

## **Ye Chen 4771**

### **Chapter 4771**

Ye Chen, who had decided to bring Lang Hongjun along, immediately thought of what to say next in his mind, as well as the two possible scenarios that might arise with his own counterpart.

He planned to first make a request to Lang Hongjun to go together as a seaman, and if Lang Hongjun did not say yes, he would let the people from Wanlong Temple follow him all the way after he got off the plane and find the other side's lair.

If Lang Hongjun agrees, then we will see if Mei Yu Zhen's contact agrees. If the contact also agrees, then he can follow Lang Hongjun and penetrate the other side without any problem.

But if the other side did not agree, then he would still use the first option, using Lang Hongjun as bait and following him quietly.

So he pretended to have an impromptu idea and said to Lang Hongjun, "Older brother, I have nothing to do in Mexico anyway, why don't you introduce me too, I'll go with you to work as a seaman."

Lang Hongjun also felt that Ye Chen was a young man he could talk to, so he said readily, "Sure, but what I say doesn't count. After we get off the plane and meet the people there to meet us, I'll ask them if they're still hiring.

"Okay." Ye Chen smiled and said, "Thank you, old brother."

Lang Hongjun waved his hand, "No need to be polite, by the way, what's your name, old brother?"

"Ye Chen, what about you old brother?"

"Lang Hongjun."

Soon, the plane landed smoothly. During the taxiing stage, Ye Chen cancelled the flight mode on his mobile phone and sent a message to Wan Breaking Jun. The message only had eight words: there is a change of plan, see what happens.

Afterwards, when the plane stopped, he walked off the plane with his luggage together with Lang Hongjun.

When they were lining up to go to customs, Ye Chen asked Lang Hongjun, "Older brother, will someone come to pick you up later, or do you have to go there by yourself?"

"Someone will pick you up." Lang Hongjun said, "My mum's friend told me earlier that this place is almost a hundred kilometres away from Ensenada port, and it's quite difficult to get there by yourself because you don't know the place well, so she asked the shipping company there to send a car to pick up the plane."

He said, "After we meet, I'll ask him if he's still hiring, and if he's still hiring, we'll both go with his car."

"OK." Ye Chen smiled and said, "Then I'll ask you to say more good words later, old brother."

Lang Hongjun said, "Don't be polite, it's just a hand up, and I'm not very capable myself, so it's not up to me to decide whether it's okay or not, it depends on the person."

Afterwards, they passed through customs with their respective passports, and since neither of them had checked luggage, they went straight to the airport exit as soon as they left customs.

At this time, there were many people at the airport exit holding name tags to meet the plane, most of which were written in English or Spanish, so Chinese name tags were very easy to find here.

Soon, Lang Hongjun saw a young Chinese male holding a sign with his name on it, so he hurriedly said to Ye Chen, "There it is, hurry up!"

With that, the two of them jogged all the way over.

When they arrived in front of the other party, Lang Hongjun waved at him and smiled, "Hello, I am Lang Hongjun!"

When the young man saw Lang Hongjun, he cautiously took out his mobile phone from his pocket and opened a photo to check it up and down. After he was sure it was Lang Hongjun, he realised that he was accompanied by a young man of Chinese descent and pointed at Ye Chen, asking him warily, "Who is this man? Is he with you?"

He had some money in his home country and couldn't pay it back, so he came to Mexico and didn't know what to do.

The young man said, "I can bear hardships, I can work hard, I can do all kinds of work."

## **Chapter 4772**

The young man could not help but frown, and then spoke, "Wait for me, I will call the leader and ask."

After saying that, he took his mobile phone and walked out a long way to make sure no one was around before taking out his mobile phone and making a call.

As soon as the call went through, a man's voice came from the other end and asked, "Have you received the person?"

"Received." The young man said respectfully, "The one surnamed Lang just got off the plane."

The other man asked again, "Did you check the identity information? Does it match the information provided by Mei Yu Zhen?"

The young man said, "I have checked, and it is indeed me."

"Well." The other party said lazily, "Since you have received the person, bring him here quickly, and pay attention on the way so that he doesn't find out anything."

