

Chapter 192 Defiance

Jiang Ming whined in pain. As he struggled, I caught hold of his wrist and pressed it to the table.

He whined again in protest, but could not say a word. I told him, "You're right. It's one minute for one finger. You only have ten fingers, so you won't have any left after ten minutes. After today, you won't have my fingers left. If you don't mind, let's take a gamble."

Jiang Ming glared furiously at me, but he stubbornly held his head still and gave me a look of challenge.

Fine. I would see if he was more stubborn than his bones were.

I was not afraid of the Black Dragons members outside. Instead, I was afraid of Jiang Ming's uncle, the mysterious person hiding in the darkness. Everything I was doing was to hold Jiang Ming hostage.

I did not hesitate, grabbing Jiang Ming's finger and bending it in the opposite direction. There was the dull crack of bone, and he muffled a groan but did not beg for mercy.

"Stubborn. Another one."

I was actually very worried. This depraved man was certainly stubborn. When I was in the army, I had encountered enemies that had undergone special training. After being captured, these men would grit their teeth and hold up to torture. However, this was not something most people could do.

Jiang Ming was clearly not specially trained. He was fighting purely by strength of will. In other words, he was depraved!

I even suspected that even if I did kill him, he would not let us go. This bastard would rather die than retreat.

Most of the time, people competed against each other in shows of strength; who was fiercer, who was more stubborn. The weak-willed feared the stubborn, the stubborn feared the domineering, the domineering feared the ones who were willing to die. As long as you were willing to die, everyone feared you and you were invincible!

I finally understood why my parents, as well as Han Kun and all the other uncles, could not do anything about Jiang Ming back then.

Who would not be afraid of someone who was willing to die?

When you came down to it, I had no other way out. If I showed any scrap of compromise, Jiang Ming would turn it against me and threaten me. While I had him in my grasp, he could turn the tables at any time and put us on the defense.

This bastard was really scary!!!

I girded my loins. Since we had reached this stage, let us see who was more ruthless, me or Jiang Ming!

I pressed Jiang Ming's hand down on the coffee table and raised the gun, ready to smash it down.

"Zhang Chao, let's see who surrenders first."

"It's going to be you," I said in a determined tone, "Otherwise, I'll send you to Hell."

Jiang Ming gasped and laughed coarsely. "Then I'll be going to Hell with your beloved woman."

Damn!

"Stop."

Just as I was about to break his second finger, I heard the sudden sound again. This time, I could tell that it was coming from the southern side of the pavilion.

I looked over to see that a window was open and the light gauze curtains were moving in the night breeze. There was a slim figure sitting on the windowsill. I could not tell if they were male or female, but that heavy murderous aura was coming from this window.

If he had not spoken, I would have thought that I was mistaken. Because he was not moving, I had no idea how long he had been sitting there.

"You can leave," Jiang Ming's uncle said again.

When he spoke, Jiang Ming visibly jumped in fear. He did not look anything like the leader of the Black Dragons.

I did not dare to challenge this man. Not because I was afraid, but because I did not wish to delay sending Chu Xiaoxiao to the hospital.

"Sir," I said, "I wish to leave, but I am unable to. I did not start this matter today, it was Jiang Ming..."

"I know. For every grievance, someone is responsible; for every debt, there is a debtor. From every single drink to every single bite, there is nothing that is not preordained. He planned to hurt you, and you broke his finger. This is his punishment. Now that he has tasted karma, why plant another evil seed?"

I was stunned. This man had not uttered a word when I broke Jiang Ming's finger and was in fact giving me his tacit approval.

No wonder Jiang Ming grew quiet after his uncle spoke up. He must know what his uncle was like, and that he would not stand on his side.

I replied, "My girlfriend's life is in peril, while he only has a broken finger. How can this account be settled?!"

"Young man, if revenge breeds revenge, will there ever be an end? I am his uncle, and I will not see him come to harm. If we exchange blows, there is cause and effect. It is better to avoid unnecessary trouble. You can leave. While I am here, no one on this mountain will harm you..."

"It sounds good. I won't seek him out, but after I leave this mountain, won't he seek me out?! If you can tell me that it's better to avoid unnecessary trouble, why not tell him too? You play the good cop while he's the bad cop. Are you treating me like a fool?!"

Jiang Ming's uncle continued to speak slowly. "You leave this mountain today, and his evil will cease. No cause, no effect. As long as I, Jiang Yunqing, am around, he will not seek you out..."

At this, Jiang Ming protested softly, "Uncle!"

However, his uncle pretended not to hear and ignored him.

I did not know if I could believe Jiang Yunqing's words, but I had no other choice. I had to get Chu Xiaoxiao to a hospital. It was better to take a gamble than to stay here and do nothing.

I glanced at Baldie, who nodded. "Boss said to follow your lead."

Since Zhao Zichen said that, our plan to assassinate Jiang Ming had to end in failure. Not only did I have to save Chu Xiaoxiao, I also had to save Zhao Zichen, who was being held as bait.

I took a deep breath, then pushed Jiang Ming away. He was in a bad way; half-covered in blood, he did not look much better than Chu Xiaoxiao.

Baldie and I backed away slowly. Jiang Yunqing made no move to follow, and Jiang Ming just watched us helplessly.

There was a crowd at the doorway. Jiang Ming was very unhappy, but he could only tell them to make way. Jiang Yunqing did not utter a sound the whole time, but Jiang Ming took his words to the letter and did not defy him.