

“Young Master, these must be the few cars that are waiting to ambush Young Madam,” said Song Hai, who was sitting in the passenger seat.

“Young Master, an Audi A8 has just arrived, but it stopped beside the few cars in front earlier. I’m guessing that they are waiting for the arrival of Young Madam and the rest,” Lin Tong explained as he looked at the Audi A8.

“Use the Desert Eagle to shoot all the tyres of that few cars so that they blow up.” Lu Chen nodded with a murderous look in his eyes; he would very much like to see which idiot was trying to mess with him.

He used to tolerate situations like this in the past as he was unsure of Xiao Bieqing’s power. But ever since he found out that the latter was weak, he no longer hid his true strength from others. To his surprise, there were still people who were dumb enough to push him to his limit.

“Okay!” replied Lin Tong as he drove the car toward the few cars that were stopped at the roadside.

Meanwhile, Song Hai wound down the

window before taking out the Desert Eagle.

The Desert Eagle had a very powerful bullet penetration strength and it was comparable to that of an AK-47. Besides, these cars were stationary and even if they were moving fast on a highway, they would still be able to blow up their tyres as long as the bullets managed to hit them.

*Boom!*

As soon as the bullet hit the tyre of the first car, it instantly let out a loud explosion.

Everyone in that car only came around a moment after the tyre exploded. Then, one after another, they jumped out of the car while taking out their guns to aim and fire at the car Lu Chen was in.

Lin Tong couldn't care less and continued to speed.

Right when they were about to overtake them, Song Hai fired his gun at each of their car tyres.

This also included the Audi A8 who

wanted to sped off when it realized that the situation wasn't looking good; Song Hai managed to burst one of its tyres right before it sped off.

"This desert eagle is really awesome, huh?" Song Hai blew the heated nuzzle and said smugly.

"Load up. Be prepared to catch a few alive," Lu Chen instructed.

"Alright." Song Hai hurriedly changed to a new magazine upon Lu Chen's command.

Lin Tong parked his car by the road side before exiting with Song Hai and dashed toward the area with a few abandoned cars.

Immediately, more than ten armed men jumped down from the car and hid behind it.

"Boss, we have been found out!" one of the men contacted Lan Jing.

"What happened? If the mission fails, you guys can forget about coming back alive!" Lan Jing's voice was cold from the other end of the line.

Assassins from the Lan family were all trained to be decisive.

"We are not too sure as well. Our target is reaching in another few minutes, but just a moment ago, a car overtook us from behind and shot through the tyres of the few of our cars," the young men explained.

"You trash! Your tracks must have been leaked! Retreat for now! If they managed to get a hint of our plan, you'd be the first that I'd kill!" Lan Jing was so pissed off that he wanted to smash his phone into pieces. This mission's failure would surely alarm their targets, and it would be much harder to get another opportunity in the future.

At that same time, a few gunshots were heard from the other side of the phone, followed by moans and groans of pain.

"Boss, that would be all. They're coming for us now." With that, the other side hung up on him.

Lan Jing's face darkened and he turned to look at Lan Ling.

"They failed?" Lan Ling asked passively.

"Yes. I don't know what went wrong during the process but we were found out," Lan Jing nodded before confirming.

"You guys really underestimated Lu Chen's bodyguards." Lan Ling took a sip of her beverage before continuing, "Lu Chen's bodyguards are all top-tier soldiers that were hired from the Middle East with high wages. Being in the battlefield for so long has trained them to have high sensitivity as well as the ability to sense even the movement of plants and leaves. On the other hand, although those that you trained were all excellent assassins, they all lacked real experiences. They were simply not as seasoned as those Middle Eastern soldiers, hence them failing in this sense is normal."

"I get it now. I will add in more combat training next time," Lan Jing assured guiltily.

To be honest, he had always believed that his training worked well for his men and had always looked down on those bodyguards that Lu Chen hired.

"What I mean was, it's fine if they failed. Let them gain more knowledge from the

lesson so that their winning rate increases the next time. There isn't any need to kill them," Lan Ling explained.

"But, they failed their mission. If I don't kill them, wouldn't others take advantage of this?" Lan Jing argued.

Lan Jing chuckled coldly. "You're too stubborn, Uncle Jing. Do you know that we spend around millions for you to train one of these men? If you kill them now just because they couldn't manage to complete their mission and kill those tomorrow that couldn't manage to complete their mission tomorrow, aren't you going to kill them all? Then, would you like to carry out the mission by yourself?"

Lan Jing was taken aback. He knew that the young lady was already dissatisfied from his actions. But, if he didn't punish them, how could he make others be afraid of him?

