

## Chapter 190 Turn the Tables

How could anyone not have scars if they were involved in the underworld? Even Hao had several scars, much less Jiang Ming.

But this disembowelment injury was done by a woman. Everyone present was stunned speechless.

You could imagine how much bloodshed there was, just by looking at the horrifying centipede-like scar. I could not believe that my mother had done that.

Jiang Ming glared fiercely at me. He ground out between his teeth, "Do you know how much you resemble Ji Yanran? Your eyes are the same. Why are you her child with Zhang Jun? You should have been her child with me! What right did Zhang Jun have to her!"

Like a madman, Jiang Ming stepped closer to me.

This was what I had hoped he would do, and I backed away a few steps. A few more steps and I would reach the cover of the trees. That would interfere with the gunmen's line of sight.

However, Chu Xiaoxiao did not know of my plan. The gun trembled in her hands as she shouted at Jiang Ming, "Get back. I'll shoot if you come any closer."

Jiang Ming ignored her and continued talking to me, "Do you think I'm crazy? Why would I fall in love with Ji Yanran? I loved her, but why did she die? After all these years, I might as well be dead. This world is too boring; all the interesting people are dead. This is the punishment that fate has granted me. Zhang Chao, I want to kill you. My greatest regret in life is that I didn't kill Ji Yanran myself, so I still keep loving her. I must kill you myself, and get rid of this poison in my heart."

He reached out for my throat like a crazed man. By this time, I had already backed until I was next to Baldie. I could feel his presence; it was like a coiled spring.

I was counting down in my head when suddenly, Chu Xiaoxiao yelled out, "Stop!" She pulled the trigger at the same time.

Damn, I thought, but I could not stop her in time. She pulled the trigger, but as I predicted, the gun clicked empty. It was not loaded.

"Now!" I cried out to Baldie. There was no time to lose.

In a flash, Jiang Ming emerged from his madness. He stepped back and pulled out a very exquisite ivory handgun and aimed it straight at my chest.

His earlier insanity was gone, and he was calm again. He pulled the trigger without any hesitation.

At the same moment, Baldie shot up from his kneeling position. I was unable to see exactly what he was doing and just saw something shoot out of his hand, quick as lightning. At the same second that Jiang Ming shot, the same something pierced through his arm. Jiang Ming's gun hand wavered in his pain. The bullet that was aimed at my chest changed course and headed for my abdomen.

I knew I could not dodge this and had to take the bullet. Sometimes on the battlefield avoiding vital organs was all up to luck.

But the bullet never reached me. Chu Xiaoxiao leaped in front of me, her arms open wide.

Jiang Ming's shot, Chu Xiaoxiao's block, and Baldie's attack all happened at the same time. No one had any time to react. The gunshot pierced the quiet of the night, and the villa fell into silence in the wake of its echo.

I used the escape techniques I learned from the army to untie the rope around my wrists and picked up Chu Xiaoxiao who was limp. My mind was blank.

What happened? Why did she collapse? Was she going to die? How did this happen?

I did not know what I was doing. I just stood there, an empty feeling in my heart, as if someone had ripped it apart and left it bleeding.

When I woke up from my dazed state a few seconds later, I felt a sharp pain in my heart and I could barely breathe.

The scene was chaotic. Jiang Ming held his bleeding arm to himself and glared at Baldie and me. It was clear he could not move it. Next to him was a pool of blood, and right in the middle was a dollar coin. The exact coin that Hao had put back in Baldie's pocket.

"Same plan?" Baldie asked me.

I grit my teeth and bit out every word. "Kill them. Kill them all!"

One hand around Chu Xiaoxiao, I picked up the stool next to me and flung it at Hao and the others' heads. This gang normally waved guns around to scare people, but in fact, they did not know how to use them. If you were not trained to fire a gun, it was probably more accurate if you used it as a bludgeon.

Panicking, Jiang Ming tried to flee, but Baldie was right there blocking him.

Jiang Ming cut a sorry figure. He was covered in blood, and his expensive silk pajamas were rumpled and soaked with blood.

He sat hard on the ground. His meticulously waxed hair was all mussed up, and he looked so dispirited.

Hearing the gunshot, the security guards rushed in from outside. I picked up the gun from the ground and tossed it at Baldie. "Guard the hall. Don't let them in. I'm going to kill this bastard myself!"

Baldie did not hesitate. He did not take the gun, but picked up a few pebbles and stood guarding the narrow entrance.

The area was very cramped. No one could come in from outside if it was blocked.

Chu Xiaoxiao leaned weakly against my chest. Her breathing was shallow, and my heart felt like it was being torn into pieces. I wanted to ignore the world and cry like a child, but I could not. I had to kill Jiang Ming!

"Y—you won't kill me," Jiang Ming stuttered as he backed away, "Zhang Chao, you told Hao that you wanted to meet me, so you must have many questions for me. You're so smart, you must know that your parents' death wasn't right. I have the answers to everything you want to know. I'll tell you if you want."

He was pulling together everything he could to delay the inevitable and beg for mercy for his life.

I fixed my stare on him, wondering what he was going to say.

Jiang Ming was cradling his arm. There was a bloody hole the size of a fist in his arm, and it was still bleeding. His arm looked like it was useless. I had no idea how Baldie had done it; to use such a small coin to create such a big wound.

Not only did I not realize it, Jiang Ming also could not have imagined it either. We all knew Baldie was good, but had not expected that he was this good.

I had actually discussed with Baldie and Zhao Zichen that we were going to turn the tables on Jiang Ming. We would pretend to fall into Jiang Ming's trap and find a way to get the Black Dragons to bring us to Jiang Ming. When we met Jiang Ming, Baldie would kill him.