

Dear Chief 1141

Chapter 1141: Gong Jue Didn't Know That He Had Been Kissed!

Jiang Rouwan was also a determined person. After chatting with Gu Qiqi, she couldn't wait to hang up and roll up her sleeves.

However, Gu Qiqi called out to her. "Wait a minute, Miss Jiang. I have a message."

Gong Jue's message came through. She realized that the information in it was actually something that Jiang Rouwan would be interested in.

She scanned it carefully.

She couldn't help but sound a little happy. "Miss Jiang, there's some news. Although it's a little late, I think you will want to hear it. My friend said that just a few minutes ago, the mistress your ex-husband kept was caught in the suburbs of the capital. At the same time, her little boyfriend, who was addicted to drugs, was also caught. It turned out that she was getting money from your ex-husband. On one hand, she was enjoying herself, and on the other hand, she was making a younger man enjoy life with her. Now that she's hiding drugs and being punished for theft, she'll probably be in jail for decades."

Jiang Rouwan was stunned for a moment before she couldn't help but laugh bitterly. "Hehe, I really didn't expect that my ex-husband would spend so much effort to get a divorce, but he ended up with such a person. Even that mistress despised my ex-husband's old and dirty body and wanted to provide for her little boyfriend. It's really not a pity for me to lose him! If I still take him in, wouldn't I be inferior to a mistress?"

Gu Qiqi smiled faintly. "Yes, I support you!"

The last trace of resentment in Jiang Rouwan's heart dissipated.

Those who had hurt her before had all suffered the consequences they deserved. From now on, she would have to work hard to achieve her own excitement!

After putting down the phone, Gu Qiqi was also happy for Jiang Rouwan.

She couldn't help but reply to Gong Jue. "Your message was so timely. Thank you! Mu ma ~!"

Thousands of miles away, Gong Jue raised his phone and couldn't help but grin again.

Hmph, stupid woman. I've sent you so many messages, even beautiful photos of me coming out of the shower in the morning, but you're still indifferent.

Now, you're so happy that a mistress was punished?

You really... value others more than me!

At the thought of this, Gong Jue gritted his teeth and snorted.

His subordinates and the room full of intelligence experts were all dumbfounded. So it turned out that Master Jue's cold and rough face could actually have such a subtle and rich expression. Why had they only seen Master Jue's angry and cold expression in the past?!

It was indeed a rare sight!

In the next second, Gong Jue suddenly frowned and glanced at everyone.

Everyone's hearts skipped a beat. They quickly pretended to be serious and continued to analyze the information to show that they were not gossiping about who was sending the messages.

Gong Jue was unhappy. "What are you doing? Raise your heads!"

Everyone trembled.

Gong Jue raised his pen and wrote two words on the paper. "What does this mean?"

Mu ma.

There was also a wave sign behind it.

What does it mean?

The room full of intelligence experts gathered together and studied it.

"Is this a code? Is it four strokes for the Chinese character for mu and three strokes for the Chinese character for ma, representing four and three?"

"I'll check the Morse code—"

"I think that wave sign is the key..."

"I think we should consider what the word as a whole means. Mu ma... Trojan horse? Could it mean the Trojan virus that invaded our computers?"

These top experts were all worried.

In the end, they looked at Gong Jue helplessly. "Chief, there are only two words and one symbol. This password is too difficult to crack! Please provide more information!"

Gong Jue's face darkened. "Trash!"

Did he have to take out the stupid woman's message for everyone to admire? Of course not!

Damn, these idiots. Didn't any of them know what a "mu ma" meant?

Chapter 1142: Standing in Front of the Men's Bathroom

On the other hand, Gong Jue still didn't know that he had been kissed by Gu Qiqi's message.

On the other side, Gu Qiqi quickly stepped into the classroom after sending the message and prepared to continue listening.

Unexpectedly, her phone vibrated again!

The buzzing sound was quite loud, making her feel very embarrassed.

Seeing that it was a call from Qiu Qiu, she thought that it was to report about Jiang Rouwan, so she hung up. Then, she quickly replied, "I already know about Mom." Then, she turned off her phone and walked to her seat.

After all, it was a class, so she had to respect her teacher. Jiang Rouwan was an elder, so she had to answer the call. It was fine if it was Qiu Qiu, but she had yet to settle scores with this kid for skipping class today.

Gu Qiqi gave the teacher face and obediently returned to listen to the class.

However, at this moment, the teacher standing on the podium did not think so.

She felt that Gu Qiqi was very arrogant and disrespectful!!!

