

## Hidden 641

### Chapter 641: Come To Us On Your Own

She missed Little Treasure and Boss as well...

Ning Xi took a deep breath and hugged herself.

It was a chilly winter night in Philadelphia. Ning Xi looked helpless and lonely, but she still had a determined expression on her face.

That man acted as the ruler of Philadelphia, thinking that nothing could escape him. He viewed her as a scared rat while he was the cat, even letting her go on purpose...

She knew that even though she had escaped for now, her life was still on the line. She could not stop and rest on her laurels just yet.

Ning Xi endured her fatigue and gnawing hunger and forced herself to keep moving forward.

She thought about reporting the incident to the police, but that man apparently had ties with the Philadelphia police department, so she had to act carefully.

No matter whether she was a rat or not, she had to hang on as long as she could. After all, no one would ever know if a miracle would happen at any moment.

The night was quiet and there was no one on the streets. Only some cars passed by occasionally. It might be a coincidence, but every time Ning Xi tried to go up to them for help, the cars would speed up and then vanish quickly.

Ning Xi walked around aimlessly, then suddenly she saw a light in the distance. She intuitively walked towards the brighter area...

She found herself in a vast square.

Ning Xi stopped. In the middle of the square were that man and his people.

The man was surprised to see Ning Xi as well. He chuckled, "Little girl, I was thinking of letting you experience more despair, but you couldn't wait anymore and came to us on your own! I was just about to send my people to look for you."

This man would never let Ning Xi escape. He had already set up armed men around the area to find her eventually but here she was now.

Ning Xi was calm at the moment as if she was surrendering herself to them.

The earless man walked up to her and grabbed her hair to lead her outside of the square.

It was dead silent in the Philadelphian midnight; there was no one else aside from this man and his people.

"Little girl, don't be impatient. I'll have sex with you right here and now, in front of them. Isn't that exciting?" the man stressed, his eyes judging her like an evil serpent's.

His men all shot her dirty looks and they snickered cruelly together.

"Baby, I'll give you a chance. If you actually make me feel good, maybe, just maybe, I'll let you live. What do you think?" The man licked his dry lips and started to close into Ning Xi...

Before Ning Xi could say anything, the sounds of roaring motors came closer.

A row of black cars appeared in front of them, revving loudly.

"Boss, those are not our people," warned one of the armed men.

The man nodded indifferently as he did not really deem a few cars as a threat to him.

### **Chapter 642: Stay Here Forever**

The car doors were flung open and several dozen men in black suits came out.

Their leader was a middle-aged man who glanced over everyone and his gaze rested on Augustine.

"Mr. Augustine, I think you've caught someone you shouldn't have, and done something you shouldn't have," the middle-aged man said, nodding at Augustine.

"Boss, they're Satan's men," whispered a man to Augustine in a nervous tone.

Augustine did not need the reminder. He recognized this man as someone he had seen near Satan before. To his memory, this man was a tactician responsible for negotiations.

"Oh...I remember you, you're Feng Jin." Augustine looked at the middle-aged man and smiled coldly.

"You're right, Mr. Augustine." Feng Jin answered, remaining solemn.

"Hahaha, interesting, so Satan didn't dare to come here himself. Sending a dog to chat with me instead?" he tried to provoke the man while pulling on Ning Xi's hair harder.

"Mr. Augustine, I think you're mistaken, I'm not here to talk to you. I'm just reminding you that if you don't let Tang Xi go now, the consequences would be dire."

Augustine laughed at Feng Jin's words. The whole of Philadelphia was his turf now and he could even utilize the entire police force in Philadelphia, not just these dozen men. Even if Satan was here himself, he would be dead!

Suddenly, Augustine's expression darkened. "You are in no position to talk to me, but since you're here, I'll do my best to welcome you. You can stay here...forever..."

As Augustine finished his sentence, hundreds of guns aimed in onto Feng Jin.

Feng Jin was unfazed as he calmly said, "Since you aren't going to take my advice, Mr. Augustine, then please accept the consequences."

After he finished, he walked away from them, ignoring all the guns.

