

Beware Mr. Officer, Tread Carefully Novel

Chapter 56 To 60

Chapter 56: Little Tang Tang, He's Bullying Me

Jian Qi's words made everyone's gaze shift from Qiao Bo to her.

Seeing her look at Tang Jinyu who was sitting in a corner, their gazes became weird.

"Tang, who is this?" The man who mocked Qiao Bo smiled and said, "Is she an old flame of yours? To call you in such an intimate way?"

Jian Qi wasn't about to let him go for mocking Qiao Bo like that just yet.

Just as he finished talking, she giggled impishly and said, "Little Tang Tang, who is this brute? Doesn't he know basic manners? What an impolite man to cut in on our conversation like that!"

"You b*tch..." The man cursed and pointed at Jian Qi, but he was promptly ignored.

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"Little Tang Tang, not to interfere with your social life, but no matter how lonely you are, you can't associate yourself with such a brute. Aren't you scared he'll bring down your dignity?"

"You better wipe your eyes clean whenever you make friends, don't keep on bringing in trash. You're not a recycling bin!"

Jian Qi didn't even bother to hide her disdain at the unknown man.

That man was definitely pissed off, but he seemed to be keeping his temper in check as he turned towards Tang Jinyu. "Tang, aren't you going to introduce us?"

"Hey, isn't she Lady Kao from drama King of Guns?" Someone finally recognized Jian Qi and pointed it out.

"Oh, did they fall in love?"

That man chuckled and glanced at a long-haired woman next to him. "I was thinking why Sir Holier-Than-Thou here was here in such a place, but it seems he's just here with his little girlfriend, huh?"

If Jian Qi couldn't tell that this man was prejudiced against Qiao Bo, she would be blind.

But no matter what, it was because of her that he appeared here today, so she had to protect him!

Who were they to mock and make fun of a person she invited?!

As soon as the man said so, the long-haired woman next to him glanced at Qiao Bo.

Their gazes met, and Qiao Bo furrowed his brows subconsciously.

"Jian Qi, let's go." Qiao Bo reached for Jian Qi to lead her away from the room.

Jian Qi smiled. "Wait!"

As she said so, she walked towards the man and reached for a cup of wine in front of him, smiling dangerously. "Do you know the saying 'a fool's mouth is his destruction'?"

"What do you want?" The man stared at her warily.

"What do you think?" Jian Qi asked rhetorically. "I just want to let you know what it means!"

Then, she splashed the wine in her hands towards the man's face.

"F*ck!" The man cursed again and glared at her. "Are you f*cking crazy?"

Jian Qi smiled lazily and stared at him, not backing down. "What's wrong? Wanna fight?"

As the man raised his hand, Qiao Bo frowned and was about to make his way over, but he didn't expect someone to move faster than he did.

“Cheng Feng!” Tang Jinyu commanded, cutting off the man’s movements as he made his way over.

Jian Qi turned over to him, and she immediately became like a defenseless lamb. “Little Tang Tang, he’s bullying me...”

Chapter 57: Don’t Get Involved With Her!

Everyone was astounded at how easily she lied through her teeth.

But unexpectedly, Tang Jinyu didn’t do anything in response, only speaking coldly, “Get out.”

“Little Tang Tang, you don’t want me anymore...” Jian Qi whimpered in distress, like a woman that had been forsaken by a man.

Tang Jinyu breathed deeply and pursed his lips, and in that moment, he wanted to throw her out of the room.

Jian Qi wiped a crocodile tear from her eye and sighed, “Little Tang Tang, you...”

After that, she reached for Qiao Bo and pulled him away together with her, leaving the room.

As she did, the atmosphere of the room became even more awkward.

Everyone stared at Tang Jinyu in disbelief, seeing how he didn’t do anything to Jian Qi.

The man that had been splashed in the face frowned. “Tang, are we still friends? Didn’t you see what she did to me?”

Tang Jinyu only stared at him coldly and said, “Don’t blame me for not reminding you. Don’t get involved with her.”

The man hadn’t thought that Tang Jinyu would say such a thing.