After this school competition, in order to reward the pharmaceutical school for winning the championship, the school had specially transferred a few PhD tutors from a few stronger schools in the university to enrich the teaching power of the pharmaceutical school.

Dr. Sun Yuzhen had just been transferred from the clinical medicine school!

Speaking of which, Sun Yuzhen was also Bai Mori's best friend. She had often heard Bai Mori nag about how Gu Qiqi, this girl from the countryside, did not respect her teachers and was arrogant.

Although Gu Qiqi had been in the limelight recently and had won the championship of the school competition and the World Medical Competition, Sun Yuzhen, like Bai Mori, didn't feel that Gu Qiqi had any talent at all. She felt that she was just relying on the strength of her team to gain the limelight.

What could a brat from the countryside do?

Heh heh, at the age of 19, she wanted to crush middle-aged professors like them who had only managed to become PhD tutors at the age of 30?!

Don't even think about it!

If she did not teach her a lesson, this brat would not know her limits.

Now that Bai Mori had been framed by an evil person and lost her life, she didn't know if it had anything to do with this brat. In that case, she would teach this countryside girl a lesson on behalf of Bai Mori, who was in the netherworld!

Sun Yuzhen's eyes darkened as she stared at Gu Qiqi coldly. "Gu Qiqi, are you trying to be punished to stand in class?!"

Sun Yuzhen loved to punish students by standing. As long as she disliked them, she would punish them.

The point was that her punishments were not just any punishment. They were all creative.

For example, students who slipped out of class to go to the toilet had to stand with a glass of water on their heads as punishment. Her message to them was: Why didn't you drink water until your bladder exploded? Why did you go to the toilet for no reason?!

For example, students whose exam papers were not neat had to stand with ten pencils in their mouths as punishment. Her message to them was: If you don't know how to read, does it mean you can't write your papers? After the punishment, you can write with your mouth!

As these lousy ideas were too strange, Sun Yuzhen was feared by everyone in the clinical medicine school and was nicknamed "Punisher Sun".

Therefore, when everyone heard that Sun Yuzhen had actually asked Gu Qiqi to stand as punishment, they were all worried for her.

However, Gu Qiqi only smiled and explained calmly, "I'm sorry, there was an emergency at home just now. It won't happen again."

However, Qiu Qiu's call came again!

Although she had already muted her phone and canceled the vibration, the screen of her phone lit up because of the caller ID.

Sun Yuzhen was even angrier. "Throw away your phone! Smash it! Bite on to your lousy phone and stand at the entrance of the men's toilet as punishment!"

The students were speechless.

Oh my god, Punisher Sun was too awesome. She actually made Gu Qiqi stand with her lousy phone in her mouth.

Not only that, but she also had to do it at the entrance of the men's toilet!

This was too humiliating.

Qiqi was the pride of our pharmaceutical school. How could she do such a thing?

Everyone looked at Gu Qiqi worriedly.

Chapter 1143: Who Does Gu Qiqi Think She Is?

There were even people secretly sending messages to Bei Mingtian. "Senior, quickly come and save her. Punisher Sun is going to attack Gu Qiqi!"

Amidst the worry, Gu Qiqi stood up quietly with a faint smile. "It's my fault for calling someone in class. But you don't seem to have the right to destroy my personal assets and punish me, right?"

Sun Yuzhen's triangular eyes glared angrily. "This is my class, my territory. If you don't listen to me, I'll make you score zero for your final exam! You—"

Before she could finish.

Gu Qiqi's phone lit up for the third time!

It was still Qiu Qiu!

Gu Qiqi frowned slightly. It seemed that Qiu Qiu really had something urgent going on.

She ignored Sun Yuzhen and picked up the call.

"What did you say? Missing? Going to call the police?"

She had only heard a couple of sentences when her expression changed.

Then, she turned around and walked out.

Sun Yuzhen thought that she was afraid and said smugly, "Hmph, everyone in the clinical medicine school knows that I, Sun Yuzhen, am a man of my word! Your pharmaceutical school deserves a beating. You've been a trash school for too long and don't have any rules at all. I have to teach you trash a lesson and let you understand what it means to respect your teachers!"

Ever since Gu Qiqi led the pharmaceutical school team to win the school tournament, no one dared to call the pharmaceutical school a trash school in front of the students anymore.

However, this Sun Yuzhen really looked down on the pharmaceutical school.

Not only did she call them trash, but she also looked high and mighty as she pointed at them. Her fingers were about to poke the heads of the students in the first row.

All of them were silent, but they were furious.

