

A Snake 29

Chapter 29 The Rumored Spiritual Girl

Uncle Jiang shook a few times and then fell to the ground, his head covered in blood.

I turned pale in an instant, cold sweat drenching my back, "He Youfei? Why did you hit Uncle Jiang?"

It was too bizarre, He Youfei had actually been waiting in the restroom in advance.

Had Uncle Jiang and I been followed?

"Obstacles must, of course, be eliminated first," He Youfei walked toward me, the stick in his hand dripping with blood.

I took a half step back, my legs growing weak, "I'll give you the clothes in three days, please... don't come any closer!"

"Clothes? The clothes are no longer necessary." He Youfei's gaze was very strange, as if glued to me.

I was almost certain that he intended to do something.

I quickly inserted the motorcycle keys and mounted the bike.

Uncle Jiang had been knocked unconscious with just one strike, which showed the severity of his injury.

I had to find a safe place to call the police, to summon an ambulance.

"Think you can run? Su Wan, I am not letting you go until I've had my fun today." He Youfei whistled, "Brothers, stop her!"

From the dense forest nearby, several engine roars sounded.

Two young men on motorcycles burst out.

Charging at me full speed.

In my frantic state, I revved the engine with all my might.

In the chaos, the motorcycle snaked into the woods with unpredictable moves.

The two motorcycles behind me were relentless in pursuit, not allowing me any chance to relax.

I gritted my teeth and dodged the trees haphazardly, wildly driving through the chaotic forest,

Trying desperately to shake off the two men behind me.

Although my riding was rough, I pushed the bike to its limits.

The dense woods were already moist, and the ground was covered in rotting leaves.

A thin, white mist suddenly enshrouded everything, but fortunately, I could still see the path ahead.

A faint, eerily green light appeared before me, like ghostly flames flickering in the mist.

On closer inspection, it turned out to be a red fox.

The fox sat on a thick, ground-root, grinning at me with its mouth wide open.

That ghostly green fire was actually the fox's eyes.

"You little bitch, there you are? Let's see where you can run." In the moment I was distracted, three motorcycles appeared in front of me.

How could those three motorcycles suddenly emerge right in front of me?

Could there be some kind of bewitching formation in the forest?

The thought flashed through my mind.

With a "puff," my motorcycle was sent flying.

As my body was launched into the air, my hands instinctively covered my lower abdomen.

A gentle voice whispered in my ear, "Don't hurt her, don't hurt my mom."

Who was it?

Who was talking to me?

Everything before my eyes turned pitch black.

My back slammed against a moss-covered tree.

My spine felt as if it had broken in the intense pain.

The heavy motorcycle pinned down on my legs.

Amidst the scent of gasoline, my legs throbbed with a burning pain.

"Move the bike, brother, it's time to get busy," He Youfei's sinister laughter reached me.

His two lackeys also let out sleazy laughs, "Brother Fei, such bravado, you'll have your way with this little chick."

"Brother Fei gets the meat, can we at least have some soup, this little lady is a real catch."

"Don't worry, there's enough for everyone," said He Youfei.

The motorcycle pressing down on my legs was lifted, and my heart sank even further. With effort, I opened my eyes and looked at them, "Why are you doing this? Don't you need the clothes to cure your terminal disease anymore?"

Blame it on Su Xiaomin, who told me that you are the legendary Spiritual Girl," He Youfei said excitedly, unbuckling his belt and pulling down his pants.