“Tang, are you warning me on her behalf?” The man scoffed. “Is the cinderblock going to blossom? She’s part of the entertainment industry, doesn’t your old man hate those people the most?”

His words made Tang Jinyu and the long-haired woman's expressions shift slightly.

"I have matters to attend to, so I'll be leaving."

And so Tang Jinyu left, making the atmosphere of the room even more ominous.

"Feng, it seems that you've pissed him off. Serves you right!" One of the people in the room joked at his expense: "Aren't you going to wash away that wine?"

Cheng Feng glared at him, and everyone in the room started laughing.

Jian Qi pulled Qiao Bo to the next room over, and Coco, who had just finished a song, greeted them immediately. "What took you two so long?"

"I was just teaching a lesson to a jerk!"

Jian Qi reached for a cup of wine in front of him, and just as she was about to take a sip, Coco quickly snatched the cup away, replacing the cup in her hand with a cup of juice. "Drink this!"

Jian Qi drank it wordlessly, rolling her eyes.

Coco looked towards Qiao Bo. "Whom did she teach a lesson to?"

Qiao Bo calmly replied, "The young master of Cheng Group, Cheng Feng!"

Coco almost let out a horrified shriek. "Why did you get into trouble again, my little ancestor?! And with that person too? Don't you know his identity?"

"What identity?" Jian Qi asked innocently.

Coco was rendered speechless.

"I'll help her deal with it, don't worry!" Qiao Bo reassured.

Coco knew Qiao Bo could do so, but as he was about to thank him, Jian Qi cut in. "I don't need Qiao Bo's help, I'll let him be afraid to touch me on his own!"

“Jian Qi, shush!” Coco warned.

Jian Qi just winked and continued to drink her juice.

The incident from earlier didn't seem to affect the trio's mood and the three of them enjoyed themselves thoroughly.

While Jian Qi and Coco were singing a duet, Qiao Bo's phone rang and he opened his phone to see a message that made him furrow his brows.

After the duo finished singing, Qiao Bo excused himself: “I'm going to have to leave, my apologies.”

They all knew how busy Qiao Bo was, so they didn't convince him to leave. The duo quickly resuming their celebration.

Coming out of the club, Qiao Bo saw a red Lamborghini parked in front. Frowning unnoticeably, he went over and entered the car.

Chapter 58: How Dare You Bully What's Mine!

The car quickly left the scene.

In the car, Qiao Bo asked, “Is there something wrong?”

At the driver's seat was a woman with delicate features and lightly curled hair. It was the long-haired woman who was in the karaoke room earlier.

“The company doesn't allow for any scandals!”

“I understand.” Qiao Bo's expression shifted slightly but returned to normal quickly. “She finished her exams today. I was just going to celebrate with her.”

“You don't need to report to me on her personal matters!”

Qiao Bo breathed deeply and turned to look out the window with a complicated glint in his eye. “She didn't mean to do what she did today. I hope you can help settle matters with Cheng Feng.”

“Are you begging me on her behalf?” The woman's tone was as cold as ice, and even though she didn't let much emotion show in her expression, her grip on the steering wheel tightened.

“She’s only eighteen years old and her career has barely started. I don’t want her to be destroyed like this. She’s really suited for acting.”

“Enough!” The woman cut him off and scoffed. “To think that someone like you who has never recognized anyone’s acting would praise and ask for help on behalf of a mere girl!”

“|-”

“Don’t say any more, I’ll make sure to tell him!” the woman said coldly.

Qiao Bo opened his mouth as if he wanted to explain, but he chose not to say anything and only casted a gaze into the distance. His gaze was shrouded with a mist that made it impossible to know what he was truly thinking.

The woman chanced a glance at him, a dark glint flashing in her gaze as she smiled bitterly.

Returning her gaze to the road, she stepped hard on the accelerator.

Jian Qi and Coco continued partying until midnight before leaving.

Coco was drunk.

Jian Qi was forced to drink so much juice that she could almost hear the sound of water gurgling around in her stomach.