Compared to the so-called senior professor sent by the clinical medicine school, they missed the simple and honest lecturers of the pharmaceutical school more.

Seeing the silence in the classroom, Sun Yuzhen thought that she had intimidated everyone and became even more smug. "Look, no one dares to disobey me! Who does Gu Qiqi think she is? Isn't it because I asked her to stand as a punishment? Let me tell you, if you don't listen to me obediently and embarrass me in this final examination, I'll make you stand in the school field as punishment for a day and a night! I'll let the entire school see what kind of scum you are...!"

Sun Yuzhen was talking non-stop when she accidentally glanced out of the window. She had thought that she would see Gu Qiqi standing against the wall in a disheveled state.

However, she never expected to see Gu Qiqi's figure flash past in the corridor. She ran out of the school building along the stairs and ran towards the school entrance!

Damn it!

"How dare she disobey my orders! How dare she skip class!" Sun Yuzhen was trembling with anger. "I-I'm going to expel her!"

A student reminded her in amusement, "Teacher Sun, only the principal has the right to expel students."

Sun Yuzhen blushed. "Hmph, I'll make her fail this class!"

Everyone was silent. That was possible.

In the Imperial Military Medical University, the teacher-in-charge had the right to evaluate the students' results without interference from the school.

This was also why everyone was still so afraid of the teacher even though they were all university students.

They couldn't afford to offend her!

If they failed, it would be recorded in the student file for the rest of their lives! They would be severely affected when they graduated and looked for a job.

Not to mention that if they failed more than three times, they wouldn't be given a graduation certificate.

Didn't Punisher Sun rely on this to stand tall in the clinical medicine school?

However, Shen Ping admired her very much and allowed her to do so.

Now that she was bringing this unreasonable behavior to the pharmaceutical school, everyone in the school felt that the end was coming.

Moreover, Gu Qiqi would probably be the first to be unlucky.

Sigh, why couldn't Qiqi tolerate her? Why did she run away after answering the call?

Who the hell was calling?

Chapter 1144: Young Master Ye's Affair Debt

After Gu Qiqi hung up, she ran all the way to Lan Ting.

As soon as she entered, she saw a mess of broken jewelry and Qiu Qiu, who was standing at the counter of Lan Ting, pulling his hair crazily.

"I couldn't hear clearly on the phone just now. Now, tell me everything. What exactly happened?" Gu Qiqi frowned.

Qiu Qiu stomped his feet. "Master, I didn't skip class on purpose today. I was originally celebrating the fact that my mother had finally divorced that scumbag and cut ties with him. Then, with the money I've earned from running a small tavern recently, I wanted to come to Lan Ting to pick a gift for my mother. I wanted to support Xiaolan's business at the same time. Besides, the jewelry here is more classy..."

"Get to the point!" Gu Qiqi interrupted him calmly.

Qiu Qiu swallowed his saliva. "Yes, yes, the main point! The main point is that just as I was choosing it, a shady man asked the counter girl to call the boss out as soon as he arrived, saying that there was something wrong with the jade jewelry that Xiaolan had sold him. I saw that there was something wrong with this man and secretly kept an eye on him. Sure enough, when Xiaolan rushed over from school to settle it, this man didn't take out the jade and kept wanting to go out and talk to Xiaolan. I wanted to

follow, but he didn't let me! Later, Xiaolan thought that he couldn't do anything in broad daylight, so she walked to the door with him. Guess what happened?"

"Get to the point! I'm not asking you to read an opera or a book!" Gu Qiqi was speechless. Qiu Qiu's words were vivid, but it was too long-winded. Could it be summarized in one sentence?

It really made everyone anxious!

Qiu Qiu looked like he was about to cry. "In the end, the man actually slapped Xiaolan and asked her about something. Xiaolan didn't say anything, so the man kept hitting her! I was so angry that I went up to fight, but seven or eight people rushed over and stopped me. Then, they even smashed all the jade stones in the counter! They were simply a group of bandits! It was too much! I wanted to fight them to the death, but they tied Xiaolan to a truck and just... left! Master, do you think I should call the police?"

Gu Qiqi held her forehead speechlessly.

Why did Qiu Qiu drop the ball at the critical moment?

"Of course we should call the police immediately for such a violent incident. Silly! You should have called the police first before calling me. Otherwise, it would be too late."

"But..."

"But what!" Gu Qiqi looked at Qiu Qiu's hesitant expression and became anxious.

Qiu Qiu bit her lip and hesitated. "But I vaguely heard that man interrogating Xiaolan. It seems to be related to Young Master Ye."

