

Chapter 241 Life and Death

The men with Qian Xiaoqian echoed her sentiments. They had been sent to protect her and now they were going to have difficulty explaining her injuries.

Yue Mangong was unable to explain himself. He was used to being arrogant and did not care if others believed him. If they did not, he could not be bothered to explain himself. Even if he had an inkling of what had happened, he was not good at explaining it.

"This, everyone, is the Yue family. There are only a few branch family members left of the Yin family, and the Ji family has gone into seclusion. The Yue family is now the most prestigious family and here you are bullying us?!"

"How shameless! We must hear an explanation for today! The Yue family is shameless!"

Even though Yue Manshan was in the crowd, he did not join in to scold his family. However, he did not help either and smirked as he watched his brother forced into a corner. These brothers not only looked similar, their mannerisms were similar too. They were both good-looking, did not like to smile, and came across as cold. His slight smirk was equivalent to roaring laughter from anyone else.

The more difficult it was for Yue Mangong to explain, the more pressure they put on him.

He growled at them. "I said I didn't do it. Jiang Ming, you know that neither of us put that bomb in the dice. There's something fishy going on."

Jiang Ming did not reply. There was no need for him to. Liu Rushi retorted, "Enough. Who could have swapped the cup but you? Yue Mangong, you should admit that you were wrong. You have the fastest hands. No one else could have done it."

There was not much expression on Yue Mangong's face, but he was no longer the calm and arrogant person as before.

"Yue Mangong, no wonder your father kicked you out. A cheat like you will always be guilty. You broke the Yue family rules. You don't belong there."

This really ticked him off. He grit his teeth and yelled back, "I didn't do it. Why are all of you ganging up to frame me?! I'm telling the truth. When have I ever lied!"

"You're reprehensible. A cheater is a liar. You lie about everything. Who's going to believe your word?"

"I have never cheated while gambling!"

"No one believes you. If you say that you've never cheated while gambling then cut both your hands so that you'll never be able to cheat again. Are you willing to do that?"

Yue Mangong's eyes widened, looking like a lion that was surrounded by countless hyenas. He wanted to kill every single one of these people in front of him, but he could not.

If he killed them, he would never be rid of this accusation.

Qian Xiaoqian hugged her arm to herself and huffed. "Yes. Yue Mangong, if you want to prove your innocence, you need to cut both your hands. Who would believe a cheater?!"

"Yes, that was the same reason the Yue family used when they sieged the Yin family. The Yin family were assassins. Back then, it was Old Master Yue who said that there could not be good people among assassins and killed the whole family. Everyone asked why was that not applicable to the Yue family when you did the same thing?"

"That's right."

"Hear, hear."

Yue Mangong flushed with anger, but there was no way for him to clear his name. He looked to be about the same age I was in high school, only about eighteen.

Even if he had a high IQ, he was still a kid. He had no idea what to do when faced with this onslaught.

I had undergone this type of treatment too many times in high school. Once they locked on me, I was never able to get in the clear again.

"Alright, if I cut both my hands, will you believe I didn't set the bomb? Guan Lang, will you take this responsibility?"

"You think you can scare us? You won't dare to!"

At this point, what other choice did Yue Mangong have? He had gone bright red and his eyes were bloodshot, and he was panting like an angry and dying bull. He wrenched two thin blades from his belt.

Like a cornered animal, he gazed around at the people watching.

"I might be the apprentice of a cheater, but I have never used my skills at the gambling table. I'll cut both my hands to prove what kind of person I am!"

I spoke to Old Yu in a low voice, "It's time. Lend me your erhu."

"What?"

Old Yu had barely reacted when I snatched up his cheap, mass-produced erhu and hurled it at the chandelier.

The magnificent chandelier that cost at least five hundred thousand was like a huge sinking ship going down in a blaze of glory as it fell from the roof of the fifth floor.

The room went dark, then after about a second, there was a loud crash. The chandelier shattered into a million pieces and the whole hall was plunged into darkness.

I grunted. "Old Yu, now that there's no more light, you're up."

Before I could even finish, I felt the old man by my side leap into action and move speedily towards the painting.

I also ran towards Mount Wuxiang, following the route I had memorized.

Meanwhile, a guard turned on his flashlight, and I knocked him out with one blow.

Old Yu asked me quietly, "How are we going to take this away? It's so big. And we need to do it unnoticed."

"I have a plan. Step aside please," I replied.

The whole hall was plunged into darkness, but these martial artists were all very aware of their surroundings. Losing one sense did not make too much of a difference to them. They just used their hearing to make up for it. However, we were on the fifth floor and they were on the fourth. The distance meant that they could not hear what was going on upstairs.

Yue Mangong's blade was about to slice into his tendon when the chandelier fell. As the hall went dark, Yue Mangong calmed down. He listened in the darkness, then caught hold of Jiang Ming by the collar.

"You know that neither of us did it. Why didn't you say anything?!"

Yue Mangong was under the impression that as a senior, Jiang Ming would not lie in front of a junior. He was wrong, Jiang Ming did happen to be that type of person.

Jiang Ming laughed. "Haha, why should I say anything?"

"Are you even thinking? If you weren't hurt, I would be. If you don't say anything, you're protecting him. Do you want to let the person who almost killed you get away with it?"

"If it didn't blow you up, it would blow me up. But I couldn't waste the chance that you might be blown to smithereens. Now, it seems like it wasn't a powerful bomb. If I had found an expert, I would have made it better."

Jiang Ming's cold attitude left Yue Mangong reeling. He even felt his teeth chatter.

He spoke about his life and death as if it had nothing to do with him. He was terrifying.