

Life Changing 45

Chapter 45 First Kill

“The White Tiger Gang?”

When he heard what Hu Tong said, Bai Chen knew immediately that this guy had been sent by the gang that had had two of its members—Dong Gou and Lun Her—beaten up by him yesterday.

“Are you ready to die?” Hu Tong said. The corners of his mouth seemed to have twisted into a smile. At the same time, he took out a short knife that had been hidden under the black robe. The assassin started spinning it in his hand.

Bai Chen did not say anything. His face darkened. He could immediately tell from what he’d said earlier that Hu Tong was really here to kill him.

That was because Hu Tong’s eyes were filled with an intent to kill. He had seen these eyes before in the Beijing Central Prison, where he had spent 12 years.

He had never been in this type of situation before, but he was not at all afraid. Bai Chen’s face and eyes grew serious.

If Hu Tong was here to kill him, he would show the guy no mercy as well. Bai Chen would also decide to kill him!

Even though he had never killed anyone before, Bai Chen had prepared himself for this situation since the moment he decided to take Wang Chengye’s life.

“Not going to say anything? You’re probably scared to death. But it’s all right, don’t worry. This big daddy will make sure you feel the least pain.”

Seeing Bai Chen keeping quiet, Hu Tong’s face twisted into a cold smile. He spun the knife in his hand and said, “I’m going to kill you now. Any last words?”

Bai Chen still maintained his silence. His eyes were locked on Hu Tong, clearly waiting for the guy to strike so he could use that chance to retaliate and kill.

“Nothing? Fine, then!” Hu Tong obviously did not even care about that. He looked really cold and bored.

The assassin leaped up off the ground by pushing off with his feet, rushing at Bai Chen. At the same time, Hu Tong thrust the short knife in his hand forward.

If Bai Chen was stabbed by the knife, it would be directly to his heart, because that was the spot the assassin was targeting!

“Too slow,” Bai Chen said and dodged Hu Tong’s short knife. He dodged it quite easily, just by taking two steps to the side.

The assassin’s eyes widened in an instant, seeing that his knife had missed its target. He stopped short and turned to look at Bai Chen.

But as he was turning around to look, a strong fist was directed right into his eye socket.

Thwack!

Hu Tong's body was blown away like paper. He flew in the air and thumped into a tree violently.

Thud!

His body slid onto the ground. The assassin's face contorted, showing the pain he was feeling. He wriggled on the floor like a dog scalded by hot water.

“Arghhh!”

It was then that a shrill cry due to pain sounded. The owner of that cry was, of course, Hu Tong.

Bai Chen looked at Hu Tong quietly before making his way towards him. He sent his thoughts to the dimension ring and took the gun with a silencer attached to it out. The boy aimed the weapon at Hu Tong's head.

The assassin seemed to have noticed the gun in Bai Chen's hand. He stopped squirming in the blink of an eye.

His face was white as a sheet, and his heart was beating like crazy. He felt extremely terrified right now.

“D... don't kill me. Please don't kill me!”

The assassin tried very hard to plead. He struggled to his knees, kneeling in front of Bai Chen, begging him to spare his life. It was very apparent how scared he was right now.

Though he had taken more than twenty lives, it did not mean he was not afraid of death.

In fact, Hu Tong really feared dying. He was not ready to leave this world; but, of course, most people did not want to die.

Bai Chen looked at Hu Tong coldly and asked, “Who sent you?”

“B... Big Boss Ma Jong sent me,” Hu Tong replied instantly. His voice shook. He did not dare conceal anything.

“Y... yes, Big Boss Ma Jong is number four in the White Tiger Gang. There are only three people more powerful than him,” Hu Tong explained fearfully.

Bai Chen took note of Ma Jong's name in his mind. He decided that this Ma Jong was one of the people he had to kill.

He had not even done anything to the guy, but this Ma Jong still sent an assassin to take his life. Saying that this guy did not anger him would be absurd.

“I... I have told you everything you wanted to know. Please let me go, sir. I swear I will never show my face in front of you again.”

After seeing Bai Chen go quiet, Hu Tong was ridden with anxiety. He was obviously very afraid that Bai Chen would kill him.

“Of course,” Bai Chen said, his face cold. “I will let you go to hell!”

“N...nooo!” Hu Tong’s eyes were so red, they almost popped out. His body was shaking all over with fear when he heard Bai Chen’s words and saw the muzzle of the gun with a silencer on it pointing at him.

He decided to flee without hesitation. He jumped up from the kneeling position and chose to run away in the opposite direction.

However, before Hu Tong could do that, a small sound rang out.

Pew!

A bloody hole appeared on Hu Tong’s forehead.

“Ah...” His lips parted but he only managed to let out a single sound.

That sound was the last thing he got to say. Hu Tong had stopped breathing. He was lifeless. The body of the assassin fell onto the ground and did not move anymore.

Bai Chen’s hand which was holding the gun with a silencer on it shook a little. His face was covered in sweat, his heart was racing, and his breathing had quickened.

“So, this is how it feels to kill someone!” Bai Chen muttered to himself. He took a deep breath, acknowledging that this feeling was not as scary as he had imagined.

But it was not a good feeling, either. Bai Chen looked at Hu Tong’s body before sending the gun with the silencer on it back into his dimension ring. The boy clearly did not care at all about Hu Tong’s body.