As Jian Qi was helping Coco out, the people from the other room left their room too.

“Oh, isn’t that the red pepper that splashed wine in your face, Cheng Feng?” Everyone had drunk copious amounts of alcohol, so they didn’t really care about their words either.

Cheng Feng had drunk so much that his face was bright red. As he drunkenly looked at Jian Qi, he thought of Qiao Bo, and by extension, about how the long-haired woman had left because of him.

Hence, he was extremely pissed off at Jian Qi at that moment.

“B*tch, you were quite fired up just now, weren’t you? Don’t you know who Master Feng is? He can make you disappear from the industry immediately!” The man laughed, his breath reeking of alcohol.

Coco, who was also so drunk that he couldn’t stand properly, immediately stood in front of Jian Qi.

Even though he was drunk, he knew that he had to protect her.

“Why, isn’t it Coco?” The man said mockingly, reaching for the flamboyant plush brooch on his chest. “Aren’t you gay? What’s with this heroic farce?”

This statement made everyone laugh.

Coco was so drunk that he didn’t process what the bunch of them said, only focusing on protecting Jian Qi.

No one saw the flash of bloodlust through Jian Qi’s eyes.

She pulled Coco aside and stepped forward, her gaze settling on the bunch laughing unabashedly in front of her, her dark pupils filled with a threat.

“Is there something funny?”

“You b*tch, don’t even get me started on you! If you don’t apologize to Master Feng, he’ll let you disappear from the industry overnight!” the man warned.

Jian Qi smiled and nodded. “Fine, I’ll apologize.”

Before they could get ahead of themselves, they heard a wail of pain coming from the man.

Jian Qi had flipped the man onto the ground with all her might as she let her malice show without holding anything back. “How dare you bully what’s mine!”

Chapter 59: Deal With Her? Tang Jinyu’s Going to Deal With You First

The onlookers hadn’t thought that Jian Qi would have done such a thing and they were shocked that she could flip a full-grown man onto the ground with such ease.

“Cheng Feng, yes?” Jian Qi fixed the man in question with a cold glare. “You got a problem with me?”

Cheng Feng’s expression was dark as he stared at her. “I’ve underestimated you!”

“And it seems that you’re exactly as useless as I’ve expected!” Jian Qi smiled and shouted back.

This sentence made the spark in Cheng Feng’s heart grow into a fire, unable to suppress his emotions anymore.

“B*tch, do you think I don’t have the guts to beat you up?”

“Well do you?”

“I’ll teach you a lesson you won’t soon forget!” As he said so, he stripped off his jacket and tossed it at one of his friends, loosening his necktie with his other hand.

These actions of his actually seemed quite cool, and a few of the women in the group of onlookers practically had hearts for eyes.

Jian Qi smiled and aimed a roundhouse kick at his face quickly.

Because he was quite drunk, he hadn’t anticipated her movements. The impact to his head made him almost stumble onto the ground.

Fortunately for him, two of his friends were there to catch him.

“Don’t try to act cool, it’s just a fight!” Jian Qi smirked and rushed towards him.

Cheng Feng dodged the initial attack, but before he could recover, another kick was aimed at his face again.

And so there were two footprints on his face.

Cheng Feng tried to block her upcoming attack and counterattack with a punch, but Jian Qi intercepted his fist while it wasn’t even one centimeter from her face, and used his momentum to spin and land another vicious kick on his chest.

Cheng Feng could see this coming, but because of the alcohol in this system, he couldn't react in time before the blow connected.

Immediately, Cheng Feng was sent flying to the ground.

The onlookers were noticeably stunned by this turn of events.

Jian Qi ignored them and stared at Cheng Feng mockingly. "What's the big deal about having some rich parents? You have the gall to bully Qiao Bo? Why don't you look in the mirror? You're nothing compared to him!"

Her words seemed to have struck a chord with him, and immediately, his tone became much sharper. "He's just an actor! How could he even compare to me?"

"He's more handsome than you are, you piece of trash!" Jian Qi laughed mockingly. "Such a scum to bully a woman like this, how could you even compare with him?"

