

Beautiful 20

Chapter 20: Capturing

Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi got out of the car. They saw Hu Ch dressed up like an impulsive young te. An earring, dyed hair, walking confidtlly as if the whole world was under his every step.

Fake confidce brought by others but not oneself. Tang Ziyi read his behavior thoroughly along with the reports she had studied before.

Hu Ch's smile beamed wh he saw two ladies approaching him. Since the first time of their appearance, he knew they were top-notched beauties although they were too tall for him.

Incomparable with many wom he had played with, the wom in front exuded cold elegance, untainted by the world. He rubbed his hands as he imagined himself bringing these two wom down to the mortal world.

His anger diminished yet he must make use of this opportunity to take them down. He shouted angrily, "What's up with you girls driving recklessly? If not for my superb skills, there would be an accidt!"

His eyes scanned up and down as he spoke, raising disgust inside Xiao Yue and Tang Ziyi. His heart throbbed at the thoughts they were going to belong to him. Looking at their car, he noticed despite not matching his Lamborghini, they were still well-off.

Persuading through wealth was deemed useless. He decided to implemt other plans. Although both wore masked, their figures were completely shown toward Hu Ch, who had excellt judgmts regarding wom.

The one in a black cheongsam attire, stepped forward. Her traditional clothing along with the slits caught his eyes. Looming thigh was unceremoniously displayed.

"Young master, our apology. You dropped your thing somewhere and we raced to give it back." Xiao Yue said hiding her disgust as the goosebumps grew from being ogled by the bastard.

"Huh! I left something?" Hu Ch touched his own pockets in search of what he missed. His interest was all on the beauty that he never thought if someone wanted to return his stuff, they could've simply honked and brought him to a stop.

Xiao Yue inched closer and Tang Ziyi walked just a step behind; Hu Ch's nose sniffled as the fragrance blew toward him and found Xiao Yue very close.

"Here, young master. Your stuff." Hu Ch's eyes were drawn to her hands.

Out of nowhere, Xiao Yue launched a straight palm strike at his solar plexus. Hu Ch groaned and couldn't breathe.

His body bt forward as his hand pressed at the area he was struck at. His eyes glared at Xiao Yue in disbelief, followed by another pain that immediately made him limp and dropped to the g.

Xiao Yue's left fist hit a liver shot. Just the right force not only avoiding rupture but also incapacitating him. Before Hu Ch dropped, Tang Ziyi quickly grabbed him and hooked his shoulder, carrying to the Cadillac.

Hu Ch had no time to joy the beauties' caresses and fragrances as his eyes became frightened at the thoughts he was going to die.

Xiao Yue oped the Cadillac's door at the back and Tang Ziyi threw Hu Ch inside; afterward, Tang Ziyi slapped his face and knocked him out, grabbing some plastic cuffs and cuffing both hands and feet.

Xiao Yue's mouth twitched, why her Sister Ziyi had so much stuff inside her car.

Tang Ziyi's eyebrow smiled at Xiao Yue. "Now, you drive my car and follow the yellow Lamborghini I'll be driving."

Xiao Yue's smile froze. "But Sister Ziyi, I cannot drive your one."

"Don't you use to drive a the old antique cars in your warlord's era?"

"It's not antique or old. It's just out of date in this world. Yes, I can drive but that one is manual and your one is automatic gears which I don't understand very much."

Tang Ziyi rolled her eyes at this remark. If she didn't really know Xiao Yue too well, she would have been pissed off by her oblivious bragging.

She calmly showed her some important features to pay attention to and headed toward the yellow sports car. Xiao Yue was left stunned and sighed out; she touched the Cadillac and with her trembling hands touched a.

Xiao Yue had a high IQ; she had watched how Sister Ziyi operated the car while she sat next to her. Now with Tang Ziyi's further explanation, she seemed to have some ideas.

The yellow Lamborghini surpassed her and seemed to wait for her start. She recollected her thoughts and breathed deeply. Changing the gear as told and applying some pressure on the pedal, her Cadillac moved.

Slowly and gradually, she became familiar; she accelerated and pursued the car in front.

Tang Ziyi gazed through the rear-view mirror and smiled. She had already known Xiao Yue was too clever and very brilliant, to be able to stand out during the turmoil of chaos. It wasn't without reasons for what she had achieved.

Satisfied, Tang Ziyi also increased her speed as both cars hustled along the road.

Somewhere inside the abandoned warehouse, where no person was found.

A man coughed out continuously while he swore in betwe. The sound of flesh being beat echoed across the hall. It was the same Hu Ch who was kidnapped by Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue.

Tang Ziyi interrogated while Xiao Yue stood on watch of the surings. Every time Hu Ch swore, Tang Ziyi simply responded with sheer brutality.

Of course, the force was proportional. She didn't have a sadist desire to destroy Hu Ch to the point of being brok. She wanted fear to dominate him.

"Answer me, why do you think I'm doing this?" Tang Ziyi still didn't ask directly for the information she wanted.

"Bitch! How would I know? Do you know who my father is? Release me now and I can forget what happed. Otherwise don't blame me for the conseques."

"Nah, I don't know who you're nor do I care. I'm not your mother who fucked a.....So, you should ask her instead...And do you really think of me as an innoct child to threat me to release you?" Tang Ziyi half-squatted and patted his cheeks. "How naive? A little brat who doesn't know how a real society works. Now I'm asking you again, you should know what you've done to attract my atttion.

Spill it out yourself before I made you."

"Go ahead! I'm a man, you wom should obeditly stay at your place because your power is tickling to me to succumb to you, two sluts...Aah." Hu Ch received a punch in the abdom.

"Now, now. If you want it so much, it's my pleasure indeed. Come make me my day." Tang Ziyi's eyes glittered in the darkness. Hu Ch's tire body trembled from fear and he regretted his initial outburst. He had no idea why he was scared. What could the woman's force do?

His natural instinct warned him of the impending dangers from Tang Ziyi's predator behavior. Soon, bursts of groans and cries in agony unleashed.

Xiao Yue who wasn't watching also quivered. "Tsk. Tsk...Sister Ziyi is also scary. I've never thought underneath the beautiful skin..."

Xiao Yue shook her head and kicked away the thoughts; it was better not to be heard. Although she pitied Hu Ch's suffering, she still believed it was too less for him.

She just hoped the outcry didn't spread across a kilometer for it was too loud in her ears.