

Chapter 218 Sun Qiaoqiao

I walked back and forth down the corridor a few times, Gongsun Qingfeng on my heels.

Then, when turning a corner, I leaped up lightly and pushed against the opposite walls with both hands, dangling in mid-air.

When Gongsun Qingfeng turned the corner, he looked around. I knew that he was looking for me.

"Damn it. Where did he go?"

Unable to spot me, Gongsun Qingfeng assumed I must have made a run for it. He hurried forward, hoping to catch up with me.

I dropped back down to the floor and hugged the wall to avoid the surveillance cameras. I made my way to Fang's room and knocked three times on the door.

Tsai Xiaobing let me in quickly.

"Captain, you got my message?" Tsai Xiaobing looked surprised. "I thought I was too soft and you couldn't hear me. I didn't dare to be too loud."

"I heard you. Gongsun Qingfeng kept pestering me and following me around. I couldn't even find an opportunity to send you a text. Luckily you heard me signaling via the window. He was still standing by me then. I think he's seen through some of our plans. We need to move faster."

Tsai Xiaobing nodded and grinned. "He thought that he could keep an eye on you by following you? How could we Snow Leopards be pestered by someone like him?"

"That's right." I patted Tsai Xiaobing on the shoulder. "First of all, where's she?"

"In the closet. She's badly hurt. A doctor came by a few days ago, but she's still in pain and not doing well."

Tsai Xiaobing pointed to the large closet in the room.

As I stood in front of the closet and before I opened the door, I noticed an unpleasant smell. Even though it was faint, I had a sensitive nose. It smelled like excrement.

No, Fang was the manager here. Her room should be clean.

Tsai Xiaobing noticed my expression and explained darkly, "It's coming from here. You'll understand when you see her."

He opened the closet door.

The closet was filled with lavish dresses and gowns. Everything looked to be branded and expensive.

Under the luxurious dresses, lay a skinny girl, barely topping a hundred and fifty centimeters. She was wearing a white dress and was curled into a ball. Her dress was covered in all kinds of stains.

Her face was flushed and fever-hot to the touch. She flinched when I touched her, but calmed down when she noticed Tsai Xiaobing behind me and turned her small face up to look at me.

It was obvious from just her face that the girl was underaged. Xiaoke had said that she was only sixteen. She was no great beauty, but she had striking features, especially a pair of big bright eyes.

"After being raped by Rock, she became incontinent and ends up creating messes on herself. That bastard should be shot for ruining a good girl!"

Her injuries were in an awkward place, and it was not convenient for us to examine or bandage. However, her fever was very high and had to be caused by an infection. If she was not treated at a hospital soon, she would die.

"Can you walk?" I asked.

She sighed deeply and tried to climb out of the closet, but the simple action was clearly very difficult. I hurried to stop her from moving further.

"It's alright, lay back. We'll carry you out."

"I'm... dirty," she choked out with great difficulty.

It felt like a rock had settled in my heart. I ground out between my teeth, "You're not dirty. We're special forces soldiers from the Snow Leopards. We'll get you out of here."

She did not seem to believe that special forces soldiers would rescue her, and kept staring unblinkingly at me.

"Are you really... special forces?"

"Yes, you'll be safe." Tsai Xiaobing patted her on the head. Qiaoqiao's tears rolled down her cheeks, and she drew a shuddering breath. Biting her lip to try to stem her tears, she spoke in a determined tone, "I can hold on. Please get me out of here."

Qiaoqiao was so skinny that I could encircle her whole arm with my hand. She barely even looked sixteen. No one would have been able to imagine the inhuman torture that she went through a few days ago.

I pulled out the Swiss army knife that I kept on hand at all times. "You're a strong young woman. Just hold on. Can you tell me where your microchip is?"

This type of GPS microchip was usually implanted into pets to prevent them from getting lost. I had not expected Lady Of The Night to be so sick to implant them in humans!

"Here, right here in my arm."

She stretched her left arm out. I touched it and immediately felt an unnatural hardness that was about the size of a fingernail. It was the microchip.

Tsai Xiaobing stretched his own arm in front of her. "If it hurts ya badly, just bite my arm. Don't worry, it'll be quick."

"I can endure it."

Qiaoqiao refused to bite Tsai Xiaobing's arm, and motioned for me to hurry.

I sucked in a cool breath and quickly cut an opening. Blood began to ooze.

Qiaoqiao shuddered in pain and grabbed at the clothes above her, leaving streaks of blood on the beautiful dresses. However, she did not cry out.

The microchip was not very deep, and I was able to flick it out with the tip of my knife. I took one of the dresses and wrapped it around Qiaoqiao's arm, then I carried her out of the closet.

At that exact moment, Tsai Xiaobing and I both heard a sound from the door.

The sound of a key entering a lock.

Fang was back!

Qu Shufang and Qiaoqiao were from a similar area. When Qiaoqiao was first sent here, it was a favor that Qiaoqiao's father had requested from Fangfang.

Her old home was a small county town south of Tong City. There were no buses from there to the city and no buses up the mountain. They only had bullock carts, or they could walk. It was a five to six-hour journey.

Qu Shufang was beautiful and clever. She had been working for Lady Of The Night for more than twenty years and had started prostituting herself when she was around Qiaoqiao's age. Her peers had all left the business, but she was proud of where she was.

But if there was something she was not proud of, a big part of it would be what was happening today.

Qu Shufang could not wrap her head around it. She had definitely seen a pair of shoes at the door and was sure that someone was there. But why had they not found anyone when they searched?

It was all that bitch Sun Qiaoqiao's fault! Even with everything that happened, she was still being dishonest and running around! If the big boss found out about this, not only would Sun Qiaoqiao get into trouble, as the madam, she would be in trouble too.

However, the little bitch was still in the building. It was okay even they could not find her. She was quite ill and would die without medical attention in a few days.