

## Chapter 112 A Scheme

Zhao Zichen was shocked but he quickly recovered and answered cheerfully, "You're right, it didn't even cross my mind but you noticed it. Chao, I'll be honest with you, I am trying to catch a bigger prey here."

I sighed as I dusted off my clothes and said, "Fine, I'm leaving now."

Zhao Zichen looked like he had a nasty shock and asked, "But wasn't our conversation going rather well?"

I looked at the reflection of his doubtful expression through the French windows and replied without turning around, "You are very smart so you know that your offer is very tempting. And everything that you've said was on point. I have nothing except for an empty identity but you have the Red Lanterns supporting you. It sounds like if I don't work with you, I will have nowhere to turn to."

A weird expression flashed across Zhao Zichen's face but he quickly calmed himself and replied in a firm voice saying, "That is why you shouldn't rush into things Chao."

He must not have known that, one of the special trainings that we had to go through when I joined the Snow Leopards Special Forces was to read micro expressions.

I replied him and said, "But I wanted to ask you this, since you have everything and I have nothing, why is it that you and your dad are pestering me to work together with you? Because the fact that you need the young master of Junran Group to be the face of the Red Lanterns is exactly the same as the Dark Dragons trying to push Jiang Ming out. Actually on second thought, this has your father written all over it but you may or may not be as nasty. You just want to use me as a bargaining chip for your deal with Jiang Ming. And once he has swallowed it hook, line and sinker, it will be Junran Group who has to withstand the wrath of his family. You may be smart Zhao Zichen, but you should really not take me for a fool."

Zhao Zichen looked at me disbelievingly but he could not say anything to contradict it because I have seen through him and his plans.

I turned and took the copy of the case file from the table and said, "No matter what else has happened, I still have to thank you for this."

Zhao Zichen's face went dark, looking both disappointed and awkward at the same time.

I patted him on the shoulder and said, "And you are the son of my dad's old friend. Even though our relationship has taken a turn for the worse, if you really need my help, I will still help you."

I had to be straightforward with him otherwise he would have the same idea every damn day and take me for a sucker. Our relationship has definitely been through the bender but if he really drive me up the wall again, I will definitely give him a taste of his own medicine.

Zhao Zichen was a slick person, he would definitely understand the meaning behind these words.

He balled up his fist and went red in the neck as he said, "Chao, I was wrong. This really is the last time."

I held onto his shoulders firmly. Honestly, this guy was not a bad person, but he can't make up his mind and I really don't like it when people lie to me.

"I'm leaving now," I said, "I will not hold a grudge against you over something this insignificant, but this is the last time you do this."

Zhao Zichen replied in a serious voice and said, "I know now how smart you really are Chao and I won't ever do it again. Don't worry, I really mean it this time. Let me see you out."

He sent me to the door but I told him to stay behind. I told him I will call for a car myself but it was because I wanted to check the case file further.

Zhao Zichen knew that I was running thin on patience so he did not pursue the matter. I watched him close the door but I did not leave immediately and stood at the doorway and waited for a moment.

Almost immediately, a very soft voice drifted from behind the door. Were it not for the supernatural hearing I learnt from the special forces, the average person would not be able to hear it.

Zhao Zichen commanded, "Baldie, watch him."

I chuckled as I rolled up the case file in my hands and left.

Actually I knew there was someone else at the villa the second I passed through the doors. Even though they did not make a sound nor did they move but I still could sense them.

In the battlefield, this sixth sense is used to see the locations of our enemies and it already saved my life countless times. It was a very useful sense to have.

Zhao Zichen was not stupid and I was sure he would not give up on trying to use me. This would not be the last time he tried to trick me. He really was too smart for his own good. Maybe he hadn't met his match yet since he was young so he could not believe that there was someone who could see through his schemes.

But the biggest difference between the both of us was that I needed to see through every single plot. I needed to deduce the truth and the lie in every word and to sense my enemies' presence at all times. I had to ensure that my enemies' fingerprints were not hidden in the minute details otherwise death will be waiting for me.

He will never understand this skill that I developed during my time on the battlefield where every decision was one that decided life or death.

I should just let the boy be for now and maybe one day I might be able to use him.

It was not easy getting a taxi out from his area so when I arrived at Spring Garden again, it was already midnight. But my classmates were still hanging around.

Chu Xiaoxiao was drunk out of her mind, this group of bastards! Just because they could not force me to drink, they forced her instead.

Good thing Xia Genghuai was there to take care of Chu Xiaoxiao on my behalf. He dumped a floppy Chu Xiaoxiao into my arms before quickly putting on his hat and hurriedly said to me, "Comrade Chao, you're back. I was just about to send her to the police station and make her their problem."

Chu Xiaoxiao's cheeks were stained red from the alcohol and she joyfully landed in my arms. I thanked Xia Genghuai and promise to treat him to a meal another day.

"Xiaoxiao, you're drunk, let's go home."

"No, I don't want to go home." Chu Xiaoxiao wrapped her arms around me. In the empty parking lot, she was very forward under the influence of alcohol. Her small soft hands pushed its way into my shirt, her fingers curled like a cat's claws and scratched my back in one long stroke.

I was already slightly put off by the smell of alcohol coming off her. But when she scratched me my heart lurched and I felt as though fire was burning in my throat.

Chu Xiaoxiao moved closer to my earlobe and suddenly out of nowhere, her wet lips caught it between them. She laughed gleefully and said, "I'm not going home... I'm not, the hotel has a... has a room. Let's... go there together."

In that moment, I felt as though my heart was just about to jump right out of my chest.