

The Beauty 1001

Chapter 1001 Breaking Into the Prison (1)

The police station has a total of five floors, and beneath it, there is a basement level used specifically as a temporary jail for detaining criminals. Aside from the reception hall on the ground floor, the upper four floors serve as the office spaces for the police.

With Xia Mutong leading the way, Ling Chen and Tang Guolun encountered no resistance and leisurely strolled through the police station.

Over ten minutes passed, and Ling Chen roamed from the first floor to the fifth without finding anything that piqued his interest.

"Officer Xia, I heard there's also a basement level here. Aren't you going to take me to have a look?"

Frowning slightly, Xia Mutong said, "That's the temporary jail for detaining criminals. Apart from the police, unauthorized individuals are not allowed inside." At this point, Xia Mutong gave Ling Chen a wary look and said in a stern voice, "I hope you're not thinking of breaking someone out of jail? Ling Chen, if you have such thoughts, I advise you to dismiss them early. Otherwise, don't blame me for being unkind."

Ling Chen hastily waved his hands and said, "Officer Xia, I wouldn't dare to do such illegal things. Rest assured, I'm not here to cause trouble. Besides, I don't have friends detained here."

"That's for the best. Alright, the tour ends here. Go about your business, and don't bother me if there's nothing important."

Seeing Xia Mutong issue an eviction order, Ling Chen unwillingly asked, "Officer Xia, are you really not taking us to visit the basement level?"

"No." Xia Mutong refused directly, "Ling Chen, stop messing with me. Annoy me, and I might just lock you up in the basement jail, satisfying your wish to visit."

"Well... let's just forget it then." Ling Chen touched his nose and said with a smile, "Since Officer Xia has work to do, we won't disturb you anymore. We'll come back as guests when we have the time." Saying this, Ling Chen gave Tang Guolun a look, and the two headed straight for the elevator.

Watching the elevator doors close, a hint of doubt appeared on Xia Mutong's exquisite, pale face.

Having known Ling Chen for quite a while, she knew a bit about his personality. As far as she knew of him, Ling Chen never wasted energy or time on fruitless matters. His unexpected visit to the police station today, repeatedly asking for a tour and particularly wanting to see the basement level, seemed quite out of the ordinary.

Hmph! That guy must be up to something. Xia Mutong thought to herself.

As she pondered, Xia Mutong suddenly noticed the elevator display showing it went directly to the basement level without stopping on the first floor. Seeing this, Xia Mutong was taken aback.

Those two really had the audacity to sneak into the basement level; did they just ignore what I said?

Without wasting more time, Xia Mutong quickly took the adjacent elevator to head to the basement level.

Meanwhile, at the basement level of the police station, Ling Chen and Tang Guolun emerged from the elevator and proceeded straight down the corridor. As they walked, Tang Guolun asked, "What if we get discovered later?"

Ling Chen replied with a smile, "Boss Tang, don't you think that's a bit redundant? Even if we do get discovered, they should be asking you, not me. Don't forget, you're the escape expert. Hey, are you losing confidence?"

"Not at all." As they spoke, they arrived at the checkpoint in the basement. To enter the jail, identification verification or a travel pass issued from above was required.

Looking at the heavy iron door ahead, Ling Chen took a card from his pocket and lightly swiped it on the scanner. With a 'beep', the scanner's light immediately turned from red to green. As the door opened, Ling Chen and Tang Guolun swiftly walked inside.

At this moment, inside the adjacent guard room, the staff noticed on the computer that the identification card belonged to Xia Mutong, but it was two men who entered.

Seeing this, the staff immediately shouted through the loudspeaker, "Stop right there!"

Beyond the first door was another, which required verification from the staff to proceed into the jail.

Watching the policemen rush out of the guard room, Tang Guolun took out a button-like object and placed it on the electronic lock of the second door.

"Fatty, it's ready. It's up to you now."

"Received!" Shortly after, Hu Fei's voice came through their earpieces.

"You two, freeze, and put your hands up." Several policemen stood on the other side of the door, yelling at Ling Chen and Tang Guolun, signaling them to raise their hands and face the wall.

Ling Chen and Tang Guolun exchanged glances, both smiling slightly, as they raised their arms high above their heads.

"Gentlemen, we're acting under Officer Xia's orders. Please don't misunderstand." Ling Chen stated.

Upon hearing this, one of the policemen immediately took out a walkie-talkie and said in a stern voice, "We'll verify if it's really Officer Xia's order."

Before he finished speaking, with a light 'beep', the securely locked door suddenly opened.

"I've hacked into their firewall, shut down all electronic monitors and alarms. You have ten minutes of unrestricted movement before they reboot the system."

"Understood." Ling Chen smiled, pleased that Hu Fei's efficiency had not let him down.

Ten minutes wasn't a long time, but it would be enough.

At this moment, seeing the suddenly opened door, the policemen were momentarily stunned, quickly turning to the staff in the guard room, shouting, "Why is the door open?"

"I... I don't know." The staff was equally baffled.

Without waiting for the police to react, Ling Chen and Tang Guolun had already rushed through the second door.

"Quick, stop them!"

A policeman shouted, quickly lunging toward Ling Chen and Tang Guolun.

Seeing them charge, Tang Guolun raised his fist, ready to punch the officer. However, before he could strike, Ling Chen intercepted him.

"What are you doing?"

"Don't hurt them, they're police." Ling Chen reminded.

Their objective for coming to the police station was simple: to find the God Organization's temporary base in East Sea City. Based on the information they had, the base was located beneath the basement jail. That's why Ling Chen and Tang Guolun dared to break in.

So, their real adversary was the God Organization, not the officers guarding the jail. To prevent unnecessary misunderstandings in the future, it was best to minimize confrontations and avoid being charged with assaulting an officer.

At once, following Ling Chen's cue, Tang Guolun refrained from attacking and instead dodged the officer's onslaught. With Ling Chen's assistance, the two easily bypassed the pursuing officers and charged into the prison area.

Although meant for temporarily holding prisoners, the defense inside was extremely tight, with iron doors every twenty meters, to prevent prisoners from escaping.

Chapter 1002 Breaking Into the Prison (2)

However, every door inside the prison is equipped with a recognition device, and you must swipe a card to pass. Hu Fei just breached the prison's firewall, and the staff will definitely shut down the network immediately. Therefore, at this point, it's impossible to control these security doors via the network; you can only use an identification card.

Ling Chen went to find Xia Mutong just now, primarily to obtain the identification she carried. Because the ID contains a recognition chip, and Xia Mutong, being the captain of the criminal police team, has very high clearance. Her ID can move freely within the prison.

Beep!

With a soft sound, the prison's security door instantly opened. Passing through the security door, seeing the pursuing police behind him, Ling Chen immediately closed the door. Then, he swung his fist and smashed it hard, directly shattering the security door's recognition device.

The recognition device was destroyed, so even with an ID card, there's no way to open this door.

Walking down the central corridor of the prison, Ling Chen and Tang Guolun checked the cells on both sides, searching for the entrance.

According to the intelligence from the Secret Society, the God Organization's base is established below the police station. However, they do not know where the entrance to the base is. Moreover, Hu Fei has

reviewed the layout of this prison; since it is built underground, all four sides are concrete walls, with only one entrance and exit.

Because of this, Ling Chen had no other choice but to break in head-on.