"Young Master Ye?" Gu Qiqi frowned even more.

Recently, she had deliberately not appeared as Young Master Ye. It was impossible for her to provoke anyone.

Besides, even if Young Master Ye provoked anyone, it wouldn't implicate Xiaolan.

Who was looking for Young Master Ye?

Just as Gu Qiqi was racking her brains, Qiu Qiu continued to say carefully, "Master, when Mistress treated you to a meal last time, didn't Xiaolan offend him and say that he was a heartless man? She said that he was seducing you and Young Master Ye at the same time. Do you think it's possible that Mistress was unhappy and kidnapped Xiaolan, preparing to teach her a lesson and not allowing her to say anything bad about Young Master Ye... I'm just worried that those terrifying men are his subordinates. I don't dare to call the police! Moreover, I think that Mistress is an open and honest person. That man tied someone up so openly. He won't really do anything to Xiaolan, right? He's just trying to scare her, right? Master, do you think that Young Master Ye is really a coquettish fox? Why is he so annoying? He seduced Mistress and spread rumors, causing her to be angry... If I see that person surnamed Ye, I'll definitely give him a left hook punch and break his nose...!"

Gu Qiqi was speechless.

That man surnamed Ye's standing right in front of you!

You brat, does that mean that you don't want your master to live anymore.

Chapter 1145: Xiaolan's Punishment

How would Qiu Qiu know that Gu Qiqi was Young Master Ye?

By cursing Young Master Ye so indignantly, he was cursing Gu Qiqi.

Of course, Gu Qiqi wouldn't really hold it against him. After all, it wasn't a crime to not know.

However, she replied firmly, "That's impossible. Gong Jue wouldn't kidnap Xiaolan."

"Why?" Qiu Qiu asked foolishly.

"There's no reason. I just believe that he won't do that," Gu Qiqi said calmly.

Qiu Qiu was speechless.

Damn, what was with the sudden display of affection?

Was Master and Mistress's relationship too good?

Master did not even check and trusted mistress so much.

Oh, Mistress was so blessed.

"So what do we do now? Do we still... call the police?" Qiu Qiu was completely out of ideas.

Gu Qiqi pondered for a moment. "How about this? We'll split up. You'll call the police, and I'll investigate Young Master Ye. If there's any progress, we'll contact each other, okay?"

"Okay!" Qiu Qiu agreed readily.

It was good to have a master around. Suddenly, he felt like he had a pillar of support. He just had to listen to every move.

Eh? Had he relied too much on Gu Qiqi's instructions during the surgery? It was actually the same in real life.

Before he could think, Gu Qiqi had already left.

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This morning, for the first time, Gong Jue received Gu Qiqi's second message.

"Can you help me check the surveillance cameras in the shopping mall?" Gu Qiqi's information was still about serious matters. There was no romance at all.

However, Gong Jue was very happy.

This was the second time that the stupid woman had taken the initiative to ask him for help.

Great.

It was said that it took 21 days to develop a habit.

He had to make sure that stupid woman needed him for 21 consecutive days and asked for his help. That way, she would never be able to leave him for the rest of her life.

Gong Jue, who was immersed in his beautiful imagination, was in a good mood. He quickly opened the backup server of the Gong Corporation's technology network system and personally helped Gu Qiqi check the surveillance footage.

Soon, the surveillance results were sent to Gu Qiqi's phone.

Gu Qiqi watched as Xiaolan was stuffed into a truck like a bunch of animals by a group of men and sped away.

A blow to the heart!

Her gaze instantly turned cold.

Who could be so arrogant?

The S Nation's forces in the empire were being suppressed by Gong Jue, and Professor Brown had been killed by her. The remaining spies should be hiding desperately at this moment. It was impossible for them to still dare to be so arrogant.

Lan Ting's business rival, Qing Yuxuan, was also useless. The Bai family had long given up on this useless chess piece. It was impossible for them to make a move after so long.

Moreover, Bai Lang had Young Master Ye's contact information. There was no need to contact him through Xiaolan.

Another possible enemy was eliminated.

Who else could it be?

Why were they looking for Young Master Ye so tirelessly? And even using such extreme methods?

A person suddenly flashed across Gu Qiqi's mind.

In the World Medical Tournament, those who tried to rope in Young Master Ye...

Her gaze turned even colder.

Without a word, she closed the bathroom door and started changing!

A moment later, a handsome and cold young man walked out of the washroom!

