

Chapter 217 Fang

I unconsciously clenched my fists. It was an automatic reaction when I felt that I was in danger.

But Gongsun Qingfeng was quick to notice my reaction. He eyed my fists and smiled. "Yes, Mr. Zhang? You can admit it. There's no one here. I'm curious."

I could not say no and lie, because it could definitely be done. Lying in front of a terrifying man like Gongsun Qingfeng was a very stupid move.

But I could not say yes either.

That was as good as admitting that someone had escaped via the window in my room. And not just anyone, but Tsai Xiaobing.

I felt an impulse. There was no one around and no one would see if I killed him. At that moment, a fierce light flashed in my eyes. Gongsun Qingfeng thought he was smart, but he did not know that standing so close to me was like putting his head on the chopping block.

But I quickly dismissed the idea.

This was not a battlefield. Killing someone was illegal here.

"It depends on the building. It's possible for some buildings and impossible for others. However, if special forces needs to access windows on the thirteenth floor, it would be for the safety of citizens' property, and not for their own profit. Then, they'll access it regardless of possible or impossible. In their world, nothing is impossible. There are only orders. Orders are everything to a soldier."

"Haha, well said. Oh yes, where's your little brother Tsai Xiaobing?"

"I don't know either."

"Then I'll accompany you to look for him," he said, walking towards me and looking like he would follow where I went.

It annoyed me. Rock trusted Gongsun Qingfeng very much. If Gongsun Qingfeng suspected me, Rock would no longer trust me.

The gun smuggling case did not have many leads in the first place. We might lose this hard-to-find lead.

As expected, no matter where I went, he followed me like a shadow.

"I hope you don't find me annoying," he said with a smile.

Damn, as if I could tell him that yes, I did find him annoying. I could only say, "Of course not. I'm going to the restroom. Are you coming?"

I thought he would decline; it was weird for men to go to the restroom together. But he just said, "Sure, I need to go too."

Ugh, he meant to keep pestering me. This way, I could not look for Tsai Xiaobing and Qiaoqiao.

Just Tsai Xiaobing alone was not enough to rescue a person. It was easy to get Qiaoqiao out, but very difficult to get her out unnoticed.

Gongsun Qingfeng stuck close to me. He even chose the closest urinal to me. There was no one else in the restroom and eight urinals, but he stayed so close to me that if anyone entered then, they would definitely be suspicious of our activities.

I laughed helplessly. "Brother Gongsun, you're really something. You suspect that I'm hiding Qiaoqiao but you can't find any evidence, so you're using this method to keep an eye on me?"

"Mr. Zhang is mistaken. I just want to be friends."

He was really slick. He obviously suspected me, but could not be too straightforward about it as he did not want to offend me. In this, he was much smarter than Rock.

"Friends." I smiled, holding up my pants with one hand and idly tapping on the glass with the other. "I think you're interested in the special forces."

"Well, which man isn't interested in weapons and the military? Don't give me that look. I dreamed of becoming a soldier when I was young. The special forces is omnipotent in my heart. To tell you the truth, Mr. Zhang, when Fangfang said that you were hiding Qiaoqiao, I felt that it definitely was you. It sounded like something a soldier would do."

I tapped on the glass of the window, creating a clear ringing sound. Lady Of The Night was very quiet, and the sound was very obvious.

"But I've already left. I'm not a soldier anymore." I laughed.

Gongsun Qingfeng laughed along with me.

"You're very different from what I imagined, Mr. Zhang. However, your little brother is an active-duty soldier. Mr. Zhang, with all due respect, how do you find Lady Of The Night?"

"Well, how do I say it. It's palatial and very relaxing."

"You're lying. I'm not good at many things, but I'm very good at reading people. You didn't have a relaxed expression in the private room. You clearly think that this place is hell on earth."

Damn. I had to admit that he was good.

The Snow Leopards had undergone special training to hide our feelings. Even professionals had problems deciphering my thoughts. This man had seen through everything.

"Don't deny it, Mr. Zhang. You know that Fang and Xiaoke were putting on a show. Brother Rock is a regular here. They put on this show several times a week depending on the customer's personality. This is what they do when they encounter a soft-hearted customer like yourself. Men have a savior complex, so Fang and Xiaoke's performance is just to tug at your heartstrings."

I knew that Xiaoke was just acting, but I was still surprised to hear him say that.

Did that mean that both Fang and Xiaoke had read me that well?

"Alright," I coughed drily, "but there are many complicated things going on. To some, this is hell, to me, this is paradise."

Gongsun Qingfeng stared at me earnestly, then smiled. "Is this the truth, Mr. Zhang?"

"Of course it is. Listen, you can even hear birdsong here. That's a type of big tit, quite rare. You can linger here and listen to it if you don't want to believe me."

I sighed deeply and left the restroom after washing my hands. As expected, Gongsun Qingfeng followed me out.

I wandered around some more. Since they had not yet found Qiaoqiao, Fang's men were still patrolling the corridors.

Those guys were easy to deal with. The problem was Gongsun Qingfeng. He kept following me, and I could not do anything I wanted.

One side of the thirteenth floor was the noisy karaoke entertainment area. While the soundproofing was good, music spilled out of the private rooms whenever customers opened the doors. There was a wide corridor in the middle, and the other side of the thirteenth floor was the quiet and hidden rest area. It was called a rest area, but it was just rooms for prostitutes to use.

At the end of the corridor, there was a small room. It was nondescript and locked. If you did not pay attention, you would never notice it.

This was Fang's room.

While in the restroom, Tsai Xiaobing had used birdcalls to tell me that he and Qiaoqiao were in Fang's room.

Fang's room was always locked. She would never think about searching there. Qiaoqiao was a young and innocent girl who would never know how to pick locks, so Fang did not search her own room.