

Temptation 142

Chapter 142: A Powerful Dragon Does Not Oppress the Local Snake

"Misunderstanding, misunderstanding, Divine Doctor Su, I think, there must be some misunderstanding between us..."

As he sat paralyzed on the ground, Zhao Wei looked up at Su Fan with fear filling his timid eyes.

More than fifty strong men attacking one person, yet to be beaten so severely; in his many years wandering through the underworld of Yang City, Zhao Wei had never encountered such a situation. Had he not seen it with his own eyes and experienced it personally, he would never have believed it.

He wanted to flee, but facing Su Fan's imposing aura, he didn't even have the courage to run.

"Misunderstanding?"

Su Fan looked at Zhao Wei, his eyes growing increasingly cold and severe.

"I spared you, yet you brought so many men to attack me, aiming for my life right from the start, and now, you call it a misunderstanding, expecting me to act as if nothing has happened. Do you think I am someone easily bullied?"

Su Fan didn't want trouble, but when someone bullied him, he would never remain silent.

After all, he now had enough strength.

"Divine Doctor Su, this wasn't my idea. We are strangers, why would I think of troubling you? It was that bastard Liu Feng who instigated me to come here, he paid me one hundred thousand to teach you a lesson on Bai Xing Street..."

"If you want revenge, then go find Liu Feng. That little bastard is the real culprit."

Liu Feng?

Su Fan was somewhat surprised; he hadn't expected that these men were sent by Liu Feng.

Could it be that he had misunderstood Sun Zhigang?

"Hmph."

He looked at Zhao Wei, who was paralysed on the ground, and spoke in a cold voice.

"Liu Feng dares to pull strings behind my back, I certainly won't let him off easily."

"But as his accomplice, colluding together, you too shall pay some price."

As he spoke, Su Fan suddenly lifted his right foot and stomped heavily on Zhao Wei's left knee.

"Crack"

A crisp sound rang out, Zhao Wei's knee was crushed, blood gushed profusely.

"Ah!"

Zhao Wei lay on the ground, holding his leg, rolling continuously, screaming miserably and roaring furiously.

"Su Fan, you will not die well; my elder brother will kill you, he will surely kill you."

Undoubtedly, Zhao Wei was going to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

"Hmph, if your brother wants to die too, he can send his men over and try my methods."

Having said that, Su Fan turned around and left without looking back, his figure quickly disappearing into the rain curtain.

"Brother Wei, should we call the police?"

A subordinate ran over to Zhao Wei and asked.

Zhao Wei cried out in pain.

"Stop your mother's bullshit, I'm from the underworld. If we call the police, how can our Snow Wolf Gang continue to stand in Yang City? Besides, have you thought about what we do? Wanting to deal with cops, do you fucking think you've lived too long?"

"Take me to the hospital, inform my elder brother. This incident, lock down the information, absolutely do not let anyone else know. Whoever dares to leak the news, I'll kill his entire family."

Indeed, as the largest group in the southern city, being beaten by one person, this incident, if spread around, would turn the Snow Wolf Gang into a laughing stock, and their intimidating presence in the public eye would be completely diminished. Shops might even refuse to pay protection fees.

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"Zhong Bo, what do you think?"

Sitting in an Audi A8 by the roadside, Lin Qianjiao asked indifferently.

Zhong Bo looked thoughtful and after a brief pause, he spoke.

"This young man breaking Zhao Wei's leg has put him at a do-or-die standoff with the Snow Wolf Gang. His actions show that he either has sufficient strength or is young and reckless, a fearless newbie who doesn't recognize the immensity of heaven and earth."

"He's strong and ruthless, definitely a young hero, what you'd call a strong dragon."

"However, he's forgotten one thing: even dragons don't press down local snakes. Though the Snow Wolf Gang's strength is far from ours, the Baihua Society, it's still an underground organization with a reach over Yang City's southern district, commanding a force of three hundred men. Plus, Zhao Long from the Snow Wolf Gang often resorts to dirty tricks, always fond of attacking stealthily."

"If Zhao Long can't handle Su Fan, he's likely to strike at those around him, after all, Zhao Long has done such things more than once."

"In the end, it might be Su Fan himself who suffers."

"Today's act of breaking Zhao Wei's leg was really not a wise move."

"As the saying goes, a great man can flex and yield. This young man is still too impulsive."

Hearing this, Lin Qianjiao appeared thoughtful.

"If that's the case, let's fuel the fire. Later, when we go back, have someone spread the word about Zhao Wei's fate today. By tomorrow morning, I want this news to be known by everyone."

"What?"

Sitting in the front, Uncle Zhong, stunned, looked puzzled.