

Chapter 181 Insidious

Lin Fang's mouth was gaping so wide that you could fit a fist into it. She could not believe what she was seeing.

Liu Rong pushed open the door and walked out, an embarrassed look on his face.

Right on his tail was a man in a baseball cap whose face was cold and not used to smiling. Baldie.

"Didn't you approach Chen Ruhai? You asked him to get the Black Dragons to ambush me. Out of concern for my safety, my friend sent his subordinate to watch over me. Unfortunately, my brother here was hiding in the closet, and you told Liu Rong to hide in the closet too. Liu Rong just walked into the trap himself. How unlucky of you."

There was a sharp dagger in Baldie's hand, and the point was hovering over the base of Liu Rong's neck.

Liu Rong took a quick step forward, but Baldie's dagger remained the same distance from the base of his neck, as if it was part of his body.

"Don't move. One stab and you'll be a paraplegic," warned Baldie.

Concise and ruthless. I wanted to give Baldie a nod of approval.

"Bro, please don't." Liu Rong was sweating bullets, holding his hands up in surrender.

I turned to Baldie. "What did you get?"

Baldie nodded and tossed me a phone.

Eyes wide, Lin Fang asked, "What did you take?"

I played back the video on the phone and turned the screen towards Lin Fang. In the video, she was slowly taking off her clothes. Baldie kept me out of the shot, so it looked like she was doing some sort of striptease.

Lin Fang's face got redder and redder—out of fury or shyness, or a combination of both.

She tried to take the phone from me, but I threw it back to Baldie. She then turned to him, but this was Baldie. She could not even touch him.

Lin Fang was panting. "Zhang Chao, what do you want? How else will you humiliate me?"

"I—"

Before I could finish, Baldie interrupted, "I took it. It's mine."

She turned to look at me, but I shrugged. This was not my business. Baldie did not typically get involved with many things, but the things he did get involved in, I stayed out of.

Lin Fang looked piteously at Baldie. "Will you delete it? What are you going to do with it?"

"Sell it," he replied curtly.

I almost snorted with laughter. Such shameless things were hilarious when certain people said them so seriously.

Lin Fang was crying in her panic. "Zhang Chao, tell him to delete it!"

"Why should I? You tried to kill me."

I was no use to her, and Liu Rong could not help her. She begged Baldie again, "Please, I'm begging you. I'll buy it from you. How much do you want?"

Baldie's stubborn reply was, "I'm not in charge of selling it. Someone else will do it. It's not like this will sell for much."

"Won't you sell it to me? I'm begging you... There's no point in keeping it."

"Photos don't sell for much, but this can be used to threaten you to sell yourself," Baldie told her.

If I was not in so much pain, and the setting was more appropriate, I would really have snorted with laughter.

Lin Fang was shocked. "How can you do that? That's what gangs do."

"I am from a gang..."

...

Lin Fang was left speechless. Out of the blue, Baldie very naturally hit Liu Rong on the back of the neck, knocking him out instantly.

After that, he flipped the dagger around and passed it to me, asking me if I wanted to kill Liu Rong.

"Murder is illegal," I reminded him.

Baldie nodded. "I know, but her idea was pretty good. You can kill Liu Rong and plant some false evidence to frame her. Oh yes, she has that drug. We can use it on Liu Rong. The police will definitely think that they killed each other."

Lin Fang backed away in tears. Her perfect crime was backfiring splendidly on herself.

The biter will be bitten.

The emotional stress must have been too much. Lin Fang went limp and sank to the floor without a sound. Baldie pressed a hand to her neck, and I noticed that he was putting pressure on her artery. After three seconds, he said, "Even if she was pretending, she's out cold now."

I had learned martial arts too, but I was surprised by his move.

This was an adaptation of Brazilian jiu-jitsu's rear-naked choke. The rear-naked choke was a chokehold where the attacker's arm encircled the opponent's neck, using the muscle to put pressure on the artery. The lack of blood flow would render the opponent unconscious immediately. This was a useful move and we learned it in the military. It was a lethal move that was used in actual combat. But this was the first time I had seen someone use two fingers to achieve the same result.

I picked Chu Xiaoxiao up from the floor and nodded to Baldie. He twisted his cap around and followed me out of Lin Fang's.

"Where did you learn martial arts from?" I asked him curiously.

The old man had told me that there were many strange people out there who had learned martial arts from the traditional schools. Baldie's techniques were traditional Chinese martial arts, even though his hip-hop style clothing was anything but.

Baldie eyed me out of the corner of his eye, warily.

Familiar with his odd temper, I did not take it to heart. "I want to learn it."

"You can't."

Damn, straight to the jugular. I at once asked, "Why not?"

"Can only be learned by children. You're no longer a virgin."

Pft! I almost spat in surprise.

While Baldie was mistaken about me, I did not want to correct him, even though it was not something I was embarrassed about.

Did that mean Baldie was inexperienced?

I observed him for a while, sighing internally. Was it true? Could someone on a gang be that innocent?

Suddenly, Baldie spoke. "I can't give you the video."

My heart thumped loudly. "What will you do with it?"

I thought he wanted to keep it for himself. While I hated Lin Fang, Baldie did not look the type.

I did not expect him to tell me in a serious tone, "Sell it. Have you forgotten?"

I did not whether to laugh or cry. I could not tell if he was telling the truth. Whether it was Baldie or Zhao Zichen, I sometimes forgot that they were gang members because they did not look the part.

On the ground floor, Baldie gave me a significant look and murmured, "Boss called just now. The bored one's awake."

This was in code. It meant our opponents who wanted to ambush us were now on the move.

Yesterday, Zhao Zichen had told me that the Black Dragons planned to ambush me near Lin Fang's home. Worried for me, Zhao Zichen had sent Baldie to follow me. He had unexpectedly spoiled Lin Fang's plans.