In the next second, a dozen of black cars appeared everywhere, blocking all the escape routes.

Augustine was caught off-guard and he frowned a little, but he was calm soon after. He chortled. "Is this what Satan is capable of? You want to face me with just these few people and the whole of Philadelphia?!"

Augustine made a phone call and briefly instructed, "Do it."

Police sirens wailed nearby.

The sirens broke the silence in the night, the number of police cars almost doubling the number of cars Feng Jin had brought.

"Hahaha, you guys make fine prey! The Police Department of Philadelphia was interested to check you guys out. I've already said that even if Satan came here personally, he'd have to die here." Hundreds of armed police officers surrounded them, all looking ferocious. The police force had tightly surrounded Feng Jin and his people. Looking at the number of uniformed officers, this was probably the whole of the Philadelphia's police force.

### **Chapter 643: Even Satan Has To Follow Orders Obediently**

A flash of insanity crossed Augustine's face. He had already said that at that very moment, he was the king of Philadelphia. Forget about Satan's dog, even if Satan himself appeared here, he would have to die in Philadelphia!

Feng Jin looked at the police cars that had them surrounded. The car doors were opened and the police guns were pointed at his group through the wound down car windows. The rest of the police force held up riot shields and blocked all the escape routes, executing the perfect plan to wipe out Feng Jin and his gang.

"Hahaha, these are all Satan's people. They won't surrender, so why don't you just kill them all?!"

Augustine hinted to the brawny man behind him.

That man understood and immediately looked at Feng Jin who was among the surrounded crowd and pulled the trigger.

Bam!

Suddenly, a loud sound rang across the square.

What shocked everyone was that Feng Jin who was initially meant to be shot was not harmed at all. Instead, it was the muscular man behind Augustine who was shot in the head, blood spurting out of the hole in his head.

Just like that, that man's stiff body fell to the ground.

"A sniper?!"

Augustine and the head of police beside him had an incredulous expression on their faces.

"They actually have snipers..." Augustine's nostrils flared in anger. Snipers were very hard to avoid. Who'd have known that Feng Jin had planned for an ambush with snipers in the dark corners! No wonder they were so fearless.

The head of the police opened his mouth like he wanted to say something.

However, at that moment, a thunderous boom was heard, making everyone's eardrums ring with piercing silence in the aftermath.

"What's happening?!"

Several police cars were crumpled by a strong force. When Augustine and the rest looked behind them, they saw a military tank!

"Wha-...a military tank?!"

The head of the police had his mouth opened in disbelief.

On top of that tank were several machine guns and behind it were armed men with various artillery. In just one glance, they really did look like a regular army.

"Godd\*mn it, it must be Satan! Destroy that tank!" Augustine shouted angrily, certain that Satan was definitely in that armed tank.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Following Augustine's orders, one roar after another was heard. Under everyone's horrified gazes, each of the militant tanks made their way over slowly and very soon, they were stacked up akin to a mountain!

On top of every tank were terrifying machine guns armed by two fully equipped men.

"Mr. Augustine, earlier a certain someone said that you would take all the consequences upon yourself," Feng Jin looked at Augustine and said very courteously.

"You're asking for it!" Augustine bellowed furiously. Then, under Augustine's orders, a man behind him started shooting at Feng Jin.

However, before he could even pull the trigger, a sniper took out the man.

"Mr. Augustine, I understand your reluctance and anger, but forgive me for being straightforward. You're not very different from an ant. You won't be able to kill anyone here." Feng Jin shrugged nonchalantly.

"Fight to your death! Don't worry! With this witch in my hands, even Satan will follow my orders obediently!" Augustine said cruelly despite not really having a plan.

Suddenly, the sky above them started to ring with the rotor sounds of a grass cutter.

Augustine and the head of the police looked up to find themselves gasping at the unbelievable sight.

**Chapter 644: Miss Me, My Dear?**

Several helicopters circled above their heads and in less than a second, Tang Ye swiftly swooped down, dressed in black.

"Godd\*mn it, Tang Ye!"