He was wearing a metallic silver jacket, black leather pants, and leather boots. His hair covered his eyes, and his tie was wrapped around his wrist. The elegant Young Master Ye had never been so dazzling and unruly!

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At this moment.

In an abandoned house on the outskirts of the imperial capital.

Yang Xiaolan was thrown to the ground by a strong force and felt dizzy.

Her mouth was wrapped in tape, and her limbs were tightly tied, making it impossible for her to move.

These people were so terrifying. They were simply demons!

The first man stepped forward and grabbed her long hair. He twisted her face towards him. "Tell me, where is Young MasterYe?"

Xiaolan gritted her teeth and shook her head.

The man sneered. "Little girl, you're really stubborn. Let's see how long you can last after I punish you!"

Chapter 1146: The Mastermind

The tape on Xiaolan's mouth was instantly torn off by the man!

However, this man did not pity her and wanted to untie her.

Instead, after pulling off the tape, he grabbed her hair and lifted her up!

"Ah—!" Xiaolan screamed as she realized that the man was hanging her hair from a hanging ring in midair.

Her scalp hurt terribly.

"Are you going to tell me?!" The man slapped her again.

The corners of Lan's mouth immediately cracked.

Bright red blood trickled down the corner of his mouth.

Xiaolan still refused to admit it. "I don't know."

Young Master Ye had left her an email address, but these people were so fierce. She wondered if asking about Young Master Ye would be disadvantageous to him.

Xiaolan didn't dare to reveal anything.

The man changed his question. "Who else knows Young Master Ye, hmm?"

Xiaolan pursed her lips. The taste of blood and the pain in her mouth made them tremble. "I don't know."

Gu Qiqi and Gong Jue knew Young Master Ye, but she couldn't betray her friends!

What if these terrifying people found Gu Qiqi?

Although Qiqi was very powerful, she couldn't handle so many people.

Furthermore, it seemed like Master Jue wasn't by Qiqi's side recently. No one was protecting her.

“Didn’t Ye give your short-lived father cancer treatment? How can you not know his contact details?!”

‘He’s ... just a doctor. We’re just patients, nothing else!’

“No other connections? Hmph, cancer drugs are so expensive. Why would he give them to you for nothing? Who are you kidding?!”

Yang Xiaolan smiled bitterly.

There were such good doctors in this world. They treated patients for free and gave away medicine for free.

‘You’ve never seen it before, so of course you don’t believe me.’

Young Master Ye had done her family a great favor. How could she betray him at a time like this?

“We... We were just lucky. We... don’t know anything else.” Xiaolan’s voice was already a little hoarse. She felt that her scalp was almost not hers anymore. It was so painful that she was about to lose consciousness.

“F*ck! Damned b*tch, if you don’t say it, I’ll send you to hell!” The man was furious. He directly kicked Xiaolan in the stomach.

It was so painful that Xiaolan arched her back like a helpless shrimp.

The man was addicted to torturing her and kicked her a few times in a row. He simply kicked her like a sandbag and swung her around in midair.

Instead, a mechanical chuckle sounded from his throat.

Xiaolan’s stomach churned from the kick. She couldn’t help but feel a surge of blood that sprayed into the air in a parabolic line.

She was hanging on like a rag doll, but even so, she still insisted on not confessing...

Behind her, she suddenly heard a flurry of footsteps.

“How stupid. I hired you to get information, but why haven’t you made any progress yet? What’s the point of just hitting her? You won’t tell such a stubborn woman to talk even if you kill her! You have to use someone more ruthless!” A displeased male voice sounded.

The leader frowned. “What more ruthless?”

Immediately after, a female voice sounded. “Of course it’s a method to make her beg for death? Heh heh, don’t you know how to do that?”

“No! When we fought, we always made each other vomit blood, until the other party’s gang admitted defeat and confessed. It’s not that troublesome! Hurry up and settle the payment!”

So this kidnapper was just a mercenary.

The real mastermind was this man and woman?

Xiaolan felt that the girl's voice was especially familiar. She had probably heard it before, and she might even know her.

Even that man was not a complete stranger...

She tried her best to open her swollen eyelids and finally saw the man and woman in front of her.

The woman was wearing a loose white coat and a hat that covered half her face. Xiaolan didn't recognize her.

However, that man did not hide anything at all.

That man was actually—

Heavens, her worldview was shattered. She had never expected it to be him.

Chapter 1147: Not Speaking For So Long

Xiaolan stared at her kidnapper in disbelief.

It was actually...

The Dean of the Medical School of Imperial Medical University: Shen Ping!

The dean had always been dignified and high and mighty!