The young man lowered his voice and said, "Uncle Ma, I have to tell you about a situation here, that Lang Hongjun met another young Chinese man from Mexico on the plane. How do you think this situation should be handled?"

The other party was silent for a moment and said seriously, "That young man already knows Lang Hongjun, and he has seen you, in case Lang Hongjun disappears in the future, the police over in the US will find him based on the clues from the seats on the plane, he will definitely give you up, as long as he still remembers your appearance, the police will be able to draw your portrait then, then you will be in trouble."

"Crap ....."

The young man cursed in a low voice, then gritted his teeth and said, "f\*ck, instead of that why don't we bring this kid over there too, then we'll also give him a check up to see if he has any use, I see he's young and strong, he should be able to sell for a good price, won't that kill two birds with one stone?"

The man on the other end of the phone asked cautiously, "Do you think there's something wrong with that kid? Could he be in plain clothes for the cops?"

"This ....." the young man said with some hesitation, "I don't think so. .... According to reason, the cops should not be able to follow us on this line, not to mention This kid is from the country, he is not an American."

But the other side said, "Never believe what comes out of someone's mouth, a cop will never tell you he's a cop, there are so many Chinese police officers in the U.S., it's hard to tell if you don't check carefully when you send a random young man over and pretend he's from the country."

"So what do we do?" The young man spoke up, "Like you said, he has already met me, whether he is a cop or not, I can't let him off the hook ....."

The other man thought about it and said, "Well, find a reason to look at his pa\*sport and see if he's from the country or not.

The young man subconsciously said, "Then the pa\*sport is not easy to forge,..... we do not know how many fake pa\*sports we have to get day in and day out,..... if he is really a cop, what kind of pa\*sport can he not get? "

The other side laughed: "You are stupid, you will not look at his customs clearance record ah? The fake pa\*sport can fool us, but not the customs, you look at the Mexico entry record stamped today, and then see if his previous stamp from China to the United States is the most recent, as long as it is, it proves that he is certainly not a cop, then you can boldly bring him here, I arranged for someone to meet, once the person came to directly pressed and locked up, then this is not a big injustice to the door, is not it? "

"Hey!" The young man immediately relaxed a lot and said with a smile, "Uncle Ma, if I may say that ginger is still hotter than old, it still has to be you!"

### **Chapter 4773**

At this moment, the young man finally breathed a sigh of relief, and after hanging up the phone joyfully, he turned around and walked towards Ye Chen and Lang Hongjun.

At this moment, the young man did not know that the whole process of his phone call to the top was heard by Ye Chen.

On the one hand, Ye Chen marvelled at the vigilance of this organisation, and on the other hand, he could not help but sigh that in the face of absolute power, such a well-thought-out plan and cautiousness seemed meaningless.

Even though they had been so cautious, from now on, no matter how clever and cautious they were, they would not be able to escape the fate of being destroyed by the group.

The young man, however, did not know that a great calamity was coming, and thought that Lang Hongjun was buying one and giving one away, and smilingly returned to the two men, smilingly said to Ye Chen: "Your luck is really good, we are usually very strict in recruiting people, not only do we have to submit information in advance, but we also have to go through a strict medical examination before we can rise, but this time our ship will be going to sea soon, and we just happen to be short of a manpower, if you are interested you can go back with me for an interview, nothing wrong then you can start."

Ye Chen pretended to be excited and asked, "Then how much can we pay for this seaman?"

The young man smiled and said, "Five to six thousand dollars a month, depending on your performance and the efficiency of your sea missions."

"Good." Ye Chen nodded cheerfully and said, "Sounds good, let's do it first!"

The young man nodded and spoke, "Let's just hurry up, it's still almost a hundred kilometres to the port of Ensenada from here."

The two men agreed readily, so they were led by the young man to the car park outside the airport.

The trio arrived at a Chevrolet pick-up truck, and on the main driver was already a brown-skinned Mexican man, who was big, burly and cross-faced.

The young man pulled away from the passenger side and turned to Ye Chen and Lang Hongjun and said, "This is our company's car, the driver is our general manager's bodyguard, Mexico is not very peaceful, so we need to rely on the bodyguard to calm the scene, you do not look at his face cross flesh does not look like a good person, but in fact is a quite enthusiastic old Mexican."

