## **Chapter 283 Boss's Intention**

Exhausted, I replied, "I thank you for that."

Since these skilled martial artists only took a moment to act, his giving me ten seconds was actually saying that he would let me off. However, it annoyed me that he meant that I was no match for him.

Whatever Zhao Zichen was up to, we would only know when we saw him again.

The topic had become awkward, and I did not want to continue in this same vein. I changed the topic again. "Baldie, if you're running around with Zhao Zichen, what about your junior?"

Baldie suddenly clammed up. He put his cap back on, leaned against a withered tree trunk, and went to sleep.

Well, if he did not want to talk about it, I would not ask.

Early next morning, Baldie woke up.

"Why didn't you wake me?"

"I can't help that I used to be a soldier. I'm obligated to protect civilians like you. It's alright. One

sleepless night is nothing to me. Put the fire out. We're leaving."

It seemed as though Baldie wanted to say something, but after some hesitation, he did not voice it.

This man was such an enigma. He was reluctant to speak, so I did not question him.

I led Baldie south and we soon reached the foot of the mountain.

Baldie squinted in consideration. "Why don't you pretend to be dead? I'll test Boss's intentions."

"If we follow this road, it'll bring us back to Tong City. Should we get Zhao Zichen to pick us

"Sounds good." I smiled bitterly. "If he really wants to kill me, I can have a thirty-second headstart."

Baldie told me to wait and called someone to pick us up.

This person could not be Zhao Zichen. As I expected, in a short while, a black Santana appeared on the winding road. A short boy got out of the car.

Baldie pointed at me. "Don't tell anyone at all."

"Get in, Bro."

The boy was energetic and very refined, and just a bit tanned.

up?"

The boy scratched his head in confusion. "Bro, I don't even know who he is."

I laughed. "I'm Zhang Chao. Just pretend you only picked up Baldie today. Are you his younger brother?"

To be honest, they did not look anything alike.

"His younger brother? Hey, I'm his senior!"

but be worried if you have a license yet."

Baldie said, "He's like you. He was a conscript for two years. Get in. Boss contacted me just now."

I looked him over. "I really can't tell. Are you even eighteen this year, little brother? I can't help

enthusiastically, "You can call me Ayu. I'm the most senior disciple of the Cloud Cliff Sect. He only joined after I left, so I'm really his senior."

To prove his driving skills to me, the boy slid into the driver's seat and introduced himself

even leave halfway?" Ayu said earnestly, "Times have changed. My father is very open to reform. Anyone can join the

I smiled. "Your Cloud Cliff Sect is very special. Disciples are soldiers and gifted students, and can

I struggled to find something to say. Ayu was talkative and full of energy. His eyebrows danced as he laughed, "He can't though. He was kicked out by my grandfather. My grandfather is the

I glanced at Baldie, who refused to comment and shut his eyes to rest. As we neared the outskirts of Tong City, Baldie got off and instructed Ayu, "Bring him back with

"Are you going to meet Zhao Zichen now?" I asked.

"So whether we're enemies or friends is up to Zhao Zichen's reaction."

Cloud Cliff Sect and anyone can leave it. Isn't it great?"

grandmaster of the Cloud Cliff Sect."

you. Don't let anyone see him."

"I'm going to check Boss's intentions. But Zhang Chao, no matter what the outcome is, I won't let you hurt him."

Baldie solemnly turned his cap back around. He ran to the opposite side of the road and got on a public bus.

well. Why would he let his intended's brother live here?

Ayu watched Baldie go, then sighed deeply and shook his head.

"He's still wearing that cap."

The sister in question had to be the Cloud Cliff Sect junior. It sounded like Baldie liked this junior.

"My younger sister gave it to him."

"What about it?"

Ayu started up the car again and drove to a very old apartment building. The conditions here were very bad.

I followed him up to the third floor, grumbling to myself. Baldie and Zhao Zichen both earned

"Xing'er, I'm back. Make sure you're dressed properly. There's another man with me,"

he shouted as he opened the security door. Then, as if he suddenly remembered something, he spun back to ask me, "You're not a pervert, are you? My sister's very pretty."

came out of a room. She looked to be no more than fifteen, and she was very pretty, but she had no hair.

Xing'er did not look well, but her eyes were very wide as she looked me up and down. She only

Ayu invited me to take a seat anywhere. I sat on a very clean but plain sofa and looked around at

Damn, I did not know whether to laugh or cry. Just then, a girl who looked very much like Ayu

let her guard down when Ayu said, "He's Bro's friend."

pass into their hands eventually. Why were they so poor? This environment was worse than Lin Fang's.

Ayu awkwardly brought a glass over. "I thought you would say water. Just improvise and drink

Baldie should not be poor, and these two were the heirs of the Cloud Cliff Sect. The Sect would

My stomach rumbled with hunger, and I replied, "Coke please."

She was wearing a cap on her bald head, the same cap as Baldie.

the bare walls. I was a bit dumbfounded.

"Would you like water or coke?"

water."

me.

women.

"I...I used to be in the army."

brother and Brother Changsheng."

Xing'er rebuked him, "Brother, you care too much about image. Don't do that again. Big brother, please don't mind us. It'll be fine when Brother Changsheng comes back. We don't have much, but if you're hungry, I can cook noodles for you."

immediately unhappy. She put her hands on her hips and frowned at him. "Brother, how can you? You can't just take someone's money like that."

I wanted to say that this was not much and to treat it as my rent for the next few days. However,

Ayu ducked his head when his sister scolded him. He only took one note and returned the rest to

Ayu's eyes lit up and he reached out for the several thousand that I had taken out. Xing'er was

She was very frail and looked like she had just been very sick. How could I let an invalid cook for

me? I took out my wallet. "I am a bit hungry. Ayu, can you go out and buy some lunch?"

I did not understand it. Was the Cloud Cliff Sect in such decline that its two heirs had to live like this? It should not be like this.

"I'm Zhang Chao. Nice to meet you," I said awkwardly. I really was not used to speaking to

Ayu was an optimistic person by nature. He took the one hundred and ran off, yelling about

buying a roast chicken. After he left, Xing'er stared at me and I fidgeted uncomfortably.

were not good people, and we're not allowed to meet any of them but Dr. Zhao." "Dr. Zhao? Zhao Zichen?"

She smiled. "You're the second person Brother Changsheng brought back. He said his friends

"I don't know his name, but he's the doctor that treats me. Oh yes, Brother Zhang Chao, what do you do?"

She rubbed her chin. "That's like my brother. He was going into the military academy, but he gave

it up because of my illness. Brother Changsheng too. He was a gifted student but he's been held

I had not expected her to tell an outsider like me so much. As she spoke, her mood sank low and I

I could only change the subject. "You're not holding them back. Everyone falls sick. It'll be okay when you're cured."

Xing'er replied, "Does cancer have a cure? But I don't want to get better. I'm a burden to my

back by me." did not know how to comfort her. I never knew how to comfort women.