

Beautiful 21

Chapter 21: Interrogation

Hu Ch initially thought he could withstand no matter what. Watching all these movies where the protagonist spat at the villain, regardless of horrifying wounds, Hu Ch's confidence soared.

He was the same man as them. The imagination was beautiful but the reality struck him hard.

The wrath from the woman who was asking him dumbstruck his thinking ability. He called it wrath because he deserved vengeance from her.

Hu Ch had no idea where he offended this god. Fear heightened after every strike landed on him from a tolerant less pain to the brink of collapse.

He ought to speak out but only a powerless groan came out of his mouth. Why didn't this lady give him a chance when he wanted to divulge everything?

Tang Ziyi already knew the poor boy had conceded but that wasn't enough. She wanted him completely broken, at least to atone for his sins to many unknown victims.

As for the consequences later on, Tang Ziyi wasn't worried because of her firm belief; her mistress would take care of the aftermath. The mistress was Ling Qingyu although Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue were asked to regard each other as sisters.

However, in their subconscious mind, Ling Qingyu was their mistress, who brought them into this world through mysterious existence. Their fates were tied to her.

Tang Ziyi saw Hu Ch curled up like a shrimp with his hands and feet bound to the chair underneath. He had given up to confess, but not yet broken.

She dragged him along with the chair and the friction squealed from the hard cement floor. Xiao Yue was alarmed and curious, what her Sister Ziyu was up to. When she leaned over and her head popped out from the corner, the sight almost burst out her eyes.

She returned back to her position and shook out the previous image embedded inside her brain.

What she saw was Tang Ziyi using the rope available inside this warehouse after dragging Hu Ch over and raising his body up in the air. His toes were a centimeter away from the ground.

The bondage was absolutely stunning, unlike the first-time wishy-washy feeling. Moreover, the knots that Tang Ziyi used possessed some aesthetic character, which was also the reason why Xiao Yue panicked.

Her Sister Ziyi must be a sadist; otherwise, where did these stunning bondage techniques come from?

Looking up and down at her masterpiece, Tang Ziyi clapped her hands up and down to brush off the dust, nodding her head in satisfaction. A few seconds later, she sneezed and felt inexplicable.

Tang Ziyi glanced back suspiciously and her sixth sense told her Xiao Yue must be the culprit.

Hung in the air, Hu Ch was powerless. Blood seeped along the skin and his face was swollen. Sweats wetted the clothes as they hugged his skin all over. His resistance had already faltered but his enemy seemed to ignore this. 5 minutes had just passed and he felt like many hours.

He was just a spoiled brat; where had he tasted such battles? Karma had come back fast. He used to threaten and play with other's feelings. Their painful cries satisfied his mind, not to mention the psychological torture he imposed on the victims.

It wasn't good when he replaced them, undergoing horrendous tortures. No longer was he still stoic and unperturbed. He dared not swear or threaten retribution with his family. It was useless in front of the real strong.

Even if this man had collapsed, Tang Ziyi wasn't satisfied. What he suffered was a small proportion.

Although it was a short time, Tang Ziyi gasped a few air intakes to regain her energy. Perhaps this short pause had given him a chance; Hu Ch blurted out everything he had done, including wrong deeds.

Tang Ziyi stopped and listened to his accounts, staring at him with her ghost-like chilly eyes, causing Hu Ch to dare not lie. Throughout this whole process, she recorded the audio on her phone.

"...I shouldn't rape or torture women. I shouldn't humiliate them for my happiness. I will never dare. Grandma, Aunts, Mom, anything I can call you. Please let me go; I promise I'll treat women better..."

"Don't call me like your relatives. I don't know which bitch gave birth to this kind of dog. One more name that you said out, I'll happily castrate you here." Tang Ziyi cut in. She restrained her urge to kick him again as the man wasn't trained to be physically strong.

Her torture had already reached the limit but this didn't mean it would stop. Tang Ziyi finally asked what she wanted. "Among your group, who's responsible for the assassination of President Ling Qingyu? Don't you dare to die because we already know your family was involved in it?"

'Ling Qingyu! That bitch Ling Qingyu.' Hu Ch's eyes popped out in fear because he was the one who gave orders. He now knew who he offended. Endless regret surged in his heart. He must never expose himself.

Tang Ziyi was aware of his slight mood swing and felt they had countered a stroke of great luck to interrogate someone who knew a lot. But it appeared Hu Ch had regained his energy and began to resist.

Since he knew for sure, Tang Ziyi was merciless. To avoid killing him before she captured any important messages, her torture style changed from direct hits to the use of acupuncture points.

She pressed on these locations and pain struck Hu Ch, shaking his body. Hu Ch was seeing stars and explosions inside his mind, drained of energy to shout out.

No sounds of flesh collision like before. But the silt groans emitted became more and more. Tang Ziyi asked again and again while in the process where at last, Hu Ch confessed he was the culprit and conceded.

Surprised, Tang Ziyi continued inquiring about the real conspirator from behind the sce and received the answer as expected. Pity, she thought she could gain more. Hu Ch had no idea of the idtity but the money received from the black-hand plotter was huge and his greed took the job.

"Please.....Let me....go....I've told you...everything.....I know. Please....Miss." Hu Ch panted his words, hard for others to capture the meaning but Tang Ziyi understood.

She fold her arms and stood in front of him and sneered at his begging expression. "I thought you now understand how the world works. Didn't all these wom and the m you torture beg you the same way? Do you let go of them?... You don't have the slightest bit of sympathy and you beg me for mercy? If you have the knowledge to request a merciful death, maybe I might grant you. But..."

Tang Ziyi stepped forward and loosed the rope hanging this man. Hu Ch collapsed on the g, his eyes terrified. She dragged him outside, sweeping the floor.

"Now, I might torture you to the most painful death so that these mourning souls can rest in peace at last." Tang Ziyi's voice was low and emotionless.

Wh Xiao Yue found them, she and Tang Ziyi looked at one another; Xiao Yue quickly helped Tang Ziyi drag the struggling man out of the warehouse.

From the momt they captured Hu Ch, his fate was sealed.