

Chapter 71 Useless

The blonde's men surrounded me, but none of them came at me. I can see it in their eyes. They were scared. If they weren't they would have come at me like they did to the security captain.

"Zhang Chao! I swear! I swear I won't let you walk out of this hospital alive!"

The blonde brought quite a number with him today. If this had been any other day, I have enough faith in my abilities that I could take care of all of them at the same time. But not today. The faint but growing pain at my waist reminded me that I won't be able to keep this up for much longer.

I was usually more of a person of action than words. The reason why I dragged it on and taunted him was that I was buying time for myself, until Xia Genghua comes. Though for some reason, he was still nowhere to be found.

It looked like Xia Genghua won't be able to make it in time. The blonde's men had already begun closing in around me.

"Oh really? Why don't we make a bet then, if I walk out of that door safely today, you'll call me 'daddy' from now on. Deal?"

"Screw you! Everyone, get him! Kill him!"

All of a sudden, I yelled over their screams, "Wait!"

They startled and halted midway, surprised by my sudden outburst.

I said, "Didn't you say just then that you people answer to nobody in Tong City? Let me make a phone call."

"You think I'm some kind of dumb three year olds silly enough to let you call for help?"

"Unless you admit that what you just said was nothing but empty talks."

The blonde cursed at me, "Fine! Make your damned call. Let's see what you can still pull out of that ass of your!"

I took out my phone and found Zhao Zichen's name, and called him. The moment my call was picked up, I yelled into my phone in anger, "What the hell are you still playing at!? Get you people and your butt down here right now!"

The hospital lobby was in a state of complete chaos. Here, I was surrounded by a sea of thugs, while this guy was hiding somewhere safe and sound doing God knows what.

"My, aren't we in a foul mood today." From my phone came Zhao Zichen's relaxed and lazy voice, "There's just so many people out there, you know? I'm a little too shy for that. Plus, if I go out now with all of my men, people will find out that I'm Red Lantern's master. Now why would I do such a thing to myself?"

Listening to him, my brain pulsed with pain, and rage. That bastard, just wait until I see him again, I'll make him vomit hell.

"Get your sorry ass out here now. If you don't, I'll lead those Black Dragons to your bloody door!"

"Alright already. Geez, is that how you speak to your brothers? Talk about having bad manners." He had the decency to give me a sigh.

"Brothers your foot!"

I yelled into my phone, but he already hung up. Seeing the look on my face, the blonde laughed coldly, "So, where is your help?"

Help? What help? There wasn't even one single Red Lantern around here.

Well, that was awkward. I put on this grand show and made such a big scene, and that bastard stood me up.

The blonde was in tears now, this time from laughter, "Oh, boy, Zhang Chao, what a comedian."

That bastard, played me like a fool, stood me up in front of all these people, and now I don't even have the chance to run away.

The blonde was probably accustomed to the pain in his arm. He said, "Actually, now that we have Zhang Chao in our hands, let's call a special someone here and let him in on the fun."

The blonde said, and one of his men took out his phone and called Chen Yuzhou, and put it through video call.

"Chen Yuzhou, look who I got in my hand right now."

On the phone screen, a swollen pig face appeared. Or rather, a human face swollen so much that it looked like a pig's face. I really got him good last time, it would seem, since it has been quite some time already, and yet he hasn't shown much of a sign of recovery. He looked tired on the phone, but as soon as he saw me, he immediately sat up.

"Big Blonde! Hit him! Hit him good!"

"But of course. Didn't I call you so you could enjoy the show as well? Live action, Zhang Chao the whipping boy, streaming live for free. Remember to share and like!"

"Be careful, Big Blonde, he is especially difficult to deal with."

The blonde's face twitched. Chen Yuzhou's warning came way too late.

"Screw this. That aside, there is only one of him here. With so many of us, he won't be able to deal with all of us at the same time. Everyone, blades out! We'll butcher this bastard good!"

I spat and took my stance. It looked like I'm on my own today.

