

Chapter 157 Bribe

She left before I could say anything.

I sat on the edge of the bed to calm down, wishing that Chu Xiaoxiao was here beside me.

But I did not have time to mourn. Gan called me in a panic.

"There's a problem. Where are you now?" Gan asked.

"I'm at Lutong Advertisements. Speak slower, what's going on?"

Gan's voice trembled as he spoke, "It's not safe to disclose over the phone. Come here. Let's talk face-to-face."

Gan had not even panicked the night that Liu Rong tried to kill us. Whatever happened that had made Gan react like this must be no small matter.

"Alright, I'll be there at once. Find a safe place to wait for me."

"I'll send the address to your WeChat."

After hanging up, Gan sent me the address. It was a restaurant called Woodfire Wonton. The place was near me, but further from Gan. Maybe it was more obscure.

"Mr. Zhang, are you going out? Isn't your driver's license missing?"

I was about to leave when Qingqing suddenly called out to me.

I smacked my head. I had almost forgotten that.

Qingqing suddenly winked at me and put a finger to her lips. She raised her voice in a shout, "Mr. Zhang, I'll drive you."

What was she up to?

Qingqing took me by the arm and walked out. Just then, I heard Lin Fang's voice from behind us.

"Zhang Chao, are you going out? You don't have your driver's license, I'll drive you."

Before I could say anything, Qingqing stepped in. "Where are you running off to during working hours? And look at what you're wearing. It'll be so embarrassing if you accompany Mr. Zhang."

Without waiting for her response, Qingqing pulled me away. Lin Fang tried to give chase, but after a few steps, she realized that her clothing really was not appropriate, so she had to give up.

"What are you doing? We're a bit too close," I said in confusion.

Qingqing sniffed and let go of me, then pressed the buttons in the elevator.

"You need to thank me today. Give me a raise." The moment the elevator doors closed, she stuck her hand out to me.

"Does sending me to the door require so much money?" I laughed. "Then go back, I'll call a car!"

"Don't you have a conscience?" From her bag, she pulled out a plastic bag with something in it, then shoved it at me. "See for yourself."

"What's this?" I opened the plastic bag and discovered a driver's license that had been torn up. I glanced at the photo... That was my license! "Why is my driver's license torn up? How did you get it?"

I never lost anything before, so I had been suspicious when my driver's license went missing. We would be severely disciplined for such behavior in the special forces, so we always kept everything tidy. However, I had not expected that my driver's license would be torn up by someone.

Qingqing explained, "That day when you asked me to look for your driver's license, I really couldn't find it. But you're not the type to lose things, so how did you lose it? I went to check the surveillance footage from that day and found this."

I got it then. I pursed my lips and asked, "Who did it?"

"Guess. You won't get it."

I took a deep breath and snuffed out the last bit of hope in my heart. "Was it Lin Fang?"

Qingqing covered her mouth in surprise. "How did you guess?"

I was not going to tell her that the day I was pulled over by the traffic police, I was already suspicious of Lin Fang's timely appearance. Besides, there never used to be traffic police officers outside Lutong. That officer was too friendly as well. In cases of driving without a license, any normal officer would have brought me to the station.

But conjecture was always different from hearing someone else voice it out. It took me a while to get back to my senses.

"Can I see the surveillance footage?"

"I knew you wouldn't believe me. I downloaded it to my phone."

"Let's get in the car first."

Qingqing and I went to the parking lot. After getting into the car, Qingqing switched the air-conditioning on before passing me her phone. The video had been cut down, but not edited in any other way. It clearly showed Lin Fang stealing my driver's license and tearing it up on the spot.

My heart felt like it had iced over. I really could not expect this woman to even tell a half-truth.

"She definitely has a motive for doing this! She's looking for an opportunity to get close to you," Qingqing said, "You men can't tell, but it's obvious to me. She's using this opportunity to seduce you. With Xiaoxiao gone missing these few days, she's taking advantage of the situation. You'd better do something..."

While thinking over it, I sent the video to my own phone, then sat there in a daze until Qingqing poked me.

"Don't tell anyone about this for the time being."

"What?!" Qingqing's eyes widened. "You can't still like Lin Fang? I'll tell Chu Xiaoxiao, you bastard!"

"Calm down." I gestured helplessly. "Lin Fang will be leaving Tong City soon. In the future, she won't have a single thing to do with me. Forget it, just let it be. Don't tell anyone, okay? For my sake."

Qingqing could tell that I was being serious. She wavered but still stayed stubborn.

I smiled. "I'll give you a promotion and a raise."

Qingqing rolled her eyes. "Are you trying to bribe me? Am I that kind of person?"

"Then will you give me the chance to corrupt you with money?"

Qingqing laughed and patted her chest. "You're right, I am that kind of person."

I did not trust Qingqing completely, so I asked her to park about 500 meters from Woodfire Wonton. Then, I tossed her a card and told her to go shopping. I would contact her again after an hour, but she was not to tell anyone about today.

Qingqing made a zipping motion over her mouth and flashed me an "OK" sign. My card in her hand, she slipped away.

I stepped into Woodfire Wonton and was about to sit down when the boss came over. "Aiyoh, you found some time to come today? How's everything?"

I was confused at first. This was my first time here. Was the boss mistaking me for someone else or was I in the wrong place?

I took out my phone and opened the WeChat conversation with Gan. I showed it to the boss. "Is this the place?"

The boss smiled mysteriously. He motioned me upstairs, then shouted, "One VIP. Prawns, no scallions."

I was so confused when he winked at me and said in a low voice, "Gan is waiting for you upstairs, Plum Blossom Spring."

This was not just a small wonton restaurant. There were many details and it was filled with antique decor. As soon as I went upstairs, I was blown away by the decor. This was no small shop to rip off tourists, this was as good as a high-end restaurant.