

Chapter 281 Coincidence

I really could not.

I raised my knife and stared into Rock's desperate eyes. "Don't insult me."

Rock yelped in fear. Just then, my knife was violently knocked out of my hand by something.

With my hand strength, whatever had done that must have been exerting a great force, as it left my whole hand tingling. When I focused on it, it turned out to be a coin, still spinning from the effort.

I inhaled sharply and turned around. Baldie and Zhao Zichen, together with dozens of Red Lanterns men, were walking toward us.

"What's this about?" I asked Zhao Zichen.

Zhao Zichen ignored me and looked at Rock behind me. He smiled so hard that he squinted. "Boss Rock, do you need our help?"

Rock's expression was as shocked as mine, but he did not consider it for too long and shouted for help.

I gasped out raggedly and affixed a glare on Zhao Zichen. "What's the meaning of this?"

Zhao Zichen replied, "Zhang Chao, you're too rigid. Sun Qiaoqiao's already dead. Why do you have to avenge her? We decided a long time ago that we would work together to kill Jiang Ming. But look at you, one trouble today and another trouble tomorrow. Damn it, if this carries on, half of Tong City will be our enemy. We'll be dead without Jiang Ming even lifting a finger."

I shook my head in disbelief. "I don't want to listen to your nonsense. I'm asking you, what's the meaning of this? Are you betraying me?"

"Aiyah, don't be so childish. We're all adults here. We only work together for mutual benefits. I just happened to be passing by with my brothers. I advise you to let Boss Rock go. Harmony is good for business."

"F you," I told him, "He's with the Black Dragons, he's one of Jiang Ming's!"

"So what about the Black Dragons? My feud is only with Jiang Ming, not the Black Dragons. Brother Rock is a long-time member of the Black Dragons. He definitely remembers Boss Ge. Anyone who knows Boss Ge is my brother."

Rock was never going to pass this opportunity. He nodded rapidly and insisted loudly, "Of course, my boss will always be Ge Yunfei. Little brother, let's work together. I promise that I'll help you kill Jiang Ming."

Zhao Zichen laughed. "Aiyah, there's no need for that. It's enough if you don't treat us Red Lanterns as enemies."

"Of course, little brother. Help me kill Zhang Chao!"

Without another word, Zhao Zichen motioned to Baldie.

I took a half step back. Damn, he was being serious!

Like a trapped lion, my eyes went red. I could hardly believe it. In the span of one night, my trusted comrades had all betrayed me.

On the battlefield, everyone was bound by fate and could be trusted with your life.

To us special forces soldiers, comrades were your life. But I had forgotten that this was not a battlefield, nor was it my familiar Snow Leopards. This place was more dangerous than a battlefield.

I spun around and ran for it. As I did so, I heard the telltale sounds of coins rushing through the wind. I knew how terrifying Baldie's power was.

I dived into a roll and scooped up the gun that Rock had dropped just now. I shot behind me and ran into the forest without looking to see who I hit.

The forest was pitch-black. Baldie was quick to follow me in. The others tried to as well, but I lost them very quickly.

In a complex natural environment like this, everyone else's fighting ability was reduced to close to zero. As long as I could get deep into the mountains, none of them would be a match for me.

Zhao Zichen was a smart man. He immediately ordered his men not to give chase.

"Stop chasing him, we'll only lose our lives. Let Baldie go. Baldie, kill him!"

At Zhao Zichen's orders, the rustling sounds immediately ceased. However, I knew very well that Baldie had not given up and was still chasing me. He was just hiding his tracks.

I did not dare to make a sound or continue walking. I hid between the trees or traversed the branches. This way I could see what was happening on the ground.

The entire forest was deadily silent. Even the animals were not making any sound at all, and a chill ran through me.

Because the animals and I could all feel the terrible killing aura that kept us all silent.

This was Baldie's killing aura. I had never felt its full power before, and it was suffocating.

It was horrifying. This was Baldie's true power, and I might not be his match. It was a matter of life and death tonight.

I snuck around, not daring to make any loud noises. The deeper I went into the mountains, the more advantageous to me the situation became.

Even though Baldie's senses were very sensitive too, he had not undergone special training. While he could hear me, he could not catch me.

A true special forces soldier could hide in the forest and ambush him when the opportunity arose.

I hid in some bushes and watched Baldie—his cap on back-to-front—standing among the weeds, searching for my tracks.

I grit my teeth and aimed the gun at his head.

We were already deep in the mountains. If I shot him here, it would be ten years before anyone found his body.

Just then, Baldie took a couple of steps back. He glanced around like a spooked tiger and moved backward.

Even though I had not done anything, some killing aura had leaked out when I was about to make my move. Someone as sensitive as he was would have noticed the slight aura.

Baldie did not dare linger. He quickly retreated out of my range. I also left and found another hiding place in case he doubled around to find me.

After some time, Baldie's killing aura disappeared from around me. He was gone.

I let out a sigh of relief and headed toward the sound of water.

Rock's hit was still making my head ache badly, but I could only hold out for now.

I soon found a small stream. The water could only be used to wash my face and was not safe for drinking. There were only wild fruits to eat to satisfy any hunger I might have. If I followed the water, I would not get lost.

I knelt by the stream and had just splashed water on my face when someone appeared on the other side—Baldie.

I raised the gun so fast that Baldie had no time to attack. He could only raise his arms in surrender.

We were separated by the small stream, and the moonlight shining down gave us a bit of light.

"So this is your true ability. You've been hiding it all this while," Baldie suddenly said.

The back of my head throbbed in pain. I pushed aside the pain and pretended that I was fine. "I treated you all as good people and never thought of hurting you. You're pretty skilled to find me in the forest."

Baldie simply replied, "I'm thirsty after chasing you all night. I just wanted to get a drink from the stream. This is just a coincidence."