

Chapter 288 Don't Do Anything Rash

His bodyguards yelled at me, but no one dared to take me on.

I tapped Rock's head with the gun. I was still unhappy about what happened earlier, and purposely used more force. Rock cried out in pain.

"Damn you, let go of me! I'll make sure you can't leave Tong City alive."

His threat reminded me of Chen Ruhai's and I wanted to smile. Did the gangsters of Tong City only have that one line?

I did not reply and disengaged the safety catch of the gun.

Rock's expression immediately changed. "What are you doing?!"

As the last word left his mouth, I pulled the trigger. The gun went off with a loud bang, and everyone present screamed and ran.

Within thirty seconds, the bar was almost empty of both customers and staff. Rock was yelling and convulsing in fear. His legs had gone weak, and the crotch of his pants was wet.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me, don't kill me..."

It took a full thirty seconds before Rock realized that he was not actually dead and was still alive. His head was still in one piece, but half of the table that he was lying against had been blown up.

"Friend, you shouldn't bully others. I'm just evening the odds. We martial artists don't stand for such things." I tapped him on the head again and smiled insincerely.

Rock was terrified out of his mind. People like him were cowards who were afraid of death. He was different from Jiang Ming. Jiang Ming was depraved. If I held a gun to Jiang Ming's head, he would excitedly tell me to pull the trigger. Rock, on the other hand, was the type of bastard who bullied weak women because he was craven.

I turned to smile at Chu Xiaoxiao. "Don't be afraid. I'll bring you away from here."

Chu Xiaoxiao was grateful. "Thank you." She picked up her purse and called out to Rock's subordinates from behind me, "Put the guns down. Otherwise, we'll shoot him."

Without Rock's orders, his subordinates did not dare to let us go, but did not dare move against us either. They remained frozen where they were, surrounding us.

"Don't listen to her. This brother here won't shoot." Just then, we heard Zhao Zichen's voice coming from outside. He swaggered in, followed by Baldie. Baldie was stunned to see me and Chu Xiaoxiao.

Zhao Zichen squinted at me and said, "Big brother, murder is illegal. There's no need to pretend. You won't commit murder for a stranger. I'm a gangster, but I'm a doctor too. I learned about psychology. This is none of your business. Let go of Boss Rock and I guarantee that you can leave here safely."

I had no idea what he was up to and where Baldie's trust stemmed from. However you looked at it, Zhao Zichen had already betrayed me.

I really wanted to reveal my identity or shoot Rock. I would have if I did not want to know who else was in the gun smuggling ring.

Rock was not a smart man especially in comparison to Zhao Zichen. He obviously relied on Gongsun, and now that Zhao Zichen was here as his brain, he mouthed off again.

"Well, shoot then. Pull the trigger if you dare. You don't dare, do you? Grab..."

Before he could finish, the gun was pressed to his head. Chu Xiaoxiao had snatched the gun from me and pressed it firmly to Rock's temple. "He might not, but how about me?"

No one expected Chu Xiaoxiao to take the gun from me, least of all me.

As mentioned, Rock was not smart and did not think there was a difference. He still wanted to bluster, but Zhao Zichen was frowning.

Chu Xiaoxiao ground her teeth together. "Zhao Zichen, what are you doing here? What do you know about what happened to Zhang Chao!"

She was clever and had already guessed what had happened based on Zhao Zichen's attitude toward her.

The atmosphere became tense and everyone held their breath. Seeing Zhao Zichen frown, Rock suddenly felt frightened.

Then, out of the blue, Zhao Zichen burst into laughter. "Ah, I can't hide it from you. Ah, knowing too much isn't to your advantage. Shouldn't a beautiful woman like you just stay in the background? Put the gun down. You won't be able to leave if you kill Rock. Besides, look at how many men are here. It would be such a waste to kill you, so we'll find ways to torture you. Zhang Chao will suffer even in death."

Chu Xiaoxiao stared at Zhao Zichen incredulously. She knew his real identity and his connection to me. Now that Zhao Zichen was saying it too, there was no escaping the reality of my death.

Rock ran along with it. "That's right. Put the gun down. I'm not a petty person. I'll still be nice to you."

Chu Xiaoxiao pretended not to hear him and asked, "Tell me who did it."

"So what if you know? Chu Xiaoxiao, put the gun down. I'll let you leave for your father's sake," Zhao Zichen told her.

"Did you do it? Zhao Zichen, are you even human? Zhang Chao risked his life to save you from the fire, you ungrateful bastard?! Why don't you die!" Chu Xiaoxiao shouted in despair.

I felt so bad, but I could not say a word.

Zhao Zichen's expression darkened. "Save me? You don't know anything. Zhang Chao and I only came up with that plan to save you. I always treated him like a brother, but he always held out on me. He didn't even tell me about the enmity between him and Jiang Ming. We all fell for Jiang Ming's trap, that's why I was trapped in the fire. Zhang Chao didn't save me, I was lucky! You only know he saved me, but did you know my childhood friend died?"

I remembered that a youth called Ergouzi had been injured. Zhao Zichen never told me that he had died!

"You're the same as Zhang Chao. Just as high and mighty. You only consider your friends and family as people, everyone else can be used. Listen to me, Chu Xiaoxiao, Zhang Chao is dead. He's probably already in hell now. If you want to look for him, you can join him there."

Zhao Zichen pulled out an ivory handgun and aimed it at Chu Xiaoxiao. She started and her hands trembled.

The person who was most scared was actually Rock. He was the one whose head Chu Xiaoxiao was aiming at.

"B—brother Zhao, don't do anything rash..."

"Chu Xiaoxiao, I thought that my hate would die with Zhang Chao, but it didn't. My brother is dead, and I want Zhang Chao to know what it feels like to lose someone important. Die."

"No, no, don't shoot..." Rock shouted.

I was already prepared to take Zhao Zichen down and Baldie was watching me closely. No one else noticed how tense the two of us were.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is my establishment. Please show me some respect. You've chased away all my customers."

In the middle of the tense confrontation, Zhang Mei walked in with a group of people and stood between Zhao Zichen and Chu Xiaoxiao.

Taking advantage of the distraction, Baldie quickly mouthed to me, "Don't do anything rash."

Damn. I had a mouthful of swear words that I wanted to let loose on him.

"This is really too much. Drawing guns in front of me? Are you pretending I don't exist? Put them away." Xia Genghuai appeared from behind Zhang Mei. He turned to Zhao Zichen first. "Put it away."

Zhao Zichen's expression was icy. "Who do you think you are to order me around."

Xia Genghuai frowned and was about to draw his gun when Baldie, with terrifying speed, pressed Xia Genghuai's hand—already on his holster—down. While he did not speak, his gaze was a warning and a threat.

Xia Genghuai was shocked. "The crackdown on gangs is still ongoing in Tong City, Zhao Zichen. Better stay calm and keep a low profile."