Chapter 70 Snapped

"Call the cops! I dare you! All of you! Call the stinking cops again one more time!"

No one answered. No one even dared to move, or make a sound, much less actually taking their phone out to call the police.

"How dare you! How dare any one of you even mention the cops in front of my face!" The blonde snorted, "Bloody hilarious! I'll see just which one of them puny cops dare to show their face when I'm around."

Seeing my anger, the blonde picked up the riot fork on the ground and tapped my face with it.

"So, Zhang Chao is it? I heard that Chen Yuzhou was in pretty bad shape because of you. Think you're so great and smart? Didn't you know that Chen Yuzhou was under us Black Dragon's protection!? Actually, now that I think about it, I might just take one of your arms for this offense. You gave him a hard time, we take one of your arms. Fair is fair right?"

"Big Blonde, we don't want his hand. We want his girl!"

My heart burned with silent rage. These lowlifes actually had the gall to even think about touching Chu Xiaoxiao!?

The blonde laughed, and the group behind him all leered and ogled at Chu Xiaoxiao, and licked their lips.

"So, you're Chu Huaien's little girl. We heard that your father owed a lot of people money. Why don't you spend a few nights of us, and we can see if we can sort something out for your father?" The blonde laughed lecherously.

Chu Xiaoxiao glared at them, losing her words in anger, "You...! You... scum!"

The angrier she become, the more the blonde taunted at her. He even tried to flip Chu Xiaoxiao's skirt with the riot fork in his hands.

"Well, seeing how the hospital is taking their time giving us the people we want, we have a lot of time on our hands. Yes, a lot of time, enough for you to get around all of us for a round or two!"

"You...!" Tears fell from Chu Xiaoxiao's face in both fear and rage.

The blonde seemed intent to carry out his threat. He motioned with his head, and two men behind him stepped forward and came at us.

"Hiding? Think you can hide from me? Don't be such an ungrateful woman. You should be honored that you even had the honor and fortune to be my plaything!"

Then his riot fork in his hand froze in place.

The blonde had all of his attention on Chu Xiaoxiao, and didn't notice that I already had one of my hands on the riot fork.

He tried to pull the riot fork back, but it simply remained in place like it was glued to my hand.

The blonde lifted his eyes to meet mine. In his eyes, I saw both hatred and madness.

"You really want to piece of this?" The blonde ground his teeth together, and threatened.

"Don't take this too far. Even if you walked the jianghu, even the jianghu has its rules."

He sniggered, "In Tong City, we the Black Dragons are the ones in control. We make the rules. We are the rules. Who do you even think you are? Let go!"

If possible, I didn't want to offend the Black Dragons directly just yet. I know how widespread their influence are, and how cruel their people can be. Knocking Chen Yuzhou around is one thing, but offending the Black Dragons openly is quite another.

I said, "Look, blondie, none of this had anything to do with any of us. Zhao Zichen is the one that you want right? Leave us innocent people out of this."

Jin was also a Black Dragon, but this blonde's attitude was a lot more arrogant than even him!

There is honor even among thieves. Even the mafia, especially the well established ones, they don't simply go around the streets and knock innocent people left and right with no good reasons.

All that was here in the hospital are either the weak or the old, or both. If words got out, they'd be the laughingstock among all who walked the jianghu. Plus, usually they valued their face and dignity above all else, so why would they do something as shameful and meaningless as this? Could their real motive be something else entirely?

The blonde laughed viciously, "Too bad for you, this is exactly why I came today. Just remember, you're all innocent people, and everything that happened to you today is because of Zhao Zichen! That little whining brat had the gall to play us the Black Dragons for the Red Lanterns! All of you are hurt because of him!"

As expected, they came prepared.

I cursed under my breath, and said, "So the police are already in the knows, that a huge fight is going to take place here, and was instructed to leave this place alone?"

The blonde laughed, "Oh, lookie, some here actually has a brain."

I took a deep breath, trying to appease the growing feeling of anger and disappointment inside.

I think most of the crowd right now would be feeling the same helplessness as I did right now, at the Black Dragon's arrogance, and at our own misery of having to submit under such tyranny.

I let go of my hand, and the blonde snapped the riot fork back away from my hand. He spat on the ground, "Scared now that you finally know who you're messing with? You just sit your ass tight here, Zhang Chao, my men told me that you were there that day too. After I'm done with Zhao Zichen, you're next!"

Chu Xiaoxiao asked me, worried, "What are we going to do? Zhang Chao, quick, think of something!"

The blonde waved the riot fork around like a certain mythical monkey, like he owned this place.

"Zhao Gongming! Get your brat of a bastard son out here! He crossed the Black Dragons, and we're not going to leave without one of his arms!"

Something snapped inside of me. I couldn't believe that, while my comrades and I fought and died on the battlefield for my people's and my country's sake, the government allowed scumbags like these to trash my home, my city, and my fellow people.

I breathed out, heavily, "Blondie, when you die, there will be a spot in hell reserved just for you.

I said quietly, and calmly. The blonde didn't catch what I said, and only dismissed me passingly.

And before he could react, I already closed in and took his left arm into mine, and bent it as I had done so many times in trainings and on the battlefield. There was a clean snapping sound. I snapped and folded his arm, in the opposite direction.

Nobody in the crowd even realized what had just happened.

"Aaarrgh!" It was only when the blonde screamed in pain that his people finally came to.

Then chaos ensued. Those who wanted to run ran away and escaped the scene as fast as they could, while the blonde's men came and surrounded me. They have a much bigger problem to worry about than the people who are trying to run away.

"Hurry! Get that woman to safety!"

I saw that Chu Xiaoxiao running to to my side, so I yelled at her. When she heard me, she first ran to the woman, but then stopped to look at me again, then at the women, then at me again. After hesitation, she gritted her teeth and did as I told her to, and went to the pregnant woman.

I let go of my hands and took a step back. I sighed. The frustration and anger that burned inside of me lessened not even a little bit, but grew instead.

"Argh! My arm! Doctors!"

The blonde's arm hung useless on his shoulder, and limped about unnaturally. His elbow swelled, and waved about in an odd manner.

A person's arm usually don't break easily, but once they are, it would hurt more than anything else in the world.

Of course, I wouldn't fault the blonde for chickening out at all, because the pain was quite literally out of this world. He stared at me, unbelievingly, at the fact that while he was armed with a riot fork, an unarmed person like me just closed in and disarmed him, and snapped his arm like a twig.

But no matter how hard he screamed and rolled around in pain, no doctors stepped forward to help him.

One of the blonde's men stripped off his top and ripped it into strips, and secured the blonde's arm in place.

The blonde was in so much pain that he had tears and snots all over his face. He screamed at me, "I'll kill...!"

I didn't wait for him to finish his threat, "Just you hold on, before you speak, have some respect for karma. See? You came in here and insulted the doctors, and now, look at you, which doctors would even want to help you?"

I poured salt into his open wound.

"You...!"

"You know, some wise people once said to me, like doctors like parents. See now? You're even worse than orphans. All those doctors, and none of them wants to even look at you. What a wretched person you are, don't you think?"