

## Chapter 162 Captain?

Qingqing opened her mouth to retort, but I made a shushing motion at her to prevent her from revealing my presence.

My footsteps were very light. Normal people would not be able to hear me, so the person inside should have no idea that I was standing outside the door.

"Stupid bitch, call the cops if you dare. I've got photos of your ass. When the cops come, I'll let them take a look. They'll see what a slut you are."

Qingqing flushed red. She could not be sure if he was telling the truth, so she did not call the police and had waited for me to arrive instead.

I patted her on the shoulder and spoke in her ear, "Don't be afraid, I'll settle this."

Perhaps I was too close. Qingqing shied away from me, blushing. She gave me a beseeching look and nodded.

The man inside stopped pushing at the door when he noticed that Qingqing had stopped talking.

"I'll upload all these photos of you online for everyone to see. Everyone in the world will know what your ass looks like."

Qingqing replied scathingly, "You're shameless to do such things. Come out if you dare. You said you're going to kill me? Let's see who kills who!"

I let Qingqing rile him up and distract him from uploading the photos. This kind of voyeur usually had low impulsive control. Once agitated, his rage would overwhelm his common sense, and he would put everything aside to vent.

As expected, after being provoked by Qingqing, the man let out a low growl, "I'm going to kill you!"

Then, he shoved open the door of the stall to see me, my arms crossed in front of my chest.

I was a hundred eighty-five centimeters tall. At just a hundred sixty-five, this man only came up to my chest.

"B—Bro... Mercy..."

He did not even try. One look and he could tell that he was not my match, so he immediately surrendered.

I grabbed him by the collar and dragged him out of the restroom. I told Qingqing to call security.

"But the photos in his phone..."

I held my palm out to him for his phone. The man probably figured that he could not threaten us without his phone, and refused to hand it over.

I grabbed his fist and wrapped my fingers around his wrist. Then, I pushed my thumb hard into the back of his hand. He yelped in pain, and his phone tumbled to the floor.

Qingqing swooped in to grab the phone and went through it. After five minutes, she slapped him in the face.

"Get ready to rot in jail!"

"Delete everything he took," I instructed Qingqing, "Delete everything that's you. Keep anything where the face can't be seen as evidence."

Qingqing replied, "He didn't take my photos. He was lying."

Catching a pervert in the ladies' restroom was always happy news. It was not long before someone came over and took photos of him.

"It's just a few photos. I won't go to jail. Just you wait..."

I pinched his chin and he yowled like a stuck pig. What a joke. Even Chou could not withstand my arm strength, much less this man's alcohol-ravaged body.

"Keep talking like that and you might not go to jail, but you'll spend the rest of your life being fed. You won't have a lower jaw left."

His cry for mercy was barely distinguishable. "Mercy, Bro..."

Qingqing scoffed and patted his face with the phone. "Be truthful. Did someone order you to rape a woman named Lin Yue'er? I found your WeChat message history and he sent you lots of Lin Yue'er's photos..."

My heart stuttered. "Let me see the photos."

Qingqing did not know that I knew Lin Yue'er. Without hesitation, she flipped through the photos and showed them to me. Yes, it was the Junran receptionist.

It was obvious who was behind this. Liu Rong!

That slimy bastard! Lin Yue'er only helped me press an elevator button. How could he do this to a woman?

I could not contain my fury and backhanded him across the face. The crowd that had gathered thought I was disciplining a pervert and applauded.

"Excuse me, security coming through. Please let go of him. We'll take it from here."

"Yes, yes. Let me go, security is here." The pervert was now more scared of me than the police or security. He would rather be handed over to them.

I growled, "Don't get in the way. If you work with Junran, you should find out who I am."

Qingqing immediately piped up, "This is the heir of Junran. Take a good look, everyone. Junran's rich and handsome heir caught a pervert in the restrooms..."

I tuned out Qingqing and the others, and bared my teeth at the quivering pervert. "Where did you stash Lin Yue'er? Tell me!"

"I, I didn't... Ah!!! I'm telling the truth. When I wanted to make a move, some hero showed up and beat me up. If you don't believe me, there's a bruise on my back to prove it."

I ripped off his shirt. True enough, the bruise did not look to be older than three days.

I tossed him into the arms of the security. "Call the police. The evidence is on his phone."

After the security found out that I was the heir, they kept bowing ninety degrees at me. It made me uncomfortable, and I hurriedly pulled Qingqing to a more quiet corner.

"You..." she starting saying excitedly, but I motioned her to stay quiet.

I called Xia Genghuai. "What happened to the person I asked you to investigate?"

"I was about to call you. She's hard to investigate. After she was fired from Junran, she was unable to find work. There's no one in the place she rented, and I heard that she moved a few days ago. However, I did manage to get her phone number. I'll send it to you. You can call her."

Perhaps after being stalked by this pervert, Lin Yue'er had moved houses out of fear. No wonder Xia Genghuai could not find her.

I called the number he gave me, but it was not a woman who answered the phone.

"Who are you?" The young man's voice coming from the phone had a bit of an accent.

I was stunned for a moment. "Tsai..."

"Captain?"

We both spoke at the same time. "Why is it you?!"

I glanced at the phone display to confirm that I had dialed the right number. This was not Tsai's number. When had Tsai gotten involved with Lin Yue'er?