Augustine could not help but curse out loud. He never would have thought that Tang Ye would personally come!

Before Augustine could complete his cursing, the person who trailed behind Tang Ye was actually...Feng Xiaoxiao!

Both Augustine and the head of the police beside him started to tremble. The latter already knew that Satan was not one to mess with, and indeed, tonight would confirm the rumours.

Military tanks, helicopters...he practically had a completely organized army! What sort of force was this?

Throw Tang Ye and Feng Xiaoxiao into the equation - which one of them weren't intimidating figures?!

And now, all these people had unexpectedly appeared together!

The person Augustine had caught...who was she really?

Very quickly, the military tanks moved aside and an unmarked silver car drove over.

This little car looked vintage and seemed to be of the classic make. The car also had layers of dust on it and it looked very dirty. For it to drive into such a battleground, it looked very odd.

Under everyone's watchful gazes, Tang Ye walked to the grey car and personally opened the door while Feng Jin, Feng Xiaoxiao and everyone else waited respectfully beside the car.

Just as everyone was confused by the odd appearance of the car, a man emerged out of the run-down car.

They could see a man with silver-colored hair that seemed to float with a life of its own in the night air. He had a slightly long fringe that covered one of his eyes, while the other eye was a light brown pool which revealed strands of hostility.

Ning Xi seemed to involuntarily cringe when she saw the silver-colored hair man not too far away from her. She looked absentminded, thinking she was experiencing hallucinations...

Unexpectedly, it was...how could it be?

"S...Satan!!!" The moment he saw the man, Augustine's face had turned sallow as if he had seen a ghost.

Very few people had personally seen Satan, but they recognized his signature silver hair...

Augustine thought to himself, "Insanity! They are all insane!"

Blowing everyone's expectations out of the water, Satan had dared to leave the straits for Philadelphia and even mobilized such a huge force and created such a ruckus just for a woman! Even if this man held the title as "The King of the Night", he was being a little too arrogant, digging his own grave!

"Satan, what...what are you trying to do? Don't you forget who I am!" Augustine looked terrified as if Lucifer himself had appeared in front of him. As the man slowly walked towards him, cold sweat ran down his forehead like a waterfall and he shouted at his men furiously, "Shoot! Shoot! Shoot him to death!"

Nevertheless, facing the dark crowd, the silver-haired man acted as if he had entered no man's land. His dull eyes were empty; there was nothing in them and nothing he cared for.

As for Augustine, the instant the silver-haired man had appeared, his men had already started to retreat. Even though they held heavy artillery in their hands, the guns did not have any detrimental effect on them because they did not even dare to let their gaze linger on him, much less shoot him.

Suddenly, the entire place turned defensive.

They had no doubt that in the next second, this man would destroy Augustine to ashes.

However, what everyone did not expect was for the silver-haired man to walk past him with a poker face as if he did not see Augustine. He walked straight to the girl behind him.

He stood still, then slowly put his chin on the girl's shoulder while putting his arms around her waist from behind. He spoke in the most flighty manner, "Miss me, my dear?"

#### **Chapter 645: Serves Him Right That Little Sister Ran Off**

Augustine, Tang Ye, Feng Xiaoxiao, and Feng Jin were speechless.

In fact, everyone else who was initially tensed and prepared to fight was rendered speechless.

Bro, the place is practically filled to the brim with gunpowder! Can you please review the occasion before displaying your affections?

Ning Xi could only feel a tall shadow behind her, then a familiar voice breathed into her ear. From the side of her vision, she could vaguely see a strand of silver hair lightly whirling in the night breeze...

However, Ning Xi was not confused for too long because the guy was like a huge dog and had suddenly put his entire weight on her, causing her injured thigh to sting slightly. Instantly, the piercing ache awoke her, then she said through gritted teeth, "I...miss you, Uncle!!!"

The man raised his eyebrows and he said in a low voice, "Mmm? My dear, did you say something extra?" She should be missing him, shouldn't she? Why was did she address him as her uncle?

"Yes, I called you 'Uncle'!!!"

