

Chapter 8 - 8 008 Miss Tang is gentle in nature but ruthless in

Chapter 8: 008 Miss Tang is gentle in nature but ruthless in action (Part 3) Chapter 8: 008 Miss Tang is gentle in nature but ruthless in action (Part 3) Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation [Catch the Thief] The two words made the atmosphere in the room suddenly plummet.

The autumn wind blew irritably, and at this moment everyone felt only a desolate chill.

“Sis, what are you talking about?” Tang Mo had just been smug about her little wit, but now her smile froze at the corner of her mouth, and she looked incredulous.

“I lost something in my room.”

“Sis, you wouldn’t think it was us...” Tang Mo’s voice couldn’t help but rise a few notches, “I just kindly helped you tidy up your room.”

Tang Wan remained calm, “Indeed some things are missing, I’ve searched several times.”

“Tang Sister, we just wandered around the doorway, we didn’t touch anything inside.” Those who had been in Tang Wan’s room earlier started to explain anxiously.

“Exactly, we didn’t take anything, you better not slander us.”

“You lost something, it doesn’t necessarily mean we took it, maybe you misplaced it and forgot.”

The group discussed among themselves, their demeanor now certain that Tang Wan was slandering them.

“We’re here as guests, yet we’re being treated like thieves. It’s too much.”

“Just because your family is rich doesn’t mean we’re not familiar with good things.”

Among the eight people, there were three boys who, seeing their female companions being bullied, were even more outraged, as though they were about to storm out of the Tang Family house in protest.

But with Jiang Family people guarding the door, they dared not act rashly.

After all, they had never encountered such a situation before.

Deep down, they were scared!

If it weren't for the Jiang Family's presence, they would have rushed over to argue with Tang Wan. She obviously anticipated this situation, which is why she borrowed people from Jiang Jinsang.

Jiang Jinsang sat to the side, his expression lazy, yet his eyes were fixed firmly on Tang Wan.

After talking for a long while, Tang Wan remained immovable, unyielding, and frighteningly calm, leaving them no choice but to turn to Tang Mo, "Tang Mo, what's wrong with your sister? At least say something."

Tang Mo could only be a bit cunning, and besides, Jiang Jinsang was sitting directly opposite her; meeting his face made her shiver inside.

Born with a fair, cold complexion, his eyes were slightly squinted, full of chill.

“Sis, you really are going too far, blocking us here and insisting something was stolen from your room, you need proof, right?”

Tang Wan only gave them a glance, “There’s no need to jump to conclusions so quickly. If none of you entered my bedroom, then if I lost something, it has nothing to do with you.”

“Entering someone else’s room without permission and touching their belongings, to put it bluntly, is quite ill-mannered.”

Her words successfully turned the faces of the individuals who had been arguing pale.

“If you don’t want to be treated as thieves, don’t do things that would cause misunderstanding.”

Tang Mo gritted her teeth and defended, “Sis, my friends might not come from well-off families, but being ill-mannered, that’s too serious a statement.”

Because Tang Wan wasn’t really hitting her friends’ faces but hers. The people were brought by her, after all, and she had to protect them.

“You may not think much of them, but there’s no need for such personal attacks.”

“If you lost something and know who took it, you can just say so. Locking everyone here isn’t appropriate. If Grandpa finds out you’re abusing your power, he probably won’t be happy.”

Tang Mo wasn’t foolish and had a bit of cunning in her.

“Miss,” Mama Chen coughed softly as a reminder to Tang Wan not to go too far.

They had indeed lost things, but with no evidence and not knowing who took them, detaining everyone here was inappropriate.

Tang Wan only gave her an assuring look before turning back to the crowd in the living room.

“Here’s the deal; whoever took my things, if you return them now, I can let it slide. If you like it, it’s just a little trinket, I can even gift it to you.”

The individuals exchanged glances, their expressions varied, from panic to anger to shock.

“If it’s found later on someone, then the situation becomes different,” Tang Wan continued.

Her voice was soft and melodic, with the unique softness of a Southern accent, yet her words pierced directly into the heart.

Even if someone had taken something, they wouldn't dare return it now; they were all classmates and friends around, admitting to being a thief would ruin one's reputation forever.

Tang Mo's face turned red with anger because Tang Wan was putting her friends in a tough spot, making it embarrassing for her too.

"Sis, enough is enough; we might have our disagreements, but you shouldn't vent those emotions on my friends."

"What if no one can bring out your things today, are you planning to keep my friends here, searching them one by one?"

"That's illegal detention, illegal searching, both actions are against the law!" One of the boys jumped out, filled with righteous indignation, as if he wanted to devour Tang Wan.

Tang Wan looked down at her watch, then smiled lightly, "You really don't need to be so agitated."

“I know searching is illegal, forcing you to do something, or rummaging through your personal belongings, it’s all unlawful, and you surely think I’m bullying you, so I won’t do that.”

“But the current situation is that I did lose something. It’s inexplicably gone, and I’m quite upset about it; I saw it just before I left this morning.”

“If it wasn’t you who took it, it might have been an insider.”

The Tang Family had only a few maids working on cleaning and cooking. They stood in the corner, watching the scene unfold, and when being pointed out, they were terrified and quickly stepped out to defend themselves.

“We’ve been working here at the Tang Family for seven, eight years, we wouldn’t do such a thing.” Stealing from the master was a major taboo.

“Ladies, don’t be nervous, I’m just analyzing the situation,” Tang Wan said with a smile, “So after much thought, I’ve come up with the best solution...”

Before Tang Wan could finish, everyone heard the sound of sirens approaching from afar.

The autumn cicadas screeched desperately as if using their last bit of strength, and out of the corner of her eye, Tang Wan noticed a little girl already turning pale with terror and trembling uncontrollably, making her take a few extra glances at her.

“Sis, you...”

Children around Tang Mo’s age rarely had dealings with the police; even if they acted tough outside, they still held a deep respect for the police.

“When something’s lost at home, reporting it to catch the thief is only normal.”

Jiang Jinsang, sitting to the side, instinctively rubbed his fingers together. He lowered his head and chuckled, the theft was small, but Tang Wan wanted to make a statement!

She just wanted everyone to know that not everyone could freely enter her room. If you made her uncomfortable, she had countless ways to make you more uncomfortable.

This little girl was quite formidable, soft-spoken but...

Ruthless!

Quite interesting.

