

## Myth Beyond 431

### Chapter 431 - Cloud Shadow (4)

Hell Church was a hideous underground organization that focused on selling human organs. Their tentacles had extended to every corner of the world. It could be said this organization was one of the largest organizations in the world, even larger than some minor countries.

Yun Lintian had come across them countless times in the past and successfully destroyed a lot of their nests. Because of that, he had become a thorn in the Hell Church's eyes and was listed on their killing list.

Lei Hao noticed the change in Yun Lintian's eyes. He immediately understood there was something big happening right now. He put the phone down and looked at Yun Lintian, waiting for his explanation.

"Tell me more." Yun Lintian said calmly.

Lynn took a deep breath and explained. "I found a trace of them nearby Vietnam. Their destination should be China. You have to be careful."

Yun Lintian's brows raised slightly. "How did you find them? Are you sure it's them?"

"My dear Lintian, you should know that my information has always been accurate. Did you forget it already?" Lynn responded with slight anger in her voice.

Yun Lintian rubbed his temples and said. "Sorry. You know I didn't mean that. It just this news is too abrupt." He took a deep breath and asked in a low voice. "What's their goal?"

"I haven't heard anything about this. However, the Dragon Soul Team seems to notice something. I believe they have also gotten the news. They might contact you in a while." Lynn replied with a rare serious tone.

Countless possibilities flashed across Yun Lintian's mind. It seemed his good day was about to end soon. Yun Lintian put these thoughts aside and said. "Thank you for telling me this, Lynn."

"You are treating me as an outsider again?" Lynn pouted angrily.

A wry smile appeared on Yun Lintian's face, and he did not say anything in return.

The two of them remained silent for a while before Lynn said softly. "Wait for me." Following that, she hung up the call.

In a luxury bedroom somewhere in Europe, a beautiful blond-haired woman leaned against a cashmere sofa with a thoughtful expression on her face. Her long legs crossed each other, showing her flawless white skin, making her incredibly sexy. Her seductive figure was covered by a bathrobe, faintly revealing a part of her bountiful buxom.

She was a powerful woman who controlled the entire Stellar Intelligence Network group, Lynn Wintercrest.

Standing aside was a young woman exuding a heroic aura. Judging from her professional suit, she seemed to be Lynn's secretary. At this moment, she was simply standing there with a solemn expression.

Lynn put the phone in her hand down and glanced at the secretary on her left side. "Prepare a team for me. I will go to China tonight."

The secretary bowed her head and walked out of the room.

Lynn turned her head to look at the snow falling outside through a French window while muttering. "Lintian, you know? I am willing to wait for you until the last day of my life."

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After hanging up, Yun Lintian put his phone down and removed the earbuds from his ears while thinking of something.

"What's wrong, Boss?" Lei Hao asked curiously.

Yun Lintian turned to look at him and laughed wryly. "I'm afraid Lynn is coming soon."

A strange light flashed across Lei Hao's eyes. He smiled and said. "Isn't that great? Honestly, Boss. I'm so envious of you. Sister Lynn is such rare western beauty, and she is madly in love with you. If it was me...."

Before Lei Hao could finish his sentence, Yun Lintian interrupted first. "If it was me, I would take her down since day one. You want to say this, right? Go away. I'm not a horny boy like you."

Lei Hao snickered and said nothing further. However, there was a hint of worry in the depth of his eyes, as though he had noticed something.

"One fried rice." At this moment, a middle-aged man wearing a white shirt walked to Yun Lintian's stall and found a chair to sit down while ordering. He loosened his necktie and rolled his sleeves. An exhausted expression was hanging on his face. With a glance, anyone could tell he was a salary-man who had just gotten off of his work.

Yun Lintian and Lei Hao glanced at each other and smiled faintly. Yun Lintian said. "I'll leave this for you."

Lei Hao nodded his head. "Don't worry, Boss. I have been practiced recently. My fried rice should easily reach the edible standard."

Hearing this, the middle-aged man turned to look at the two speechlessly. He glanced at the sign 'Number One Fried Rice In The World' and suddenly felt regret for choosing this place to eat.

Yun Lintian went to a water dispenser to get a cup of water before placing it on the table for the middle-aged man. With a friendly smile, he said. "Working is not easy, huh?"

The middle-aged man received the cup and took a gulp before replying. "Yeah. But what can I do? I still have a wife and daughter to take care of."

Yun Lintian smiled and calmly watched the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man frowned and said. "Why are you staring at me like that?"

Yun Lintian suddenly raised one finger up and said. "Of course, I'm waiting for one minute."

"Waiting? Waiting for How...You!" The middle-aged man said halfway, and his expression abruptly changed. A look of horror appeared in the depth of his eyes as he clutched his throat. He glared at Yun Lintian in disbelief and tried to reach out to his waist that seemed to have something similar to a gun attached to it.

Unfortunately, before his hand could reach his waist, Yun Lintian suddenly drew closer and grabbed his hand tightly. He leaned against the middle-aged man and whispered. "One minute for the anesthesia to work. Goodnight."

The middle-aged man felt cold over his body and slumped down in Yun Lintian's embrace unconscious.

Yun Lintian carefully checked on the man to ensure he was genuinely unconscious before saying aloud. "Aiya, it seems you didn't have a good sleep last night. Never mind, you can sleep here for a while."

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Yun Lintian dragged the middle-aged man into hiding behind his stall and rummaged through his body to something. A moment later, he found a handgun on the man's waist and nothing more.

Lei Hao slowly moved his wheelchair to Yun Lintian's side and glanced at the gun in the latter's hand. "Glock G forty-eight?" His brows raised in surprise.

This kind of gun was pretty common in the USA, but definitely not in China. With how strict China's weapon restriction was, it was extremely difficult to smuggle it. There was only one possible — the person behind this man definitely held a high position in the country.

Lei Hao turned to Yun Lintian and asked. "Boss, you shouldn't hide anything from me like this. Although I'm not good as before, I can still move my hands. Tell me, what did Sister Lynn tell you?"

Yun Lintian replied while checking the gun's magazine. "Lynn got the news about Hell Church. They seem to lurk in this country."

Lei Hao's complexion changed drastically. His brows sank, and a deep hatred could be seen in his eyes. He subconsciously grabbed his thigh while his entire body trembled.

Yun Lintian glanced at the depressed Lei Hao, and his hands subconsciously clenched on the gun. The tragic scene in the past emerged in his mind. It was as if he had returned to that day when he led his brothers into the battlefield.

