

Little Girl 184

Chapter 184: Two Choices for You

Last night, those local ruffians were crying and begging for mercy as they left.

Tonight, however, each of them brims with vitality, their spines held extra straight.

"Brother-in-law, that's the pretty boy we were talking about last night."

The leader of the ruffians was all fawning, nodding and bowing repeatedly to a man in the crowd, almost eager to kneel and lick his boots.

He was careless last night, and had his leg broken by this pretty boy, causing him to lose all face.

Luckily, he has a brother-in-law who is a powerful martial artist.

"Is that him?"

The man in question, not even thirty, has a burly figure, sharp eyes, and an aura of True Qi that isn't overtly displayed—it actually made him look quite imposing.

This individual is Ma Jingtian, the Deputy Moderator of the Water Wraith Gang, mentioned by the ruffians yesterday in the alley, and he is the brother-in-law of their leader.

Speaking of the Water Wraith Gang, they're a significant force among the common folk of Purple Cloud City, possessing over a hundred gang members. Deputy Gang Leader Ma Jingtian is a high-ranking martial artist at the Xuanwu Fifth Rank, while Gang Leader Chi Hao is even more formidable, being a Xuanwu Practitioner of the Eighth Rank.

With two Xuanwu Realm experts in charge, the Water Wraith Gang dominates the water transport routes near several cities.

Both leaders are cunning, skilled in bribing officials, so the government turns a blind eye to the Water Wraith Gang.

On a normal day, Ma Jingtian handles the affairs of the gang. This morning, his ninth concubine was sobbing hysterically, claiming her own brother got his leg broken by someone.

Disturbed by her incessant cries, Ma Jingtian reluctantly brought several men with him to seek justice.

Ma Jingtian glanced at Gui Hu; this pretty boy, aside from a pale face, seemed frail and unlikely to be a skilled fighter.

"Are you saying this is the person? You guys, several of you, couldn't even handle one pretty boy, and you still have the nerve to make a fuss here."

Ma Jingtian felt it was a waste of time upon seeing Gui Hu.

This kid, he thought, wouldn't even require him to lift a finger; a slight flick would be enough to defeat him.

"Brother-in-law, don't be fooled by his fair face; his movement techniques are truly something."

The ruffian leader's cronies around him frantically nodded in agreement.

"A bunch of worthless fools."

Ma Jingtian sneered coldly.

He strode with his hands behind his back up to Gui Hu.

"Pretty boy, I'll give you two options; first, leave your legs behind. Second, kneel down, apologize, and pay twenty thousand silver."

Gui Hu set down his wine glass.

"Not good."

Gui Hu's thin lips moved slightly, spitting out two words.

He was in a very bad mood.

Hearing this, Ma Jingtian's expression darkened.

His True Qi gathered in his hands, and with a loud thump, a palm print an inch deep appeared on the table in front of Gui Hu.

"Pretty boy, take a good look, if you don't choose an option, you'll end up just like this table."

When in a bad mood, Gui Hu only has one way to vent.

And that is to fight fiercely.

"I also give two options—first, a path to death; second, still a path to death."

Gui Hu's voice was icy as he spoke.

A burst of roaring laughter erupted; the gang members of the Water Wraith Gang and several ruffians laughed uproariously.

"Haha, this pretty boy must be an idiot to talk to the Deputy Gang Leader like that."

"This pretty boy is dead for sure, the Gang Leader will waste him!"

A group of oblivious gang members shouted aggressively.

Ma Jingtian sneered coldly.

"Pretty boy, it seems you won't be convinced until we reach the bitter end."

Thump—

Dust flew up, and Ma Jingtian's eyelid twitched.

The wine table, previously marked with a palm print, instantly turned into fine powder right before him.