Although it's unclear where the God Organization set the entrance, Hu Fei found through investigation that this temporary prison's electricity consumption has been several times more than before, starting last month. Through this clue, Hu Fei believes the God Organization has been stealing the police station's electricity. So, as long as they find the circuit where the God Organization is stealing electricity from the prison, they can follow the trail to locate the God Organization's base.

A few minutes passed as Ling Chen continued searching for clues in the prison, while Tang Guolun ran to the prison's power room.

At this time, at the entrance of the prison, Xia Mutong brought a group of police officers standing outside the security door, observing the situation inside.

"Officer Xia, they have your ID card; do you know them?" the police officer in charge of guarding the prison asked.

Xia Mutong nodded, her expression solemn, and said, "I know them." She paused, then continued, "From now on, I will take full responsibility for this matter."

As she finished speaking, Xia Mutong took her phone out of her pocket and dialed Ling Chen's number.

After a short while, the call connected, and hearing Ling Chen's voice on the other end, Xia Mutong couldn't help but shout, "Ling Chen, what are you doing? Do you know what you're doing?"

"Officer Xia, calm down." Ling Chen said with a smile, "Of course, I know what I'm doing. Don't worry; I don't intend to oppose the police. I just want to confirm something."

"You've broken into the prison and stolen my ID card; these are serious crimes, Ling Chen. For the sake of our friendship, I urge you to surrender immediately and seek leniency. Otherwise, if I catch you myself, there will be consequences."

"Officer Xia, I'm really sorry. Well, I have something to attend to now. Once I finish dealing with this matter, I'll come and confess." Without waiting for Xia Mutong to respond, Ling Chen directly hung up the phone.

Hearing the 'beep beep' busy tone from the phone, Xia Mutong felt a swell of anger, almost smashing the phone on the ground.

This bastard... how dare he hang up on me.

Taking a deep breath, Xia Mutong calmed herself, trying her best to remain composed.

She knew Ling Chen's character very well; he wouldn't cause trouble at the police station for no reason. There must be a reason for his actions. Could it be to rescue someone? But the prison didn't hold many prisoners, and those inside were there for drunk driving or other minor offenses, and would be released in a few days, so there was no need for Ling Chen to take the risk to rescue them.

Thinking of this, Xia Mutong immediately gave orders to organize a team of ten people to smash through the security door and rush into the prison.

A moment later, Xia Mutong watched as colleagues returned one by one and asked, "Did you find them?"

"Officer Xia, we've searched the entire prison and haven't found any traces of those two people."

"Nothing?" Xia Mutong was slightly taken aback and said in disbelief, "How is that possible?" This prison is built underground, with no way out other than one entrance and exit. Unless Ling Chen and the others had supernatural abilities to burrow through the ground, they couldn't have escaped from this prison.

"Are you sure you didn't miss anything?" Xia Mutong pressed for confirmation.

"Officer Xia, the prison only has over twenty cells; we couldn't have missed anything."

Strange!

They clearly broke into the prison, so how come no one was found? Just as she was thinking, Xia Mutong suddenly heard the buzzing vibration of a phone.

A text message!

Looking at the text message content on her phone, Xia Mutong's expression changed slightly. She turned her head and ordered, "Notify the SWAT immediately and have them come over right away. Remember, fully armed."

At this moment, in a narrow duct, Ling Chen and Tang Guolun crouched at the bottom, slowly moving forward.

Because the duct was too small, their movements were restricted, and they couldn't fully extend their limbs, so they could only crawl little by little like insects. After a few minutes, they had only moved a bit over twenty meters.

"Boss Tang, are we there yet?" Ling Chen asked with difficulty.

"Almost, we're almost there." Tang Guolun said, tugging at the cable beside him.

There was a thick cable in the narrow duct, which Tang Guolun discovered in the power room. This cable is evidence of the God Organization stealing electricity from the prison. At this moment, Ling Chen and Tang Guolun are following this cable to locate the God Organization's base.

Moving forward another ten meters or so, the cable finally went underground. At the same time, a hole appeared in the center of the duct. The hole wasn't very big, but not too small either. With Ling Chen and Tang Guolun's sizes, they could barely squeeze through.

Passing through the hole, Ling Chen's body suddenly dropped down, landing firmly on the ground.

Looking at the surroundings, Ling Chen whispered, "Boss Tang, there's a door over there; I'll go check it out."

"Be careful," Tang Guolun urged.

Reaching the door, Ling Chen pressed his ear against the door panel, listening to any movements outside, then gently opened the door.

Instantly, a beam of light shone through the door crack. Ling Chen stuck his head out to look outside and saw that outside the door was a corridor, with not a single person around.

Seeing this, Ling Chen gestured to Tang Guolun behind him and stepped out.

Walking along the corridor, Ling Chen and Tang Guolun moved forward over twenty meters, and the lighting became increasingly bright, indicating they were already deep within the God Organization's base and were about to arrive.

Soon after, Ling Chen suddenly stopped in his tracks, his sharp gaze fixed ahead.

Chapter 1003 Mission Accomplished

At this moment, the sound of footsteps gradually approached from afar. Ling Chen leaned against the wall, watching the shadow appearing on the ground, silently counting the time in his heart.

As soon as the figure appeared in front of him, before the person could react, Ling Chen swiftly moved forward, locking the person's throat and pressing him to the ground. Then, with a swift punch, Ling Chen knocked the person unconscious.

"Boss Tang, let's go!"

Ling Chen called out softly, his pace instantly accelerated. Soon, a spacious area appeared before Ling Chen's eyes.

Is this... an air-raid shelter?

Observing the surroundings, Ling Chen immediately recognized it. This air-raid shelter was quite old, probably buried by the police station when it was built. However, the God Organization somehow discovered its existence and used it as a temporary base.

Under the modification of the God Organization, the spacious air-raid shelter was divided into several areas. However, Ling Chen only saw rows of computers and equipment, not a laboratory yet.

Their goal this time was clear: to find those scientists and rescue them from the God Organization's hands.

For a quick resolution, Ling Chen didn't waste energy on stealth tactics but came directly to the door.

Seeing Ling Chen and Tang Guolun suddenly appear, the staff were stunned for a moment and didn't react.

Seeing this situation, Ling Chen didn't hesitate for a moment, quickly rushing forward and knocking down several security personnel on the ground. At the same time, Tang Guolun didn't idle either. After dealing with a staff member, Tang Guolun occupied the person's computer, searching for the information he needed.

Soon, Tang Guolun's eyes lit up, watching Ling Chen handle the security personnel, he said, "The laboratory is to the north."

Hearing Tang Guolun's instruction, Ling Chen's gaze shifted to the north of the air-raid shelter, where there was a door, presumably leading to the laboratory.

"Boss Tang, I'll leave this to you." After saying that, Ling Chen punched aside a security officer blocking his way and quickly headed north.

Passing through the door, Ling Chen swiftly moved forward. Before long, he saw several scientists in white coats ahead.

At this moment, those scientists were gathered around a workbench, seemingly assembling something, with scattered electronic equipment and parts nearby.

Beep beep beep!

At this moment, the red alarm above the laboratory suddenly emitted a piercing sound. Simultaneously, the door outside the laboratory swiftly descended, ready to seal the entrance.

Not good!

Ling Chen's expression darkened, sensing trouble, he urgently pushed his speed to the limit. Instantly, his body moved like a gust of wind, sweeping forward. As the door dropped, Ling Chen swiftly slid forward and slipped under the door, almost grazed by the heavy door as it hit the ground.

Phew... Ling Chen exhaled, silently relieved. Thankfully, his speed was fast enough; otherwise, if the door had crushed his body, he'd be seriously injured if not dead.