Yun Lintian tried his best to suppress his unstable emotion and said. "Sorry."

Lei Hao's body stopped shaking. He raised his head to look at Yun Lintian with a faint smile. "How many times do I have to tell you, Boss? It's not your fault. Since we made a decision together, we could also accept the outcome. I believe Sister Rain, Brother Sky, and Little Earth would say this if they were here."

A pang of pain burst in Yun Lintian's heart when he heard this. A beautiful figure covered in blood and told him to live well appeared in his mind. And there was also a scene where two good brothers of his tried to protect his retreat route with their lives. It was the scene he would never forget for the rest of his life.

Yun Lintian involuntarily clutched his chest, and his breath became chaotic. This state stayed for a full minute before Yun Lintian recovered. His eyes gradually became firm as he looked at Lei Hao.

"Sorry." Yun Lintian said with a sad expression while approaching Lei Hao.

Lei Hao's mind turned quickly. He immediately understood what Yun Lintian was going to do next. He frantically moved his wheelchair, but it was too late. Yun Lintian had already arrived behind him and tightly locked Lei Hao with a sleeper hold posture.

"NO! You can't do this, Boss! We have to fight together!" Lei Hao struggled and roared madly as he was dragged into the narrow path behind the stall.

Yun Lintian's action was swift. The passersby didn't even notice this scene as they were busy with their own businesses.

"I'm begging you...Please, let me fight with you, Boss." Lei Hao's consciousness gradually weakened, and his strength slowly left his body. He tried his best to stay sane while struggling to turn his head.

Yun Lintian's face was calm. There wasn't even a little emotion in it. He whispered. "I will leave this stall to you. Be sure to make it the number one fried rice stall in the world."

"No, Boss..." Streaks of tears flowed down along Lei Hao's cheeks. The moment he noticed the gun from the middle-aged man and coupled with the Hell Church's news, he immediately understood there was someone in the country trying to silence Yun Lintian and him. He was ready to fight to the death but did not expect Yun Lintian to do this to him.

In the next moment, Lei Hao's eyelids became heavier and fell unconscious. Tears were still flowing out of his tightly shut eyes as they were expressing how unwilling he was.

Yun Lintian looked at the tearful Lei Hao in his embrace and gently patted his chest. "I'm sorry for everything. If I didn't insist on going back then, you would still be Lightning, the fastest man alive until now. Rain, Sky, and Earth would still be alive as well."

"I should be the one who died on that day instead of you guys... I know I owe all of you a huge debt, and my life alone can never be enough to repay it. But please let me... Let me use this useless life of mine to exchange for Ah'Hao first. If there is a next life, I will repay all of you one by one."

Rumble—

All of a sudden, the sky gradually darkened, and a group of black clouds gathered, followed by a thundering roar. It was as though the sky could feel Yun Lintian's sorrow. Drop after drop turned into a torrent of rain, aiming to wash the pain in his heart away.

Yun Lintian stood silently while holding Lei Hao in his arms. His eyes gradually turned cold before turning around and bringing Lei Hao toward Uncle Xu's store.

Using one hand to push the door open while carrying Lei Hao with another hand, Yun Lintian gradually walked into a small noodle store. There was no customer at this moment. Only Uncle Xu could be seen sitting on a chair while reading a newspaper.

Uncle Xu turned toward the door and saw Yun Lintian standing there with Lei Hao in his arms. Surprisingly, Uncle Xu's expression was calm, as though he had already expected this a long time ago.

He smiled faintly and said. "Are you here to avoid the rain? And what happened to Little Hao?"

Yun Lintian stared at Uncle Xu expressionlessly for a while before saying. "Uncle Xu. No. I should call you Leader Xu of the Hidden Dragon Group. I want to exchange something with you for his safety. I am sure you'll satisfy with it."

Uncle Xu, Xu Longfeng, had a strange look when he heard this. He stared at Yun Lintian for a moment and broke into a smile. "As expected from you, Cloud, the leader of the legendary mercenary group, Cloud Shadow.. My identity can't be hidden from you at all."

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Xu Longfeng put the newspaper down and made an inviting gesture. "Say, what are you going to exchange for him?"

Yun Lintian did not move but glanced at a door behind the counter.

Seeing this, Xu Longfeng smiled and said. "You don't have to worry about him." He leisurely poured two cups of tea and continued. "He cannot betray me."

Xu Longfeng's tone was flat, but Yun Lintian could perceive a majestic aura in it. His eyes flickered slightly before walking toward Xu Longfeng and putting Lei Hao on a nearby table. He sat down opposite Xu Longfeng and slowly pulled his shirt's button out.

When Yun Lintian put the button on the table, Xu Longfeng could see a tiny chip attached to it. He squinted his eyes slightly and asked. "Is this..."

Yun Lintian replied instantly. "Project Eve."

Xu Longfeng's hand that was holding the teacup trembled slightly. His face was full of astonishment as his gaze shuttered between Yun Lintian and the chip.

Yun Lintian calmly sipped the tea without saying anything.

A moment later, Xu Longfeng took a deep breath and said with a severe expression. "With this contribution, I can apply for protection for both of you. Why are you insisting on this?"

Yun Lintian put the cup down and shook his head. "Leader Xu, what you know about the Hell Church is only the tip of the iceberg. They can come out with this Project Eve. Do you think how many insane projects they have right now?"

Xu Longfeng nodded his head in agreement.

"Besides, I don't want to owe the country. You should know my background well." Yun Lintian said while staring straight into Xu Longfeng's eyes.

Xu Longfeng leaned against the chair and let out a sigh. "The disappearance of your father has nothing to do with the country. Although he used to work as a scientist for us, we did not contact him again after he retired. You have misunderstood us on this."



"So he used to be a scientist? I thought he was an ordinary teacher." Yun Lintian smiled faintly.

Xu Longfeng was startled for a second and laughed. "You brat. You dug a trap for me." He thought Yun Lintian had already known about his father's background, but Yun Lintian actually knew nothing and even deceived him for information.

Yun Lintian only looked at Xu Longfeng and said nothing.

Xu Longfeng glanced at the chip and thought for a moment before saying. "Don't worry. Your little brother will be covered by us. He can live a peaceful life from now on."

Yun Lintian stared at Xu Longfeng's face as though he were trying to find a flaw. A while later, he slowly nodded his head. "Very well. It's time for me to leave." Following that, he stood up, taking one last glance at Lei Hao, and prepared to leave.