"Baby, you're so smart, you really did call me 'Uncle' wrongly."

Ning Xi did not have time to teach him the depths of the Chinese language. She could not hold it in anymore and exclaimed, "Move away! My leg has been shot!"

When the man heard her, he finally straightened his body slowly and distanced himself slightly. His cold gaze skimmed the horrific looking wound on her thigh and said simply, "How useless."

"You..." Ning Xi's body was already reaching her pain threshold. Combined with the loss of blood and this dude testing her patience, her body wavered and she almost passed out.

The man held the girl's limp body steadily, then supported her by the waist. His light brown eyes turned to Tang Ye and said, "Have some fun with them."

Then, he carried Ning Xi towards the shabby car and Feng Xiaoxiao followed him to remind, "Uhh...Junior Sister is wounded. This car is too run-down, just take the helicopter!"

"She's not that weak," the man replied curtly before he just put the girl into the car.

Behind him, Feng Xiaoxiao's mouth twitched and insulted, "Pfft, this EQ of his...serves him right that Little Sister ran off with someone else..."

When Tang Ye heard this, he turned to shoot Feng Xiaoxiao a look.

Feng Xiaoxiao felt her goosebumps rise. "What? Did I say anything wrong?"

Tang Ye replied, "You're not wrong. In fact, you are very accurate indeed."

Feng Xiaoxiao was speechless.

She looked Augustine and the rest, "What should we do with these people here? What does have 'fun' mean? Does 'fun' include killing them?"

Feng Jin looked gravely at her. "They are the other side's men after all. It won't be easy to explain if they're dead. Have mercy on their lives."

Tang Ye nodded, indicating that he had no opinions.

In fact, today they had already caused too much of a ruckus. If they alarmed the American government, the consequences would be unimaginable. They had to resolve this as soon as possible...

Inside the silver little car.

Ning Xi leaned weakly on the car seat. She felt like she could black out and die any time but she did not dare to, so she used her last bit of strength to hold onto her consciousness.

Beside her, the man was speaking into the walkie-talkie in English.

In Ning Xi's dazed state, she could vaguely pick up several words. She was suddenly very awake and she demanded, "You guys want to migrate everything?"

She thought that she heard the guy saying that the organization's location had been secretly exposed, so now they had to all retreat to Country Y.

The man put the walkie-talkie down and watched her with his cold hazel eyes. Then, with his long fingers, he lightly pulled off the wig that was already lop-sided and said gently, "My dear, it's not you guys. It's us."

## **Chapter 646: Cheat On Me**

The instant her wig was taken off, Ning Xi's jet black hair cascaded down like a waterfall and paired with her pale face the size of a palm, it was clear that she had the type of beauty that moved one's heart and soul.

"Us...?" When Ning Xi heard this, there was a flash of panic in her eyes. She could not help feeling like she had fallen into a trap. Her voice raised by an octave, "What does this have to do with me?! I'm not going! I came over to explain to you that we are over. From now onwards, you can walk your sunshine path while I cross my lonely bridge. Please stop interfering in my personal matters!"

The man looked at her endearingly like he wanted to guffaw. "Hah, over? My dear, you're mine. How can we possibly be over?"

Ning Xi could feel her adrenaline spike in the midst of her anger. "Your head! Yours?!"

"Oh? If you're not mine, then whose are you? Lu Tingxiao's?" The air around the man instantly turned heavy with a looming threat.

"I'm no one's! Can't I be my own person?"

The man was obviously not persuaded by these words. Instead, he twirled her hair and said in a dangerous tone, "My dear, I can let you out to play, but such freedom does not include you cheating on me, so now, I'm taking your freedom back."

"Cheat? The both of us aren't in a relationship. Do you even know what it's like to be in love?"

"As a matter of fact, I don't. Will you teach me?"

"I'll teach your sister!"

"I don't have a sister."

Ning Xi was speechless. She decided to shut up and conserve her energy instead. She leaned against the car window and looked out into the dark night, hopelessness abound in her eyes.

If she left with him now, it was possible that she would never be able to return again...