At this moment, the scientists looked at Ling Chen, who broke into the lab, with shock and picked up tools from the workbench to defend themselves.

Ling Chen glanced at the scientists, then shifted his gaze to the workbench. Staring at the machine being assembled, Ling Chen asked, "What is this for?"

Facing Ling Chen's question, the scientists exchanged looks, none of them speaking.

"No answer, huh?" Ling Chen went to the workbench, picked up a tool, and flung it hard. The tool hit a scientist's forehead, knocking him out instantly.

"Gentlemen, you've heard the alarm, so you should know my purpose. I suggest you cooperate, don't waste my time. Otherwise, I don't mind taking more lives. Now, I'll ask again, what is this for?" Ling Chen pointed at the machine.

A scientist hesitated, stammering, "It's a chip implantation machine."

"You mean for implanting chips into the brain? So, the previous prototype was made by you?"

"Yes."

"Great." Ling Chen grinned; finally, his effort paid off.

"Pack up, you're coming with me."

"Go? Where to?" a scientist asked.

Ling Chen replied impatiently, "Just go when I tell you to, stop with the nonsense. Hurry, I don't have much time, don't make me wait too long."

Under Ling Chen's coercion, the scientists dared not resist, obediently opening the lab's door and following him out.

Soon, they returned to the control center.

Seeing Ling Chen bringing scientists in white coats, Tang Guolun immediately approached and asked, "These are the ones?"

Ling Chen nodded, "They should be. Boss Tang, I've found everyone, take them out, have Fatty meet you outside."

"What about you? Aren't you coming with us?"

Ling Chen smiled, "I can't leave; if I do, someone might trouble me. Enough questions, go quickly; if you're delayed, you won't be able to leave at all."

"Alright, take care of yourself."

After seeing Tang Guolun and the others leave, Ling Chen stayed alone in the control center, watching over the staff. Minutes passed, and suddenly, hurried footsteps sounded from outside.

Ling Chen turned to see a fully armed SWAT team rushing in.

"Nobody move, hands up!"

Ling Chen smiled faintly, raising his hands compliantly, addressing the SWAT team, "Don't shoot, I'm one of you."

Since the security personnel in the base were taken care of by Ling Chen and Tang Guolun, the SWAT team quickly took control upon arrival.

Before long, Ling Chen saw Xia Mutong approaching with several SWAT officers.

"Ling Chen!" Xia Mutong angrily demanded, "What's going on here? You must give me an explanation."

"Officer Xia, as you saw, there's a group of dangerous elements hiding beneath the police station. I was just fulfilling my duty as a good citizen, helping you successfully destroy the criminals' base. Officer Xia, both publically and privately, you should be thanking me."

"Thank you? You..."

Xia Mutong was about to reprimand when a deep voice suddenly came from behind.

"Officer Xia."

"Chief?" Seeing the newcomer, Xia Mutong was surprised, not expecting the chief to be alarmed by this.

Immediately, Xia Mutong cast a fierce glare at Ling Chen and quickly went to the chief.

"Chief, what brings you here?"

"With such a big incident, how could I not come? Officer Xia, tell me what happened."

Chapter 1004 Researchers

Xia Mutong organized her words and said, "Chief, this is the situation, we..."

"Chief, let me explain." Ling Chen, standing to the side, interjected with a smile, "I'm Officer Xia's informant. Not long ago, Officer Xia discovered a group of dangerous elements had infiltrated East Sea City with the intention of causing major chaos. After several days of secret pursuit, Officer Xia finally pinpointed their whereabouts, right in the air-raid shelter below the police station. To avoid alarming them, Officer Xia instructed me to check the situation first, while she brought the SWAT team to support. Thanks to Officer Xia's organization and planning, we were able to round up the enemies completely. Officer Xia deserves a lot of credit for this operation."

"Is that so?" The chief looked at Xia Mutong appreciatingly and said, "I've always had a high regard for Officer Xia's capabilities, and you certainly didn't disappoint me. Thankfully, you discovered them in time and prevented those dangerous elements, or else the consequences would be hard to imagine. Officer Xia, rest assured, I will report to the Ministry of Public Security to commend you for this operation."

After a pause, the chief turned to Ling Chen and said with a smile, "Mr. Ling, I've heard a lot about you, and it's thanks to your help that the police could solve a big case this time."

"You're welcome, as a good citizen, cooperating with the police is what I should do."

"Alright then, Officer Xia, I'll leave things here to you. After everything is handled, remember to give me a complete report."

"Yes, Chief!"

After watching the chief leave, Xia Mutong put away her smile and stared angrily at Ling Chen, "What did you mean just now?"

"Officer Xia, I wasn't wrong. The credit is indeed yours. You see, it was you who brought the SWAT team for support, taking down all the dangerous elements. So, this credit belongs to you."

Xia Mutong snorted lightly, "Don't treat me like a child. You obviously had a companion just now, but now it's only you. Tell me honestly, what are you up to?"

Ling Chen sighed, "Officer Xia, I'm innocent, don't keep accusing me. My companion had an urgent matter and left first. If you don't believe me, I can call him to come over right now."

"I don't have time to argue with you here. I'll remember this matter for now, and if you dare do it again, let's see how I deal with you," Xia Mutong said indignantly.

Actually, Xia Mutong knew in her heart that Ling Chen wouldn't do anything bad. It's just that Ling Chen keeping things from her made her uncomfortable.

"Well then, Officer Xia, if there's nothing else, I'll be off. Bye-bye!" Ling Chen waved his hand and walked straight outside.

Watching Ling Chen's figure disappear from view, Xia Mutong withdrew her gaze and turned to look at the computers placed in the air-raid shelter, her brows slightly furrowed. These computers were neatly arranged together, along with various advanced equipment, indicating that these people were no ordinary dangerous elements. While pondering, a male police officer came up and asked, "Captain Xia, how should we handle these things?"

"Take them all back, and make sure to secure those computer mainframes, there might be important data inside."

"Yes."

Hm! Xia Mutong thought proudly. Ling Chen, since you won't tell me, I'll find out myself.

At this moment, coming out from the air-raid shelter, Ling Chen went straight to the roadside and approached a minivan. Upon getting in, he saw Tang Guolun and Hu Fei already inside.

"Fatty, Boss Tang, where are those people we just caught?"

"They've been sent back to the base," Hu Fei said, signaling the driver to start driving.

Returning to the base, Ling Chen and the others went to the room where the researchers were held. To prevent the researchers from escaping, Hu Fei had specially arranged several security personnel to guard them closely.

Seeing Ling Chen come in from outside, the expressions of the researchers were somewhat apprehensive. A slightly braver researcher asked, "What... what do you want?"

"That's a good question," Hu Fei said with a cold smile, "In my opinion, it would be best to just kill you all. That way, no one will help the God Organization build that experimental machine."

"Indeed," Tang Guolun nodded in agreement, "I think so too."

"No, no!" a researcher hastily pleaded, "I... I don't want to die. We are just researchers hired by Mr. Lin, and we haven't participated in any of the God Organization's bad deeds."

"Yes, actually we don't want to abet the wicked, but the God Organization coerced us, threatening our lives, what could we do but work for them."

As they spoke, one of the researchers stepped forward and said, "Over the years, we've done quite a bit of research for the God Organization, some of which is stored on their servers. You couldn't possibly get it. But, we are the researchers of those accomplishments, and all the research is in our heads. If you let

us go, we can tell you everything we've accomplished over these years. If you need, we can also help you rebuild a set of equipment. How about it?"