The Mexican man looked at the two men and squeezed a smile onto his face, then patted his bulging waist and smiled as he spoke Spanish.

The young man on the side translated, "He said you are welcome to come to Mexico, and he has a Glock 17 in his pocket to keep us safe."

Ye Chen smiled and nodded, and Lang Hongjun, who was beside him, didn't feel anything wrong, so he said hurriedly, "Please tell him thanks for his hard work."

The young man smiled faintly and greeted the other man in Spanish, then said to the two of them, "You two sit in the back row."

Ye Chen and Lang Hongjun got into the car left and right and sat in the back row, and then the Mexican drove away from the airport.

In the car, the young man said sideways to Ye Chen and Lang Hongjun, "You'd better call or send a message to your family now to report your safety, because the infrastructure here in Mexico is not very

good, and there will basically be little signal on the way we leave the city and drive towards Ensenada in a while.”

Lang Hongjun did not feel that there was a fraud and hurriedly took out his own mobile phone to call home to report a safe journey.

When the young man saw that Ye Chen hadn't called, he couldn't help but ask him, “Buddy, why didn't you say something to your family?”

Ye Chen laughed: “I didn't dare to tell anyone when I came to Mexico, like me, the most taboo is to contact with my family, once contacted, something will easily happen, or not to say.”

Once the young man heard this, he smiled and nodded, not saying anything more.

#### **Chapter 4774**

The reason why he let Ye Chen and Lang Hongjun call home first was because his car was equipped with signal shielding equipment, once the car left the city, he would turn on the shielding equipment as a way to prevent the signal base station from recording the trajectory of the two people's mobile phones.

Because all mobile phone communications rely on ground-based base stations, and a large number of ground-based stations cross over each other to form an almost dead-end communication range in the city, the mobile phone will automatically adapt to the one with the strongest and best signal among multiple base stations, and then establish a connection with it.

As the phone moves across the area, it searches for the best base station and switches between them, so that the base station also records information about the device's access.

If you want to use your mobile phone to track a person's movements, all you need to do is pull up the access time and specific information about his mobile phone and the base station, and you will be able to lock in a relatively accurate roadmap and a relatively precise range.

In this way, the exact location of the criminal's lair would be revealed.

That's why the young man had just deliberately falsely claimed that the infrastructure in Mexico was poor, as a way of setting the stage for the next blocking of signals.

With this advance precaution, the two men would certainly not find anything unusual when they discovered that their mobile phones had no signal.

The pickup left the airport and headed south. When the car was about ten kilometres away, the young man reached under the passenger seat and flipped a hidden switch.

This switch was the power supply for the signal shielding equipment.

After pressing it, all signals within a five-metre radius of the car would be completely blocked, so not only could they not receive calls, they could not even receive satellite signals.

Lang Hongjun chatted with Ye Chen along the way, while using his mobile phone to chat with his wife on WeChat, but as he chatted, his mobile phone signal suddenly became no service, he was a little surprised for a moment and subconsciously said, “Aiya, no network so soon .....”

The young man casually laughed: "Why, this is too normal in Mexico, in places like Mexico, as long as you go out of the city, mobile phones basically have little signal."

Lang Hongjun nodded gently, then put the phone down, looked out the window at the desolate desert-like landscape, and asked Ye Chen, "Older brother, did you feel the difference when you came from the United States to Mexico? Look at the wilderness out here, it's not much different from a no-man's land."

Ye Chen laughed: "I'm a person with a strong adaptability. If you let me stay in a presidential suite in a five-star hotel today, I won't feel excited, and if you let me set up a tent in the middle of nowhere tomorrow, I won't feel uncomfortable."

Lang Hongjun laughed, "Your kind of character is good, your kind of character is the standard happy-go-lucky, you can adapt as fast as possible wherever you go."

"Yes." Ye Chen nodded and smiled, "I've lived through everything for so many years, I dare not say I've seen a lot, but I can at least be spoilt for choice."

Lang Hongjun gave a thumbs up and praised, "If only I could be as spontaneous as you."

Saying that, his eyes glanced into the distance, and after he saw something faintly in the distant wilderness, his brow suddenly frowned.

