Chapter 265 Qian School

What illness could only Chu Huai'en cure? I did not really believe Chu Xiaoxiao, but she had no need to lie to me. I had seen with my own eyes how Chu Huai'en used his wife to threaten Chu Xiaoxiao. It was simply very strange.

"Of course I'm available. How could I not want to meet my mother-in-law? I want to marry her daughter. If your mother agrees, we'll get registered on Monday."

I made Chu Xiaoxiao laugh, and she curled into my embrace. "Zhang Chao, after you meet my mother, you might not want me anymore."

"That's impossible."

I hugged Chu Xiaoxiao until she fell asleep without a care. I had to get to the bottom of this. Until this was resolved, I would not force her to be with me when she was in this mood.

We held each other in our sleep all night. The next morning, I looked at the unused condom on the table with mixed feelings.

Chu Xiaoxiao stretched and woke up.

Her pale arm wrapped around my waist and her soft bosom was faintly discernable under the blanket. She was even more alluring now than last night.

Afraid I would start another nosebleed, I quickly sat up. Chu Xiaoxiao watched me dejectedly back away and fell on the bed laughing uncontrollably.

This woman... I was going to show her one day.

I received a phone call from Zhao Zichen when I was brushing my teeth.

"Finally picking up your phone, Zhang Chao. I couldn't reach you last night."

"I ran out of battery. Just charged it. What's up?"

"You know Su Qingqing and Ma Dazhuang? They're in the hospital. They might not make it. Hurry and get here."

"What?!"

Chu Xiaoxiao ran over to ask what the matter was. She had heard me yell in the bathroom.

I spat out the toothpaste from my mouth and hurriedly said, "I need to go to the hospital. Qingqing and Ma Dazhuang were attacked last night. Qingqing's badly hurt, she was stabbed seven times. Ma Dazhuang took a blow for her and his kidney ruptured. They might not make it."

"How could this be!?"

We called for a car and headed straight to the hospital. On the way there, Gan called me.

"Young Master, last night some of our storefronts were smashed. I've already dealt with it, but I thought I would let you know. Chen Yuzhou paid the Black Dragons to do it."

"Him? He wants to be an enemy of Junran?"

"A cornered dog will leap over a wall, Young Master. You've really left him no choice."

I was about to reply when another call came in. This was a rare call from Lu Tong.

"Master Zhang, where are you? This morning, someone came to do a fire safety inspection and said that our fire safety was not up to scratch. Our company has been operating for so long but never encountered such a thing. Did you offend someone?"

I felt as though my head was going to burst. I could only reassure him and tell him to give everyone a break. I would deal with it when I was back.

Chu Xiaoxiao said, "A fire safety inspection? That's just an excuse."

I frowned and asked her, "Do you think Li Ge's taking revenge on us?"

"No way, Mayor Li is a good official. He wouldn't listen to Li Ge's nonsense. I think it's more likely that Chen Yuzhou did it," she replied, "He's the only one with that level of enmity for us."

Chu Xiaoxiao was not aware that I had plenty of enemies now. It could be Chen Yuzhou, but it could also be anyone who wanted Mount Wuxiang. I had unknowingly managed to gather such a large number of enemies. If they all came for me at the same time, I would not be able to hold out.

"Let's go to the hospital first. My biggest concern now is Qingqing and Ma Dazhuang," I said.

"Yes, we need to save them no matter the cost."

Actually, I was suspicious that this had to do with Li Ge.

Maybe Li Ge had seen Ma Dazhuang and Qingqing and hired a killer to hurt the two people who had humiliated him. If it really was him, I would never let him get away with it!

Zhao Zichen was waiting for me in the hospital. He gave me a quick update to let me know that both Qingqing and Ma Dazhuang were in critical condition and the doctors were doing their best.

"The cost doesn't matter. Save them."

"Of course we will."

Qingqing and Ma Dazhuang were just two ordinary people. There was no way they would have attracted a killer. I asked Zhao Zichen if the police were aware, and he told me that the incident had been reported to them already.

"Oh yes, the person who brought them here is there. You can ask him. Maybe he knows something."

Zhao Zichen pointed to a figure sitting on a chair at the end of the corridor. The figure looked toward us. Was that Yue Mangong?

"You brought them here?" I asked Yue Mangong with a sinking feeling.

Yue Mangong replied, "Come, I need to talk to you. Your two friends took the hit for you. The killers were after you not them. They only recognized the Porsche and they mistook the female driver for your girlfriend and the male in the passenger's seat for you. But what's odd is that these two aren't martial artists. What do they have against you? See if you recognize them."

Yue Mangong's words confirmed my guess, and I felt very guilty.

Chu Xiaoxiao comforted me by telling me to go with Yue Mangong. I could take revenge for Qingqing and Ma Dazhuang.

We followed Yue Mangong downstairs and to a car that I recognized as belonging to Zhao Zichen.

"They're in the car." Yue Mangong opened the car door. Inside, were two struggling men who had been trussed up like roast pigs.

"You've noticed something odd, I'm sure," he said, "They're not speaking Chinese. I don't understand them."

"It's Burmese," I told him.

As I had expected, these were assassins from overseas. Chu Xiaoxiao gasped and asked me, "Were they hired by Chen Yuzhou?"

"Highly likely."

I explained to Yue Mangong that Chen Yuzhou had put up kill orders for me on an assassins' forum. These two could be here for that.

Yue Mangong told me that after I had given him the slip at the hospital, he was worried that I would be killed by Yin family members or other martial artists, so he followed me.

However, I drove and he could not keep up. Therefore, he went back to Lutong to wait for me. At the doors of Lutong, he came across Qingqing, who had returned late at night to get something, and Ma Dazhuang who was accompanying her.

By the time he got there, Qingqing and Ma Dazhuang had already been attacked. It was fortunate that Yue Mangong saved them and caught the assassins.

I asked the two men in Burmese, "Who sent you?"

They stubbornly refused to speak.

"Alright," I said, "I'll burn this car. You can die in here."

"No! No! That's murder, it's illegal."

I did not respond and opened the gas tank, planning to siphon out the gas and burn the car.

"I'll talk, we'll talk. A client named Chen put up a high price for the deaths of Zhang Chao and Chu Xiaoxiao."

Yue Mangong and Chu Xiaoxiao did not understand Burmese, but they heard the names, and their expressions changed.

"Zhang Chao, did they want to kill you?" Yue Mangong asked darkly.

I nodded and continued speaking in Burmese, "What did Chen ask you to do?"

The assassins glanced at each other and said nervously, "Chu Xiaoxiao, rape and kill. Zhang Chao, castrate. But they put up a strong resistance. We only had time to kill."

Damn, Chen Yuzhou was really vicious!

I stopped up their mouths again, then dragged them from the car. They had no idea what I was doing and were so afraid that they wet their pants.

"Where are you going?" Yue Mangong asked me, "They came there to kill you. Let us handle this. As I said before, the Qian School is at your service."