Hearing this, Ling Chen and the others exchanged glances, a faint smile in their eyes. This was a rare windfall! If they could get all the God Organization's research, what could the organization use to oppose them in the future?

"Alright!" Ling Chen agreed without a second thought, "In that case, I'll let you go for now. But you must promise you haven't deceived me. Otherwise, I can take your lives anytime. Fatty, arrange a few rooms for them and have people watch them."

"No problem."

After settling the researchers, Ling Chen and Tang Guolun returned to the control center to discuss the next plan.

"Ling Chen, now that the first step of the plan is complete, should we proceed as planned or..."

"Stick to the original plan. We've captured the God Organization's researchers, Lin Guodong surely won't sit idly, he will definitely take action. Boss Tang, in the next few days, don't forget to strengthen the base's defenses, I'm afraid Lin Guodong will go all out, using all his forces to attack us."

"Rest assured, I've already prepared for that. If the God Organization people come, I'll make sure they suffer."

"Good, then I'll leave the base matters to you. I have other matters, so I'll be leaving, call me if anything arises."

After bidding Tang Guolun farewell, Ling Chen drove alone to Wealthy Manor.

Yesterday, Yang Qingling told Ling Chen to accompany her to East Sea City to look for a house today. Since returning from abroad, their whole family had been staying with the Nanrong Family. Although

Nanrong Wanqing was very welcoming and wanted to keep Yang Qingling at home, the Yang family didn't want to disrupt their normal life.

Chapter 1005 A Chance Encounter While House Hunting

When they arrived at the Nanrong Family's house, Nanrong Wanqing and the others had already gone to work, leaving only Yang Qingling and her husband Yang Yan at home.

"Mom, are you sure you don't want to stay a few more days?" Ling Chen asked. "Wanqing really wants you to stay here. Besides, aren't you living comfortably here?"

"Even if it's comfortable, it's still someone else's house. Your grandparents are getting old, and they want a place of their own. We've been back from abroad for a while now, and we can't keep imposing on others. Moreover, it's someone else's house, after all, it'll be a bit inconvenient."

"Alright then." Ling Chen couldn't persuade his mother, so he said, "In that case, let's go outside to look at some houses. If we find a suitable one, we'll buy it right away."

Yang Qingling nodded and said, "I've saved quite a bit over the years abroad. However, I invested most of it in finding you and your father, so now I can only take out a few million. It should be enough."

Hearing this, Ling Chen laughed and said, "Mom, what are you talking about? You shouldn't be the one to pay for the house. Don't worry, your son recently made a fortune. Not only is buying a house no problem, but buying skyscrapers isn't either." With that, Ling Chen checked the time and said, "Mom, it's getting late. Let me take you out for a look, okay?"

"Alright, I'll say a word to your grandparents, you wait for me outside."

East Sea City, being an international metropolis, has many housing estates, so there are plenty of choices.

Yang Qingling had a simple idea, to find a place with a suitable location, pleasant scenery, and ideal for retirement. Estates like this exist, but the prices are relatively high. However, Ling Chen lacks everything now except money. So, he drove directly to the most luxurious villa complex in East Sea City with Yang Qingling.

The location of this villa complex is not far, just a fifteen-minute drive from Wealthy Manor, and it's also very convenient to the city center. Moreover, the complex is planted with many trees, artificial hills, and flowing water, with excellent landscaping.

Asking around for prices, even the cheapest villas start at tens of millions.

Compared to Yang Qingling, Ling Chen was more concerned about the security facilities of the complex. After all, he has many enemies now, and you never know if they'll come after his family. It's always good to be prepared for anything to ensure their safety.

"Mr. Ling, rest assured. Our complex's security is staffed by veterans, and the security is managed militarily, absolutely capable of protecting the residents' safety," the confident sales manager assured.

Ling Chen nodded and accompanied Yang Qingling for a stroll around the villa. The location of the villa is excellent, and the decor is very luxurious. Even the furniture is ready, and they could move in anytime after paying, which is very convenient for them.

"Mom, what do you think of this villa?"

"Not bad at all, it's just right for our family."

Seeing the client satisfied, the sales manager seized the opportunity and said, "Mr. Ling, if you decide now, we can offer you the biggest discount."

"Alright, I don't care about the discount; just prepare the contract, and I'll make the payment later," Ling Chen said straightforwardly. After all, he's not short of money right now, and it's rare for him to be so generous.

Although the money was from the Secret Society's funds, his father is the head of the Secret Society, so the money is essentially the family's. Using it to buy a house for his family, he figured his father wouldn't mind.

After checking the house, Yang Qingling accompanied the sales manager to handle the paperwork, and Ling Chen stood alone on the villa balcony, gazing at the views of the complex.

At this moment, a familiar figure suddenly appeared in Ling Chen's sight.

Focusing his eyes, he saw the figure walk straight to the entrance of a villa and enter.

How strange! Ling Chen was secretly surprised, not expecting to run into her here. However, what puzzled him more was why she was in such a place.

Thinking about this, Ling Chen jumped off the balcony and walked straight toward the opposite villa.

Before long, he reached the villa, where he looked inside. The garage held several luxury cars—Mercedes, Bentley, Cadillac, and a red Ferrari. People who can afford such million-dollar villas are typically wealthy.

However, the villa's front door was closed, and the curtains were drawn, making it impossible for Ling Chen to see inside.

Just then, the villa's door opened, and several middle-aged women in their thirties and forties walked out. Judging by their attire, they were likely the villa's maids.

Seeing them approaching the entrance, Ling Chen quickly retreated. As the maids exited, he pretended to pass by casually, brushing past them. A few steps away, he turned around abruptly, called out to the maids, and asked, "Excuse me, is Mr. Zhao living here?"

One maid replied, "No, you've got the wrong place."

"Really? But this is the address he gave me." Ling Chen scratched his head, feigning a puzzled expression, and continued asking, "So who lives in this villa?"

"Han Mingchao."

"Han? Then I guess I found the wrong place. Sorry to bother you."

"It's alright." The maids smiled and walked straight towards the complex's exit.

After the maids were out of sight, Ling Chen returned to the villa. Looking at the closed door, he felt a sense of doubt. It was lunchtime, but the maids didn't stay home to cook. Why did they all leave?

With this in mind, Ling Chen took out his phone from his pocket and dialed Hu Fei's number.

"Hey! Fatty, help me check on someone named Han Mingchao and see what his background is."

"Hold on!" In less than two minutes, Hu Fei had the results.

Han Mingchao is the CEO of a computer program development company, in his thirties, considered quite accomplished for his age.

Upon learning the company's name, Ling Chen suddenly recalled that it was the same company where Leng Feifei worked.

Not long ago, Leng Feifei had accepted Nanrong Wanqing's invitation to apply for a job at Hongyu Group. Unfortunately, despite Leng Feifei's skills, there wasn't a suitable position for her. In the end, Leng Feifei had to find another company. Of course, that company was also introduced by Nanrong Wanqing, and it aligned well with Leng Feifei's expertise.

However, today is not a holiday, so why isn't Leng Feifei working at the company but instead at the CEO's house? Furthermore, all the maids had left, which led Ling Chen to suspect questionable circumstances.

He hesitated for a moment, considering whether to go inside and take a look. But each time he reached the door, he stopped. After all, Leng Feifei was just a friend, and she came voluntarily. Regardless of what might be happening inside, it was consensual, having nothing to do with him. So, Ling Chen wasn't sure if he should meddle.

