

Chapter 219 Light It Up

All they would need to do was clean the body up and that was it. After all, the little bitch's parents had sold her and acted as if they never had such a daughter. No one would call the police if she disappeared off the face of the earth.

All Qu Shufang wanted to do now was rest. The big boss was not around and she had the situation under control. She only needed to placate Rock.

The moment she stepped in, Qu Shufang felt that something was not right. Even though her sense of smell was not that sensitive after daily exposure to perfume, she could still smell a faint stink.

She switched on the light and closed the door slowly behind her.

She was not actually worried that there was something in her room; Lady Of The Night had good security.

She quickly realized that it was not just the smell. There were drops of blood on the floor too. The blood led to her closet, where the smell also originated.

For a moment, Qu Shufang felt a twinge in her heart for those expensive clothes before she realized that someone was hiding in her closet.

"We spent so much time looking all over for you, and it turns out you're hiding here. How did you get my key, you skank? Have you been sneaking around?"

Qu Shufang was quick to react. It was not just anyone hiding in here, it was Sun Qiaqiao—who she had been looking for all this while!

Qu Shufang pulled open the closet door to find Sun Qiaqiao on the verge of death.

"There you are, little bitch. I've been looking all over for you. Thinking of escaping? You dare!"

Without another word, she slapped Qiaqiao around. Qiaqiao stubbornly did not cry out. She glared at Qu Shufang and spat a mouthful of blood and saliva at her.

"How dare you spit at me! I'll rip your face off!"

She kicked her a few times, taking out some of her frustration on the girl.

"Why are you so ungrateful? Wasn't Boss Rock good to you? Where do you think you can run to? You can't even keep your mouth shut."

Sun Qiaqiao cried and laughed at the same time. "Bitch, Rock was good to me? Don't you know what he did to me? Don't you know that he likes to gang rape underage girls? You purposely sought me out for him. Am I even a person to you? How dare you say he was good to me!"

"How ungrateful!" Qu Shufang slapped Sun Qiaqiao again and grabbed her hair, forcing her head up and scolding her. "I've been too nice to you. You don't know what you're worth. Who do you think you are? You were born lowly to be sold. Sure, you don't like Rock? Then I'll get you better men. Do you know how many customers the Black Alley prostitutes have every day? A pretty thing like you will be working every moment you're awake. You won't need to put on any underwear. You might even be worked to death!

Condoms? Never. Customers will come wherever they want to. The customers there are all poor and won't bother with condoms. They're riddled with disease and some even have AIDS. Seven out of ten Black Alley prostitutes have syphilis. You can enjoy all that."

Sun Qiaqiao was trembling. She was still so young and everything Qu Shufang said drove her to despair.

She held back from begging for mercy, but Qu Shufang caught her moment of weakness.

Qu Shufang sneered. "If you get pregnant, just abort. Keep getting pregnant and keep aborting. Soon, your organs will be damaged beyond repair and you'll never have children in your lifetime. Do you think that's bad? That's normal. To save money, the men usually share one girl. You're going to be used in every way. Don't you know? Every few months, the Black Alley secretly disposes of a dead body. A dead prostitute. You want to escape? Sure, I'll let you go. Go enjoy yourself in Black Alley."

Sun Qiaqiao's years kept falling and she was shaking like a leaf. She was just a child. To her, Qu Shufang and the organization behind her were like an immense wall that was locking her into her destiny and dragging her into this hellscape.

"Fangfang, I'm begging you to let me go. You're from the same hometown as my father. Please let me go? I promise I won't say anything." She gave in and begged Qu Shufang for mercy.

Qu Shufang peered condescendingly down at Sun Qiaqiao kneeling before her. Sun Qiaqiao reeked, liked a tattered rag doll that had been picked up from the trash. She did not seem to have any dignity left.

The cold expression on Qu Shufang's face made her look grim.

"Your father sold you to me. I can do whatever I want with you. Move, I'm sending you to Black Alley."

Sun Qiaqiao wailed in despair, "It's illegal for you to do this. I won't... I won't go with you!!!"

"Illegal? Remember this. In Tong City, we are the law. You're the illegal one."

The doubt in Qu Shufang's heart finally lifted. She had found Sun Qiaqiao, and she could explain herself in front of Rock and the big boss.

She would deal with the girl herself. She would make her life a living hell to pay for putting her through all this.

Qu Shufang felt that Sun Qiaqiao's body was dirty, so she grabbed her by the hair and pulled her out. She stood up and turned around, but before she could see what the streak of darkness that had suddenly appeared in front of her was, her vision was filled with red, and an immense pain shot through her eyes.

I did not hesitate and sliced across Qu Shufang's eyes with my knife. She screamed and covered her face, red blood spurting all over.

"Ah! Who are you! My eyes!"

I scooped Sun Qiaqiao up into my arms. She was very light and did not weigh much in my arms.

Tsai Xiaobing led the way, rushing out of Qu Shufang's room.

Her piercing screams alerted the security guards, who all rushed in the direction of her room.

"We don't have much time. We need to take this opportunity when everyone's attention is focused on Qu Shufang. Go check if the stairs are guarded."

Tsai Xiaobing ran to follow my orders. He was back within ten seconds. "There's someone on every floor. What now, Captain?"

The whole thirteenth floor was in chaos because of Qu Shufang's screams. Not only were the security guards running over to check the situation, even the customers wanted to see what was going on.

I carried Sun Qiaqiao into an empty private room.

"There are too many people outside. We had better hide here for a while or someone might spot us. But this chaos is good for us. We can make use of it."

"Captain, we can't just hide here. What should we do next? Let's drop a rope. I'll carry her down."

"It's too dangerous. I'm okay with going down alone, but carrying a person is too risky."

"We've trained with weights before. It's okay." Stress made his Mandarin sound normal again.

"A live person and weights are two very different things. Weights have an obvious center of gravity. How about a live person? I also examined the climbing rope just now. It's only long enough for six floors. You'll be left dangling and that will be harder. Wait here. I have a plan."

It was already chaotic. Why not make it worse? We might be able to slip out in the chaos.

"What plan?"

I spotted a lighter on the table and said three words, "Light it up."

The thirteenth floor was Lady Of The Night's top floor. It was the most luxurious, and filled with flammable objects. Starting a fire anywhere could burn up the whole floor.

Even though they all deserved it and it would not be a shame if everyone died, I did not want any casualties. I hoped to maximize the results with minimal loss.