

R Woman 114

Chapter 114: Song Shiqin. Bottom

Chu Jin pretended to be controlled by the middle-aged woman while covertly communicating with Zi in the Purple Lightning Space through her consciousness, "Zi, quickly check Song Shiqin's exact location, and, bring up Song Shiqin's information for me to look at."

Zi swung her legs and patted her chest, offering overly eager assurances, "Got it! Leave it to me. Just remember the reward you promised me afterwards."

"Don't worry, I'll definitely upgrade you after this mission is completed."

Chu Jin followed the woman with a vacant look, as she led her toward the elevator, apparently intending to take it somewhere.

Once inside the elevator, the woman pressed for the basement level, and Chu Jin stood behind her.

The elevator?

An idea sparked in Chu Jin's mind, as if she had thought of something.

Since Song Shiqin knew that Dick was in this clubhouse, he would definitely have surveillance on all the major exits, including the elevators.

With this in mind, Chu Jin held her breath, stealthily took out her cellphone from her pocket by feeling around, and relying on her memory, turned on the flashlight. She quickly set it to SOS mode, clutching the phone in her palm so the light blinked on and off.

She hoped that someone would see the faint distress signal she was sending out.

Although Chu Jin was doing all these things, her expression remained blank.

While searching for the information, Zi couldn't resist teasing, "Jin, you have a real talent for acting. With that expression right now, you're the spitting image of a landlord's idiot son."

With a 'ding', the elevator door opened, and as if on cue, a black cellphone fell from Chu Jin's hand onto the elevator's carpeted floor.

With a 'ding', the sound conveniently masked the noise of the phone dropping. The phone lay screen down, the garish light from its flashlight blinking incessantly.

The middle-aged woman seemed to notice nothing and strode out of the elevator, with Chu Jin following.

It was indeed the basement level, and a chill wind welcomed them, making one feel a coldness creep in.

At this point, the middle-aged woman had shed all her disguises, stretched out her hand to tear off the Human Skin Mask from her face, and tossed it directly into a trash can.

"Here's a photo of Song Shiqin and his information." Zi waved her short hands, and a personal file immediately appeared in the air. Chu Jin took a quick glance, retracting her gaze immediately; with her photographic memory, she instantly memorized the handsome features.

Zi continued, "According to the system, Song Shiqin's men have already found the cell phone you dropped. Jin, keep stalling for a while, they might come over any moment."

"Okay, got it."

Dick led her deeper inside; the farther they walked, the thinner the air felt and the colder the atmosphere grew as minutes ticked by.

Apart from the 'tap tap' of footsteps, the air carried an eerie stillness.

Just then, Dick, who was walking ahead, suddenly stopped, spun around, and with one hand grasped Chu Jin's neck, and with the other, held a sharp dagger to her waist, his voice menacing, "I know you didn't drink the water in that cup. Don't move, cooperate nicely with me, or else, I'll kill you!"

Simultaneously, over a dozen fully armed men appeared, as if out of nowhere, in the otherwise empty basement, their dark muzzles aimed at Dick.

"Shit!" cursed Dick, tightening his grip on Chu Jin's neck, brandishing the dagger in his hand, "Don't come any closer, drop your weapons! Or else, I'll kill this person from Hua Nation!"

Dick, who had navigated the criminal underworld for many years, was caught by a young girl for the first time. He couldn't understand what trick she had played to summon the military.

Dick, noting Chu Jin's abundant spiritual energy, had planned to deceive her into returning with him for some training and to serve as their master's teacher. But now, things had taken an unexpected turn.

Even Song Shiqin hadn't seen through his disguise, so how did this girl manage to see right through him?

A military officer holstered his gun and cautiously approached a man of commanding stature, whispering, "Commander, what do we do? He's got a hostage!"

By now, Song Shiqin had exchanged his expensive tailored suit for a suit of olive drab military garb.

A man in uniform was undoubtedly the most charming and attention-grabbing figure.

Resolute and dashing, he embodied the spirit of a hot-blooded warrior.

He also had an untamable wildness about him that seemed impossible to control!

Hidden beneath the military cap was that highly recognizable face, with its sharply defined lines and striking features—his brows like swords, his eyes piercing.

Chu Jin recognized him; the man leading the group was indeed Song Shiqin!

Song Shiqin narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Proceed as planned!"

"Commander?" The officer cast a glance at Song Shiqin, a chill running down his spine, "So... "

Indeed, even a man of iron has a tender side; despite being used to life and death on the battlefield, he still felt reluctant to hurt an innocent and naive girl.

If it weren't for that girl, how could they have so easily located Dick?

Song Shiqin obviously understood that the person on the other side was just an innocent hostage, but Dick was unpredictable and had a bomb on him. Naturally, Song Shiqin couldn't risk hundreds of lives by taking a gamble.

Nor could he afford to sacrifice the many for the few.

What if that girl was in league with Dick?

For the sake of the multitudes, he could not take that risk!

Song Shiqin, with a stern brow, declared, "If Dick triggers the bomb, we'll all be buried here."