Before Yun Lintian left, Xu Longfeng suddenly asked. "Do you want weapons?"

Yun Lintian paused his step and turned to look at Xu Longfeng. "What do you have?"

Xu Longfeng clapped his hand, and the door behind the counter opened. A tall man with an icy expression walked out while holding a military bag. He placed it on the table and opened the bag for Yun Lintian to see.

Yun Lintian glanced at a few weapons in the bag with surprise. A small machine gun, pistols, and even grenades were lying neatly in it. He closed the bag and lifted it up as he said. "I'll accept it then."

Afterward, Yun Lintian turned around and walked out of the store.

Xu Longfeng stared at the Yun Lintian's figure that was slowly disappearing into the curtain of rain for a while. He let out a long sigh and muttered. "What a pity. He could be a good soldier." He turned to look at the tall man beside him and asked. "Do we have a chance against him?"

The tall man replied honestly. "No chance, Sir. His movement is too well calculated. If we start the fight, I'm afraid, Sir might fall into his hand in a split second."

Xu Longfeng did not doubt this. As a leader of the Hidden Dragon Group, his perception was naturally high. Yun Lintian's movement since the first step he took into the store seemed to be calculated beforehand. Everything was so precise, without a single flaw, whether it was the angle of his position or his walking posture.

"What are you going to do now, Sir?" The tall man asked.

Xu Longfeng glanced at Lei Hao, who was lying unconscious on the table and said. "Apply his identity into the high level of the national protection list and find a place for him to stay for a while... Be careful of him. Although he lost his legs, it doesn't mean he's no longer the quick-shot Lightning."

The tall man saluted and shouted loudly. "Understood!" He then went to pick Lei Hao up and walked toward the door behind the counter.

However, before he could open the door, he suddenly heard Xu Longfeng say. "Right. Contact Yang Ningchang. Just tell her Yun Lintian is in danger."

The tall man glanced at Xu Longfeng's back briefly. He opened the door and walked in.

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After leaving the store, Yun Lintian returned to the previous small path and changed his clothes into a night camouflage suit with a windbreaker on top of it. In the side pockets, he hid two pistols and the small machine gun with a few grenades on his waist.

Following that, he walked along the path and took a glance at his stall. It was as he expected; the middle-aged man's body had disappeared now. Undoubtedly, he had been watched for a long time.

Yun Lintian's eyes were like a torch piercing through the curtain of rain to look for a trace of the enemy. However, he did not perceive anything unusual. This made his heart turn cold. As long as they appeared

in a close range, Yun Lintian would detect them instantly, but they seemed to hide from a very far place. Looked like the enemy had understood his capability well.

Yun Lintian retracted his gaze and swiftly moved along the small path before turning at the corner, disappearing into the market street.

Several meters away, a Chinese man wearing a luxury suit watched Yun Lintian's movement through an advanced binocular. An evil grin slowly formed at the corner of his mouth. "Yun Lintian ah, Yun Lintian.. Let's see how you are going to escape this time."

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While the Chinese man watched Yun Lintian, a sturdy western man walked to his side and said. "Judging from the direction he is heading in, are you sure he is not insane, Mister Zhu?"

The Chinese man, Zhu Ding, put the binocular down and glanced at the sturdy man with a faint smile. "Of course not. He is not an idiot. Do you know how many people had suffered in his hand back then?"

The sturdy man went silent. Before he accepted this mission, he had investigated Yun Lintian before, and the result made him terrified for many days. On the bright side, he was a genius doctor who saved countless lives, but behind that white gown, he was a ruthless grim-reaper who ate everyone's soul.

"How's the preparation?" Zhu Ding sat down on a comfortable chair and took a sip of fine wine. His expression was extremely relaxed.

The sturdy man replied. "We can start at any time."

Zhu Ding nodded. He put the glass of wine down and held his hands together while slightly leaning against the chair. A faint smile never left his face as he said. "Wait until he enters the mountain... I'll give you thirty minutes. Can you do it, Ross?"

The sturdy man, Ross, took a deep breath and responded in a deep voice. "No problem." He paused for a moment and asked. "What about Lightning?"

Zhu Ding glanced in the noodle store's direction and said calmly. "Forget about him. He's a lame man now. What else can he do?... Also, the identity of that old man is not ordinary. Since he decided to accept him in, we can't do anything for now."

Ross was curious. Wasn't that an ordinary old man?

"Who is that person?" He asked.

Zhu Ding shook his head slightly. "It's just an old man who has been abandoned by time. You don't have to worry about him. He won't interfere with your operation." He took another sip of wine and said further. "Go ahead. He should reach the destination soon."

Ross nodded slightly and walked out of the room.

Watching Ross disappear from his sight, Zhu Ding turned his head to look at the heavy rain while stirring the wine gently. No one knew what he was thinking at the moment.

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After leaving the market street, Yun Lintian found a taxi and went straight toward the mountain behind the suburban area.

"Young man, why are you going there at this time? It's dangerous, you know?" An uncle driver glanced at the rear mirror as he asked concernedly.

Yun Lintian replied with a smile. "I have an appointment with my friends there. We are going to camp there tonight."

The uncle driver frowned and said. "Camping? With this horrible weather? Young man, are you alright?" This man wasn't a mental patient, right?

Yun Lintian only gave a smile in reply and turned to look outside, with no intention of speaking further.

Seeing this, the uncle driver did not pry further and concentrated on driving.

A few minutes later, the car arrived at the foot of a small green mountain. The uncle driver received the money and couldn't help asking. "Young man, why don't you go back today? I can send you home for free."

Yun Lintian shook his head and said. "Thank you, uncle. You should leave this place soon. Do not come back again." Following that, he opened the door and walked out.

The uncle driver watched Yun Lintian disappear into the mountain for a while and shook his head. "This young man's life is not easy at all." Afterward, he immediately drove the car away.

After the car left, a group of people wearing professional camouflage suits with machine guns in their hands appeared at the foot of the mountain. They gave the nod to each other before separating, moving into the mountain in a batch.

At this moment, Yun Lintian was skillfully passing through the forest path toward the top of the mountain. Along the way, he would occasionally set some traps with the grenades he had.

The sky became darker as it was already nighttime. Combined with the heavy rain, the entire mountain was shrouded with darkness as though it were covered by a giant blanket.

There wasn't any light in this place, but Yun Lintian could still move forward without slowing down. His speed was fast. In ten minutes, he had almost reached the top of the mountain now.

