

Chapter 186 Tactics

It seemed as though Jiang Ming was one of the few clear-headed people in the Black Dragons. If he was not dealt with soon, he might very well assume full control of them. That would be bad for me and Zhao Zichen.

My status would not stay hidden for long now. It would not take long before Jiang Ming realized that I was the son of his old enemy.

From whichever angle I looked at it, if I did not get rid of Jiang Ming, he would one day get rid of me.

With a cursory sweep, I already had the makings of a plan.

I spoke quietly to Baldie, "Where's your boss? Let's meet up with him."

"In Civic Park in the east side of Nanyuan neighborhood." Baldie breathed in deeply. "Boss has been surrounded. Our brothers have been separated. We need to force our way in."

"Go, let's save him."

Baldie and I changed positions, keeping Chu Xiaoxiao between us. I started moving towards Nanyuan and Baldie watched our backs as he walked backward.

"Haha, at this point, you should be thinking for yourself, not about saving others. You're bold, Zhang Chao. Let's go, boys!"

Accompanied by the sound of a steel rod being swung in the air, Hao led the charge with his men. I growled, "Protect Xiaoxiao."

Then, to the crowd's astonishment, not only did I not back off, I ran forward and met them.

None of them expected me to attack first. They thought I was crazy, and were worked up into a frenzy.

I rushed into the alleyway from the open crossroads. While I seemed to be surrounded by multiple people, the small space meant that there were only two people in front of me. They brought their steel rods down on me but I did not even look at them. I felt the displacement of air from the swinging of the steel rods and turned calmly, letting both rods brush my shoulders as they slid down. With a one-two punch, I hit them both in the stomach.

I did not hold my punches. If my hand was not injured and I could use it fully, they would have been coughing up blood. My bloodthirsty fighting spirit had been aroused, and in an instant, I was not in a cramped city alley with the sounds of traffic in the background, but out on the battlefield surrounded by cranes.

The two men groaned loudly at the same time and the shouting seemed to quieten down. A chilly draught seemed to pass, and the whole street became silent. The atmosphere was thick with murderous rage.

I grabbed the two men and used them as shields, holding them up and rushing forward like a tank. The six or seven people in front of me wanted to back away, but there were others behind them. They ended up being trampled on and they all fell into a heap.

Chu Xiaoxiao and Baldie followed behind. I did not have time to check how Baldie was doing, but I had full confidence in his abilities!

I did the same thing again, pushing against them in two more waves. Maybe they had guessed that we would save Zhao Zichen. There were many people defending the area. Even after knocking down so many, there still seemed to be multitudes.

I had a bad feeling. Could the Black Dragons' main force be surrounding us?

If so, we would be stepping deeper into the trap and Zhao Zichen was bait.

Perhaps I had underestimated them from the start. I had treated this as a confrontation between gangs. What gang fight was so well planned? Now, I could see that I was wrong. Baldie and I had taken down at least forty men, and not only could you not see the end of them, they still seemed to be coming.

Baldie and I exchanged a glance. He had come to the same conclusion as me, and one word flashed between us: Trapped.

Chu Xiaoxiao was less calm than we were. "Zhang Chao, have we been had? I feel like we've walked into the middle of a trap."

The one called Hao had been knocked down by me. Now, he stood up behind us, grinning.

"Hahaha, Zhang Chao. I heard you were smart, but you're not as smart as our boss. That's right, you've fallen into our trap."

I replied, "Huh. You'll still use his life against us even if we don't save him. If you were so reasonable, you wouldn't have joined a gang."

"Aiyah, you're still smart. Yes, there's no walking away. Today, you're dead. If you don't save the boss of the Red Lanterns, then you'll make enemies of both the Red Lanterns and the Black Dragons. If you save him, haha, you'll be a fish in a net."

Baldie could not help but ask, "What have you done to the boss?"

"Nothing much. He's trapped in Civic Park right now."

"I don't believe you'll kill someone in the streets," I said.

"Of course we won't, but if Civic Park catches fire... Nature is merciless. It has nothing to do with us."

"You're despicable!" I ground out through my teeth.

At that moment, we were in the middle of a long alley and were blocked from both sides by people. Even if someone was going to save me, it would be difficult.

Baldie was very upset. "I should have listened to Boss! His plans are flawless. We're in this predicament because we took the initiative!"

"Come on, your boss is powerless right now. We were the ones who used to taunt you bastards. Once our boss made a move, you could tell who's going to win. You're just a bunch of simpletons and you still want to be our enemy," Hao told him.

I let out a deep sigh. I had not expected that I had survived the bloodshed of many battles just to possibly fall to these hoodlums.

I laughed helplessly and shook my head. "Looks like there's no escape for us today."

"You have to die," Hao said, pulling out a long knife.

I positioned myself in front of Chu Xiaoxiao. She was terrified, but she still hugged me back, wanting to stand in front of me.

Emotion coursed through me and I swore to myself that I would bring her out of this.

"Looks like there's nowhere to go. Since I have to die, you might as well let me see who's your tactician. I'd like to know before I die." My heart thumped loudly. If Jiang Ming appeared, this would be my first meeting with him.