...

In Washington D.C., at the hotel.

Last night, the drama crew had partied throughout the night. All of them had slept till noon before even stirring.

When the crew was having lunch together, they suddenly realized someone was missing.

"Eh? Why didn't Ning Xi come? Has she eaten?"

"I don't know. Call her to ask!"

Jiang Muye took out his phone to call Ning Xi, but he could not get through. He frowned. "Her phone is switched off."

"She didn't follow us out to the bar last night, did she? There's no way she hasn't woken up by now," the scriptwriter, Ye Linglong, thought out loud.

Jiang Muye got up and declared, "I'll go upstairs to take a look."

When Jiang Muye reached Ning Xi's room upstairs, he rang the doorbell for a long time, but there was no response.

"What's her deal? She didn't go out with us. Could she have gone out to party by herself? Where's the loyalty?!"

Jiang Muye was upset by his deduction, so he just shrugged and went down to continue eating.

After lunch, seeing that the time for their return flight was increasingly near and Ning Xi was still nowhere to be found, Jiang Muye, who was initially upset, started to feel that something was not right.

Even though Ning Xi could be quite a hardcore when it came to partying, she would definitely not hold up official matters and especially not when it came to work.

How possible was it for her to have partied so hard and not return?

"What's wrong? Still can't reach Ning Xi?" Guo Qisheng walked over to ask.

"No, she's uncontactable." Jiang Muye looked at his phone absentmindedly.

Guo Qisheng looked at the time on his watch and said, "If we don't go to the airport now, we won't make it."

Jiang Muye was not planning to move. He said, "You guys go first, I'll wait for her here."

Guo Qisheng frowned. "I'll wait too! Let the others go first."

After all, he was the one leading the team this time and he had to be responsible for all the members of the group.

With that, the other drama crew members flew back home first, while Guo Qisheng and Jiang Muye both stayed to wait for Ning Xi.

### **Chapter 647: What The Hell?! My Eyes!**

All the time while waiting for Ning Xi to show up, Guo Qisheng and Jiang Muye both tried calling her multiple times but Ning Xi's phone remained switched off.

This was when they started to be anxious and asked the hotel receptionists if they had seen Ning Xi. When they realized no one had noticed anything, they requested for the surveillance recordings.

The process of getting the surveillance tapes from the hotel was rather complicated and by the time they looked at the recordings, it was already night.

The surveillance showed that Ning Xi did indeed return to her room as soon as she reached the hotel and she did not go out within the night as well. She had only left in the morning the following day. Since then, she had not been back till now...

"What's going on? Where did she go to that she has not returned yet?" Jiang Muye's brows furrowed.

Based on the way she dressed from the surveillance, it did not seem like she had gone out for fun. Besides, it was still very early in the morning when she left...

Guo Qisheng paced back and forth while looking worried. "It's not very safe here in America...even though D.C. isn't too bad, but the suburbs aren't known for being peaceful. Could Ning Xi have left D.C.? Did she tell you where she was going today?"

Jiang Muye shook his head. "She did not say anything. I didn't manage to drag her to the bar since she said she wanted to catch up on sleep!"

The both of them started to look for her since noon. However, there was no news of Ning Xi at all until later that night...

...

At the same time, at a certain business reception in Imperial.

Lu Tingxiao wore a black tuxedo and stood in front of the huge floor to ceiling window, looked deep in thought.

Behind him, Mo Lingtian walked over and put his hand on his shoulders, unable to bear seeing this go on any longer. "Hey, hey, hey! What are you thinking of again? Why do you seem so absent-minded recently? It's fine if you're not going to drink at the reception, but now you won't even bring your spirit with you?"

Then, Mo Lingtian saw Lu Tingxiao's phone screen light up. He clawed at his eyes, feigning blindness. "What the hell?! My eyes! They burn! What's this? Lu Tingxiao, are you okay?"

Lu Tingxiao shot a look at his best friend coldly as if his words had insulted the screensaver on his phone.

