

M. Slaying 119

Chapter 119: Wolf Fang Gang

Previously...

After the three members of the Wind and Fire Gang exited the medicinal hall in a state of panic, they arrived at the gloomy corner in an alley.

"I've thought it through," the tall young man said fiercely, "The reason we've been sneaking around is because we have no one supporting us! I wanted to become stronger on my own, but I ended up being bullied by everyone."

"Big Brother, I thought we were the ones robbing others?" the short and thin teenager asked in a hushed tone.

"Shut up!" the tall young man scolded.

"Do you think you should talk just because you have a mouth?" The short and chubby teenager chimed in, "We robbed him and he fought back! Did he not bully us?"

"In fact, the Wolf Fang Gang had approached me a long time ago, but I didn't want to depend on others at that time, so I rejected them," the tall young man said, "But now I've changed my mind. Why don't we rely on the strength of a big gang first? When we become stronger, we can establish our own faction."

The Wolf Fang Gang was one of the top gangs in this area of the city, with the gang leader being a strong individual at the beginning stage of the fifth realm. Moreover, he held the position of a fourth-rank honored ally in the city, having influence in both the criminal side and the lawful side.

"I agree." The chubby one immediately raised his hand and added, "But I have a suggestion..."

"What?"

"Before we join the Wolf Fang Gang, can we find another place to treat my injuries first? I think...I am dying," the chubby guy said in a weak tone.

"Didn't you say that you could take another stab earlier?" the thin youth asked.

"Well, isn't it great that you have a good memory!" the chubby one replied irritably.

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When the three brothers arrived at the entrance of the Wolf Fang Gang's hall, they didn't expect to be welcomed by the gang leader himself.

"Well... Awesome! You finally came! I've been waiting for a long time! The Wolf Fang Gang is in need of talented people like you three."

Seated in the main hall was a middle-aged man wearing a refined brocade robe and exuding an air of sharpness and capability. From his elevated point of view, he appraised the three individuals before him while showing a gentle and friendly smile on his face.

Sitting below him was a middle-aged scholar, the advisor of the Wolf Fang Gang, who waved a white paper fan and sported a mustache that looked like 八, the character for eight.

Incredulously, the tall youth asked the Gang Leader, "Have you... heard about us before?"

Why does it seem like the leader of the Wolf Fang Gang has been anticipating our arrival for quite some time?

Is the Wind and Fire Gang famous?

"No," replied the leader of the Wolf Fang Gang, shaking his head as he spoke. He then continued saying, "But your faces... Eh? Why does this chubby one look so weak? It's as if he's been stabbed a couple of times."

While speaking, he abruptly changed the topic and asked with a puzzled expression.

"Ah, about this..." the tall young man explained with an awkward smile, "My brother does have a minor injury. But rest assured! He'll be back to full health tomorrow morning and be as sturdy as an ox."

"Hehe." The short and chubby one could only force a smile that appeared uglier than a crying expression.

"Tomorrow morning? That's too late," the gang leader laughed. "Prior to joining our gang, you must complete a task for me as a token of submission. I want you to do it tonight."

Is it really that urgent?

The tall youth briefly hesitated but ultimately decided that the gang leader's immediate assignment signified a notable level of trust and recognition. With determination, he clasped his fists and declared, "Rest assured! We won't disappoint you!"

"I'll provide you with the details of the task later. For now, go rest. Procure some medicine to replenish your brother's strength. Don't procrastinate on this matter."

With a casual wave of his hand, the gang leader signaled for them to leave.

After those three left, the advisor displayed a disdainful expression as he shook his head.

"Gang Leader, these three don't look very smart. Why bother meeting them yourself? Just send them off to any branch. I'm puzzled as to why you're dealing with this kind of riffraff now," the advisor expressed, sounding a bit confused.

"I haven't had the chance to update you on the matter related to the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts," the leader of the Wolf Fang Gang said with a smile.

"For the past few years, we've been discreetly working with the manager of the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts and selling spirit beasts. We generated significant profits off the books. The current standing of the Wolf Fang Gang owes much to this deal," explained the leader.

But now, representatives from the Whale Gang are here to investigate, and the accounts at the Hall of Ten Thousand Beasts will surely be imbalanced. Xu Nanling told me that we would all be in trouble if we failed to incite a significant incident!