Yun Lintian suddenly stopped his track and glanced around carefully. The area he was standing in right now was filled with dense tree lines, leaving a small gap between each other. He thought for a moment and took out the GlockG48 he got from the middle-aged man before hiding it in the soil under the

nearby tree. He then used a knife to carve a symbol on the tree and left the place, moving further into the mountain.

A kilometer away from Yun Lintian, Ross in a professional camouflage suit stood calmly in the rain, listening to the report from his subordinates.

"We have closed all the retreat routes." A voice rang out over his intercom.

Ross nodded his head in satisfaction and replied. "Let's move."

Afterward, Ross and a few people behind him put night visions on their faces before rushing into the forest toward Yun Lintian's position.

Running for a while, Ross suddenly raised his hand and pointed at the area below a thick tree in the front. When his subordinates looked over, they saw a grenade tightly tied with a thin cable on the ground. As long as someone stumbled on it, it would immediately explode.

One of Ross's subordinates made a gesture and moved toward the trap cautiously. He carefully removed the cable without fear. Evidently, he had done something like this countless times before.

However, the moment he was about to completely remove the cable, he suddenly noticed another thin cable hiding beneath the grenade. His heart beat wildly as he carefully traced along the cable.

"Mouse. Why are you so slow?" Another man in the group asked impatiently.

Mouse, who was concentrating on the thin cable, did not reply but continued to trace further until his gaze stopped at the foot of the man who spoke earlier.

"What are you looking at?" The man frowned and stepped forward. He did not notice that the cable under his foot was dragged along slightly.

The cable was immediately pulled a safety pin of another grenade hiding above the tree nearby, causing the grenade to fall down.

"Watch out!" Mouse shouted loudly while jumping away as far as he could.

Boom!

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The explosive fire blast out, reducing the trees nearby into pieces. The man who had unfortunately triggered the trap was immediately died on the spot while others had avoided it timely.

Ross stood up from the ground and quickly checked on his subordinates. Except for the broken corpse lying on the ground a few meters away, everyone seemed to be fine.

"I'm sorry, Boss." Mouse lowered his head as he saw his comrade die miserably.

Ross waved his hand. "Be careful next time. Let's move."

Everyone was a veteran. They could naturally regain their state of mind in a short time. After all, death was something happening all the time on the battlefield.

After experiencing Yun Lintian's well-calculated trap, Ross's team had become more cautious as they moved forward. They would occasionally exchange the information with other teams and found out only they encountered the trap.

"He should head toward the top. We can slowly surround him in all directions at the same time." Mouse said. A confused look appeared on his face as he asked. "By the way, Boss. Why did he choose this place? Isn't it a dead-end for him?"

Ross had considered this matter before. When he investigated Yun Lintian's background, he discovered this mountain was a place where Yun Lintian often came. He later concluded that Yun Lintian chose this place because he was familiar with it.

Ross did not answer the question. Instead, he said. "Be careful, everyone. Since we are trailing his path, there must be a lot of traps ahead of us."

Everyone in the team nodded their head and continued to move forward cautiously.

At this moment, Yun Lintian was shuttering through the forest path, heading to the mountain's east side. The earlier explosion allowed him to estimate their position and the time they needed to reach his position. He quickly seized this chance to find another team while they thought he was heading straight to the top of the mountain.

As someone who fought with the Hell Church countless times, Yun Lintian was familiar with their operation. It was impossible for them to come with just one team, and they must gear up with the best equipment.

Therefore, it was difficult for Yun Lintian to subdue all the enemy with his pitiful pistol and a few magazines worth-machine gun. The best thing he could do was seize their weapons for his own use.

Walking for a while, Yun Lintian seemed to notice a movement several meters away on his left side. He paused his track, took his mobile phone out, and sent a message to Lynn before throwing the phone away. Following that, he slowly let his breath down and moved forward in a small step.

A hundred meters away from Yun Lintian, a group of five people was walking toward the mountain's peak cautiously. Because of the heavy rain, a fog of water had become an obstacle to their night-vision. The night vision could only provide around fifty meters' range of vision for them. Thus, they were totally clueless about some movements ahead of them.

"Shit! This rain isn't going to stop at all." A blond-haired man cursed angrily. He was annoyed by the thick curtain of rain before him.



"Shut up, Roger. We better get rid of the target and leave this shitty place as soon as possible." A sturdy man named Chris scolded annoyingly. He also had the same feeling as Roger.

Roger stopped talking and increased his pace forward. Because of his eagerness to find Yun Lintian, he was completely unaware a man was hiding behind a thick tree in front of him. Before he could react, Roger suddenly felt his neck was pierced by a sharp object. Warmed blood gushed out quickly, along with the strength in his body gradually leaving him.

Roger clutched his neck tightly and tried to aim the gun toward Yun Lintian, who was retracting his knife. However, he couldn't even have time to pull the trigger. Yun Lintian had already seized his gun and knocked him down to the ground.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Rain of bullets immediately rushed toward Yun Lintian, but they were entirely blocked by the tree. Chris and his comrades did not stop shooting and continued to aim at the tree, as they believed Yun Lintian was still hiding behind it.

A moment later, Chris felt something wasn't right and raised his hand to stop his comrades. He made another gesture to the two people on his side to move to the left side of the tree while he and another man went to the right side.

When they were about to reach the tree, Chris made another gesture, and everyone swiftly rushed forward. They were immediately caught in surprise as they didn't see anyone here... Where and how did the target go?

Chris regained his composure and pointed at Roger, telling his people to check on him.

The man beside him slowly approached Roger and checked his pulse. A moment later, he shook his head, confirming Roger had already lost his life.

Chris frowned deeply while casting his gaze to the surroundings vigilantly. He, of course, heard about Yun Lintian's legendary deeds before. It was said he could come and go like a shadow. At that time, he felt it was too exaggerated. Now he understood everything was real.

Chris thought for a moment and made a hand sign telling everyone to move forward. This time, they chose to stick together and stared in all directions.

The atmosphere was extremely solemn. Chris and his people could clearly hear their own heartbeat despite the fact it was raining heavily.

At this moment, Chris suddenly caught an unknown object flying toward his group through the corner of his eyes. Immediately, he yelled. "Get down!"

Everyone quickly reacted and spread out before rolling on the ground. However, the explosion they had expected did not occur. Instead, they saw a figure flash out of the bush like a ghost.