Lu Tingxiao's phone screensaver was a selfie of Ning Xi, Little Treasure, and him. It was their family portrait of three. In the picture, the three of them had all posed cutely, holding their cheeks like buns. Little Treasure looked madly adorable while Ning Xi smiled extremely brightly. Despite Lu Tingxiao's poker face standing out oddly, the tenderness and love in his eyes could not be concealed...

The three of their faces had lots of little fun stickers pasted on them and above everyone's head was a pair of pink-colored cat ears. Had it been just Little Treasure and Ning Xi, the picture would have been quite cute, but once the awkward and stone-faced Lu Tingxiao was included, the entire picture looked extremely queer.

It was no wonder that Mo Lingtian acted like he was going blind. "My goodness! You actually took pictures like this! I'm amazed! Anyone who came across this would think you've been possessed!"

Lu Tingxiao totally understood his best friend's insults. He clicked on Ning Xi's name to send her a message: [Have you landed?]

If the flight had not been delayed, Ning Xi's flight should be landing right about that time. Because he had the function to attend, he did not personally fetch her.

Lu Tingxiao did not receive any reply for a long time. A while later, his phone suddenly rang. He thought it was Ning Xi but on the phone screen was "Jiang Muye".

#### **Chapter 648: My Wife Is In Their Hands**

"Hello, Uncle!!!" Jiang Muye greeted in an unusually agitated voice.

"Did something happen?" the man's deep voice responded with some murmuring in the background as though he was at some business function.

Jiang Muye did not dare to keep what had happened a secret. After all, he was in a foreign country and had no resources of his own. If Lu Tingxiao took action, it would definitely be much more convenient and efficient given his connections, so he just blurted out, "Uncle, Ning Xi is missing! She has already gone missing for an entire day! I've made a police report and according to their surveillance, they managed to track that she entered Philadelphia. We don't know what happened in Philadelphia, but all the surveillance there has malfunctioned and they cannot investigate anything further. I was prepared to rush over, but I was told that it's a dangerous area. I'm worried about Ning Xi..."

In the luxurious banquet hall under a crystal chandelier, the man in a black tuxedo gripped the phone in his hand tighter and the temperature around him fell. "What did you say?"

Philadelphia...

Didn't Ning Xi go to D.C. to promote the movie? Why would she go to Philadelphia?

Mo Lingtian, who was beside him, shuddered and rubbed his arms. "Lu Tingxiao, what's wrong? You look unhappy."

"Before tomorrow, I must know who that person is," Lu Tingxiao simply said, then he left the banquet hall without turning back.

"My God! Tomorrow...even if I investigate with my life, there won't be enough time!" Mo Lingtian cursed after him.

However, observing Lu Tingxiao's attitude earlier, it seemed like some huge issue had happened, so he did not dare to delay and instantly left to follow orders to get the work done.

10 minutes later.

In the night sky, on a helicopter.

Lu Tingxiao put a black laptop on his knees, his face determined to go right into a storm that was brewing.

The entire network in Philadelphia was paralyzed as if someone had intentionally sabotaged it to hide something.

After half an hour, he finally managed to get some choppy footages...

Even though it was only a short clip, his heart leapt into his throat!

He saw Ning Xi being chased by a group of people wanting to kill her.

The footage of the final second was the one of Ning Xi getting shot...

Lu Tingxiao's voice started to shake as he ordered, "Go to Philadelphia."

Cheng Feng who watched the surveillance footage on the laptop beside him looked horrified too. He only regained his senses when Lu Tingxiao gave his order, then he quickly said, "Boss, the entire Philadelphia is in chaos right now. It will be too dangerous to go there right now."

Lu Tingxiao shot him a terrifying look and Cheng Feng could only shut up.

Dead, they were dead...

Please don't let anything happen to the lady boss...

Or else...

Lu Tingxiao did not know how he managed to sit through the last few seconds of footage. It was like walking through hell and back for him.

He shut his eyes, then opened it again three seconds later. His eyes were like a deep pool, with no ripples in them at all.

He took out his phone and made a call.

"Minister Naka, I'm sorry for disturbing you at this hour."