"That..." Upon hearing this, the advisor couldn't help but ponder. "He wants you, the gang leader, to handle it? Be careful not to become someone he can exploit and discard."

The leader of the Wolf Fang Gang replied, "All his manpower is under the supervision of the Whale Gang, making it inconvenient for him to act. He has already made all the arrangements for the incident to happen. I just need to set the spirit beasts free tonight. By then, chaos will ensue in the entire city. This way, the discrepancy in the number of spirit beasts will become reasonable."

"But the Whale Gang can't simply overlook this, right?" the advisor asked. Before the gang leader could respond, the advisor quickly smiled and added, "And that's why we need a few scapegoats whom others deemed to have no connection to us?"

"Exactly," the leader of the Wolf Fang Gang smiled. "Those three fellows have no affiliation with my Wolf Fang Gang. Tonight, Tonight, I'll task them with obstructing the pursuers from behind, and when Xu Nanling arrives, we'll dispose of them. By then, with no evidence, who will suspect us?"

"What a clever plan!" The advisor applauded.

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Soon, it was night time.

The trio waited at the street corner as according to the plan. They needed to wait for the gang leader to pass by before deploying a golden net to obstruct the pursuers behind them.

The gang leader had not provided them with details about his specific actions, so the three of them were not too nervous at the moment.

"This task is not difficult at all. Once we're done, we can join the Wolf Fang Gang. Let's give it our all!" the tall young man said as he tried to encourage his brothers.

"But Big Brother, I have an idea."

Suddenly, the short and chubby one spoke.

"What?" The tall young man and the short and thin teenager looked at him.

As the short and chubby one spoke, a glimmer of intelligence flashed in his eyes. He remarked, "Wealth and risk are often intertwined."

"In the gang leader's bedroom, there's a concealed compartment and a treasure chest is hidden in that concealed compartment. It likely holds the gang leader's most valuable collections amassed over the years. We can seize an opportunity to steal this treasure chest and then make a getaway!"

"Well, that's not a bad idea," the tall young man said. "But how did you come across such confidential information?"

"When the gang leader's wife was sleeping with the strategist, she confided in him about this. The advisor, in turn, shared the secret with the Second Hall Master's wife while they were sleeping together. The chain continued as the Second Hall Master's wife divulged it to the Third Hall Master, who then shared it with the wife of the gang's physician. Upon her return, the physician's wife disclosed it to the physician. When I was seeking treatment from the physician, he was drunk and revealed this secret to me," explained the short and chubby teenager.

The tall young man and the short and thin one were left speechless at the revelation.

While the two of them were momentarily stunned, a sudden commotion jolted them back to attention. Shortly after, a swift black figure raced towards them.

The shadowy figure was barely visible, passing by like a gust of wind! Had it not been for the shouts of "Stop him" echoing as the gust of wind passed by, they wouldn't have been able to discern that it was the gang leader.

Upon hearing the command, the three of them immediately sharpened their focus. While they weren't powerful, they were cultivators at the Spiritual Awareness Realm and handling such a small task was well within their capabilities.

The short and chubby individual, along with the short and thin companion, positioned themselves on either side of the street and summoned the golden net.

Simultaneously, the tall young man formed a hand seal with both hands, activating the formation inscription instantly.

The expansive golden net unfurled, and the Human-Faced Xiao following behind nearly collided with it! It was forced to slow down, allowing Chu Liang to catch up immediately behind it.

The moment the chubby one saw Chu Liang's figure, a warning signal surged within him.

Shit!

It's him again!

Almost instinctively, the short and chubby one turned and ran! The mere sight of that face made his back feel like it was burning!

"Second Brother?"

When the tall young man and the short and thin one saw the chubby one running suddenly, they realized that a section of the golden net had unraveled. And so, they went after the chubby one.

"Why are you running?" the tall young man asked sternly.

"No, if I don't run, I'll be stabbed in the back again!" the chubby one explained while running.

"But..." The short and thin one whispered, "Second Brother, you've already been stabbed in the back again."

"Huh?" The short and chubby one glanced back and indeed noticed the familiar green edge on his back. The scream, sounding all too familiar, pierced the night sky once again.

"Ahhhhhhhhh—"