"Alright, I get it. I will punish them using other methods," Lan Jing nodded his head and assured her.

"Okay." Lan Jing nodded before adding on, "The main point isn't the punishment but

for them to learn their lesson so that they can work harder to finish their mission the next time.”

“Yes, you’re right. I get it now.” Lan Jing nodded in agreement.

“Looks like it won’t be easy for us to kidnap Lin Yijun anymore. Our only chance now is Lu Qiqi but that isn’t possible today too; we would have to wait until Lu Chen sends her to school tomorrow.” Lan Ling leaned on the sofa, starting to feel agitated.

She had never wanted to go against Lu Chen. However, due to her family coming over to Chongqing to give their order, she had no choice. Tomorrow was the final day; if she couldn’t finish the mission by tomorrow, she knew that Lan Zuo would never let her off the hook. Even her father might get dragged into this.

“Miss, I feel like the possibility of us kidnapping anyone from Lu Chen’s family will be very low by now,” Lan Jing analyzed.

“What other ideas do you have then? Kidnapping Lu Chen’s family was your idea

too! The deadline's tomorrow, can't you think of any better ideas?"

Lan Ling looked at Lan Jing with frustration. This wasn't her idea in the first place because she knew that if she did this, there would be no chances of reconciliation with Lu Chen anymore.

However, under Lan Jing's persuasion, she had no choice but to try to kidnap Lin Yijun as an incentive to threaten Lu Chen.

Now that she had failed her mission and alarmed them, the chances of them kidnapping Lu Qiqi had even been reduced to zero.

"I-I will go and get Lu Chen myself!" Lan Jing's facial expression suddenly changed as he announced.

Lan Ling glanced at Lan Jing before chuckling coldly. "Uncle Jing, I'm not belittling you, but there's a big gap in terms of capabilities between you and Lu Chen."

Then, she stood up and added on. "Alright, you should stop meddling in this anymore. I'll settle this myself."



## Chapter 306 Lan Ling's Last Resort

Lan Ling glanced at Lan Jing with a passive expression before turning around to leave the room.

She had already thought of a way to settle everything. Although it might be risky, this was her last resort.



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“Young Master Lu, we have seven enemy casualties, but we managed to capture three alive.”

Song Hai, Lin Tong and three of Lin Yijun’s bodyguards steered three young men up to Lu Chen.

Back when Song Hai and Lin Tong had gone off to attack the assailants, Lin Yijun had arrived, bringing eight men with her, of whom only two stayed back to protect her while the other six joined the battle and helped to take the other side down in no time.

“Good. Bring them back to the Sakura Nightclub, and do whatever it takes to find out who sent them.” Lu Chen glanced at the three injured youths before climbing into Lin Yijun’s car.

“Yes, Young Master Lu.” Song Hai nodded, then wrested the injured youths into his car and waited for Lin Yijun’s car to leave before driving away.

“Who did you offend this time?” Lin Yijun looked at Lu Chen exasperatedly in the car.

Lu Chen was great. The only drawback

about him was that he had too many enemies; it kept her on her toes all day, making life somewhat unbearable.

Her kidnapping had made her reassess everything. Her life looked opulent and her days were undemanding, yet she couldn't help feeling that life was much peaceful back when Lu Chen had been penniless.

"I haven't found out yet, but it's definitely one of those families." Lu Chen's face was stormy; he could sense Lin Yijun's fear as well as her weariness of this kind of life.

"Trust me, I'll make it safe for you as soon as I can," Lu Chen held Lin Yijun's hand and vowed softly.

He would crack down hard on the culprit once he found out who it was, even if it was one the Three Great Families.

He had made up his mind to make an example out of this offender!

"*Sigh!* It doesn't matter what happens to me, as long as you don't let Qiqi get hurt." Lin Yijun sighed; she was mostly worried about her daughter.

Qiqi was her and Lu Chen's only daughter. They had wanted one more child, but she just hadn't gotten pregnant as well as hadn't had the time to consult a doctor, so they just lived life as their little family of three.

Deep in her heart, Qiqi was much more important to her than Lu Chen, and she would have no qualms about murdering Lu Chen if anything happened to Qiqi because of him.

Lu Chen was a little embarrassed that he was failing Lin Yijun as a husband by making her and their daughter live in fear.

However, some things were truly out of his control.

Life was like that; some things just couldn't be avoided no matter how hard one tried.

All he could do now was do his best to keep his family safe.

For their sake, he wouldn't back down even if he had to take on the Three Great Families.

Lu Chen had always believed that he was too soft-hearted, and that the Three Great Families would already be in tatters if only he had been a little more ruthless before this.

