

Chapter 185 Walk Into a Trap

I did not expect Chu Xiaoxiao to yell at him. "Did being in a gang make you stupid or were you stupid so you joined a gang? If you want to talk about faith, you need your boss to be alive before you can talk about faith. If he's dead, are you going to cry to his ghost? Listen up, either you go help your boss now, or you get out of here. I don't want to see you. You hear me?!"

I did not know whether to laugh or cry. Chu Xiaoxiao's personality was as fierce as ever.

Surprisingly, after getting scolded by Chu Xiaoxiao, Baldie seemed to struggle internally. He initially wanted to go and help, and her speech spoke straight to his heart.

"Baldie, go and help him," I said, "Zhao Zichen is your friend, and he's my friend too. If you don't go, I will."

Baldie bowed deeply to me. "I have no words to thank you."

Then, like an arrow that had been loosed, he ran off before I could react.

I grabbed Chu Xiaoxiao and ran after him. She managed to keep up at the beginning but started to flag, and I had to moderate my speed to match. We followed Baldie from afar.

After about five minutes, Baldie suddenly stopped and roared, "Stay there!"

However, he was too late. He had just yelled when I heard evil laughter coming from behind me.

"Zhang Chao, Zhang Chao, as expected, you ran straight into our trap."

"Yes, Old Jiang's amazing. He even figured this out. We've caught two of them now. The Red Lanterns are done for."

"Yo, look who's the pretty girl behind Zhang Chao? She's pretty, let's play with her."

Damn, we were trapped.

I pushed Chu Xiaoxiao behind me. They surrounded us on all four sides, trapping the three of us in the center.

"I should've listened to Boss." Baldie sounded so upset.

However, I was thinking of something else entirely. I thought, Old Jiang? Could it be Jiang Ming?

Was this ambush arranged by Jiang Ming? If so, this would be our first confrontation.

The flames of war flared up in my heart and I shot a look at Baldie. "Don't worry we'll take them on."

Our opponents laughed. "Zhang Chao, Zhang Chao, you're so hot right now. The whole Tong City is buzzing with your name. Don't you think you're a bit too hot? How can just the two of you and one woman take on all of us?"

"Thanks for reminding me," I told them, "Xiaoxiao, move further away when the fighting starts."

There was no way Chu Xiaoxiao was standing for that. "I'll be right beside you!"

"Silly girl, I'm telling you to move away because their blood will get on your clothes. They're all trash. Their blood is filthy."

"Zhang Chao, you're so good at bragging. How about we give you some time just to brag? How about seven times a night?"

"Hao, don't give him ideas. Maybe he will."

"Hahaha! Good one."

"Zhang Chao, the road in front of you leading to Nanyuan neighborhood, the road behind passing by Black Alley, the road on the left to the city, and the alleyway behind you are filled with our people. You can't escape. If you have time to say such useless things, you might as well kneel and beg. I might even let you live. I'm not an unreasonable person. Tell you what. Since your girl is so pretty, after I get her in bed with me, I'll guarantee you your life."

"Haha, Zhang Chao, let her blow me. We'll let you off right now."

"Yes! This is Chu Hua'en's daughter. We're so lucky to get such a feisty girl today."

"This girl is so feisty. I heard that she turned down the mayor's son. Aiyah, this is the type of girl I like."

Their mouths were filthy and they really ticked me off. If we were not surrounded by so many people, I would have ripped their mouths right off their faces.

In the dim light, it was impossible to tell how many people were surrounding us.

They were not just shooting their mouths. If Chu Xiaoxiao really fell into their hands, things would be even worse. They would not let her off even if I begged.

The circle around us was slowly shrinking. Baldie, Chu Xiaoxiao, and I were soon back-to-back.

We each faced outwards and even Chu Xiaoxiao raised her brick. While they had the advantage of numbers, they did not dare to approach us.

"We can't let a woman fight," I said to Baldie.

"Agreed," was his concise answer.

He twisted his baseball cap around and his eyes were full of deadly intent. I had seen the way he killed without blinking. He looked as if he was ready to kill. I was not going to stop him this time. I wanted to kill them myself!

They deserved to die because they coveted my woman!

The only weapon the three of us had between us was a brick. Baldie and I were unarmed, while they each had a steel rod in hand. The sound of the steel rods scraping across the ground was harsh on the ears.

Everyone fell silent. The man called Hao, who had called the Black Dragons over, began to look serious.

The alley was extremely narrow, and they were unable to surround us. They could only block the way for us from four directions.

The steel rods were not the only thing I heard. There was also the screech of metal scratching the wall, and my heart sank.

They had knives!

They had made complete preparations just to capture me. This alleyway looked hidden, but from above, it was the only suitable escape route.

It looked as though we had walked into the trap ourselves, but this was fully orchestrated. No matter which way we ran, they were waiting.

No wonder Zhao Zichen fell for it. The Black Dragons were clearly being directed. They were no longer the unorganized and undisciplined gang that used pure numbers to overwhelm their opponents.

The Black Dragons had so many people that regaining their lost territory in Tong City was only a matter of time with proper organization and the right tactics.

The Red Lanterns did not use to be a match for them. It was Zhao Zichen's leadership that enabled the Red Lanterns to boost their strength in such a short time.

However, Zhao Zichen and the Red Lanterns were too impatient. Jiang Ming and the Black Dragons had caught them off guard and they were suffering heavy losses.

Perhaps Jiang Ming did not know who I was. Maybe he just knew that I was in cahoots with Zhao Zichen, and therefore wanted me dead.