

## Chapter 187 Boss

"You want to meet our boss? Who do you think you are?" Hao sneered in disdain.

I shot back. "Who am I? I'm the heir to the Junran Group. If you want to kill me, you should ask yourself if you're worthy."

Hao was stunned. He was about to speak when Chu Xiaoxiao interrupted, "That's right. Think it through. Whoever wants to kill Zhang Chao had better think of the price. What do you think the Junran Group will do if you kill their heir on the street?!"

"Come on, how long can the Junran Group belong to the Zhangs. We all know that Han Kun was murdered in Denmark. Zhang Chao, you're just a puppet. Do you know how many people in Junran want you dead? You can't scare anyone by mentioning Junran."

I flipped the knife by my foot up and tossed it at him. "I'll stand here and let you stab me. I won't dodge. Come on."

The crowd stared silently at the speaker. Even Hao stared at him, and he did not move.

Hao nodded at the man. "Go."

The man smiled awkwardly. "Hao, I...uh... I won't."

Hao smacked him in the face and yelled at him to get out. The man ran back into the crowd.

Baldie and Chu Xiaoxiao were surprised by their reaction. Even Hao's men were surprised. No one would have expected such a dramatic change in the situation: The group had surrounded me, but they could not beat me, and no one dared to touch me.

We stayed frozen for a while. The sky got darker, and the silence of the crowded alley was disturbing.

If this word of this matter got out, the Black Dragons would definitely become the butt of everyone's jokes. Right now, they were surrounding me and no one dared to hurt me, but they could not just let me go.

Hao was the most worried; there was a sheen of sweat on his bald head. Such a pity that his men were all idiots who could not give him any suggestions.

"Think about it, Hao. Are you going to take the fall for someone else? Are you going to do whatever Jiang Ming tells you to do?"

Someone from the crowd urged him, "Don't hesitate, Hao. Boss told you to eliminate Zhang Chao. Aren't you going to do it?"

"Yes, aren't you going to listen to Boss?"

Regardless of everyone's urging, Hao seemed unmoved. Eventually, Hao became annoyed enough to growl, "Everyone shut up!"

I said with a quiet smile, "Hao, I knew you wouldn't be manipulated by Jiang Ming."

Of course, I knew the actual situation. Jiang Ming was not the real boss of the Black Dragons, he was only using the title. If the boss asked Hao to kill, he would be obligated based on the morals of the underworld. However, Jiang Ming was not the boss. Not many people in the Black Dragons knew that Jiang Ming was just a scapegoat. Hao was not willing to be Jiang Ming's scapegoat.

I continued, "We can waste time here, but you shouldn't touch me. If I get out of here alive, I won't let you off."

Hao was flustered. "Are you crazy? Do you think I'll let you go?!"

"What can you do to me?" I told him, "Think about it, Hao. Pass me off to whoever wants me. At least let me know who wants me dead."

Hao wavered. The three of us had moved until our backs were against each other. Baldie and I still had energy, but Chu Xiaoxiao was obviously a bit tired.

After some time, Hao's phone suddenly rang. He glanced uneasily at the display and seemed reluctant to answer it, but he eventually did after some hesitation.

"Brother Ming. Yes, this guy is tough... Yes, okay, I'll bring him over."

Hao hung up and his expression changed. He shouted, "Tie them up!"

At his command, a group broke off from the crowd and ran towards us, trapping us together, and Chu Xiaoxiao screamed in fear.

Furiously, I turned to Hao and barked out, "You think you're brave."

Hao angrily lifted a foot to kick my shoulder. "Zhang Chao, don't you want to know who wants you dead? Brother Ming wants me to bring you to him. Let's go."

We exchanged glances, but before we could respond, black hoods were placed over our heads.

This did not bother me. We were trained in the special forces to be able to discern our direction and whereabouts with our eyes shut. However, Chu Xiaoxiao was terrified, and I was worried about her. This group of men were a nasty lot and who knew what they would do.

We were shoved into a car. Hao sneered in my ear, "Zhang Chao, I've seen a few of you second-generation rich boys. You're the stupidest. Did you think your little speech would leave us unable to handle you? Haha, you want to meet Brother Ming? What a coincidence, Brother Ming wants to meet you too. Brother Ming is tough to deal with. You're going to your death."

Then, he punched me in the stomach. I bent over in pain. The car soon started up and drove off.

From the movement of the car and the air circulation, I surmised that this was an SUV, but not what model. Baldie sat by the left window, Chu Xiaoxiao in the middle, and I was on the right.

Under the cover of the engine, Chu Xiaoxiao murmured in my ear softly, "Baldie asks if you can keep track of the directions."

I smiled. "Tell him not to worry."

"Stop mumbling!"

The person in front heard us speaking and yelled at us in annoyance. We stopped talking. After about thirty minutes, the car came to a stop. I already had the entire route mapped out in my mind.

When we got out of the car, they removed our hoods. I looked around. This was a villa halfway up a mountain. It was low profile but looked very expensive.

At the door, two black-clad bodyguards whispered something to Hao. Hao shouted, "Search them!"

They did a proper search up and down my body. My phone went straight into their pockets, and so did all my cash.

Chu Xiaoxiao was also searched. These bastards could not resist this chance to cop a feel, and I glared furiously at Hao who was searching Chu Xiaoxiao.

Hao noticed my glare and cackled. "Sure, glare at me. You want revenge? Don't forget about me when you're a ghost. Take them!"

"Hao, this guy has a bunch of coins. Do you want them?"

The person who had been searching Baldie called out. Hao walked over impatiently to discover that the person had found a handful of coins in Baldie's pocket.