Then, he subconsciously picked up his mobile phone and fiddled with it for a while, his expression becoming more and more grave, and even a little tense.

Ye Chen noticed Lang Hongjun's change with his afterglow, and he also saw Lang Hongjun carefully gauging the Mexican who was driving the car, and he couldn't help but think in his heart, "This Lang Hongjun, he couldn't have found out anything, right?"

As he was thinking this, Lang Hongjun picked up his mobile phone and, after pressing on it for a while, handed it to Ye Chen and said with a smile, "Older brother, let me show you a picture of my son, he is very handsome."

Ye Chen looked down and saw that there was no picture on the screen of the phone he handed over, but a line of words, "Old brother, there's something wrong with this kid! We might have fallen for it!"

## **Chapter 4775**

Seeing the text on Lang Hongjun's phone, Ye Chen was surprised in his heart.

He did not expect that Lang Hongjun would see the problem so quickly.

He then took the phone and said with a smile while quietly typing on it, "Aiyo old brother, this son of yours doesn't look anything like you, he's much more handsome than you!"

As he spoke, he typed a line on the phone, "Older brother, where's the problem?"

He then handed the phone back to Lang Hongjun.

Lang Hongjun took the phone at this moment and said with a smile, "My son looks like his mother, let me tell you, don't look at me, my daughter-in-law is not very good looking, my daughter-in-law is that beautiful, wait a minute, I'll find you a picture of my daughter-in-law when she was young!"

As he said that, he muttered as he typed on his phone, "Oops, there are just too many photos in my phone, 20,000 to 30,000, so it's a bit of a chore to find them."

Only after a while did he hand his phone to Ye Chen and said, "Here, take a look, this is a photo of us when we got married, there was no such thing as P-photos, retouching, and any beauty cameras back then."

Ye Chen took the phone and saw a large paragraph written on it: "Older brother, the kid driving said there was no mobile phone signal here, but I clearly saw a signal tower in the wilderness about a kilometre or two away. It's impossible for even the oldest base station equipment to lose its signal after just one or two kilometres, especially since there's not much cover here for tens of kilometres, it's even more impossible for the signal to fail to cover, so I think this is definitely not right!"

When Ye Chen saw this, he couldn't help but be impressed with Lang Hongjun, but he didn't want Lang Hongjun to get nervous too soon, so as not to alert the snake, so he said, "Not to mention, sister-in-law was really pretty when she was young!"

As he said that, he tapped down a line in his hand, "Could that signal tower be broken? In a place like this, it's normal for towers to fall into disrepair, right?"

Lang Hongjun took the phone and typed while saying, "By the way, I have a little daughter who looks a lot like my daughter-in-law, I'll find a photo for you to look at."

As he spoke, Lang Hongjun typed another line: "I thought so at first, but I just looked at the navigation software and found that the navigation software can't even search for satellite signals, which is even more bizarre! Even if Mexico's infrastructure is poor, even if that signal tower was indeed broken, the satellites in the sky can't be broken, GPS has over 24 satellites working on six orbital planes at the same time, even if Mexico is a no-man's land, it can still receive satellite signals, but my phone can't search for any satellite signals anymore, which proves that there must be some kind of shielding device in the car that can block both communication signals, as well as satellite signals!"

When Ye Chen saw this, he couldn't help but sigh in his heart, "It's true that there are specialties in the field, the shielding device installed by the other party just touched on the area of expertise of Lang Hongjun, a talent in the field of communication, so he was able to sense that something was wrong at once, but it could also be seen that Lang Hongjun was definitely a smart person."

Ye Chen was afraid that he would act rashly, so he replied on his mobile phone, "Older brother, don't act rashly yet, let's see what happens."

Lang Hongjun got anxious and found another reason to show him his phone, replying on it, "Older brother, we can't delay any longer! It may not be too late for us to find a way to escape now, but if we wait until we get somewhere, we'll just be at the mercy of others!"

Ye Chen replied, "We can't jump out of the car and escape, can we? The car is going so fast, jumping out will definitely kill us, not to mention that the old man driving the car has a gun on him, even if we don't fall to our deaths, if he comes up and shoots us, we will definitely die."