Chapter 1006 - 1013: Leng Feifei's Ordeal

At this moment, inside the villa, Leng Feifei sat on a luxurious sofa, holding a cup of tea, appearing somewhat uneasy.

Opposite Leng Feifei sat a man in his thirties.

The middle-aged man was handsome, with very well-maintained skin, even fairer than a woman's. His hair was sleek, and he had a gentle smile at the corner of his mouth, exuding a great deal of masculine charm.

Looking at Leng Feifei who kept her head down and remained silent, the middle-aged man smiled and said, "Feifei, what's wrong? Not saying a word."

Leng Feifei forced a smile and said, "Mr. Han, I've reported everything about the company, and there are still some matters waiting for me to handle, so I won't take up more of your time. I'll let you rest." Saying this, Leng Feifei put down her teacup and stood up, intending to leave.

However, Han Mingchao stood up first and blocked Leng Feifei's way.

"Feifei, it's already mealtime, no need to rush back to the company. Besides, it's rare for you to visit me, and if I don't keep you for a meal, the employees will say I'm stingy." After a pause, Han Mingchao continued, "I have some work to handle at the company after lunch, so you can ride back with me then."

"Mr. Han, I..."

"Feifei, if you refuse again, you'll be embarrassing me." Han Mingchao feigned anger.

Leng Feifei hesitated for a while, not daring to offend her superior, and finally agreed, saying, "Alright then, I'll stay."

"That's how it should be." Han Mingchao said with a smile, "Alright, sit down for a bit. The housekeeper went out to buy groceries and should be back soon." With that, Han Mingchao looked at the empty teacup and said, "I'll go refill your tea."

Watching Han Mingchao disappear into the kitchen, Leng Feifei let out a breath, her unease gradually subsiding.

After a while, Han Mingchao came back with a cup of freshly brewed Da Hong Pao tea, saying with a smile, "Here, try this tea. I went through a lot of effort to get this top quality Da Hong Pao, it's hard to buy it in the market."

"Thank you, Mr. Han!" Leng Feifei thanked him, hurriedly taking the tea.

"Feifei, you're a university graduate. Every year, our company recruits many fresh graduates like you. However, among so many graduates, your abilities stand out the most, and in just a few months, you've surpassed employees who have been with the company for years. During department meetings, your manager often praises you, saying you should be cultivated well. Feifei, you know, our company values talent greatly, and as long as you truly have the ability, I don't mind offering you a higher salary and benefits."

"Rest assured, Mr. Han, I will certainly work hard and not disappoint you."

"That's for the best." Han Mingchao nodded with a smile, "Actually, for young people like you, working in a company is merely a search for advancement opportunities. However, everyone wants to climb up, but there's only one position, which inevitably leads to competition among colleagues. Of course, the company encourages healthy competition, but people are unpredictable. Sometimes, to achieve their goals, they might resort to all means, even abandoning basic conscience. So, the workplace isn't easy. Even if your skills are strong, if you don't know how to play the game, you'll never surpass others."

"Feifei, I've been observing you for a while. In the few months you've been with the company, you get along well with colleagues, and whenever someone asks for your help, you never refuse. I understand your feelings; you want to build good relationships with colleagues and foster a diligent atmosphere in the company. However, doing so doesn't mean others will appreciate you. On the contrary, they may think you're easy to bully. So, while you have ability, you're just too naive, thinking things are too simple."

Leng Feifei thought for a while and asked, "Mr. Han, isn't this a good approach?"

"It's not bad, but if you want to climb up, it might be a bit difficult." After saying this, Han Mingchao pointed to the teacup in Leng Feifei's hand and said, "Drink up; the tea won't taste good once it cools down."

"Yes." Leng Feifei responded, sipping the tea slowly. Soon, more than half of the tea was gone.

While Leng Feifei drank her tea, Han Mingchao stood up from the opposite sofa and sat next to Leng Feifei, his hand intentionally or unintentionally brushing against her arm.

Leng Feifei uncomfortably moved aside and softly said, "Mr. Han, I..."

"Feifei, there's actually a lot of shortcuts in this world that don't require much time or effort to achieve your goals. Do you understand what I mean?"

Hearing this, Leng Feifei's heart trembled slightly. Playing dumb, she said, "Mr. Han, I'm not quite sure what you mean." With that, she didn't wait for Han Mingchao to speak again and hurriedly put down the teacup, stood up, and said, "Mr. Han, I almost forgot, there's a very important matter at the company that needs my attention. I'll head back now."

Saying this, Leng Feifei started walking toward the door. However, after a few steps, she felt a tightness on her arm as Han Mingchao grabbed her hand tightly, pulling her back. Instantly, Leng Feifei lost her balance and fell onto the sofa.

This sudden change shocked Leng Feifei. Before she could get back up from the sofa, Han Mingchao was already pressing down, leaving her unable to move.

"Feifei, you're a smart woman. With your ability and looks, as long as you stay with me, I guarantee smooth sailing in your career, and no one will dare to bully you. Moreover, in a few months, I'll arrange for you to become the deputy head of the department. What do you think? With your personality, climbing up from the bottom might take ten years to reach that position, but I can settle everything for you with just a word."

Leng Feifei pressed against Han Mingchao's chest with both hands, speaking anxiously, "Mr. Han, I... appreciate your goodwill, but I don't want shortcuts; I want to climb up through my own efforts." With

that, Leng Feifei tried to push Han Mingchao away, hoping to shove him off. However, Han Mingchao was a man, much stronger than her. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't escape Han Mingchao's restraint.

"Mr. Han, I'm begging you, let me go, I... I really don't want to..."

"Why? Feifei, do you know where your advantages lie? Youth and beauty, those are your advantages. If you don't use them while you're young, you'll only regret it later. Feifei, don't be so stubborn; I've been through this, trust me, I won't harm you."

"I don't want to!" Leng Feifei yelled, "Mr. Han, if you continue, I'll call the police."

Chapter 1007 - 1014: Luckily, It's You (Part 1)

"Call the police?" Han Mingchao pressed down Leng Feifei's hands and sneered, "Feifei, why bother? Think about it, if you stay with me, I can provide you with both a house and a car. Besides, I'm not even married yet, so you have nothing to worry about what others say. Then, you can come and go at the company as my girlfriend, who would dare to bully you? Feifei, be sensible, you're not getting any younger, you should think about yourself."

"No, Mr. Han, please let me go. I really don't want to, I... I already have someone I like, please go find someone else." Leng Feifei struggled desperately, shouting loudly.

"What about someone you like? Can the person you like compare to me? I have money, power, and influence; it's your good fortune that I take a liking to you."

"No... I don't want to..." Leng Feifei kept hitting Han Mingchao with her hands. But her strength was no match for Han Mingchao's. Moreover, Leng Feifei began to feel a burning sensation in her body, very uncomfortable, and her limbs felt weak and powerless, leaving her at Han Mingchao's mercy.

Seeing Leng Feifei's cheeks gradually reddening, Han Mingchao couldn't help but smile smugly.

"Feifei, why don't we try something more exciting?" As he spoke, Han Mingchao took out his phone, switched to recording mode, placed it on the coffee table beside the sofa, aiming the camera at both of them.

Seeing Han Mingchao's actions, a trace of shame and anger flashed in Leng Feifei's eyes.

"Mr. Han, if you really touch me, I will definitely call the police and have you arrested." Leng Feifei couldn't find a weapon to resist, so she could only use 'calling the police' to intimidate the other party.