He had cared too much about Xie Weihao's feelings; that was why he had dealt with the Three Great Families so leniently even when they had pushed him up a wall. His mercy was the only reason why the Three Great Families were still jumping up and down like monkeys.

*It had better not be you guys, or Xie Weihao himself won't be able to save you even if he comes forward personally this time!* Lu Chen swore bitterly to himself.

The car soon arrived at the mansion, and the first thing Lin Yijun did was check on Qiqi, only breathing easy when she found the latter safe and sound.

At this moment, Qiqi was seated on the sofa in front of the TV which was showing a cartoon called 'Super Wings' that both she and Xu Jing were watching with relish.

"Yijun, you're back!" Xu Jing got up to greet Lin Yijun once he caught sight of her.

“Mm-hmm.” Lin Yijun nodded, then instructed, “Xu Jing, you can take a break over the next few days. Qiqi won’t be going to school for a while.”

“What’s going on?” Xu Jing looked at Lin Yijun with a puzzled look on his face.

“*Sigh.*” Lin Yijun sighed before explaining, “Lu Chen has rubbed someone the wrong way again. There was another attempt to kidnap me today, and I’m guessing that they’ll target Qiqi next since today’s attempt had failed.”

“Alright, I understand.” Xu Jing nodded. It was just as well for him since he’d be able to go on a date with his little nurse the next day.

Qiqi would be safe as long as she didn’t leave the mansion; the place was secure as Lu Chen had hired dozens of bodyguards to guard it in order to keep Qiqi safe. Never mind an ordinary man; even a skilled special forces veteran like him found the thought of slipping into the mansion extremely daunting.

“Yijun, I’ll be heading back now.” Xu Jing prepared to go home now that Lin Yijun

had returned.

“You haven’t eaten, have you? Why don’t you have dinner before you leave?” Lin Yijun asked.

“I ate with auntie before this.” The ‘auntie’ Xu Jing was referring to was Wang Xue, who had prepared dinner herself since both Lu Chen and Lin Yijun hadn’t been back in time for dinner.

“Alright, go ahead then, and thank you for taking care of Qiqi!” Lin Yijun voiced her thanks, then turned around and spoke to her daughter, “Qiqi, come and say goodbye to Uncle Xu.”

Qiqi turned toward Xu Jing—who was just about to leave—and waved at him obediently. “Bye, Uncle Xu!”

“Bye, Qiqi!” Xu Jing bade as he strolled out of the room, only to see Lu Chen taking a call outside.

Xu Jing didn’t leave right away and hung around to greet Lu Chen before leaving.

At that point, Lu Chen had just got off his call. He turned back and saw Xu Jing,

thereupon he asked, "Do you have any plans tonight?"

"No." Xu Jing shook his head.

"Good. Then come out on a short trip with me. Go drive your car over and wait for me." Lu Chen threw down before he walked into the room that Xu Jing had just left.

"Daddy!" Qiqi jumped off the sofa and ran toward Lu Chen the instant she saw him.

Lu Chen wrapped Qiqi in his arms, pressed a kiss to her forehead, then inquired about her day with a smile, "Have you been a good girl and listened to your teacher today?"

"I did listen! We learned how to dance today, and the teacher praised me for being smart!" Qiqi shared.

"Well of course, our Qiqi is the smartest, brightest girl in the whole, wide world!" Lu Chen tapped Qiqi's little nose as he smiled and expressed his agreement with her teacher's opinion.

"Daddy, I want to show you the dance that



my teacher taught us today!” Qiqi announced as she climbed out of Lu Chen’s arms to jump down from his lap.

Lu Chen smiled and put her down so that she wouldn’t hurt herself trying.

“Daddy, what do you think of my dancing?” Qiqi demanded as she broke into a dance in front of Lu Chen, looking very much like an adorable pixie.

Lu Chen clapped and smiled at her when she was done. “Your dancing is beautiful, absolutely beautiful! Our Qiqi is the best!”

Qiqi was over the moon at her father’s praise.

Just then, Lin Yijun walked into the room after having changed her clothes. Seeing his wife, Lu Chen told his daughter, “Qiqi, watch some TV first.”

“Okay!” Qiqi nodded obediently and resumed watching TV from the sofa.

“I’m heading out, and I’ll probably be back late,” Lu Chen informed Lin Yijun.

“Did you find out who it was?” Lin Yijun

demanded.

“I did.” Lu Chen didn’t reveal that the other party had extended an invitation to him as he didn’t want her to worry.

“Be careful then,” Lin Yijun nodded and warned.

Lu Chen nodded, then strode out of the door and got into Xu Jing’s car which then sped away from the mansion.



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