Everyone was taken aback.

Wasn't she the one doing the bullying here?!

Jian Qi ignored their reactions once again and reached to help Coco up from the floor, kicking at the man next to Coco again and sweeping a warning gaze at everyone, her aura strong and arrogant. "If anyone dares to bully my people again, I'll chase you until the ends of the earth!"

And then, she left with Coco, who had already passed out.

The onlookers, who were petrified by Jian Qi, quickly came to their senses and went to help Cheng Feng and the man up.

"Master Feng, why don't we get some people to deal with her?" someone advised.

Cheng Feng glared at him and uttered coldly, "Did you think that Tang Jinyu was joking? Aren't you afraid that he'll deal with you first?"

The person sheepishly scratched his face, not saying any more.

Tang Jinyu wasn't someone he nor Cheng Feng could mess with!

At the corner of the hallway, Chu Yuhan kept her phone away with a cold smile. She was pulling her hair out, wanting to dig up dirt on Jian Qi, but to think she would do such a thing!

She wanted to see how she could slip away this time!

As she plotted her revenge, she quickly arranged the video that she had taken earlier and took some screenshots, sending it to a paparazzi whom she had been keeping in contact with.

Chapter 60: What Were You So Honest For?!

The next morning, Coco was awoken by the ringtone of his phone instead of his alarm clock.

After reaching around sleepily for his phone, he finally grabbed his phone.

“Hello?”

“Coco, there is trouble!” The assistant’s panicked voice on the other end of the phone came through.

“What happened?”

“This morning, someone leaked pictures of Qiqi beating people up at the club!”

As the assistant continued to chatter on nervously, Coco zoned out, bonking his head gently as his memories from the night before returned.

Then, he opened his eyes in fright.

F*ck!

What did that brat do this time?

Beat up Cheng Feng?!

Coco held his palm against his forehead, almost crying from stress.

He was so drunk that he let Jian Qi beat someone up!

And to make matters worse, it was the young master of Cheng Group!

Things were out of hand!

“Coco? Hello?” the assistant nudged, confused at how the man hadn’t been replying her.

“Alright, I’ll deal with it!” Coco hung up and threw the phone unceremoniously to a side, rubbing his head.

Coming through his hangover, he knew this place was the guest room in Jian Qi’s apartment.

So why did he drink so much last night anyway?

Alcohol really is the devil!

With his hair sticking up like a bird’s nest, he walked out of the room at the same time Jian Qi returned. He frowned and checked his watch, noticing that it was seven in the morning. What was she up so early for?

“Did you go get breakfast?”

Seeing the bags in her hand, Coco asked perplexedly, “Isn’t it a little too early?”

Jian Qi was wearing a black tracksuit and a baseball cap, looking fresh and light, even somewhat cool.

“I went jogging, and I bought some hangover soup and breakfast for you. Go get yourself prepared and eat, then go to work!” Jian Qi put down the bags on the desk before making her way to her room.

Coco was still somewhat dazed, but fortunately, he reacted quickly enough to grab her arm. “Did you see any reporters downstairs?”

“Yeah, and I even talked with them a bit!”

This simple statement made Coco’s heart almost jump out of his chest.

“Talk? What did you tell them?”

“Didn’t I beat that spoiled brat from Cheng Group last night? They asked me about what happened and why I had brought you home last night.”

“And how did you reply?” Coco stared at her in appalment.

Seeing how he was freaking out, Jian Qi thought it was quite funny. “What do you think? I told them the truth, of course!”

As the door was closed, Coco stood at the door, so stressed out by Jian Qi that he scratched at the door like a distressed kitten. “What were you so honest for?!”

“Do you want to ruin your career?”

Coco almost pulled his hair out.

He had only been drunk for a few hours, why did such a thing happen?!

Jian Qi quickly finished washing up and opened the door to see Coco contemplating the very meaning of existence, making her laugh unabashedly.

“What did you tell the reporters?” Coco stared at her in fright, afraid that she had said anything that would make him faint.