Han Mingchao laughed indifferently, "Feifei, I already told you, you're too naive and innocent. Even if you call the police, what can you do? I have plenty of money, and I know people in the police station. With such a trivial matter, you can't do anything to me. Just be obedient, and there will be benefits for you, understand?"

Hearing this, Leng Feifei made a last-ditch effort, saying, "Aren't you afraid of damaging your reputation?"

Han Mingchao laughed heartily, "I think you should be the one who's more worried. Feifei, if you really dare to call the police, I'll post the video of today online. By then, whose reputation do you think will be damaged?"

"You..." Leng Feifei was momentarily speechless, not knowing what to do to prevent Han Mingchao from continuing to take advantage of her.

To her, she couldn't threaten Han Mingchao at all. Instead, every word from Han Mingchao felt like a sharp knife, stabbing deeply into her heart. If Han Mingchao really did such a thing, she would probably feel like dying.

Is it really impossible to resist? Leng Feifei thought in despair. If she could, she would give anything for her safety. But Han Mingchao in front of her gave her no chance.

Moreover, she now felt her body burning, her consciousness gradually becoming blurred. To make matters worse, she felt ashamed because Han Mingchao's advances no longer made her feel disgusted as before, and even had a tiny bit of pleasure.

No... it's impossible... Leng Feifei gritted her teeth, trying desperately to endure the feeling.

At this moment, she was a hundred percent certain that Han Mingchao must have drugged her tea. Otherwise, she wouldn't be having such shameful feelings.

Rip!

Suddenly, Leng Feifei felt a chill on her chest. Looking down, she saw Han Mingchao forcefully tearing at her clothes.

"No!" Leng Feifei instinctively exclaimed, hurriedly covering her chest with her hands. But to Han Mingchao, her actions were of no use at all. In no time, Han Mingchao had restrained Leng Feifei's hands.

"Feifei, don't worry, I'll take good care of you." As he spoke, Han Mingchao's hands were already being very inappropriate, with an excited look in his eyes.

Powerless to resist, Leng Feifei couldn't help but close her eyes, tears of humiliation sliding down her cheeks onto the sofa.

Bang!

At this moment, a loud crash sounded from the living room entrance, instantly drawing Han Mingchao's attention. He turned to find a young man standing at the doorway. At this moment, the young man's eyes seemed to be aflame with fury, his fists tightly clenched as he strode over to the sofa. As he approached, before Han Mingchao could react, the young man lifted him off Leng Feifei and threw him with force. Instantly, Han Mingchao's body flew like a kite with a broken string, crashing heavily against the living room wall.

"Feifei, are you okay?" The young man hurriedly took off his jacket and covered Leng Feifei's delicate body.

Hearing the voice beside her, Leng Feifei drowsily opened her eyes, looking at Ling Chen in front of her, a hint of uncontrollable color flashing in her bright eyes. She panted heavily, her cheeks flushed, grasping Ling Chen's arm tightly, her alluring lips gently trembling, letting out an intoxicating moan, "Give... give me, I... I want..."

"Feifei, look, it's me." Ling Chen shook Leng Feifei's shoulders, hoping she would regain clarity. But at this moment, Leng Feifei was completely lost, devoid of all reason, and Ling Chen's words were like they didn't reach her. Seeing her state, Ling Chen turned his head to look at Han Mingchao lying on the ground, quickly stepping over to him and lifting him up.

"Tell me, what exactly did you give her?" Ling Chen asked coldly.

Han Mingchao, enduring the pain, gritted his teeth and looked at Ling Chen, scolding, "Who the hell are you? Do you even know who I am? How dare you hurt me, believe it or not, I..."

Crack!

Before Han Mingchao could finish his sentence, a crisp sound of a bone cracking immediately rang out. Simultaneously, a scream akin to a pig being slaughtered erupted from Han Mingchao's mouth. Looking intently, Han Mingchao's right arm hung limply, having broken from the shoulder.

"If you dare utter one more word of nonsense, do you believe I won't cripple your other hand too?" Ling Chen lifted Han Mingchao's collar with one hand, asking coldly, "Tell me, what did you make her take?"

"It... it was some drug my friend brought back from abroad." Witnessing Ling Chen's ruthlessness, Han Mingchao no longer dared speak nonsense, quickly replied, "The drug is very potent and needs that to resolve, or hospital treatment is required, but it must be within half an hour after taking it, otherwise it's too late."

Hearing this, Ling Chen turned his head to look at Leng Feifei, who was writhing on the sofa, her actions causing the jacket Ling Chen had covered her with to fall to the ground, revealing her fair skin.

"If I knock her out, will that..."

"It's useless." Han Mingchao said, "If she doesn't find relief, she might not endure it, which could cause significant harm to her body."

Chapter 1008 - 1015: Fortunately, It Was You (2)

Damn!

Ling Chen couldn't help but curse. It's all that bastard's fault. Now it's a mess, nothing works, and he has no idea what to do. Should he just watch Leng Feifei suffer? Moreover, it takes at least half an hour to rush to the hospital from here, there's no time to get Leng Feifei there for treatment.

As he pondered, Leng Feifei's moaning on the sofa grew louder, and she began to tear off her clothes. Not only that, her body was becoming increasingly hot, her skin taking on a strange red hue, which was quite unsettling.

Seeing this, Ling Chen swung his fist and knocked Han Mingchao out.

Returning to the sofa, Ling Chen picked up the irrational Leng Feifei and quickly headed upstairs. The maids in the villa were gone and wouldn't be back for a while.

On the second floor of the villa, Ling Chen found a spacious bedroom, gently laid Leng Feifei on the bed, then grabbed her arm, placing his hand on her pulse to check her condition.

Not good!

Ling Chen frowned inwardly. Leng Feifei's condition was very bad. If he didn't find a way to stabilize her soon, once her blood pressure rises, it could lead to a cerebral hemorrhage. As Ling Chen was pondering his options, Leng Feifei's smooth, lotus-like arms suddenly wrapped around his neck tightly. Her voice was pained and urgent: "Hurry..."

"I'm sorry, I did it to save you." Ling Chen finally made up his mind.

...

After who knows how long, Leng Feifei hazily opened her eyes. As consciousness returned, she felt completely exhausted, every movement was painfully unbearable.

Rubbing her slightly aching forehead, Leng Feifei barely sat up in bed, looking around at the unfamiliar surroundings with eyes full of confusion.

Where is this? How... how did I get here?

As she pondered, Leng Feifei suddenly realized in shock that her clothes were all gone, with only a quilt covering her.

This... Faced with this situation, Leng Feifei was momentarily stunned, staring blankly at the conspicuous mark on the bed. As an adult, she knew perfectly well what that represented.

At the thought, Leng Feifei immediately felt a surge of despair.

Han Mingchao... that's it! Leng Feifei vaguely remembered Han Mingchao drugging her tea and making unwanted advances towards her. Now, thinking back, he must have taken the opportunity to humiliate her.

At this thought, Leng Feifei looked at the open window beside the bedroom and immediately rushed out of bed, disregarding the pain, heading straight for the window.

Her body was no longer pure, and she still remembered Han Mingchao's threats. If she dared to call the police, not only would Han Mingchao ruin her reputation, but he'd also make it impossible for her to stay at the company.

So rather than living in pain, she might as well end it all.

At the window, Leng Feifei grabbed the window sill, ready to jump down from the floor.

"You're awake?"