"Ah, Mr. Lu, my honorable guest, you're calling this late at night. Is there an emergency?" the man on the other end of the phone had a friendly tone.

"Indeed. I need your help."

"Oh? Mr. Lu, feel free to ask!"

"I would like to borrow a troop of your best army from you, Minister."

"What? This...this..." He did not expect Lu Tingxiao to ask for such an outrageous request so suddenly. His sleepiness instantly disappeared. "Mr. Lu, what's happened?"

"I need to make a trip to Philadelphia."

"My Lord, please don't! Philadelphia has been controlled by a group of Italian gangsters recently. Even if you have a dire emergency, please wait until the situation is more stable before..."

"My wife is in their hands."

#### **Chapter 649: No Ordinary Businessman**

"My wife is in their hands."

When he heard Lu Tingxiao's words, the minister exclaimed, "What?! The audacity of these people!"

Lu Tingxiao was one of America's most important investors and he had a close relationship with the American government. Now that his wife was actually kidnapped within the borders of America, if anything happened, the consequences would be...

However, the situation in Philadelphia was complicated. A single tiny move would cause a great ripple. It was only half a year away to the next elections and he had only wanted to focus on being a politician for the next six months without wanting to take credit for anything else. Who'd have expected something like this to happen?

Lu Tingxiao naturally understood his concerns and assured, "Don't worry, Minister, I will do my best to resolve the issue in a peaceful way."

Try his best...so, would that exclude the possibility of using violence to resolve the issue?

The minister broke out in cold sweat.

However, this person still had to be saved!

At the American border.

The night was lit up brightly and a loud rumbling sound was heard.

A helicopter slowly descended from the sky.

The door opened and Lu Tingxiao walked out, clad in his tuxedo. Cheng Feng followed behind him. Because the news was too sudden, he had got onto the helicopter as soon as he received the call, not bringing anyone else with him.

In the rural area, the white-haired elder had waited for a long while.

When he saw Lu Tingxiao appear, the elder smiled and walked up to shake his hand. "Mr. Lu, who would have known that something like this would happen? Please do accept my apologies."

Lu Tingxiao courteously replied, "Minister Naka, my apologies for disturbing you so late at night."

Usually, he would not trouble the minister because getting too involved with the government was not necessarily a good thing.

But now, he was not sure whether Ning Xi was dead or alive. For such an emergency, he did not care much about politics at the moment.

Minister Naka sighed, "Recently, Philadelphia has been taken over by a group of Italian gangsters. Even though my department has intentions to take them down, the current situation in America is very tense and I have not found the time to deal with it yet. We would never have expected Mr. Lu's wife to suddenly appear in Philadelphia or that something like this would happen..."

Lu Tingxiao was a huge figure in the Chinese business and he had a powerful influence in the economy. At the same time, he was also America's important investor in several aspects. He had a close relationship with the government and they really valued Lu Tingxiao too.

Rumour had it that Lu Tingxiao also had huge investments in several other countries. His capabilities were extraordinary; he was no ordinary businessman.

Or else, he would not be this anxious in the middle of the night to have a minister personally received him.

If anything happened to Lu Tingxiao's beloved wife in Philadelphia, his reputation as a minister would be at stake because if this issue caused Lu Tingxiao to hate America and stop his investments, it might even cause other disputes to follow...this was a very difficult issue to handle.

Cheng Feng silently followed Lu Tingxiao. All the while, his hand had not stopped working on his phone as he continued to track Ning Xi down.

Even though America was relatively poorer compared to other second world countries, they had a decently-sized military. The power of their military forces came to light especially recently when a war was incited between America and another small country. It was then that many potential investors saw America's true capabilities.

However, even though America's military force was not considered small, the economic aspect of it was a headache. After all, especially following a war, they would need even more money to support the troops. America's economic infrastructure was severely lacking, so they valued big tycoon investors such as Lu Tingxiao.