He actually colluded with these vulgar and ruthless hooligans to kidnap a freshman like her?

"You... Dean Shen..." Xiaolan was so shocked that her throat was a little hoarse.

Shen Ping narrowed his eyes. This female student actually recognized him. It seemed that he couldn't keep her anymore.

Later, when she was forced to confess, he would kill her to prevent any future trouble.

However, it was good that she recognized him. Perhaps she could coax this innocent female student and find out Young Master Ye's whereabouts.

He changed his attitude. "Yang Xiaolan, right? I heard that your results in the pharmaceutical school aren't very good. I can make the decision to transfer you to the clinical medicine school. When you graduate, I'll arrange the best job for you. How lowly is it to stand at the counter and sell jade? No matter how much you earn, you're still a businessman. In the future, I'll let you become a doctor in a big hospital. It'll make your father proud and it'll be easy for her to get married!"

Xiaolan sneered. "Ha-ha..."

Her face was bloody from the blows. Even when she smiled, her expression was stiff.

Shen Ping did not mind and continued to persuade her. "Since you're a student, I won't torture you. Tell me where the person surnamed Ye is, and you'll get your share!"

Xiaolan stared fixedly at Shen Ping. She couldn't guess why Dean Shen was looking for Young Master Ye.

However, she knew very well that Dean Shen was definitely up to no good!

If it was a straightforward motive, why couldn't they have used normal methods to find her instead of kidnapping and bullying her like this?

Xiaolan licked her dry lips and squeezed out a few words. "I don't know...!"

Shen Ping took a deep breath, and his face twitched slightly. This ignorant female student kept saying she didn't know anything.

What kind of spell had that Mr. Ye cast on her?

Hmph! No matter what spell it was, he had to pry open this female student's mouth today!

Dean Shen couldn't hold on much longer. Ever since the last World Medical Competition, he had spent a huge sum of money to obtain the right to enter and had even hired the ghost doctor to be the chief surgeon. In the end, he had suffered a crushing defeat at Young Master Ye's hands. Dean Shen had simply collapsed.

Some of the businesses that he had originally had agreements with were also withdrawn and transferred to Young Master Ye or Gu Qiqi's team.

If the Shen family fell, all of Shen Ping's assets would be destroyed, and he would be in debt for the rest of his life. His salary as the dean would be nothing!

He had been in charge for so many years. How could he tolerate his defeat?

Therefore, this time, he was going all out. He had to find that mysterious Young Master Ye and discuss cooperation.

If Young Master Ye was sensible and was willing to cooperate with him, it would naturally be easy.

If it didn't work... Hehe, he didn't mind killing him and taking all of Young Master Ye's prescriptions for himself.

But the problem now was that he still didn't know where Young Master Ye was!

The only people who knew that he was related to Young Master Ye were Bai Lang and Yang Xiaolan.

Of course, he did not dare to touch the Bai family, so he could only come and disturb Yang Xiaolan.

Unexpectedly, Yang Xiaolan was so tactless and stubborn. She actually refused to speak after being beaten up for so long.

Shen Ping was a little frustrated!

Behind him, a woman in a white coat and hat spoke sharply. Her tone was a little arrogant and princess-like—

Chapter 1148: The Hanging Girl

“You don’t want to talk? Dean Shen, why are you still talking nonsense with her? Just attack!” The more she heard that arrogant princess accent, the more familiar it sounded.

However, she had been slapped too many times just now. She didn’t know if it was because her eardrums were damaged, but Xiaolan couldn’t hear clearly anymore.

Before the princess could finish speaking, she had already walked to the side to answer the call. “Hello? We’re still interrogating her... Are you kidding me? Yang Xiaolan is Gu Qiqi’s friend. Do you think I’ll show mercy when dealing with Gu Qiqi’s people?! Tell me, is there any other effective way to torture someone? What? Hang upside down? That’s good! What else? Tell me! Yes, continue!... Alright, I know, I know. I’ll delete the call message. You’re really long-winded!”

The princess cut off the call impatiently and deleted the call history. She turned around and looked at Yang Xiaolan ferociously.

Yang Xiaolan’s hearing and vision were blurry, and her thinking speed became slower. Who was this woman calling?

Could it be that Shen Ping and this woman were not the real mastermind?

Why was someone still giving advice to this woman?

However, it sounded like this woman was also very impatient and did not take her seriously...

Xiaolan didn’t have time to figure it out.

Suddenly, the world spun!

The strong men had already grabbed her hair and pulled her off the hanging ring. Then, they grabbed her feet and hung her up again!