## **Chapter 4776**

Lang Hongjun replied, "But when we get to their territory, we won't stand a chance! Will we still be at the mercy of others?"

Ye Chen replied, "We are both penniless, they will not be trying to kill us, they might be trying to trick us into becoming free labourers on the ship. buried in this sh\*tless hellhole ah ....."

When Lang Hongjun saw this reply from Ye Chen, he instantly fell into a struggle.

He knew that what Ye Chen said was most likely correct.

Now in this situation if he wanted to escape, he could only fight to the death.

However, the odds were that a desperate fight would end in death.

After all, the other side was prepared and had a gun on them, so they would have to shoot at the drop of a hat, and they and Ye Chen would definitely be abandoned in the wilderness.

After all, Lang Hongjun has spent so many years in the United States that he has a relatively good understanding of Mexico.

In this place, there are armed criminal groups everywhere, and the number of armed criminals can't be more than the number of police and military combined. In this place, it is easier for criminal groups to kill people than to steal bicycles on the street, not to mention ordinary people being killed, even the rich, politicians and high officials in Mexico are often kidnapped and a\*sa\*sinated every now and then.

The death of two foreign tourists in such a place, in the eyes of the Mexican police, is not worth mentioning than the loss of two bicycles in front of some Internet cafe.

When he thought of this, although Lang Hongjun was very nervous and apprehensive in his heart, he did not dare to make a rash move.

He felt that what Ye Chen had just said still had some truth to it.

He was so poor that he could barely lift the pot, and there was no point in the other party wanting his life.

If they still thought of kidnapping themselves and asking their family for ransom again, it would be even more impossible.

The family was now in absolute negative equity, and to put it bluntly, the money his wife could take out would not be enough to pay for the fuel they needed to pick him up at the airport in this pickup truck.

Therefore, Lang Hongjun felt that Ye Chen's analysis should be right, and the odds were that they were trying to trick themselves into coming over to do the hard work.

If that was the case, although it might be dark, at least one life could still be left.

As the saying goes, it's better to die than to live.

And as the saying goes, if you stay in the green hills, you're not afraid of no firewood.



When he thought of this, he was already somewhat resigned to his fate, and the thought of dying just now was completely dispelled. He then used his mobile phone to type to Ye Chen again, which read, "I'm really sorry for you old brother, it's my brother who dragged you into this ....."

Ye Chen was not nervous at all, and replied on his mobile phone, "Where are the words, I took the initiative to come, if there are really any consequences, it has nothing to do with you, old brother."

After that, Ye Chen added: "Old brother, if you come, you will be safe, the good thing is that we can still be each other's companion, whether it is a blessing or a curse, we will know when we get there."

Lang Hongjun really didn't expect that Ye Chen, a younger brother who was more than ten years younger than himself, could be so open-minded in his views.

Under Ye Chen's influence, Lang Hongjun's heart was not as nervous as it was just now.

But he couldn't be as open-minded as Ye Chen, so after deleting all the text content, he looked out the window alone, weak and flustered .....

## **Chapter 4777**

The pick-up truck, as they called it, did not go to the port city called Ensenada, as promised.

That place was nothing more than a front to fool people.

In fact, they drove to the edge of a coastal fishing village located northwest of Ensenada.

This is still some ten or twenty kilometres away from Ensenada.

Before the pick-up truck drove into the fishing village, the driver kept staring left and right in his rear-view mirror, fearing that someone was following him, so he deliberately slowed down to see if the car behind him had slowed down after him.

He soon realised that as he slowed down, the cars behind him caught up one after another, none of them following him because he had slowed down.

According to his superficial anti-tracking knowledge, he was basically sure that no one or vehicle was following him.

Only then did he put his mind at ease and turned the car into the fishing village.

Only he was unaware that from the time they left the airport, a dozen cars had been following one after another in succession, some overtaking after a dozen kilometres, others turning off at some fork in the road after a dozen kilometres of relay following, all of them very cautious and not giving him any clues.

It was during this time when he was slowing down that the vehicle responsible for following this section of the road passed him without doing any slowing down, so as not to attract his attention.

