

Chapter 182 Beauties

Lin Fang's actual plan was for me to be killed by either Liu Rong or Chu Xiaoxiao.

Her best result would be for Chu Xiaoxiao to kill me. If she did not, then Liu Rong would kill both of us. And if that did not work and I escaped from both their clutches, the Black Dragons would take care of me.

That woman was smart and insidious.

She had set up three plans just to take my life. I only brought her to Junran once, and she was able to feel out my enemy, and link up all my enemies together. No wonder Chen Yuzhou got played so badly.

I guessed that Chen Yuzhou did not know that Lin Fang had approached his father. That was why he showed up at the reunion today and fought with her.

And Lin Fang was too smart for her own good. If she had not sought out Chen Ruhai, Zhao Zichen would not have known that Lin Fang was going to make a move against me. Then, Baldie would not have followed me, and Lin Fang's plan might have worked.

I placed Chu Xiaoxiao down in a ventilated area and pinched her. She frowned and opened her eyes blearily. She blinked her long eyelashes and stared at me for a while.

"Zhang...Chao..."

I hugged her, burying my face into her neck and breathing in her scent. My thoughts were roiling in my head. I had not seen her in too long and I missed her so much. From now on, nothing could keep us apart.

Chu Xiaoxiao hugged me back.

"Hold on. I'll send you back home soon."

Chu Xiaoxiao was not completely awake yet. I let her rest in the ventilated corridor for a while. At the same time, I felt my strength come back.

Chu Xiaoxiao was very concerned about my hand and urged me to get it treated. I had no choice but to tell her the truth about the situation.

"Chen Ruhai has men in the neighborhood waiting to ambush me. But like the mantis catching the cicada, the siskin is watching. Someone will ambush Chen Ruhai from behind."

Chu Xiaoxiao leaned on me and asked in a weak voice, "Then what do we do?"

"Wait," said Baldie.

I smiled. "Yes, we just wait."

I had full confidence in Zhao Zichen. He had been looking forward to this ambush and hoping for this confrontation with the Black Dragons for a long time.

The neighborhood seemed quiet, but outside, the storm raged on.

After Chu Xiaoxiao recovered, she energetically complained about being hungry.

But where could we get food in this area? After some thought, there was only a small provision store where we could buy some instant noodles. I could also buy some bandages and wrap the wound on my hand up.

Baldie followed us closely, like a third wheel.

"Don't you need to help your boss?" Chu Xiaoxiao asked him.

Baldie glanced outside warily, listening for a long time with bated breath. Then, he shook his head. "No."

"Alright, do you want to eat anything? We're going to buy food," I said.

After some consideration, he decided, "Laotan pickled vegetable beef noodles."

Chu Xiaoxiao turned around and stuck her tongue out at me. "This guy looks so cool, but he's got such strong tastes."

I observed Baldie's imposing countenance. He was worried about the battle going on outside. He always followed Zhao Zichen's instructions, and must be his close brother.

However, worrying would not make any difference. We could only wait.

I was about to walk into the small provision store when there was a piercing whistle from outside. Baldie's expression became panicked. This was the first time I had ever seen him this way.

"What happened?"

I had known Baldie for so long. He was always strong and immovable and I had never seen him like this before.

Baldie did not respond. He looked like an arrow ready to be loosed, as he listened intently to what was happening outside.

"What was that sound? I don't hear anything else," asked Chu Xiaoxiao.

"It's a whistle. Different whistles have different meanings. That one was telling everyone to be vigilant, so something must have happened. If anything else happens, there will be a whistle to tell everyone to converge," I explained to her.

When we were fighting outside, we would use whistles for signaling if it was not suitable to use a flare gun. When communications were inconvenient, like in the jungle, whistles were especially important.

Back in the Snow Leopards, we had a veteran soldier who was proficient in bird calls and other animal sounds. He could mimic various calls to pass messages. During an ambush operation, the enemy would hear the sounds and assume it was just a normal bird, without knowing that it was a call for their death.

Outside, you could hear the noise from the busy road and children singing as they went home from school. There was even the occasional hawker selling their wares. A normal person would not be able to tell, but that whistle was the communication method of the Red Lanterns.

I had not expected that the signal used in regular army operations would be used in a street fight between two gangs. This Zhao Zichen sure was innovative.

Chu Xiaoxiao grumbled, "Why not use mobile phones? Mobile communication technology is so advanced."

I almost burst into laughter. There was no reception on the deep mountains or in the rainforest. Whistles were a necessity there but not in the city. Zhao Zichen was taking it a tad seriously.

Chu Xiaoxiao asked Baldie again, "Is your boss okay?"

After three or four minutes where there was a lack of other sounds, Baldie's expression returned to normal.

"Okay for the time being. Laotan pickled vegetable beef noodles."

Chu Xiaoxiao did not look convinced, but I patted her shoulder. I knew Baldie quite well. If he said it was okay, it was okay.

"Then we'll buy your Laotan pickled vegetable beef noodles. You want it cooked?"

"Yes."

Chu Xiaoxiao spun around and murmured to me, "What kind of question is that? If he doesn't want it cooked, how is he going to eat it?"

"Haha, you'll find out. That's just the way he is."

We picked up some snacks in the provision store. I did not ask Baldie about snacks. He was nervously waiting outside for Zhao Zichen's signal and had no mood for snacks.

After picking up the Laotan pickled vegetable beef noodles, I asked the shopkeeper to help me cook it. Chu Xiaoxiao continued browsing.

To my surprise, the shopkeeper still recognized me. He gave me a secret smile, and nodded towards Chu Xiaoxiao, asking me in a joking tone, "When did you hook up with that one?"

I glanced behind and realized that he was mistaken. "She's my girlfriend," I explained.

"Yo, kid, not bad. I know, this is your girlfriend. And you used to come in here with Lin Fang? Also your girlfriend. Not bad, kid. So, a good-looking kid like you is a player. These two must good friends. Women's feelings won't withstand any challenges. How did you land yourself two beauties like them?"