Blood rushed from her entire body to her mind!

The feeling of blood rushing to her head was very painful!

In particular, Xiaolan’s scalp had been numb from being pulled just now, and now it was filled with blood. It was simply a pain worse than death.

The woman’s high heels stopped in front of her. Her tone was sharp. “Aren’t you going to say anything? Hehe, did you see my shoes?”

The woman kicked her feet. Her high heels were right next to Xiaolan’s face as she hung upside down.

“I don’t even know... how to say it?” Xiaolan struggled to spit out the words.

“Hehe, you’re still being stubborn even at the brink of death? What benefits did that Ye guy give you to make you defend him like this? Isn’t he just a gigolo!” The woman’s tone was a little sour.

Young Master Ye was handsome and elegant. Wherever he went, all the women’s gazes followed him.

However, Young Master Ye did not pay her any attention at all.

Who did Yang Xiaolan think she was?

She actually had Young Master Ye's contact information and had spent so much time with him because of her father's cancer!

She was different from Shen Ping. Shen Ping had made a comeback for the Shen family, and she was now interrogating Yang Xiaolan about Young Master Ye's whereabouts because she wanted to vent her anger.

"If you don't tell me, you'll become a free shoe-polisher, bitch!"

The woman threatened fiercely.

The sharp high heels were already poking at Yang Xiaolan's delicate face.

At this moment, Yang Xiaolan's vision was already blurry.

Was she scared?

Of course she was afraid.

Who wouldn't be afraid of pain and death?

However, at this moment, Yang Xiaolan's conviction became even firmer—she definitely couldn't tell them where Young Master Ye was, nor could she let these freaks know that Qiqi and Young Master Ye were friends.

Otherwise, these freaks would definitely deal with Young Master Ye and Qiqi.

She said with all her might in a hoarse voice, "You're the one who's cheap. You're not even worthy of cleaning Young Master Ye's shoes!"

The woman opposite her was instantly enraged. "B*tch, what did you say? You're indeed Gu Qiqi's lackey. Your words are the same as hers! Alright, I'll let you see the consequences of going against me!"

As she spoke, she raised her high heels and mercilessly poked at Xiaolan's face!

Chapter 1149: A Cold Technique

Blood sprayed into the air.

At this moment, Xiaolan finally saw that arrogant face under the hat.

Bai Yingzhu...

So it was Bai Yingzhu...

Bai Yingzhu, who had been rejected by Young Master Ye many times...

Her heart was clear. She knew that Bai Yingzhu would definitely not let her off. With blood in her mouth, she replied to Bai Yingzhu with a mocking smile, "Hehe, I'm a dog, but Bai Yingzhu, you're even worse than a dog! You want to look for Young Master Ye? Hehe, but he feels that it's dirty even to look at you..."

Bai Yingzhu was so angry that she didn't even cover her face. She directly pulled off her hat and threw it to the side. She ordered the hooligans, "Squeeze her hands and pull out her nails one by one! Smear them with soot and see who's dirty!"

Just hearing this terrifying idea made one's heart turn cold.

How did this delicate little princess come up with this?

According to Bai Yingzhu's arrogant and impulsive personality, she should have wanted to strangle her to death instead of using vicious torture methods.

Yang Xiaolan couldn't help but think of the call just now.

It seemed that she had underestimated the power of that call.

The person hiding behind the phone was really ruthless, right?

Who could it be...?

Just as this thought flashed through her mind, she suddenly felt a piercing pain at her fingertips!

The pain was unbearable!!!

A person's finger was one of the most delicate and sensitive parts of a person's body. Usually, even if a needle were to pierce into it, it would hurt so much that it would question life.

Not to mention, at this moment, those men were carrying out Bai Yingzhu's orders to pull out Xiaolan's nails!

Xiaolan's lips were bitten to the point of bleeding. In the end, she couldn't help but speak—

"Ah—!!!"

A shrill scream cut through the empty countryside.

Bai Yingzhu frowned. "I thought you were going to confess. Hmph, is that all you're capable of? Aren't you stubborn? What are you shouting for? It's just pulling out your nails, not beheading you! You'll suffer later, you good-for-nothing!"

She was like a spoiled princess who had no idea of the hardships of the world.

Perhaps she had not thought of these tortures, but she did not feel that it was too much when she gave the order.

Perhaps in her eyes, Xiaolan was just a rag doll that she could trample on at will. It wouldn't be surprising if she tore her apart.

Anyway, she looked down on these poor people!

Poor people had cheap lives!

"Continue pulling!" she ordered cruelly.

