

The Beauty 106

Chapter 106 Ghost Leader

"You should know what to do."

With that, Tang Yuan pushed open the car door and stepped out first.

Once out of the car, Ling Chen spread his arms and stood there honestly, allowing the other party to inspect his body. After confirming there were no issues, a man in a suit spoke a few words through his headset before someone inside the Martial Arts Academy finally opened the gate.

Stepping into the Martial Arts Academy, Ling Chen looked around, and saw four or five men in suits in the spacious courtyard. When he saw one of them, his expression suddenly paused. At that moment, the person also noticed him and flashed a faint smile, nodding at him.

At this moment, Ling Chen finally knew who had come.

The man in the suit was his former teammate; even he was serving as security, which naturally revealed the significant identity of the person involved.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but give Tang Yuan a glare, "Old Tang, why didn't you tell me earlier? I should have prepared a gift. Showing up empty-handed is rather embarrassing."

"Forget it, the General isn't swayed by such gestures."

During their conversation, the two had already entered the main hall.

In the principal seat of the great hall, sat two elders, one was He Ziyun, and the other was the General he had just mentioned. Next to the General stood a middle-aged man called Han Bing, the General's capable assistant.

Seeing the focus of the three inside the room was on him, Ling Chen grinned, "General, Mr. Han, long time no see."

The General humphed slightly, speaking without a smile, "Has it been that long? I hardly feel it."

Ling Chen smiled awkwardly, standing obediently aside. Usually carefree and not taking others seriously, he dared not show any disrespect in front of this General.

The man known as General was Qiao Zhen, the chief in charge of the Ghost Organization, having led the Ghost for decades and serving as a secret hero of the nation.

He was curious why Qiao Zhen had come to Qingyun Martial Arts Hall; did he know He Ziyun?

"Alright, don't just stand there, everybody sit down."

"General, even Mr. Han is standing; how can I dare to sit? I'd better stand."

Qiao Zhen nodded in approval, "You do know some manners. Alright, there are no outsiders here; don't be so formal, everyone sit down."

Hearing this, Ling Chen hurriedly moved a chair in front of Han Bing, smiling broadly, "Mr. Han, please take a seat."

Han Bing chuckled and clapped him on the shoulder, "You're still the same old you."

Ling Chen glanced at the General, then leaned close to Han Bing, whispering, "Mr. Han, how did the General end up here?"

"You'll find out soon."

As they spoke, Qiao Zhen ordered, "Tang Yuan, go close the door. Without my permission, no one is allowed in."

"Yes."

Tang Yuan quickly shut the door, then stood straight at the entrance.

"Ling Chen."

"General, what are your orders?"

"Are you wondering why I came to East Sea City, and why Tang Yuan summoned you here?"

Ling Chen quickly smiled, "The General must have his reasons."

"Ha, the last time you resisted my persuasion to retire from the military forcibly, I have been quite upset since. I initially didn't want to see you, but your luck is good; old Chief values you, thus I called you here."

"The Old Chief?" Ling Chen was briefly taken aback, before turning his gaze towards He Ziyun. In the room, the oldest figured was He Ziyun. He was a chief? Was he previously a high-ranking military official?

For a moment, his mind was filled with doubts.

He Ziyun smiled slightly, "Ling Chen, you must be curious about my identity. To be honest, many years ago, I too was a member of the Ghost, so I knew about your role early on."

"What?" Ling Chen's eyes widened, hardly believing that this old man was also a member of the Ghost.

"Old Chief, you misspoke," Qiao Zhen corrected, "You weren't just a member of the Ghost, you single-handedly established the organization."

Hearing their conversation, Ling Chen felt his head spinning.

He Ziyun was the founder of the Ghost? This information was explosive. He had speculated about He Ziyun's background before, believing his identity to be extraordinary, but he never imagined it was to such an extent.

"Ling Chen, I was brought up by the Old Chief. Without the Old Chief, there would be no Qiao Zhen today. When you see the Old Chief, you should show respect, do you hear?"

"General, what are you saying, when have I ever been disrespectful to Mr. He?"

Han Bing interjected, "Both Chiefs, let's set these idle talks aside for now and focus on the urgent matter. We need to catch a plane back to Beijing."

"Yes," Qiao Zhen nodded, "Ling Chen, even though you left the Ghost, your past contributions cannot be denied. You are, without doubt, one of the most formidable members of the Ghost. I called you here hoping you could help us with an issue."

"General, just say the word, I won't hesitate as long as I'm able to assist."

Seeing Qiao Zhen, he knew the matter wouldn't be trivial. Otherwise, Qiao Zhen wouldn't have casually summoned him, a retired Ghost member. During his time in the Ghost, he had received much care from the General. Last time he retired, his biggest regret was letting down the General, because he knew well that the latter valued him highly and intended for him to become the successor to the Ghost.

If the General was now asking for his help, it would be unjust to refuse.

"Good, I knew you'd never let me down. Han Bing, fill him in on the situation."

"Yes. Ling Chen, there was a night attack at Qingyun Martial Arts Hall recently, targeting Old Leader and Little Hua. You were there too, and you've seen their equipment and professionalism. I can tell you, they are not from any international terrorist group but belong to a secretive organization. In terms of secrecy, they match up to the Ghost."

"Mr. Han, are you saying the Ghost couldn't trace them?"

"No, we have traced them," Qiao Zhen interjected, "As long as thirty or forty years ago, we discovered their existence. At the time, the Old Leader established the Ghost merely to destroy them. Fortunately, we succeeded. After more than a decade of covert warfare, we successfully destroyed their base, their leaders either dead or fled, and some were captured by us and imprisoned indefinitely in a dark, sunless cell."

Hearing this, Ling Chen quickly reacted, "General, you mentioned thirty or forty years ago, does this mean that organization has resurged?"