

Chapter 216 A Bad Feeling

"Call your boss out now. I want to ask him myself if bloody Lady Of The Night can still survive. Stop playing around with us."

"It was my mistake, Boss Rock, I was mistaken. I don't know where Qiaoqiao is. We searched the whole building but we can't find her. Don't worry, she can't escape. Even if she leaves the building, she can't leave Tong City. As long as she's still in Tong City, we find her sooner or later."

"Sooner or later? Why are you making me wait?"

"Boss Rock, we don't know what you said to Qiaoqiao. You spoke to her yourself. W—we never expected..."

Rock burst into manic laughter. Fang's words were as good as an admonishment. If he had not talked so much, he would not be in this position to be fearful of a prostitute's whereabouts.

However, I really wanted to know what Rock had said to Qiaoqiao.

The man was crazy. He carried a gun on him and did not care about the police. He feared nothing, except a tiny prostitute.

"Yes, you're right, it's my fault." Rock scoffed and rubbed his face, turning his back to Fang. She heaved a sigh of relief when he let go of her.

No one would have expected that Rock would suddenly pull his gun out and stuck it in Fang's mouth.

Fang was too afraid to scream. Her legs went weak when she saw the gun and she crumpled to the floor. Rock pulled her back up into a standing position by her long hair.

Being pulled by one's hair was very painful, but Fang was too scared. She was trembling so badly that she could barely stand on her own.

My pupils dilated. Yes, that was the same model of gun!

Tsai Xiaobing's lead was indeed a breakthrough. Rock was definitely an important lead. The gun he was holding was identical to the one the Thai assassin had. The same model that the old man wanted me to investigate.

"Qu Shufang, do I have to give you respect? This is my responsibility? Sure, I'll take responsibility. I'll kill you now, and I can take responsibility too."

Fang was shaking so much that her teeth clattered against the muzzle of the gun.

"Wait a minute, Brother Rock. Forget it, Fang's in a bad position too. We can't discount her boss. Killing her might be a small thing, but you need to show respect for her boss."

Rock was raging, but he listened to Gongsun Qingfeng.

He must really trust his accountant to listen to him.

I gave Gongsun Qingfeng the once-over. I could not tell what was so special about this skinny accountant that made Rock listen to him. Right then, Gongsun Qingfeng looked up at me and gave me an odd smile.

"Mr. Zhang, forgive where possible, don't you think?"

He turned the topic to me all of a sudden, and it took me a while to react.

For some reason, I felt that his gaze seemed to pierce through me.

"There are two sides to this. If someone forgives me, I will forgive them too. If someone refused to forgive me previously and wants me to forgive them now, I would be an idiot."

Rock obeyed Gongsun Qingfeng. When he told him to let Fang off, he shoved her away.

Fang was completely terrified. She had managed to offend two bosses today, and her future was now uncertain.

Gongsun Qingfeng smiled. "Mr. Zhang, what do you think? Would a weak woman like Qiaoqiao who now is sick and can't move well be able to go anywhere without help?"

"I wouldn't know."

"Everyone says you're smart, Mr. Zhang. Of course you know."

Damn, this man spoke in circles, and I was sure he had some underlying meaning to his words. Not only that, his sly gaze was odd, as if it could penetrate my thoughts.

"Haha."

I scoffed and ignored him. I wondered how Tsai Xiaobing was doing. Even if he could avoid the search parties, how he could get a person out was a massive problem.

It was impossible. There was no other choice but to do as he had described. Drop a rope down from the thirteenth floor and carry Qiaoqiao down that way.

This would be very dangerous. Firstly, the climbing rope was not long enough. It would only reach the sixth or seventh floor before you had to enter the building again. The building was now so closely watched that you might not be able to exit it again.

After confirming that there was no one else in my room, the group had to leave. Fang kept apologizing and asking me to forgive her presumptuousness.

I had no intention of arguing with her. I only wanted to buy time.

The things she was accomplice to were all serious and could not be forgiven with just a few apologies.

After I brushed her away with some words, I decided to look for Tsai Xiaobing. I wondered how he was doing now.

But I had only taken a few steps when I felt that someone was following me. I turned around, and the mysterious Gongsun Qingfeng was there.

"Why are you following me?" I asked grumpily.

I thought the man was strange. He was not as easy to deal with as Rock, and was possibly Rock's trusted advisor.

I could not help but be alerted. Gongsun Qingfeng smiled as he walked forward, his arms crossed. "You're so refined, Mr. Zhang. I thought that you would leave this place immediately."

"It's in the middle of the night. It's too troublesome to go home so I might as well spend the night here. I didn't do anything wrong, and I'm not worried there will be ghosts. A runaway prostitute doesn't really affect me as it does Boss Rock."

I tried to provoke him with words, but he was not bothered and his expression did not waver from his odd smile.

"In the underworld, who doesn't have secrets that they don't want outsiders to know about? Don't tease, Mr. Zhang. I do have a question for you. Mr. Zhang, a special forces soldier is elite. Would a special forces soldier like yourself be able to escape from a thirteenth-floor window?"

He grinned slightly and my heart sank. Damn. I had a bad feeling that this man had seen through our ruse.