

Chapter 194 Risk

Why?

What had happened to Han Kun in Denmark? Why was there no news? Who was spreading the fake news of Han Kun's death?

I had initially wanted to resolve this Liu Rong matter quickly and let the company resume normality as soon as possible.

But now, I had the vague notion that unlike what Gan had told me, this was not Liu Rong suddenly creating trouble. There was something between them that they did not tell me, and this probably (and unfortunately) had to do with my parents' death those many years ago.

Liu Rong did not need to lie to me since he thought that I was unconscious. What did it mean when he said that Han Kun and the others had unanimously decided on my parents' deaths?

Did that mean that... Han Kun had been involved in the matter?

I dug my fingers into my palms and tried to stay calm. Right now, I could not fully believe what anyone said.

I had thought that meeting would make things clearer, but the more I investigated, the more I exposed, and I was even more confused.

Everyone only told me part of the story. They were all evasive and unwilling to talk about the incident.

One day, I would find out the truth about my parents' car accident!

We sped to Civic Park. To our horror, Civic Park was already aflame in the night and was surrounded by onlookers and firefighters. The firefighters were discussing how to enter the park to save the people trapped within.

I exchanged a glance with Baldie and blurted out, "No!" We both rushed out of the car at the same time.

Chu Xiaoxiao followed us out of the car. We were about to rush into the park when a firefighter blocked us from entering. "You can't enter. The fire is too strong."

"My friend is in there. I need to save him," I said.

The firefighter looked impatient. "Save? Look at the size of this fire. Is your life worthless? The way this fire is burning, even gold will melt. Don't cause us any trouble. Stay there and wait!"

He pushed Baldie and me to the side.

Baldie was frantic. No matter what anyone said, he wanted to rush straight in.

The firefighters noticed this and turned their high-powered water hose on him. The fire chief was furious. He had three people hold Baldie down while he yelled at him.

"You can die if you want to, but you can't die in front of us. Take him away!"

By this time, Baldie had lost of semblance of reason. Like a wild animal, he snarled, "Boss is still inside! Let me save him!"

Chu Xiaoxiao asked anxiously, "The fire is so severe, going in is too dangerous. Could Zhao Zichen already have escaped?"

I glanced at Baldie and shook my head. "No way. Their gang has such a good relationship. Just look at how frantic Baldie is and you know that there are still people trapped inside. Zhao Zichen might be smart, but he wouldn't expect the Black Dragons to be so cruel. This is the first time I've seen gangs commit this type of arson in a fight."

Chu Xiaoxiao huffed. "Jiang Ming must have arranged this. He's depraved and can do anything! We need to think of something. If we just wait, we'll be waiting for Zhao Zichen's ashes."

I frowned and approached the fire chief. He thought I was going to cause trouble too and impatiently motioned for someone to push me away.

The crowd of onlookers also thought that we were being unreasonable and booed me. I quickly said in a low voice, "Sir, I'm Zhang Chao, from the Junran Group. My brother is in there. We're quite frantic and were too impulsive. What's the situation like inside?"

He was stunned when he heard "Junran Group" and his expression softened. "Your name is familiar to me. However, the Junran Group is of no use here. Even God himself can't do anything in this fire. Nature is merciless. Your brothers are trapped in the center of Civic Park. No one knows how, but they're trapped behind a metal gate. This metal gate has never been locked, but for some unknown reason, it's locked today. The only way to open it is by using hydraulic cutters, and we didn't expect that we needed to break down doors when responding to a park fire. We've already come up with a plan, and have sent someone to retrieve the hydraulic cutters. Please be patient."

"Wait, how could this happen? How could the park be locked up?" Baldie asked frantically, crowding the fire chief.

"How am I supposed to know? Don't cause trouble."

The flames shot up into the sky. It seemed to me that if the fire was not brought under control soon, it would move to the neighboring residential blocks. Right now, the fire chief had no mood to deal with Baldie. He would be in trouble if the fire in the park spread to the surroundings.

He impatiently shrugged off Baldie and continued to direct his men.

I reached over to hold Baldie back from chasing after him. "The fire chief is held responsible if the fire claims any lives. He can't be working with the Black Dragons. Bothering him won't make a difference."

Perspiration beaded on Chu Xiaoxiao's forehead. "Then what can we do? They don't look like they're going to save anyone! Are we just going to wait?"

I saw that several firefighters were getting ready to enter the scene, but their heavy suits made it difficult to move. They were still figuring out the best way.

Baldie was in a frenzied state; he clenched his fists and glared at the firefighters.

I pressed down on his shoulder. Not only would speaking to the firefighters not make a difference, but it would also cause trouble.

"I'm going in." I started taking off my jacket.

"What?" Chu Xiaoxiao moved to block me. "Are you mad? Look at the fire. Your life will be in danger if you go in. I can't let you take this risk."

"I've had special training. I've rescued my comrades from various situations before. Also, I'm more agile than them. We need to get Zhao Zichen out as fast as possible, and I'm the only one who can do it."

Chu Xiaoxiao was unwilling to let me go. She clung to my waist. "Even if you're special forces and not afraid of fire, I won't let you go!"

I did not want Chu Xiaoxiao to worry about me. Life was unpredictable and the odds were not in my favor. However, I could not stand here and watch Zhao Zichen trapped in the fire. In such an inferno, life was a fleeting thing.

I held Chu Xiaoxiao by the waist and kissed her long hair, tenderly comforting her. "I won't go. Don't cry."

She had just nodded when the side of my hand came down hard on the back of her neck. Without a sound, she went limp.

Baldie was aghast. "What have you done?"

I quickly took off my jacket and replied, "Take care of her for me. I'm going to save Zhao Zichen."

"No, the flames are too fierce. I'm going with you!"

Even though he called out to me, I did not stop to wait for him. With Chu Xiaoxiao in his arms, Baldie could not keep up.