At this moment, a familiar voice came from behind. Leng Feifei was slightly stunned, hurriedly turning back to see Ling Chen standing at the bedroom door, holding a cup of tea.

Ling... Ling Chen?

Leng Feifei was taken aback, staring blankly at Ling Chen, her mind unable to process. This was Han Mingchao's house, why was Ling Chen here?

In her daze, Ling Chen coughed slightly, turned his head to the side and said, "Feifei, why don't you... get back on the bed first?"

Only at those words did Leng Feifei realize she wasn't wearing any clothes. Her face turned beet red, like it was on fire, and she hurried back to the bed, covering herself with the quilt.

"I... I'm fine." Leng Feifei buried her head in the bedding, not daring to meet Ling Chen's eyes.

Ling Chen walked to the bed and placed the teacup on the nightstand, saying, "Drink some water to replenish your fluids first."

Leng Feifei lightly responded, took the teacup, and sipped it slowly. When the cup was empty, she finally mustered the courage to look up at Ling Chen and said, "How did you end up here? And what happened earlier?"

Ling Chen touched his nose, unsure how to start. He couldn't just tell Leng Feifei they'd been intimate. It wasn't that he was afraid, but he couldn't predict her reaction.

After a moment's thought, Ling Chen prepared his words and said, "Here's the thing, I previously saw you in the neighborhood, so I wanted to come over and say hi. Then I heard you calling out, and I rushed in... At that moment, I had no choice but to... Feifei, I'm sorry, I know what I did wasn't right, but... I didn't have any other choice." After saying this, Ling Chen took a deep breath, waiting for Leng Feifei's reaction.

At this moment, after listening to Ling Chen's explanation, Leng Feifei's expression relaxed, and she looked at Ling Chen and said, "So, it was you earlier?"

Ling Chen gently nodded.

"That's a relief!" Leng Feifei blurted out with a smile.

"What?" Ling Chen thought he heard wrong and couldn't help but ask again.

Ah! Leng Feifei quickly covered her mouth, almost letting it slip. If she had lost herself to Han Mingchao, she wouldn't hesitate to end her life. But if it was Ling Chen, that was a different story. Deep down, she already had feelings for Ling Chen. Yet, due to Ling Chen's complicated love life, she couldn't get involved, only watching in silence, keeping her affection hidden. Now, having made a substantial leap with Ling Chen, even though their relationship hadn't reached that point, having this connection as a foundation undoubtedly increased her chances.

Thinking of this, Leng Feifei's heart felt sweet.

Chapter 1009 - 1016: Fortunately, It Was You (3)

"Feifei, Feifei... are you okay?" Ling Chen felt a bit uneasy seeing Leng Feifei sitting silently.

"I'm fine." Leng Feifei snapped back to reality and said embarrassedly, "Um... could you find me some clothes?"

"Sure, wait here. I'll see what I can find in the wardrobe."

Fortunately, Han Mingchao's house had a live-in maid. Ling Chen found a few pieces of women's clothing and handed them to Leng Feifei, then waited outside.

After a few minutes, Leng Feifei opened the door and came out of the bedroom.

"Ling Chen, are we going back now?"

"Hold on, we still have one thing left to deal with." With that, Ling Chen led Leng Feifei to the living room on the first floor of the villa. At this moment, Han Mingchao lay unconscious on the floor in the corner of the living room, his face swollen and bruised from Ling Chen's punch.

Ling Chen walked over, picked up a glass of water from the coffee table, and poured it directly over Han Mingchao.

The cold water brought Han Mingchao back to consciousness instantly, and he hurriedly got up from the floor. Seeing Ling Chen standing before him, Han Mingchao's expression changed slightly, and he instinctively retreated, leaning against the wall, asking warily, "What... what do you want?"

Ling Chen said with a smirk, "What do you think I want? Mr. Han, Feifei is my friend. If I hadn't arrived in time today, you'd probably have gotten your way. Feifei wants to report this to the police, but you're a person of some stature, and there's no need to blow this up, do you think?"

Hearing this, Han Mingchao's eyes lit up, quickly understanding Ling Chen's meaning. He nodded, sat down on the sofa by himself, crossed his legs, and said, "I know, you just want money, right? No problem, name your price; as long as it's not too excessive, I can satisfy you."

"Ling Chen." Leng Feifei tugged at Ling Chen's sleeve and whispered, "I don't want his dirty money, let's just leave."

Ling Chen patted the back of Leng Feifei's hand and said, "This guy bullied you, do you want to just let it go? Don't worry, I know what I'm doing, let me handle it." With that, Ling Chen turned to Han Mingchao and said, "I know Mr. Han is wealthy. Since you mentioned it, I won't be polite. If you give me this amount, I'll let this matter go."

Seeing Ling Chen's five fingers, Han Mingchao laughed and said, "Fifty thousand? No problem." With that, he pulled out a checkbook from his suit pocket and prepared to write the amount.

"Mr. Han, wait, I wasn't talking about fifty thousand."

Han Mingchao frowned and said displeased, "Don't you think you're being too greedy? Do you know how many women I could have for five million? Do you really think she's worth five million?"

"Mr. Han, you might have misunderstood, I'm not talking about five million."

"At least you know your limits."

"I'm talking about fifty million," Ling Chen replied.

"What?" Han Mingchao was momentarily stunned and sneered at Ling Chen, "I think you're crazy for money. Fifty million? Why don't you just rob a bank?" With that, Han Mingchao finished writing a fifty thousand check and tossed it at Ling Chen's feet, saying coldly, "Take this fifty thousand and get lost, and don't let me see you again. If you come to trouble me again, don't blame me for being rude."

Ling Chen didn't even look at the fifty thousand check and smiled, "Mr. Han, spending fifty million for peace of mind seems worth it to me. Oh, I seem to have forgotten to remind you. Do you remember who brought Feifei to work at your company?"

Hearing this, Han Mingchao's expression changed, and a subtle panic flickered in his eyes. He adjusted his sitting position, trying to stay calm, and said, "I know she was introduced by Miss Nanrong. But so what, I personally asked Miss Nanrong, and she said Leng Feifei has nothing to do with her, just helping in passing, so don't try to use Miss Nanrong to threaten me."

"Is that so? Mr. Han, Wanqing didn't tell you about her relationship with Feifei because she was afraid you'd give Feifei special treatment because of her." Ling Chen laughed as he tapped his forehead, "After all this talking, I seemed to have forgotten to introduce myself. My name is Ling Chen. Mr. Han may not have seen me, but you should have heard my name."

"Ling Chen?" Han Mingchao repeated the name, his expression suddenly changing in shock, "You... you're Miss Nanrong's boyfriend?"

"That's right, it's me." Ling Chen nodded, "Feifei is not only my friend but also Wanqing's friend. Mr. Han, if this matter reaches Wanqing's ears, what do you think she'll do? At that point, will you still think fifty million is too much?"

"I... I..." Han Mingchao opened his mouth but was speechless, unsure of what to say. He hadn't expected Leng Feifei to have such a significant background. If he had known, he would never have dared to have thoughts about her, not in a million years.

It's over!

If Nanrong Wanqing found out, she certainly wouldn't let it slide. Even though he's the company's boss, he can't compare to Hongyu Group. It would just take a flick of a finger from Hongyu Group to bring down his company.

Realizing this, Han Mingchao couldn't remain seated. He quickly stood up from the sofa, put on a smiling face, and said, "Mr. Ling, I'm sorry, I was blind and didn't recognize you. If I've offended you in any way, please forgive me."