And about a mile, or almost sixteen hundred metres, behind, there was in fact a backup vehicle that had been out of sight, following blindly all the way through the radio command of the vehicle that kept picking up ahead.

Since the backup vehicle was always out of sight of the other side, it did not have to be changed as often, so Wan Broken used this vehicle as his command vehicle.

After hearing that the vehicle had slowed down, this vehicle came to a stop directly behind it about a mile away, followed by the general of the Wan Long Temple in the vehicle, who immediately released a high-end domestic aerial drone.

This civilian aerial drone was a big loss for the Maroon Palace in Syria.

Before this, they could not believe that a domestic drone, which was priced at no more than US\$1,000, would be able to take silent aerial photos from a distance of 500 metres above their heads, taking in all their movements.

Since Wan Long Temple had been taken under Ye Chen's wing, Wan Long Temple had purchased at least 10,000 civilian aerial drones of different sizes, some of which could even be folded and put in their pockets, allowing them to take off in less than a minute if needed.

At this point, they then released a cracked drone directly behind them, kilometres away.

This cracked quadcopter drone was able to break the original five hundred metre ascent limit and could easily fly to even two or three thousand metres.

Moreover, the enhanced battery was able to give it a flight endurance of at least fifty minutes and a stalling capacity of over an hour and a half, while the drone's speed, too, could reach over sixty kilometres per hour.

Therefore, after the drone took off, it took just over a minute to lock onto the pickup truck that Ye Chen was riding in the picture.

Afterwards, the soldier in charge of the aerial photography immediately reported to Wan Bajun, "Hall Master, the target location has been locked, they are entering the fishing village on the right side of the road ahead!"

Wan Bajun nodded and said indifferently, "I think this is the other party's nest, send out the coordinates, have everyone rush to a location a mile away from the fishing village to take cover, secretly surround this fishing village, prepare to give them a yellow bird in the back according to Mr. Ye's plan!"

On the other side.

## **Chapter 4778**

When Ye Chen saw Old Mo drive his car into the dilapidated fishing village, he asked the young man in the passenger seat, pretending to be curious, "Hey man, aren't we going to Ensenada? Why are we driving in this sh\*tty village?"

The young man said casually, "Our car is almost out of fuel, there is smuggled oil in this fishing village, the price is cheap, let's fill up here and continue our journey, we are not far from Ensenada now, a dozen kilometres away, we will be there in twenty minutes after filling up."

After that, he stretched and said casually, "Oh, I was so f\*cking sleepy after playing poker with some old moos until after three o'clock last night, I'll be able to get a good night's sleep after I pick you up!"

With that, the pickup truck drove into a small countryside courtyard.

Ye Chen looked at Lang Hongjun and saw that he was getting more and more flustered, so he said with a smile, "Old man, don't be so nervous, it's just a fuel fill-up, it's fine."

As soon as the words left his mouth, the pickup truck stopped in the courtyard, and seven or eight big men came out of the several brick houses around the courtyard, all of them, without exception, were brown-skinned Mexicans with similar tattoos, kicking their feet with Gay, spiked leather shoes, and, crucially, holding pistols in their hands.

Seeing that these men were rushing around, Lang Hongjun asked nervously, "What do they want?"

"What for?" The young man on the passenger seat laughed and escaped from under the seat with a pistol, pointing it at Lang Hongjun and then at Ye Chen, and said in a cold voice: "Get out of the car honestly, if you dare to run around, I'll shoot him dead!"

Just as he finished speaking, the few big brawny men outside, reached out and pulled open the two doors in the back row of the car.

Then, each of them pointed their guns at Ye Chen and Lang Hongjun in the car, and yelled something very excitedly under their breath.

However, Ye Chen did not understand Spanish and had no idea what they were yelling about, he just found the guys' shouting quite f\*cking annoying.

Ye Chen hurriedly put his hands on his head and shouted: "Talk nicely, don't shoot, don't shoot, don't you just want money? I have more than 1000 US dollars in my pocket, take it all! If that doesn't work, then I'll give you my suitcase too!"

The young man shouted, "What are you talking about? I told you to get out of the car, don't you understand?"

Ye Chen said, "I understand, I understand."

