

Chapter 274 Vicious Aunt

I took off his clothes. Luckily, he was about my build, and his clothes were not too small for me.

After changing into his clothes, I tied him up, stuffed a sock in his mouth, and shoved him into a stall. He would be found before long. Lady Of The Night was very strict with their employees on this floor and would not let anyone inexplicably disappear.

Dressed in the cleaner's uniform, it would be much easier for me to move around.

The security guards thought that their defenses were watertight, but to a special forces soldier, there were holes everywhere.

I working on a budget today. If I had my equipment from the Snow Leopards, I could have entered and exited dozens of times without them noticing.

These security guards were not even from a professional security company but were trained by Lady Of The Night themselves. The tight security they thought they possessed was nothing in actual professional terms.

Before I came, Xia Genghuai had told me that not only was Li Ge addicted, he also enjoyed ordering special personal services.

Coincidentally, he was a regular of the "literary" Xiaoke, who had pretended to be an innocent student with me.

I held a mop and pretended to clean. I could not afford to be careless. There might not be as many security guards on this floor, but there were eyes everywhere. There was a naked woman kneeling outside the door of every private room.

There were many private rooms and I did not know which one Li Ge was in. It would bad if I made a wrong move. I only had one chance to catch him.

While I was wondering how to find Li Ge, there was a commotion along the corridor.

"Boss is here. Get someone to clean the special room."

Boss? Was this Lady Of The Night's mysterious big boss?

No one outside knew about this mysterious person. I was suddenly excited to find out who this boss was.

I nodded and brought my mop and bucket to the special room. This room was bigger than the other rooms.

In order not to be chased out, I hid my mop and bucket and sneaked back to hide behind a screen. I wanted to see who this person really was. He had a hand in Sun Qiaoqiao's death, and I had promised to take revenge for her.

In a short while, the lights were switched on and I heard the brisk clicking of high-heels. I peered out carefully from behind the screen and what I saw shocked me.

It was a woman in her fifties, who was as beautiful as a thirty-year-old and just as graceful.

She haughtily took a seat on the sofa. The employees all hung their heads before her, looking like dogs that were waiting to be punished.

My lips trembled. The hellish memories of everything that happened between the ages of seven to eighteen that I thought I had forgotten were now rushing through my brain.

She was my aunt—Zhang Mei.

I could never forget her face, even if I turned to ash!

I had told Chu Xiaoxiao that I had almost died dozens of times and that I had been at death's door more times than she had been to the mall. This was a lie.

Ever since I had been born, the only one who could be called Death was her, Zhang Mei.

Zhang Mei haughtily picked up a teacup and took a sip. She frowned, clearly displeased.

"Who made this?"

Everyone glanced around at each other and finally, a female employee fell to her knees, trembling.

Zhang Mei raised an eyebrow and suddenly threw the cup at her. The woman did not dare to duck. Blood trickled down her face.

"How are you doing your jobs? You can't even make tea. Old Li, send her to Black Alley."

"Have mercy, boss!" the woman cried and begged.

"If you don't want to go to Black Alley, I'll sell you to the mountains to be someone's wife. Your choice."

What kind of choice was that? Talk about a rock and a hard place! The woman was stunned and she was dragged out by security.

The rest remained silent with fear.

"What happened to Sun Qiaoqiao?" Zhang Mei asked.

"B—boss, Fang handled it. W—we don't know anything."

Everyone bowed their heads even lower. No one dared to look at Zhang Mei.

The fury on Zhang Mei's face could not be disguised. "All of you are incompetent. Old Li, has the girl's body been dealt with? Boss Rock has asked me about it many times."

"It was going to be cremated the next day, but the girl's stupid father tried to get the body back. I don't know why. Back then, he agreed to have nothing to do with her life or death when he sold her to us. I think he wants money. Should we..."

"Get someone to kill him," ordered Zhang Mei. "I've already given him money for his daughter's life. I'll burn some money for him after he's dead. Get it done."

I knew that my aunt was not a kind woman, but I had not expected her to be so terrifyingly vicious. She spoke as if she was talking about a chicken she had bought at the market, not a person!

Old Li looked like he had been thrown a lifesaver and rushed out. Everyone else was not that lucky. They knew that Zhang Mei was not going to let them off easy. One by one, they flushed, and some even looked like they would burst into tears.

Just as Zhang Mei was about to speak, Old Li ran back in. "Boss, Commissioner Qi is here."

Zhang Mei's expression changed abruptly. She pinned the employees with a look and said softly, "I'll let you off today. Get out."

They scrambled to leave the room. Stuck behind the screen, I could not go out. If I did, I would be discovered, and I wanted to see for myself what her relationship with this Commissioner Qi was really like.

My aunt had always been the model of chastity. Even years after my uncle had passed away, she took care of her two children and had not remarried.

Because she loved my uncle so much, she hated me with genuine passion and thought of a myriad of ways to torture me. She wanted me dead, and yet did not want me to die too easily.

But this woman had a lover behind everyone's back. It was really odd.

After everyone had left, Zhang Mei took off her jacket. Underneath it, she was dressed simply. Her figure-hugging tailored shirt was not revealing, but it set off her curves very well.

She touched up her lipstick, then took a bag of white powder and poured it into a glass of water.

I thought she was going to drug Commissioner Qi, but I was confused when she drank the whole glass herself.

Not long after drinking, a flush appeared on her cheeks. She seemed to be feeling warm, as she undid several buttons of her shirt.

While she was very beautiful, I was not interested in looking at her. I turned around and put my back to the screen. Just then, the door was pushed open and someone hurried in.

"My obedient darling..."

I heard a loathsome voice and turned to look. The man was in his fifties and resembled a bullfrog. He had twice the amount of double chins as a normal person and a belly that was wider than his chest. His eyes gleamed as he roughly shoved her back onto the sofa, rubbing his face in her bosom.

I was shocked speechless. This was a real-life version of the idiom "an ugly toad dreams of eating swan meat". Was this Commissioner Qi? He was really ugly.

Commissioner Qi might be ugly, but he certainly was not lacking elsewhere. Before I could react, he started taking off my aunt's clothes. Uh oh...