Ling Chen waved his hand, "It's not about me forgiving you; you didn't offend me, you offended Feifei."

"Yes, yes, I understand, um... Feifei, I'm really sorry, I was an ass, I shouldn't have treated you that way, please forgive me this once, I won't dare again." Han Mingchao hastily apologized.

Leng Feifei listened expressionlessly to Han Mingchao's apology, with no intention of forgiving him.

Seeing Leng Feifei standing there unmoved, Han Mingchao looked at Ling Chen for help, "Mr. Ling, what do you think..."

"Enough, spare me the useless words, show some sincerity. Mr. Han, I'm willing to settle this privately with you now. Once I walk out of this door, it won't be something that money can solve. Do you understand?"

"I understand." Han Mingchao wiped the sweat from his forehead and said bitterly, "Mr. Ling, isn't fifty million a bit too much? I don't have that much cash on hand, how about..."

"What?" Ling Chen raised an eyebrow, a hint of displeasure in his eyes. This guy dared to haggle with him!

"No, no, that's not it," Han Mingchao quickly said, "I'll find a way to get the money right away, Mr. Ling, please give me ten minutes." With that, Han Mingchao grabbed his phone and went to the corner to make a call to gather the money.

Chapter 1010 - 1017: Millionaire

While Han Mingchao was on the phone, Leng Feifei gently held Ling Chen's hand and whispered, "Ling Chen, this doesn't seem right. Maybe... maybe we should drop it. After all, I haven't really suffered any loss."

"You haven't suffered any loss?" Ling Chen widened his eyes and said, "Your loss is considerable, both mentally and physically, so this money must be compensated." Pausing for a moment, Ling Chen lowered his voice and said, "Feifei, trust me, I'm doing this for your own good."

"But..." Leng Feifei looked at Han Mingchao on the phone with some disbelief and said, "Why would he pay us so much money?"

Ling Chen smiled slightly and said confidently, "You don't need to worry about that. Just wait and see, he'll obediently hand the money over to us." Just as he finished speaking, Han Mingchao put down his phone, picked up the checkbook, and walked over.

"Mr. Ling, here is a check for fifty million. I've already called the bank, and you can withdraw the cash anytime." Han Mingchao said with utmost respect. Although he felt pained, for the sake of his family business, he could only force a smile and maintain a polite attitude, daring not to offend Ling Chen.

He blamed himself for being driven by lust; if it weren't for trying to take advantage of Leng Feifei, he wouldn't have lost so much money.

Fifty million! Thinking about it pained Han Mingchao, whose income over the years all but disappeared.

Taking the check handed over by Han Mingchao, Ling Chen nodded in satisfaction and said, "Mr. Han is indeed straightforward. Well, now that I've got the money, I won't hold today's matter against you. Rest assured, I won't trouble you again in the future."

"Thank you, Mr. Ling." Han Mingchao hastily expressed his gratitude. Now he just wanted to send these two away quickly, out of sight and out of mind.

"By the way!" Just before leaving, Ling Chen suddenly remembered something and said with a smile, "I just bought a villa across from yours, so we'll be neighbors in the future. Feel free to drop by and strengthen our relationship when you have time."

Han Mingchao's expression changed, feeling troubled internally. He hoped to send this jerk away and never see him again, but unexpectedly, this guy was about to become his neighbor. No way! It seems he needs to find another place to live.

Despite his thoughts, Han Mingchao forced a smile and said, "I'll definitely visit then."

"Alright, I won't bother you anymore, Mr. Han. Feifei, let's go."

After leaving Han Mingchao's house, Ling Chen called Yang Qingling. Earlier, due to Leng Feifei's situation, Ling Chen had Yang Qingling take a cab home first, without knowing if she had arrived yet.

After the call, inquiring about the house purchase situation, Ling Chen hung up the phone and got into his car with Leng Feifei.

More than twenty minutes later, Ling Chen and Leng Feifei drove to a nearby bank.

"Ling Chen, why did you bring me here?" Leng Feifei asked in confusion.

"Of course, to withdraw money. Hey, give me your bank account, and I'll transfer the fifty million to your card."

Upon hearing this, Leng Feifei was stunned, taking a long time to come to her senses.

"Feifei, Feifei!"

Ling Chen called several times before Leng Feifei finally snapped out of it, stammering, "You... you want to give me all fifty million?"

"What else?" Ling Chen smiled and said, "I got this for you, so of course, it should be yours."

"No, no." Leng Feifei hurriedly refused, "This is too much, I can't take it. If you insist on giving something, a few thousand would be enough."

"That wouldn't do. This is compensation from Han Mingchao to you, and you should rightfully accept it." Pausing, Ling Chen continued, "Feifei, to be honest, this money is of no use to me. Given my current assets, I don't even blink at fifty million."

It was true; with his billionaire status, fifty million was insignificant. If it weren't for Leng Feifei, Ling Chen wouldn't have asked Han Mingchao for compensation. He had Han Mingchao resolve it with money, partly to punish him and partly for Leng Feifei. Knowing her circumstances, he wanted to use this money to improve her life.

"Feifei, you're a capable person, but today's society isn't easy to navigate. To stand out, you must rely on yourself. So, you can use this money to start your own business. I believe in your abilities, and over time, you can surely achieve something great. Don't overthink it; you can use this money with confidence. With me protecting you, that bastard Han Mingchao won't dare cause trouble. Let's go, I'll help you deposit the money first."

Half an hour later, with Ling Chen accompanying her, Leng Feifei walked out of the bank.

Looking at the bright sunlight outside, Leng Feifei found it all hard to believe. In less than half a day, she had become a millionaire, a transformation difficult to fathom.

"Feifei, get in the car, I'll take you home," Ling Chen called from the side.

Sitting in the car, Ling Chen drove, focusing straight ahead, without speaking. After leaving Han Mingchao's house, Ling Chen refrained from mentioning what had happened earlier. It wasn't that he, as a man, wanted to renege on his word; he just didn't know how to handle it.

He had a girlfriend, and what happened with Leng Feifei was due to circumstances beyond his control, not of his own volition. But regardless of how many excuses he made, it wouldn't change the relationship that had developed between them.

Throughout the drive, Ling Chen occasionally glanced at Leng Feifei from the corner of his eye. She sat quietly in the passenger seat, gazing out the window, saying nothing, and it was unclear what she was thinking.

Before long, Ling Chen drove to the place where Leng Feifei rented. Since Leng Feifei had graduated and started working, she rented a place on her own.

The place was old and in poor condition, but the rent was cheap, only a little over three hundred a month. For a recent graduate like Leng Feifei, it was a decent option.

"Feifei." After parking the car, Ling Chen hesitated several times, finally deciding to speak openly with Leng Feifei; he didn't want to drag things on, making them both uncomfortable.

"What is it?" Leng Feifei withdrew her gaze from the window and looked directly into Ling Chen's eyes, asking. If one paid close attention, one could notice the tension inside her. However, besides tension, there was also a hint of expectation in her eyes.

"Feifei, um..." Ling Chen opened his mouth, but the words he had thought of suddenly seemed hard to articulate.

Taking a deep breath, Ling Chen said seriously, "Feifei, I'm really sorry about what happened today. I... I didn't mean it, so..."

"I know." Before Ling Chen could finish, Leng Feifei interjected, "In fact, I'm very grateful to you. Rather than letting Han Mingchao succeed, I'd rather give my most precious thing to someone I like."