After saying that, he stepped out of the car.

As soon as he got out of the car, two big men, one on the left and one on the right, set him up and then used a nylon tie, about one centimetre wide, to tie his wrists behind his back.

Under normal circumstances, if a person's wrists were tied in this way, it would be impossible for him to break the tie, even if he broke the tie into his flesh and strangled his bones.

The latch is one-way and only gets tighter and tighter, but never the slightest bit loose, which is why these crime syndicates are particularly fond of using them to restrain their victims.

According to their experience, no one had ever been able to break free from such a tie.

After Ye Chen's side had his hands tied, Lang Hongjun was also dragged straight down from the car by the two big men.

Lang Hongjun also tried to struggle, but the other men pinned him down directly to the ground and at the same time tied his hands tightly with the zip ties as well.

Lang Hongjun ate a mouthful of dirt and vomited several times in quick succession, saying in a hoarse voice: "Blah blah blah, what the hell do you want? You are doing absolutely nothing by kidnapping a poor man like me who is already broke, I am of no half use to you, except for wasting food!"

The young man came forward, squatted on the ground, patted Lang Hongjun's face with the barrel of his gun, and said with a smile, "Old man, don't ever think you're useless, in fact you're of great use!"

## **Chapter 4779**

Ye Chen and Lang Hongjun, coerced by the other side with guns, were led directly into one of the brick rooms.

And in this brick room, there was no furniture or furnishings, all that was there was a lighted sunken staircase.

The two men were taken underground by a group of heavily armed bandits, where there turned out to be something else.

The entire underground section was divided into two areas by a corridor. On the left hand side, there were cells with iron grille doors, which still held seven or eight people, while on the right hand side, they were deadly covered by a curtain of white cloth nearly ten metres long, and it was impossible to see what the arrangement behind the curtain actually was.

However, the whole underground part was filled with the smell of disinfectant water, which was very strong and even a bit choking. In addition to that, the sound of the ventilator and the heart monitor running could be heard.

Ye Chen instantly realised that this should be a simple operating theatre.

Moreover, Ye Chen could feel that behind this white curtain, there were two patients who were very weak and in a deep coma.

At this time, at the other end of the corridor, a middle-aged, yellow-skinned man of about fifty years old came down. This man walked down quickly and crossed the corridor to the crowd, first glancing at Lang Hongjun and then at Ye Chen at the side, and opened his mouth to ask the young man, "Ah Liang, has this person's identity been verified?"

"Verified." The young man called Ah Liang said with an attentive smile, "Uncle Ma, this kid is just a f\*cking unlucky guy who ran away from China, he just happened to sit with this Lang Hongjun on the plane, they chatted all the way and got to know each other quite well, so he planned to follow Lang Hongjun to Mexico to become a seaman, and then he came here."

Uncle Ma nodded gently, looked Ye Chen up and down and said with a smile, "You don't say, this kid looks strong and young, if he can find a suitable match, he can definitely sell for a good price."

Saying that, he said to Ah Liang, "Have Hardik come down to have a look."

"Okay, Uncle Ma, wait a moment." Ah Liang hurriedly answered, and then trotted all the way outside.

Ye Chen looked at that Uncle Ma at this moment and asked in a fake nervous voice, "Who the hell are you? What do you want to do by tying us up here?"

Uncle Ma grinned, revealing a mouthful of big yellow teeth, like looking at prey, looking at Ye Chen, laughed: "I heard a word of advice, there is no need to know some things too early, knowing too early, it will do nothing but add to your worries, you will sleep and eat in peace here with me, what exactly will be done to you, you will know in a few days. "

When he finished, he looked at Lang Hongjun, who was on the side, and said with a smile, "Your name is Lang Hongjun, isn't it? From now on I'll call you Lang, it's more intimate."

Lang Hongjun asked nervously, "You ..... What are you?"

Uncle Ma said with a smile, "My surname is Ma, my Chinese name is Ma Kui, and this place you are staying at now happens to be under my control, so you also happen to be under my control."

As he was speaking, the man who had just been talking, Ah Liang, brought back a dark-skinned Indian with near-sighted glasses and a white coat, who looked like a doctor.

