dented in, so it can be seen that it is a specific car, specifically designed to hit her.

In this situation, if she wanted to live, she would have to fight for her life, and must not be thrown down by him.

She had a death grip on the car's rearview mirror, letting the other man swerve, drift, and flail, her body like it was glued to it, unmoving.

Instead, Tang Qi Qi, who had already reacted at this time, stopped where she was and looked at her with a pale face, yelling, "Sister!"

Jackie heard it too, and likewise bellowed, "Call, call the police!"

Tang Qiqi reacted to the news and was busy pulling out her phone to call the police.

The people in the car apparently saw it too, and looked flustered, as if they hadn't thought that Bella Qiao would be so difficult to deal with.

I've bumped into her twice without killing her, and if the police do come, the failure of this operation is small, and the fact that I died for nothing is big.

By then, not only will the other party not pay that money anymore, but I'm afraid even his family will suffer.

Thinking this way, his heart momentarily panicked.

He couldn't shake Bella Qiao, if he got out of the car, he would only be no match for the other party, he had read the file, the other party used to be a female assassin, an ordinary guy like him who only had some car skills wasn't enough for her to see.

What to do?

In a crisis, he turned his gaze and landed on Tang Qi Qi, who was on the phone not far away.

With a cold eye and a crossed heart, he quickly reversed the front of the car and crashed into Tang Qi Qi.

The moment he turned the car around, Georgie sensed his intentions.

The heart instantly lifted, only to seem as if it were about to jump out of the throat of a dragon, shouting, "Seven Seven, look out!"

However, it was too late.

After all, Tang Qi Qi was not her, not as agile and not as skilled as she was.

Even though she heard her voice and turned around to see the car speeding towards her, but how could she avoid it?

Bella Qiao, who has been holding on to the front of the car to prevent herself from being thrown off, is already having a hard time holding on and not being thrown off, so how can she free a third hand to push Tang Qi Qi away?

So.....

“Bang!”

There was an earth-shattering sound and people were knocked far away.

Georgie’s eyes widened.

For a moment, her mind went blank, and she couldn’t hear anything in her ears, so she could only watch the figure, knocked into the air, and then landed with a thud in the distance, rolling a few times, blood flowing out from underneath her body.

“Seven Seven!”

She was so anguished that a miserable scream, as if it had broken through her chest, shrieked through the sky.

The car, however, did not stop.

It seems to have been ready to die with the intention, the other party hit Tang Qiqi not enough, the car to 120 yards above the speed, in the blink of an eye, it will “bang” sound, rushed next to a flyover, and then crashed through the bridge railing, the car flew into the raging river.

And Bella Qiao, who had been trying hard to control the car, after realizing the other party’s intention to die in the same way, despite letting go, but so fast, so regardless of one impact, she had already escaped.

The whole man was also taken by the car and fell into the rolling river with it.

It was already half an hour later when Gu Si Qian received the news.

After Bella Qiao left, he didn't completely let it go, knowing that the Chinese Society would be looking for her, so he kept secretly sending someone to follow.

It didn't take long for the men sent out to return.

Once inside, his face was white as a sheet, and he was panting, so you could see the hurry.

His heart sank, and a bad feeling rose in his subconscious.

Sure enough, I heard the man say, "Boss, it's bad, something's happened, Miss Qiao she...she's been hit by a car!"

Gu Si Qian's eyes tightened.

The pen in my hand snapped with a click.

In the next second, the man had come out from behind the table and was striding out.

Hospital.

Because the crash happened right downtown, not many people witnessed it, so emergency and police calls were made immediately after the car fell into the river.

The police arrived soon after, along with two ambulances.

Tang Qiqi, who was lying on the side of the road, was taken to an ambulance, but the car came at her from the front, and she was knocked seven or eight meters away, all her bones were broken, and her entire abdominal cavity was caved in, and she died on the spot.

So, she was already hopeless, and the doctors stretched her out in the ambulance, but out of humanitarian reasons, they couldn't just let her lie there on the side of the road.

The rest of the group, however, had started to go down to the river to retrieve the car and another person who had fallen into the river.

They had just fished out the car from the river and the driver in it when Kusken arrived.

The glass of the car was specially made so that it couldn't be knocked from the outside, and it took them a lot of thinking to pry the door open and take a look at the driver inside, who was already out of breath.

His head hit the steering wheel in front of him and blood ran all over his face, but it was obvious that he had died not just from this impact, but from a poison.

Because his whole face was an abnormal ebony blue colour and his mouth was black, obvious symptoms of poisoning, but whether the poison was his suicide or there was another reason for it needed to be investigated again.

As for Joki, it was not salvaged.

The police had deployed extra forces to continue the recovery, and Gu Siqian was standing by the river, looking at the raging water inside, his face as dark as water.