Chris's reaction was quick, but Yun Lintian was faster. Before Chris could aim the gun at Yun Lintian, the latter had already grabbed his gun and inserted the pistol into the gap between his neck.

Bang!

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Chris's head was burst out, and his brain splattered all over the place. Everything happened in a split second that other members hadn't yet to react. When they came back to their sense, Yun Lintian had already rolled away and successfully killed another one nearby Chris and disappeared into the forest. No matter how they tried to shoot, it did not hit the target at all.

"Damn it! Is he really a human?" One of the two remaining people cursed aloud. Fear enveloped his heart as he had never seen anyone moving like Yun Lintian before.

Another man beside him was already trembling. He quickly pressed on his intercom, intending to contact Ross, but suddenly saw another unknown object flying toward him. Without thinking further, he hastily jumped away and rolled onto the ground.

Boom!

This time, it wasn't a fake grenade like the previous one. The grenade instantly exploded before hitting the ground, and the man who was cursing earlier could not escape in time. His body was ruthlessly hit by the shell, and lost his life on the spot.

At this moment, Yun Lintian's figure emerged right after the explosion disappeared. His eyes were now covered with the night vision he got from Chris earlier. He could immediately locate the last survival and rushed to him.

The man hadn't yet recovered from the aftershock. He didn't even have a chance to stand up, but his throat had already been cut by Yun Lintian, and lost his breath in the next moment.

After finishing his opponent, Yun Lintian quickly searched their corpses and took some useful weapons such as grenades, combat knives, and pistols with him.

Yun Lintian knew he could no longer move toward the east further because other teams should have noticed his position already. If he insisted on moving in the same direction again, he would be immediately sandwiched between the two groups. Thus, the best way he could do right now was to head toward the mountain's peak.

On the other side of the mountain, Ross had long heard the explosion and was now moving in the sound's direction with his team. At the same time, he gave other groups an order to close Yun Lintian's path.

When Ross's team arrived at the battlefield, his brows involuntarily knitted together upon seeing his subordinates' corpses. Each one of them had been brutally killed. Especially the team leader, Chris. A massive hole in his head was good evidence to describe how ruthless Yun Lintian was. Even though everyone was a veteran that went through many battles before, they still had the urge to vomit when they saw this.

Everyone's heart grew heavy. They began to feel the danger of this operation. Although Chris's team couldn't be ranked in the top three, they weren't weak at all. Yet, they were slaughtered by Yun Lintian like this.

Ross took a glance at the surroundings and determined Yun Lintian's direction. Without a doubt, he should move toward the mountain's peak. Thinking of this, he gave an order and led everyone up the mountain.

Along the way, they were especially cautious than before. They paid great attention to the trap, as they didn't want to end up like the previous incident.

At this moment, Ross suddenly raised his hand, and his team members were quickly halting their step. For some reason, Ross always felt something was amiss, but he could not pinpoint out. He was sure it wasn't because he was too nervous, but rather it came from his intuition.

Ross grabbed the gun tightly as he looked around carefully. All of a sudden, he caught a movement on the top of the tree ahead of him. In that split second, he instantly pulled the trigger, sending a rain of bullets to the target.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

When others saw Ross shooting at the tree, they did not hesitate to follow. Instantaneously, the mountain was filled with gun-firing sound.

A while later, Ross raised his hand to stop the firing and slowly walked to the targeted tree. When he drew closer, the object on the tree had become clearer. He immediately wanted to curse out loud when he saw it was Yun Lintian's windbreaker that was hanging on the tree.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

While everyone was looking at the broken windbreaker, a few gunshots suddenly rang out. The bullets immediately hit two people on the team. Both of them were hit precisely on the hands, making them let go of the guns and roll on the ground to avoid further attack.

Ross was no exception. He instinctively rolled on the ground the moment the gunshot rang out. As he was rolling, his hand swiftly reached his chest, taking a grenade out, removing the safety pin, and throwing it in the direction the gunshot was coming.

Boom!

Several trees in that area were instantly blasted away by the explosion. However, Yun Lintian had long escaped after sending the bullets to the enemy. At the same time, he also took out the grenade and threw it in Ross's direction.

When Ross saw this, he hurriedly got up and jumped away, avoiding the explosion timely. Unfortunately, two people under his command had been caught in the blast and were immediately lost their lives.

Seeing this scene, Ross couldn't help feeling cold all over his body. In his mind, Yun Lintian's reaction was beyond the human realm. There was no way a human could do this... What exactly was going on here? Was he a genetically modified human or something?

What Ross did not know was that Yun Lintian's reaction had nothing to do with the gene modification, but it was coming from the hellish training given by his father when he was young.

Under his father's training, Yun Lintian's intuition had become exceptionally sharp. He could anticipate the enemy's movement ahead of time and react before their attack came. This made him look like he responded extremely fast.

Ross did not dare to get up for fearing Yun Lintian might aim at him at the moment. He quickly rolled away and pressed his intercom, calling for reinforcement.

"All of you, quickly come to my position!"

Chapter 437 - Cloud Shadow (10)

Every team quickly responded to Ross's call and rushed toward his position.

The third team originally located on the west side had decided to surround Yun Lintian by moving further toward the west. If Yun Lintian continued to move as he was right now, they would encounter him midway.

Currently, Yun Lintian was heading in the east direction non-stop. He knew that it was impossible for him to crash with them head-on. All he could do right now was to pick them up one by one.

In his calculation, there must be a team coming in this direction. Hence, after running for a while, Yun Lintian decided to set up a trap and hid behind a thick tree. If Ross's team caught up with him, he wouldn't hesitate to rush to the mountain's peak right away.

Yun Lintian leaned against the tree and silently looked at the dark sky while taking a breather. His entire body seemed to shroud with a melancholy aura. One after another, the figure of the most important people in his life kept flashing in his mind. When he realized it, he found out most of them had already left this world.

"I'm such a cursed person." Yun Lintian suddenly let out sad laughter. Everyone around him was either encountering misfortune or losing their life. Looked like he wasn't suitable to stay with anyone.

At this moment, Yun Lintian suddenly perceived a movement on his right side. He slowly pried his head out and stared in that direction until he saw a group of five people emerging behind the tree lines.

Yun Lintian retracted his head and checked the machine gun in his hand. He closed his eyes and silently counted to three in his heart. Instantly, he rolled away from the tree and opened fire at the incoming five people.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The unfortunate one among the five had been hit right at his neck and fell to the ground, gasping for a breather. Meanwhile, the other four reacted quickly and responded with massive gunfire.

