

Beautiful 22

Chapter 22: Burn to death

"Let me go, big sisters. I'm still young. My family has money.....Anything you want just ask. Please don't kill me." It sounded previous torture had brok his will to resist. Apart from pleading, he never threatened again.

His body had subconsciously avoided being hit by his curse and Tang Ziyi wrote such a program in his mind.

Out of the warehouse, both dragged Hu Ch on the soil, scraping his skin against the sand. Trails of ravine were left behind after his body passed.

Until they reached his yellow Lamborghini, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue stopped to carry him over and put him inside the driver's seat.

Confused was Hu Ch but he never stopped beseeching of his release. Throughout the whole process, Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue didn't utter a word.

Scared was he ev inside his fancy car, worried whether they listed to him or were still planning to kill him. Resistance was out of his mind after undergoing Tang Ziyi's hand.

Both were specially trained since youth and mere defiance was nothing in front of their eyes.

Even if he did have one, without the strength to back them up, he was deemed useless. He regretted not bringing his companions, arrogant to believe no one in this province and prefecture dared to hurt him in the face of his powerful family.

Xiao Yue even fastened him a seatbelt, heightening Hu Ch's worst premonition. Their eyes watched over him like a dead object and fear grew.

He struggled with all the energy he had in spite of the knowledge of being useless, grasping the last straw before he fell.

Click. Click.

A sound grasped his attention and his eyes caught sight of Tang Ziyi playing with a gas match, switching it on and off.

The struggle became more fierce as something dawned on his mind. "Bitch. Don't think you can get away after this. I swear my family will avenge me. You sluts will suffer the same fate...Haha...A woman's mind didn't think of the future. Narrow-minded sluts."

Perhaps realizing he wasn't going to get away, he became fearless. Xiao Yue expressionlessly closed the door and cries transformed into a mutter, separating the two realms.

"Pity, there is no gasoline." Xiao Yue mumbled under her breath.

"No need, everything required is always there. Improvisation is the art." Tang Ziyi focused on her work.

As a mercenary who oft crossed over the threshold of life and death, Tang Ziyi's skillsets were more than what others could imagine. Ling Qingyu would even puke at her confidante's talents if she was here.

Exploding a car was nothing new for Tang Ziyi but she wanted more to ensure this bastard died slowly and painfully.

After a few minutes, she lit up something, and flames began to spread from underneath, slowly gulping the car from the back to the front. The two distanced themselves away from the vehicle.

Hu Ch inside tied under the seatbelt, his hands and feet taped together cursed and struggled in agony and fury. Banging his head against the glass at the side until the movement subsided.

Fires crackled even from afar. 5 minutes of interrogation and now another 5 minutes passed. They already spent 45 minutes for this guy altogether.

Tang Ziyi and Xiao Yue calmly watched from a distance as this unfolded. Xiao Yue's face showed some hesitation and her eyes glimpsed at Tang Ziyi several times.

"What?"

"Hmm...I know this is the best way for us, but is it good we broke the law?" Xiao Yue knew rationally but her inner self couldn't bear to accept such acts.

"Of course not, breaking the rules is never good on both sides. It's due to these rules we're called human. For Hu Ch, we knew we never wrongly tortured; it's the best way for him to die like this for us and for other victims who have no opportunities." Tang Ziyi explained slowly as the fire grew larger.

"What about justice then?"

"Justice through law or justice through this, which one do you prefer." This question stumped Xiao Yue. She knew for a fact, going through law was impossible here. The punishment according to the constitution would likely be too merciful for these types of criminals.

Hearing nothing wrong from the side, Tang Ziyi continued: "It's not that I'm merciless. But revenge is the only law against these types of people. Maybe I'm doing wrong but I don't regret it."

"Me neither." Xiao Yue added. She whispered to herself. 'Revenge becomes the only law and justice for these similar scenarios.'

Tang Ziyi took out all the plastics covering her feet and her hands and threw them into the metal can. Xiao Yue was puzzled at her action but still followed suit. After seeing nothing was missing, Tang Ziyi lit up her gas match and burned all the substances inside the can, sizzling the contents into nothing.

"Destroying evidence. Unlike in your era, today's technology can trace back a person in many ways. Now of the foot traces or car tires are displayed. That's also the reason, I let you park on the asphalt road instead of this soft terrain.

I can't be hundred perct sure but erasing as much as I can must be done." Tang Ziyi's explanation cleared Xiao Yue's doubt while increasing her wonder about this modern technology and her desire to search for more.

After pacing back toward their vehicle on the hard floor, Tang Ziyi tered the driver's side and Xiao Yue on the passger side.

Thud. Thud.

The gine vroomed and the black Cadillac Blackwing roared across the road, leaving huge fumes of black smoke behind. No one knew in this abandoned place, a huge evt that shook the tire province occurred.

"So, what's next?" Xiao Yue inquired. Starting from the hospital every step was under Tang Ziyi's lead.

"According to Hu Ch's confession, there are two locations: Nightclub and Underg Fighting Club. Prepare yourself, there is more fighting ahead." Tang Ziyi faced Xiao Yue, who gestured with her fist.

Both liked to fight and now could be the time to show off their skills to one another, leaving behind ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

The wind chimed, rustling all the trees on the side of the road along the trail of the car as if many grieving souls thanked them for their deeds and saw them off.

Xiao Yue looked back, feeling inexplicable, and shook her head. Perhaps she thought too much.