

Dear Chief 25

Chapter 25: I Have A Video Recording Of The Operating Room From That Night

The lights flickered in the corridor.

Bewildered and trembling uncontrollably, a thought flashed across Zhu Fen's mind. "No, this has nothing to do with me. If you want to take revenge, go find your younger sister. Your sister did it..."

Gu Qiqi stared at her coldly. Her icy gaze contained a hint of mocking smile. "Was she the one who pushed that medicine cart down to crush me too?"

Don't think that she was easy to fool!

You're not a good person either, you pig dung!

Zhu Fen's expression immediately turned deathly pale.

Her heart was beating so fast that she felt as if it was about to jump out of her eyes and throat. She watched as Gu Qiqi loosened the handcuff that she had buckled to the railings. Then, the latter smacked it against her arm as she started to walk towards her.

"Don't... You... Don't come over here..."

Zhu Fen was terrified. She was staring at Gu Qiqi as if she was staring at a dictator that was about to bestow her judgment at the end of the world.

She had no doubts that Gu Qiqi would dare to throw her down from the second floor in the next second.

"Wuwuwu... I have a video recording of you in the operating room! If you let me off, I'll give it to you!"

Zhu Fen shut her eyes as she yelled.

Her body was rigid as her tears and mucus flowed everywhere in an embarrassing manner.

Others might not be able to hear what Zhu Fen was saying.

But Gu Qiqi knew what she meant.

Wasn't Zhu Fen talking about that recording of her being 'bullied' by that perverted man on the operating table that night?

All of the operating rooms had CCTVs. Although the lights were off that night, the cameras had the ability to record in night vision.

Her gaze narrowed.

How did Zhu Fen know that she was the one in the operating theater?

Could it be that Zhu Fen knew the identity of that perverted man?

This was a great coincidence since she had been upset about not being able to find that person to settle her scores with.

She pressured Zhu Fen and gripped her throat forcefully in one fell swoop. With a heavy voice, she said, “Hand it over!”

Zhu Fen was so frightened that she burst into tears and snot. She was afraid that she might end up like Gu Xuexue. Besides becoming a cripple, she might be stripped of her clothes and exposed indecently in public for everyone to see.

Immediately, she nodded her head rapidly, “Let me go, and I promise that I’ll return home to get it for you...”

Zhu Fen begged Gu Qiqi in a subservient manner.

All of a sudden, a sinister voice rebuked, “Gu Qiqi, what are you doing? Let her go! Now!”

Zhu Fen, who had been very submissive, recovered her energy and perked up immediately, “Dad! Dad, help! This useless bookworm is bullying me...”

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Zhu You dashed over in fury and was about to pull on Gu Qiqi’s clothes.

But he was blocked by Special Assistant Lu with one hand. “Do you think that Young Lady Qiqi is someone whom you can just touch?”

“Who do you think you are?” Zhu You saw how his daughter was being toyed by Gu Qiqi and pressured in front of the escalator banister—she was an inch away from falling down the escalator. He was enraged and immediately roared at Special Assistant Lu in fury. “If something bad happens to my daughter, will you take responsibility for it?!”

“There’s no need to take responsibility. She won’t die so easily.” Gu Qiqi turned around and loosened her hands.

Now that she knew that the recording was in Zhu Fen’s hands, she didn’t have to worry anymore.

She had her own methods to let Zhu Fen spit it out sooner or later.

She didn’t have to execute her methods in this public place with such a large audience. Otherwise, her actions might be used against her by others.

“Daughter, my dear darling, my clever darling. Are you all right? Dad’s heart is going to shatter from watching you get bullied...” Zhu You anxiously examined Zhu Fen from top to bottom—he was panicking about whether she had been beaten by Gu Qiqi somewhere on her body.

No doubt, Zhu You was a b*stard—scum of society—but he genuinely treated his daughter well.

He was considered a good father.

Zhu Fen cried out loud with a ‘Wa’. “Dad, I’m fine but Xue Xue...”

Not far away, Gu Qiushan and Gu Meifeng were also rushing over in a hurry.

The surgery for that distinguished guest in the intensive care unit upstairs had gone wrong and they were going to get Gu Qiqi to take the blame. They had been searching everywhere for her to no avail, when they unexpectedly bumped into her right under their noses.

Gu Meifeng was delighted. She was secretly rejoicing at succeeding with her crafty scheme—to mess with Gu Qiqi horribly.

But in the very next second, she saw that under the escalator on the first floor, there was someone who had been rolled into a “ball”, with her buttocks sticking up high and exposed.

Gasp, why did she look so familiar?