Yun Lintian was like a ghost. His figure appeared in their visions and disappeared. The four people could not even aim properly.

Seeing this, one of them decisively took a grenade out and was about to throw at Yun Lintian's estimated position. However, before he could make a move, a few bullets quickly shot toward him and precisely hit on his hand, causing the grenade in his hand to fall down.

"Shit!" The other three nearby saw this and hastily jumped away.

Boom!

The grenade exploded out, immediately reaping the owner's life. Meanwhile, the other three had successfully avoided it timely.

Click!

The team leader, who was about to stand up, suddenly heard a clicking sound beside his ear, causing his body to freeze on the spot. The hot object that was pressed on his temple right now was no other than the machine gun.

He did not dare to turn around and say. "Hold on. We can talk about this."

Bang! Bang!

Yun Lintian did not waste his time further and directly pulled the trigger, ending the team leader's life before running away to avoid the other two people's attacks.

Several bullets flew past Yun Lintian, but none of them hit him. Yun Lintian was zigzagging along the tree lines and disappeared from the enemy's line of sight.

"What the hell!?" The remaining two people glanced at each other in disbelief. As people say, seeing is believing. Now they understood why his boss, Ross, had reminded him several times about Yun Lintian. It turned out everything was true. Yun Lintian's movement was genuinely heaven-defying.

"What's going on over there?" Ross's voice rang out on the intercom.

One of the two quickly responded. "We lost three people, Boss. The target is now heading in the east direction."

"Following him!" Ross quickly gave an order. The two had no choice and hurriedly followed Yun Lintian's disappearing direction.

Boom!

Because the two were in a hurry to catch up with Yun Lintian, they became careless and did not notice the trap Yun Lintian had set up. This explosion was instantly sending them to hell.

A few hundred meters away, Ross could clearly hear the explosion. He didn't need to use his brain to know the two of them had already died.

"Boss. We can't fight like this. Let's use the heavy weapon." A skinny man beside Ross said.

Ross frowned and fell into contemplation. Before coming here, Zhu Ding had reminded him that he could not use a heavy weapon like a rocket launcher or advanced equipment like a satellite to deal with Yun Lintian. After all, there were standing in China's territory right now. Even with Zhu Ding's strong background, he might not be able to hold down if the country's military decided to intervene.

A while later, Ross's eyes became determined. He quickly contacted everyone. "Everyone, bring all the heavy weapons we have and finish him as soon as possible."

As his voice fell, Ross could hear the faint cheer coming through his intercom. They were finally free from the restriction after fighting a bitter battle for a long time.

Ross turned to the skinny man beside him and said. "Bring me a satellite map."

The skinny man took out a tablet and handed it to Ross. On the screen, Ross saw a lone figure shuttering through the forest toward the fourth team. A grin appeared on the corner of his mouth as he contacted his people. "Fourth team. Prepare to receive the target."



"Roger that!"

At this moment, Yun Lintian, who was traveling through the tree lines, suddenly felt uneasy, as though being watched by someone. He immediately stopped his tract and scanned the surroundings cautiously.

After taking the enemy's two teams down, Yun Lintian had discovered these people did not use any advanced equipment like a satellite tracking map. He immediately understood their thinking. They did not dare to use it because it would notify the country. Hence, this allowed Yun Lintian to have the upper hand.

Unfortunately, it did not seem to be the case now....

Chapter 438 - Cloud Shadow (11)

Ministry of State Security, Beijing, China.

A young man with thick glasses suddenly frowned slightly in an operation room as he discovered something on a monitor before him. After watching for ten seconds, he quickly pulled an internal phone and dialed his superior.

"Department Head, I just discovered the activity on the satellite SSG eleven. It is pointing toward us." The young man said urgently.

"Find out the final target. I'll notify the above." A dignified voice rang out from the other side.

The young man put down the phone and stared at the satellite's movement on the screen. He swiftly tapped on a keyboard, and coordinates immediately appeared before him.

"Rain Mountain. Hangzhou City..." The young man muttered to himself in confusion. That place did not seem to have any secret base or essential place. Why did the enemy's satellite spy there?

Even though he was confused, it wasn't his task to decide anything. He redialed his superior and told the latter about the position.

In a spacious room on the higher floor, a middle-aged man clad in military attire hung a phone down with a solemn expression.

"Rain Mountain... Could it be?" His expression abruptly changed as he seemed to think of something.

Immediately, the middle-aged man took his phone out and scrolled through the contact list, searching for Xu Longfeng's number.

A moment later, when the call connected, Xu Longfeng's voice immediately rang out from the other side. "How are you, General Qin?"

The middle-aged man, Qin Xuanwu, went straight to the point. "Leader Xu. If I'm not mistaken, you are staying in Hangzhou city right now. Am I correct?... Perhaps you should know something, right?"

"What are you talking about, General Qin? I don't understand it." Xu Longfeng responded calmly.

Qin Xuanwu was an old fox. He immediately understood that Xu Longfeng did not want to involve in this matter. Thinking for a moment, he said. "There's a satellite spying on the Rain Mountain right now. The above has ordered me to take care of it."

Xu Longfeng went silent for a moment before replying. "Zhu Ding. Dragon Soul Team. Look at him, and you will understand." He hung up right away after finishing his sentence.

Qin Xuanwu looked at his phone with a frowning face. He put the phone aside and picked the internal telephone up. "Give me the information about Dragon Soul Team's Zhu Ding."

After hanging the phone up, Qin Xuanwu tapped his finger on the table and muttered to himself. "Zhu Ding... Old Zhu's grandson?"

A moment later, the door was opened, and a male soldier walked into the room with a stack of papers in his hand. He made a salute gesture and placed the papers before Qin Xuanwu.

"This is Zhu Ding's information. Sir." The soldier said.

Qin Xuanwu picked the papers up and read them one by one. He slowly found out Zhu Ding was indeed an old general Zhu Dingtian's grandson. He was currently holding a vice-leader position of the Dragon Soul Team. His mission was mainly focusing on the largest underground organization, Hell Church.

The further Qin Xuanwu read, the more confused he became. Since Zhu Ding was currently on the mission, how did he appear in Hangzhou City right now? Was it because of the Hell Church?

Qin Xuanwu put the paper down and raised his head to look at the soldier before him. "Ask the people below whether there are Hell Church's pawns entering our country recently. And if that's the case, why no one reports me about it?"