These people surrounded me, all I saw around me was layers after layers of people. There doesn't seem to be any place that was easier than others to break through in particular.

The blonde instructed his people to come at me together on his command. If they came at me one at a time, it'll give me the chance to deal with each attack separately. They must all come together at me at the same time, to be able to overwhelm me. I heard him say.

And just as the blonde was about to give his signal, suddenly someone called his phone, and a name popped out.

So that he could show Chen Yuzhou when his men beat me, the blonde had his phone turned to me. Thanks to that, I was able to see what was on his phone rather clearly. Big Bro Ming, it says.

Big Bro Ming? Jiang Ming!?

The character "Ming" was used very commonly in Chinese names. A lot of people I knew also have the character "Ming" in their names, so that alone wasn't enough for me to connect this Big Bro Ming to Jiang Ming beyond doubt. But also, the fact that the blonde referred to him as Big Bro also means that this person must be a person of some importance in the Black Dragon, and Jiang Ming is the leader of the Black Dragon...

When the blonde realized who called him, he immediately did away with the arrogant tone and attitude and took the call. If I didn't know any better, I never would have thought that the blonde who was talking like a meek little schoolboy to his headmaster was the same blonde that was yelling and screaming only moments ago. He was so nervous that he had forgotten that he had put his phone on speakerphone.

This Big Bro Ming sounded like a man in his middle ages, probably in his 50's. He sounded a little melancholic.

"Where are you?"

"Big Bro Ming, me and my boys are at the Tong City Hospital. Just last time, some brat pulled a fast one on us Black Dragons, so I came to straighten things out here. Big Bro Ming, what can I do for you?:"

"Hmmm, drop whatever you're doing over there. The Red Lanterns have occupied another one of our territories again. The location is Changlong Street. Get your people there now."

"What!?"

This Big Bro Ming sounded calm, as if he was simply stating a matter of fact, but the blonde jumped as if it was the end of the world.

The blonde realized how serious it was, and kept his voice low, "When did it happen?"

"Your territory, and here you're asking me when it happened? Our spot on Changlong Street is one of our important gathering points. Are you going to lose it again like we lost the Black Alleys last time? We may be big enough to not need these spots to survive, but if I've just about had enough with you imbeciles losing faces everywhere."

His voice was completely level, as if he was simply stating something unimportant and unrelated to him. But when the blonde heard them, his feet wobbled, and his phone trembled in his hands.

"Big Bro Ming, I... I... I apologize. Before we came a few minutes ago, we were just at Changlong Street, and everything was still fine then. Did their people move in as soon as we came? But this is under daylight! The cops...! It was me... I was the one who told Old Liao to ignore all of the calls to the police station from around this area... shit! I'll get right on it! I'll give Old Liao a call right after this, and get him to send cops there!"

Finally, this Big Bro Ming's level voice became slightly tinted with irritation, "Was your brain simply a giant tumor or some fancy decoration? Did you understand nothing of what told you get yourself back to Changlong Street, right now, and don't do anything unnecessary. Don't get the cops involved in this at all. Take all of your people with you. If you should see the Red Lanterns who are stupid enough to remain there, you know what to do."

At this Big Bro Ming's words, the blonde was reduced to nothing more than a little yesman.

After Big Bro Ming hung up the phone, the blonde spat and snorted at me, "You got the luck of the devil himself. Brothers! Moving out!"

Though reluctant, the order from above came already, and the blonde had no choice but to retreat back to Changlong Street.

Looking at the blonde making out of this place with his people, the only thought that occupied my mind was whether this Big Bro Ming was actually Jiang Ming, or not.

If it is, then this would be my first contact with him.

Though Jiang Ming may not realize, but his old enemy's son was right here at the other side of the phone just then.

And even if he isn't Jiang Ming, he must still be a person of great importance in Black Dragon. The way he speaks and his tone practically screamed that this person was on a much higher spot in the commanding chain than that blonde.

Though this blonde may be more arrogant and rude than Jin, he was more useless than Jin. All brawn and no brain, he'd only make a hitman at best, and an incompetent one at that.