

Chapter 189 Scar

Chu Xiaoxiao asked me in a low voice, "Does this Jiang Ming seem a bit depraved to you?"

I thought the same. I felt that Jiang Ming was particularly excitable. His logic did not flow like a normal person's. He was scarily smart and I was not surprised that my parents would lose to someone like this.

Jiang Ming just ignored Chu Xiaoxiao's snide remark.

"Not bad, you passed my test. You can be my adversary."

Jiang Ming heaved a sigh and shouted for Hao. When Hao ran over, Jiang Ming pursed his lips and looked at Chu Xiaoxiao. "Release her."

Hao glanced at Chu Xiaoxiao. Figuring that she could not do much damage, he released her.

No one knew what Jiang Ming was doing, and waited anxiously to see he would pull out from his hat next.

Jiang Ming smiled at Chu Xiaoxiao, asking her with concern if her wrists hurt.

She rubbed at them and asked him back curtly, "Cut the crap. Are you going to let me go?"

"Yes, of course I am."

Hao's eyes bulged to hear that. He had no idea what Jiang Ming was doing. I was not sure either, but I had a bad feeling.

Out of the blue, Jiang Ming patted Chu Xiaoxiao's shoulder and placed the gun in her hands. He smiled and told her, "You can leave after you kill Zhang Chao."

Chu Xiaoxiao froze right where she stood. Her legs wobbled and she almost collapsed.

"That's impossible. I can't do that. You might as well kill me."

"That won't do. You're so beautiful, I can't bear to kill you. If you kill Zhang Chao, I'll let you go. If you don't, the moon is lovely tonight and those boys are lacking female company. You can have fun tonight in this swimming pool with them."

Even though he sounded elegant, each word sent shivers down my spine. I could not bear to hear more and growled out, "You're shameless. Xiaoxiao, don't listen to him!"

I would watch Chu Xiaoxiao making out with other men over my dead body.

Jiang Ming was certainly depraved. He became even happier when he heard how angry I was.

"How interesting. Come on, you have no choice, Chu Xiaoxiao. You don't want the whole city to wake up tomorrow morning to find out you've been gang-raped. Your father will find out too, and he'll go nuts. Haha."

Chu Xiaoxiao's expression darkened. I had a bad feeling, and sure enough, she took hold of the gun with a determined look.

Jiang Ming was pleased with her behavior, and nudged her shoulder from behind, pushing her in front of me.

Face drained of all blood, Chu Xiaoxiao's features went slack. Her hands trembled, and she looked despondent.

"Xiaoxiao." I looked up at her. It felt like there was a large boulder on my chest. I said to her with some difficulty, "Don't be afraid. Do it. Do what he says."

She shook her head, tears streaming down her face. "I can't," she whispered.

"I know. Do it. I don't blame you. As long as you live."

This made her tears fall even faster, and she seemed to break down internally. She had two hands on the gun aiming it at my forehead. I was as tightly strung as a bow right then. I closed my eyes and concentrated on the sounds around me.

Just then, Chu Xiaoxiao shouted, "Don't move! Put your hands in the air."

My heart sank and I wrenched my eyes open. As I expected, Chu Xiaoxiao had turned and pointed the gun at Jiang Ming's forehead.

Hao was taken by surprise and froze not knowing what to do. From afar, other members of the Black Dragons ran over, aiming their guns at us.

Jiang Ming tipped his head to the side and gazed at Chu Xiaoxiao like a sad puppy.

Chu Xiaoxiao gasped and stood in front of me. "I told you to put your hands in the air. Let us go! None of you come any nearer. Your boss is at my mercy."

I gave Baldie a look. He just blinked back at me from under the rim of his cap and I knew at once what he meant.

"Oh Chu Xiaoxiao, no wonder Zhang Chao likes you so much. You're so alike Ji Yanran; you have the same temper. Zhang Chao, I'm sure you don't know this, but someone once tried to rape your mother, but she cut his abdomen and his guts fell out. He almost died. Your mother was more ruthless than your father."

I did not believe a word he was saying. In my memory, my mother was always gentle. Since my father was busy working, my mother was a housewife and was always at home with me. I only remembered that she was beautiful.

When he spoke about my mother, Jiang Ming's face took on a nostalgic quality and even some warmth, and I shuddered.

Then he continued, "Ah, but you're not as ruthless as Ji Yanran was. If she was standing before me, she would already have shot me. Or not. She would not have grabbed the gun. She would choose to have fun with three men in the swimming pool. She was a ruthless, clever, and unfeeling woman. Such a pity she wasn't mine. I liked her so much, but she chose Zhang Jun for some reason..."

Damn, he was babbling on and managed to talk himself into a well of self-pity.

I took the opportunity to check out our situation. The three men in front of Baldie were armed with guns, while next to me, closer to the garden, no one had a gun. Behind us was the swimming pool, and water weakened the effectiveness of bullets. Unfortunately, Chu Xiaoxiao was standing up and was a bigger target, and she was definitely not as fast as Baldie and I were.

Baldie was also observing our surroundings. Eventually, he gave me a barely perceptible nod. Jiang Ming was so lost in the emotion of his own nostalgia that he was not paying attention to us.

While I was very interested in anything to do with my parents, there was a time and place. Right now, I was only interested in how to escape this place as soon as possible.

Baldie and I were fine. The most important thing was how to protect Chu Xiaoxiao.

"Jiang Ming," I snarled, "What are you rambling about? My mother must have looked down on you, that's why she rejected you."

I smacked the ground and stood up, moving Chu Xiaoxiao slightly off-center and making everyone focus their attention on me.

As I expected, Jiang Ming flipped out and grabbed me by the collar. "Ji Yanran didn't like me. You don't need to repeat it, I know that! She was a vicious woman. How could she sympathize with my humble feelings?!"

I noticed that Chu Xiaoxiao was still within firing range, and continued, "Have you been watching too many dramas? Stop making things up. My mother was the world's most gentle woman. You're still slandering her even now. No wonder she didn't like you. Maybe she couldn't be bothered to tell you. Stop making up your own fantasies."

Jiang Ming absolutely raged. "How dare you! I'll never forget what she did to me! What do you mean she couldn't be bothered?!"

He roared and suddenly ripped open his silk pajamas. I stared at the scar on his abdomen, my mouth wide open.

There was an ugly scar stretching from his stomach to his lower abdomen. It was difficult to imagine how Jiang Ming had survived such a terrible injury! It was him! My mother had cut his abdomen!