

THE REINCARNATED GODDESS IS FIERCE

Chapter 3

Chapter 3: Saving a Life

After holding him up, Xia Xibei wanted to slap herself.

What a reflex!

She did have standards about saving people!

“I’m sorry I troubled you. You can go,” Qiao Yanjue said with a pale face. There was actually a pitiful look on his typically strong face.

Xia Xibei’s face turned dark. Of course she wanted to leave.

But seeing how Qiao Yanjue looked, and the blood which kept flowing, her thoughts were in a jumble. In the end, she turned serious and had him sit on the ground.

Before Qiao Yanjue could even react, she had his jacket taken off and his top pulled up. He was pressed to the ground.

Maybe Qiao Yanjue didn’t have any strength left or something that he just let her move him.

The clothes were pulled apart, revealing his sculpted abdomen. The bullet marks on it were terrifying, and there was still bleeding.

If this continued, within ten minutes, he would die from excessive blood loss.

Xia Xibei did not react as she reached out her hand to press hard on the wound.

What shocked Qiao Yanjue was that the bleeding really stopped!

“Got a knife and a lighter?”

Qiao Yanjue was startled for a moment, “I have them in my pocket.”

Xia Xibei reached over into his pocket and quickly took out an army knife, a lighter, and a pack of cigarettes.

She threw the pack of cigarettes into the trash can with a bit of disgust and set the knife on fire.

“Try to hold on.”

After handling the knife, she said with a cold face. Before Qiao Yanjue could react, the knife sank into his wound.

“Ah!” Qiao Yanjue immediately broke into a cold sweat. He gritted his teeth, his body suddenly tightening.

Pain! Huge pain!

Without anesthesia, and in such a crude environment, Qiao Yanjue felt that he was crazy. And this girl was crazy, too!

If it weren't for his masculine pride, he might have yelled.

Xia Xibei's movements were very neat. The bullet was not deep, so it was soon dug out.

Then Xia Xibei briefly treated the wound. She tore his coat into strips with a knife, and bandaged him simply.

“OK. You won’t die.”

Xia Xibei stood up with a calm expression, but her eyes showed some revulsion.

Qiao Yanjue’s face was pale. He wondered if he had offended this girl before. Why else would she have this attitude?

But he had never been to this place before; how could she know him?

Xia Xibei took the knife and lighter. “This is my reward for saving you. I will not see you in the future.”

Then she left without waiting for Qiao Yanjue to reply.

Watching this scene, Qiao Yanjue became even more bewildered.

After regaining his senses, an interested smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

This girl was quite interesting.

Not see him in the future? Impossible!

After a few minutes, there was movement in the alley again, but this time it was Qiao Yanjue’s people who had come over.

“Master, please forgive us, we came too late!”

Several bodyguards looked at Qiao Yanjue, who was lying on the ground, and their faces turned paler.

Especially after looking at the “bandage” on his abdomen—their heartbeats almost stopped.

Qiao Yanjue didn’t speak, and let them help him up from the ground.

When he got into the car, he finally spoke. “Find out everything.”

His voice was even, but everyone was so terrified that their hairs stood upright.

“Yes!”

Meanwhile, treating Qiao Yanjue’s appearance as an accident, Xia Xibei washed the blood from her hands and walked back to the small restaurant where she worked.

Fortunately, she was wearing black clothes today, so the bloodstains on it were not easy to see and would not scare people.

Back at the small restaurant, there was immediately some shouting. “Where did you go? Where is the food you were delivering?! The customer has called to complain!”

Facing the seemingly honest face, Xia Xibei curved the corner of her mouth. “I quit.”