### **Chapter 650: Holding Back A Curse**

"Minister Naka, we can skip the small talk. My wife's survival is uncertain right now. I urgently need to borrow a unit from your army troop." Lu Tingxiao looked stony as always, but upon closer inspection, you would notice a terrifying undercurrent in his eyes.

"Well...Mr. Lu, I think you are all well too aware that the current war situation in America is tense. If you want a troop..." Minister Naka looked like he wanted to say something but stopped.

"What do you mean, Minister Naka?" Lu Tingxiao looked meaningfully towards the elder.

"Mr. Lu, America currently has a few more important investments at hand and these investments are related to the military. So, Mr. Lu, if...you are willing to invest, I think it won't be too much of a problem to immediately organize a troop for you. I'm just wondering what you think about it?" Minister Naka said this as he evaluated Lu Tingxiao's attitude evenly.

Cheng Feng's eyebrows flew up. Minister Naka was obviously taking advantage of the situation!

Lu Tingxiao looked at Minister Naka and said sharply, "Minister Naka, I don't have the mood to discuss business with you right now."

"Well...then it won't be easy to settle this. It might take some time to mobilize a troop..." Minister Naka said, intentionally looking troubled.

"Okay." Lu Tingxiao nodded.

When he heard this, Minister Naka was instantly overjoyed, immediately concluding that he would get a fresh flow of funds. However, what Lu Tingxiao said next changed Minister Naka's entire expression.

"If that's the case, then we'll remove all investments of Lu Corporation in America, then perhaps we'll look for other investments in Country M," Lu Tingxiao finished without giving Minister Naka another look. He nodded at Cheng Feng and walked towards the helicopter.

"My Lord, please hold on!" Minister Naka immediately ran to chase after him and stopped Lu Tingxiao.

He thought that because Lu Tingxiao was in such a desperate situation, he would agree to further investments but the man did not take the bait.

If Lu Tingxiao really removed all his investments, the authorities would blame him and whatever benefits he had dreamt of would evaporate instantly.

"Mr. Lu, what I said was just what we can discuss later. We have an emergency at hand and will still need to save your wife from Philadelphia first, don't we?" Minister Naka quickly said after he stopped Lu Tingxiao.

"What about the troops?" Lu Tingxiao looked at Minister Naka coldly.

"Well, then...how about we prepare a troop of three hundred people for you, Mr. Lu?" Minister Naka seemed to be asking for Lu Tingxiao's opinion.

"Three hundred people..." Lu Tingxiao squinted.

He was not even clear about the current situation in Philadelphia. That place was chaotic. Even without the Italian gangsters, there were still strong forces there and all of these were uncertainties. Three hundred people would not be enough. If three hundred people could solve the issue, why would he go through so much work when he only needed to mobilize his people? Why would he need to look for this minister?

"How about 400 men?" Minister Naka tested again when he saw Lu Tingxiao hesitate.

Lu Tingxiao continued to stare at him without saying anything.

Naka was rather anxious by now, so he rubbed his hands together and asked, "Mr. Lu, what do you want?"

"20 tanks, five fighter jets, and 500 men equipped with firearms," Lu Tingxiao said plainly.

Minister Naka looked stiffly at the tuxedo-clad man, holding back a curse.

20 tanks plus five fighter jets and 500 armed men!? Lu Tingxiao was being too demanding! Why didn't he just rob someone?!

With the recent battlefield requirements, there was no way they had that many tanks and fighter jets to spare. Even if they did, he could not just casually mobilize them!

"No way! Definitely no way! This definitely can't be done!" Minister Naka cried out emotionally.

"Since there is no way, then Lu Corporation can't continue either. Farewell, Minister." Lu Tingxiao shook his head.

"Mr. Lu!" Minister Naka said, practically weeping, "Mr. Lu, your requests are too demanding! With the recent tense battles, we only have five tanks and two fighter jets to spare! Even if you wanted more, you can only mobilize these!"

"Deal." Lu Tingxiao nodded.

"What..." Minister Naka was stunned. Had he just been tricked by Lu Tingxiao?

He was Minister Naka after all and had dealt with diplomatic situations for half his life, yet here he was, being tricked by a businessman...