The previous soldier returned with a middle-aged man wearing similar military attire a while later. However, judging from the stars on his shoulders, he should be at least the general rank.

Qin Xuanwu's brows raised in surprise when he saw the middle-aged man walking in. "Old Yang? Why are you here?" He then waved his hand at the soldier, letting him go out first.

The middle-aged man, Yang Shen, unceremoniously sat opposite Qin Xuanwu and said. "Of course, I come here because of my baby girl's request."

"Little Ningchang's request?" Qin Xuanwu was puzzled.

Yang Shen leaned against the chair and asked. "What are you doing right now?"

Qin Xuanwu stared at Yang Shen without saying anything. He seemed to guess something already in his heart.

Yang Shen didn't waste time further and went to the point. "You should have noticed something going on the Hangzhou City right now. As you have guessed, the Hell Church's remnants are causing trouble there."

Yang Shen turned the monitor on the table and took the keyboard away. After he typed something, a clear picture of the Rain Mountain appeared on the screen.

Looking at several red dots around the Rain Mountain, Qin Xuanwu's brows knitted tightly. He glanced at Yang Shen, waiting for the explanation.

"As you can see, these Hell Church's remnants are currently hunting someone." Yang Shen pointed at the red dot that was being surrounded. "Their target is this man. His name is Yun Lintian."

"Yun Lintian?" Qin Xuanwu tried to recall anything related to this name, but he couldn't think of it.

Yang Shen's expression suddenly turned serious as he said. "He's the leader of the Cloud Shadow team. His codename is Cloud."

A look of realization instantly appeared on Qin Xuanwu's face. "If I remember correctly, he should be your daughter's target, right? So she wants me to rescue him?"

Yang Shen nodded his head. If one looked closely, one would see a trace of helplessness in the depth of his eyes.

Qin Xuanwu did not care about Yang Shen's current mood as he pondered about this matter. Everybody in the top families knew that Zhu Ding was pursuing Yang Ningchang. However, the latter didn't like him and refused him mercilessly countless times. Later, Yang Ningchang had announced that she had someone she liked, and that person was no other than Yun Lintian.

Now, Zhu Ding stayed in Hangzhou City while the Hell Church was hunting Yun Lintian.. It would be a joke if someone said it was a pure coincidence.

Chapter 439 - Cloud Shadow (12)

Bang!

"What a good Zhu Ding! How could he do this? Did he think he could do anything because of his grandfather? This is no different from betraying the country. I must report the above now." After understanding the ins and outs, Qin Xuanwu was immediately angry. He slammed his palm on the table as he spoke.

Yang Shen raised his hand to stop Qin Xuanwu and said. "It's useless. There are many forces involved on this matter." Looking at the puzzled Qin Xuanwu, he said further. "Otherwise, what do you think I come here for?"

Qin Xuanwu calmed down and said. "Talk about it."

Yang Shen let out a helpless sigh and explained. "Do you remember a powerful scientist that entered the Dragon Academy five years ago? The one that introduced the spatial element."

Qin Xuanwu frowned deeply. "If I remember correctly, his name Yun.... Wait!" His expression changed drastically as he turned to Yang Shen. "Don't tell me...."

Yang Shen nodded his head. "That person is a father of Yun Lintian."

Qin Xuanwu's pupils quivered slightly. He took a deep breath and said. "How are we going to deal with this?"

Yang Shen said calmly. "I want to borrow your Xuanwu team."

Qin Xuanwu's eyes narrowed. The Xuanwu team was a secret team that he personally cultivated. Except for his family, no one knew about it. How did Yang Shen know this?

"Don't look at me like that. Do you think you can truly hide it from everyone?" Yang Shen spread his arms.

Qin Xuanwu thought for a moment and said. "I can arrange it. However, I'm afraid they can't avoid Zhu Ding's team."

Yang Shen smiled disdainfully. "Him? What's there to fear about him?"

Qin Xuanwu stared straight into Yang Shen's eyes and asked solemnly. "Answer me, Old Yang. You want him dead, right?" Obviously, the 'him' in his question was referred to Yun Lintian.

Yang Shen did not answer directly and only gave a faint smile in return.

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On a private airport somewhere in Europe, Lynn Wintercrest was stepping out of a Roll-Royce Phantom parked beneath a private jet.

As she was about to enter the private jet, her secretary suddenly approached her and whispered something to her ears, causing Lynn's face to change drastically.

"Hurry up! Take off immediately!" Lynn quickly entered the private jet and yelled at a pilot.

The private jet gradually took off within a minute and soared into the sky.

Lynn sat on the seat while grabbing the armrest with an anxious expression. Her eyes were overflowing with killing intent. "Hell Church. Dragon Soul Team. How dare you hurt my Lintian?"

Her voice was incomparably cold, making the secretary sitting nearby shudder. This was the first time she saw her boss angry to this extent.

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"Hurry up, Uncle Yang!" In a luxurious car, a woman urged a white-haired old man to drive faster.

She had an oval face with breathtakingly beautiful features that could stir the hearts and souls of people. Even when she wore an anxious expression, it could not reduce her beauty in the slightest. Her entire body was shrouded with a noble and elegant aura. Evidently, she was growing up in a family with an aristocratic background. Her name was Yang Ningchang, the one and only young Miss of Beijing's Yang clan.

The white-haired old man, Yang Wu, skillfully controlled the steer-wheel while answering patiently. "Please calm down, Miss. No matter how fast I drive, it would take at least fifteen minutes to reach there."

Yang Ningchang was naturally aware of this, but she couldn't help worry about Yun Lintian. She glanced at two black cars behind her and picked up a walkie-talkie. "Captain Qu, do me a favor. Can you clear the path for me?"

A moment later, a male voice rang out from the other side. "Are you sure, Miss? We haven't notified the local department yet. I'm afraid...."

"Just do it. I'll take responsibility for everything." Yang Ningchang replied sternly.

"Alright, Miss." Captain Qu replied.

Suddenly, the two cars behind roared and split out, increasing their speed, and started to clear the path ahead for Yang Ningchang's car.

Seeing this, all the cars on the road hurriedly avoided the sides and let the three black vehicles pass through.

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Since he knew the enemy had mobilized the satellite, Yun Lintian did not intend to fight with the previous style. He rushed toward the enemy's group directly without fear.

The path ahead of Yun Lintian was a small opened space without much vegetation for him to hide. At this moment, a few figures were squatting there while aiming their guns in Yun Lintian's direction. When they saw a tiny movement in the distance, they did not hesitate to open fire directly.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Rain of bullets swarmed toward Yun Lintian like a giant net. He instinctively rolled on the ground to avoid them while throwing a grenade in the enemy's direction.

