

## The Hidden Billionaire Chapter 18

The Hidden Billionaire Chapter 18 Being Punched

“I’ve been looking for you, you know.”

Liu Hu gave me a hard push, and his men blocked the door immediately to prevent us from running away.

I hadn’t foreseen this coming, but I knew it might not end well today.

“That’s him, boss. The guy I told you about, Zhang Chao! Please help me and Yuzhou get our revenge today!”

Liu Hu talked to a young man standing in the front, sounding humble and flattering. The man was of average height and resembled Lon somehow because they both looked like a typical gangster.

But with many gangs active these days, I had no idea whom he was working for.

Xia Genghuai got tense and said, “How did you get into this trouble?”

“Look at your uniform. You are a policeman, bro. Are you really that afraid?” I made fun of him.

“Nonsense. Haven’t you seen how many of them there are? I’m just an ordinary policeman, not spider-man!”

I was surprised at how the city had changed.

Five years ago when I joined the forces, there were gangs in Tong City as well, but they were more discreet and would definitely avoid displeasing the police.

But now, they showed more disdain than respect for Xia Genghuai.

The young man, however, was probably not the real leader of the Black Dragon. He could be the head of a small group under it, though.

After all these years of being a scout, I could tell this much from his manner.

It might not be as severe as Xia Genghuai had thought. The fights between the small groups wouldn’t be much trouble.

I had never dealt with those people before, but I had seen worse in the battlefield. It was not the most intimidating situation, at least for me.

Encouraged by Liu Hu, the leader—young and irritable—decided to show his strength. He walked around me with a toothpick in his mouth.

“My name is Kim. I heard you know Lon from the Night Wolves? Which mountain are you from?”

Mountain? I was confused as Tong City was not located in a mountainous area.

“It’s an argot. He’s asking you whom do you work for? You know Lon? That’s great. Seek for his help!”

Xia Gehuai urged. But before I could react, he suffered a kick at the chest from Kim and fell on his back.

I became furious and roared, “What are you doing?!”

“Nobody talks when I talk, especially cops. Who do you think you are, Mr. Policeman? Do you hope to scare me simply with your badge?”

I tried to help Xia Gehuai stand up, which seemed to be rather difficult for him. He struggled but failed, blood coming out of his mouth.

“Shit!” My eyes went red, “Lie down, brother. I’ll get you out of here.”

“Out? You can, for sure, but only if you do three kowtows to me. I’ll let you go for the sake of Lon,” said Kim.

Others laughed loudly, waiting to see me humiliated.

My fist clenched with rage. Liu Hu knew that I was not weak, so he became alert and warned Kim, “Kim, be careful. He’s quite good at fighting.”

“He’s got only himself! What are you afraid of?” Kim said with contempt and turned to me. “Do it now, and I’ll let you go. The debt has to be paid, no matter what. I wouldn’t allow even Lon to bully my fellows!”

He got excited while talking and then smashed a bowl against the ground. His followers came closer to me at his sign as if I were the only target for them tonight. Hong, who was supposed to be the real culprit, was now smoking and spectating casually from the side.

Noticing my gaze, she cast a frivolous glance at me. I was angry, but it wasn’t the best time to argue.

“And what if I don’t?” I asked, word by word.

“You don’t?” Kim patted my cheek and coldly said, “Then only your dead body will be allowed to leave tonight.”

We had confronted each other for about two minutes, but Liu Hu became impatient. He shoved himself towards me and seized my collar, ready to punch me.

He was never a threat to me. My reflex action was to catch his arm and push it against the table.

It happened so fast that nobody even realized what was going on. Liu Hu’s face was near the hottest dish, mini-hotpot, on the table, so it must be scalding. He screamed and grabbed my folder, waving for help.

No! The envelope was easy to be stained with the soup and leftover food on the table. And the next second I knew, the folder caught the fire under the hotpot and started to burn.

I hurried to save it, but it burnt faster than I expected, and soon there was nothing left except ashes.

Someone pulled me away from Liu Hu.

Watching the files turning to cinders drove me crazy. I flew at Liu Hu at once.

“I’ll kill you!”

I totally went out of control. Several men stepped in to stop me but failed due to my rapid and fierce strikes. More of them intervened and finally caught me.

Liu Hu kicked my back to vent his anger. I felt nothing, though, as my heart ached even worse.

“Damn you. Trying to be a hero, huh? All right, I’ll have one of your fingers as your apology.”

Kim was utterly furious because he was also punched by me earlier.

My fingers were stretched on the table as Kim took a Schweizer Messer out of pocket and laid it above them.

“Don’t you dare,” I uttered.

“There’s nothing I don’t dare. Ask about my name around the city, and you will find out.”

The knife drew near, and I felt the cold blade caressing my skin. A wound emerged at once, glaring red drops falling down.