The Indian stepped in front of the men and asked in English, "Which one is the donor for the operation the day after tomorrow?"

A-liang, who was on the side, hurriedly pointed to Lang Hongjun and said, "He is."

The Indian looked at Lang Hongjun carefully, nodded and said, "He seems to be in pretty good shape, make sure you eat a low sugar diet and fewer meals in the next two days, and don't give him any medication."

Lang Hongjun's face turned white with fear and he asked out of turn, "What the hell are you going to do? Are you going to cut off one of my kidneys?!"

A Liang heatedly laughed and said coldly, "I would like to cut off one of your kidneys, but so far I haven't found a patient who can successfully match with you, otherwise, I would be able to earn two or even three shares of money for one operation!"

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When Lang Hongjun heard this, he became even more nervous and asked, "What exactly are you doing?"

The Indian doctor looked at Lang Hongjun and smiled, "For the sake of the operation the day after tomorrow, there are many things you'd better not know so early."

Uncle Ma said to Ah Liang at this time, "Oh yes, I haven't had time to inform you of one thing, a Canadian uremic patient, has been successfully matched with Lang, the other party is willing to pay \$200,000 for one kidney, the price I offered him is \$600,000 for two, for uremic patients, the chance of a double kidney transplant is very rare. "

A-liang was overjoyed to hear this and asked offhandedly, "So has he agreed?"

Uncle Ma said with a smile, "He said he would think about it, but I am sure he will say yes, and if he does, we will do the operation together the day after tomorrow."

Indian doctor Hardik said offhandedly, "Mr Ma, I already have three operations the day after tomorrow and I have to go back to the US after that, if I add a double kidney transplant, I guess it will be the latter part of the night ....."

Uncle Ma smiled and said, "It's okay Dr. Hardik, you work hard, I'll add five thousand dollars to your surgery fee then, and when the surgery is over, I'll have Ah Liang send you to the airport."

Hearing this, Hardik's round and even somewhat bulging eyes turned around a few times, then shook his head and said, "Since Mr. Ma has said so, then I will work a little harder to do one more."

Lang Hongjun had already vaguely understood the other party's hook at this point, originally he didn't know what the other party wanted to take from himself the day after tomorrow, now he even said he wanted to do a double kidney transplant for a successful match, if he really cut off his two kidneys, wouldn't he be dead?

Thinking of this, his whole body said with fear: "You guys do such a heartless thing, aren't you afraid of being arrested?!"

A-liang laughed, "What the hell kind of conscience is that? Do you know that killing you can save at least two people, and maybe even bring another person back to life, people say that saving one life is better than creating seven pagodas. The merit is immense!"

Lang Hongjun was shaking with fear and asked out of the blue, "What the hell are you going to do to me?!"

Ah Liang looked at Uncle Ma and asked, "Uncle Ma, can you tell him about this?"

Uncle Ma looked at Lang Hongjun at this point and said with a cruel smile, "I'm not going to hide it from you, there's a heart patient who has been successfully matched with your heart, he's coming to Mexico the day after tomorrow for surgery to have your heart replaced, and if the Canadian client is also negotiated, then he'll also come over the day after tomorrow to have your two kidneys replaced, and also because transplanting corneas doesn't require a match, so it's possible that we'll be this evening to tomorrow to find another patient who needs a corneal transplant."

Lang Hongjun was paralyzed with fear, and for a moment he just felt like five thunderbolts, not knowing what to do.

At that moment, Ah Liang looked at him and said with a cheerful raised eyebrow, "Older brother, see what I said, you're of great use!"

Lang Hongjun instantly broke down, he fell to his knees and cried and begged, "I beg you to let me go, I have an old man and a young woman, my family is waiting for me to feed them, if you kill me, my mother, wife and children will all be finished ....."

A Liang laughed, "I've gone through a lot of trouble to get you here, how can I let you go?"

He said, he turned his face to Ye Chen and said, "Hey, you are also interesting, what is the saying? Oh yes, it's called "If there's a way to heaven, you don't have to leave, but there's no way to hell, you barged in. Hahahahaha!"

Ye Chen was not afraid at all at this time, he looked at that Ah Liang and asked curiously, "What are you going to do with me?"