Boom!

The grenade totally missed the target, but it could provide time for Yun Lintian to find a huge boulder nearby to hide. He glanced at the remaining five grenades on his vest and began to make a plan.

All Yun Lintian needed to do right now was to get rid of the enemy's team in front of him as fast as possible. Otherwise, the situation would worsen when Ross's team arrived.

Thinking for a moment, Yun Lintian took a deep breath, and his eyes became determined. Since he couldn't retreat, going forward was the only way.

Instantaneously, Yun Lintian threw one grenade toward the enemy's group and quickly rolled out, aimlessly sending several bullets to them. He swiftly drew closer to the enemy while they were avoiding his attack.

As he was about to reach fifty meters away from the enemy, Yun Lintian's intuition screamed danger loudly. His instinct instantly kicked in, and he jumped to the side, rolling several rounds on the ground.

Boom!



A small missile ruthlessly flew toward Yun Lintian's previous position and blasted everything on that place into pieces.. A group of small gravel fell down on Yun Lintian as he looked at the burning fire in the distance solemnly.

Chapter 440 - Cloud Shadow (13)

Yun Lintian did not wait for the enemy to reload the rocket. He rushed toward them while firing non-stop.

The two sides exchanged bullets fiercely, and Yun Lintian managed to take two down while being injured on his left shoulder. Fortunately, the bullet had only shaved his flesh off. It was far from being called a direct hit.

"Boss, where are you? We need reinforcement now!" A man who was holding the rocket launcher said anxiously to the intercom.

"We are on the way. Hold him down for a minute." Ross's voice rang out from the other side. His team was currently rushing toward Yun Lintian's position.

The man gritted his teeth and aimed the rocket launcher at Yun Lintian. As he was about to pull the trigger, he suddenly saw Yun Lintian aim the machine-gun at him, and bullets quickly went straight to him in a split second.

The man reacted quickly and rolled to the side, hiding behind a tree nearby.

"Ugh!" He groaned painfully as his arm was hit by the bullet. The man turned to his comrade that was hiding behind a boulder on his right and shouted. "Brother, cover me!"

Following that, the man gritted his teeth, picked up the rocket launcher, and got out from the tree.

"W-where is he going to?" The man was stunned for a moment and hastily searched the surroundings. How could Yun Lintian disappear just like that?

"Watch out!" Suddenly, the man behind the boulder saw a figure appear behind his friend. He shouted and instinctively aimed the gun at that figure.

The man with the rocket launcher hadn't yet reacted to his comrade's shout. When he perceived the presence of someone behind him, his consciousness was already plunged into the forever darkness as his head bust out like a broken watermelon.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

"Die! Die! Die!" The man behind the boulder was frantically firing at Yun Lintian. His face was full of madness, ultimately losing his mind after seeing his friend die.

After finishing the opponent, Yun Lintian quickly hid behind the tree and lowered his head, waiting for the rain of bullets to subside.

As Yun Lintian had expected, the enemy ran out of the bullet two breaths later. Yun Lintian seized this chance and rushed toward the man while firing at him.

"Argh!" The man screamed in pain as he was hit by several bullets. Even though he was wearing a bulletproof vest, Yun Lintian's shooting was too precise. The bullets were mercifully shot the man's shoulders and legs, rendering him powerless.

Yun Lintian arrived before the man and ended the latter's life right away. He panted heavily, looking extremely tired. However, he didn't dare to rest as he knew Ross was coming for him.

Yun Lintian rummaged through the dead body and found two bullet magazines and a grenade.

Just as Yun Lintian was about to leave, he again felt danger was coming. In that instant, he instinctively jumped away from the place with all of his strength.

Boom!

The boulder Yun Lintian had stood behind it earlier was instantly blasted away by a rocket. The explosion immediately swept over Yun Lintian, sending him away several meters.

"It's hit!" In the distance, the skinny man shouted excitedly as he lowered a rocket launcher in his hand. He had arrived here earlier and launched a sneak attack at Yun Lintian.

On the side, Ross did not dare to underestimate Yun Lintian even if he was hit by the explosion.  
"Charge!"

As his voice fell, the four of them immediately rushed toward Yun Lintian.

"Ugh..." At this moment, Yun Lintian felt a burning pain on his back as he lay on the ground. His back was burned by the explosion, leaving several hideous wounds on it.

Yun Lintian shook his head, trying to get rid of the numb feeling on his head, and stood up from the ground. He glanced behind him and saw four figures rushing toward him.

Seeing this, Yun Lintian hastily took two grenades out and threw them at the incoming group of people aimlessly, intending to buy time.

"Grenade!" The skinny man shouted and found a cover nearby to avoid the grenades along with Ross and others.

Boom! Boom!

The grenades exploded upon touching the ground. The fiery explosions immediately blasted the trees and boulders around that place away, but they did not harm Ross and his team in the slightest.

"Fire!" After the explosions subsided, Ross shouted and stepped out from the cover, opening fire at Yun Lintian in the distance.

In a split second, countless bullets swarmed toward Yun Lintian, who was currently running away, and ruthlessly hit on his waist and right shoulder before Yun Lintian managed to slip away from Ross's line of sight.

"Move! He won't be able to hold for that long." Ross roared excitedly as he clearly saw the bullets hit Yun Lintian.

The skinny man and the other men grinned wickedly and chased Yun Lintian at full speed.

Bang! Bang!

However, as they appeared from the cover and rushed toward Yun Lintian's direction, two bullets suddenly flew out and hit directly on the skinny man's face, ending his life on the spot.

Ross and the other two men were startled for a second before responding by shooting aimlessly in Yun Lintian's direction.

In the distance, Yun Lintian had already left the scene and rushed toward the mountain's peak while clutching the wound on his waist. Blood gushed out through the gap between his fingers. Evidently, the injury was severe. If it continued like this, he would definitely die from bleeding.

The wound on his right shoulder was not good either. Yun Lintian gritted his teeth and forcefully carried the machine-gun further.

As he ran for two minutes, Yun Lintian discovered a movement ahead of him. Undoubtedly, there was another group waiting for his arrival. His mind spun rapidly, trying to find a way out.

Unfortunately, the place Yun Lintian was standing right now did not have many places for him to hide.. When Ross's team caught up with him, he wouldn't be able to fight two sides at the same time.