Xiaolan's screams continued. Soon, her voice was completely hoarse, and only muffled screams could be heard.

Shen Ping, who was beside her, frowned and stopped her. "Yingzhu, if this continues, she'll die before she can confess. It's not worth it! Don't you hear that she's deliberately angering you to kill her? You can't fall for it!"

Indeed, the older the wiser. Shen Ping was the first to notice something.

However, how could Bai Yingzhu admit that she had done something wrong?

She curled her lips. "She won't die from pulling out her nails! If she still doesn't confess, I'll get these men to gang-rape her and take photos to publish in the entertainment tabloids. I don't believe that Young Master Ye won't come out when he sees the photos."

Shen Ping narrowed his eyes. "Then do as you please. In any case, I only want the prescription in that Mr. Ye's hand. Don't go too far. If that Mr. Ye doesn't dare to show his face, we'll have wasted our efforts!"

As he spoke, his tone suddenly lowered significantly. "Don't forget, we're not the only ones looking for that Mr. Ye. There's also that person... We can't afford to offend him!"

Chapter 1150: A Pure Impression

That person...

Bai Yingzhu hesitated for a moment.

That man was terrifying. Indeed, they could not afford to offend him.

Although she had only seen him once, the abnormal behavior that he revealed still made Bai Yingzhu shudder.

If they accidentally killed Yang Xiaolan and cut off the clues to find Young Master Ye, that person would probably kill them first. They might die a thousand times worse than Yang Xiaolan.

Bai Yingzhu thought for a moment and instructed, "Hurry up and pull it out! It's just a few nails. Don't dawdle! After you're done, finish her off. Remember to take more exciting photos and send them to me!"

No matter how she thought about it, she could not give up on torturing Yang Xiaolan. The only thing she had to pay attention to was to speed up the torture!

She had to find Young Master Ye as soon as possible!

The gangster leader smiled shamelessly and said, "I didn't say that I was going to do it previously. You'll have to pay double for this last-minute additional mission!"

Bai Yingzhu was speechless.

Damn, wouldn't all the melodramatic dramas on television show hooligans rushing up with their eyes lit up when they heard the order? Why not now?

Had she hired a bunch of fake hooligans?

The hooligan leader explained, "This kind of thing consumes a lot of energy, and we brothers have to take turns to do it. How can we not ask for more?"

Bai Yingzhu gritted her teeth. "Fine! It's not like I don't have money! Hurry up!"

As she listened to the hooligans haggle with Bai Yingzhu, the breathless Xiaolan closed her eyes and trembled helplessly.

She was still too weak to resist anything that was about to happen.

There was a difference in physical strength between a woman and a man, and a difference in strength between a person and a group of hooligans. Today, she was probably really going to die here.

But at this moment, she actually wanted to die quickly.

Better to die in the next second!

This way, there wouldn't be such dirty photos in the newspaper that Young Master Ye would see...

She really hoped that she could leave a pure impression on him even in death.

Xiaolan tried to open her swollen eyelids, trying to find something around that could end her life.

However, she was hung upside down. Other than the fierce-looking hooligans, there was only Bai Yingzhu, who was giving orders, and Shen Ping, who was watching the commotion.

And what was used to pull out the nails was a rusty iron clamp...

There was nothing sharp enough for her to touch...

She didn't have the strength to snatch the only iron clamp.

Except...

The window!

At this moment, she was less than half a meter away from the window.

If she could hit it hard, shatter the glass, and break her head, could she die?

Xiaolan closed her eyes tightly again, swung the hanging rope without hesitation, and hit the window...

"Idiot, do you think that Young Master Ye will shed tears for you just because you're dead? Do you think he will feel sorry for you? You're just a jade seller. Don't dream of getting someone out of your league! Do you know what it means to be of equal status?" Bai Yingzhu looked at Yang Xiaolan's actions mockingly and instructed the hooligans, "I told you not to dawdle! You actually gave her the time to commit suicide? I'm giving double the reward. Hurry up!"

After Bai Yingzhu finished speaking, she suddenly realized that the hooligans had not moved. All of them seemed to have been frozen in place.

They actually ignored her words?!

She flew into a rage and turned to Shen Ping. "Where did you find such unreliable hooligans? Chase them away and we'll look for them again! They're too weak!"

However, Shen Ping also ignored her.

Similarly, she seemed to have been frozen in place, and her expression was pained!

Only then did Bai Yingzhu realize that her heart had skipped a beat.

Something seemed to have happened. Why was everyone's reaction so abnormal!?