

The Beauty 110

Chapter 110 Mercenaries (Part 1)

"Okay, we are all friends, I will definitely help wherever I can."

Ling Chen thought for a moment and then agreed without hesitation. He only had these few friends in East Sea City, if not them, who else would he help? However, he still couldn't grasp something and looked puzzledly at the two, "There are many business opportunities in East Sea City, why do you guys specifically want to start a courier company?"

Although he wasn't a businessman, he knew that the profits of a courier company weren't high. There were many more profitable businesses than a courier company, why didn't Nanrong Hao and the others pursue other industries? Moreover, as the eldest grandson of the Nanrong Family, Nanrong Hao had a certain status, and many people would give him face if he asked.

Nanrong Hao and Jiang Hao exchanged glances, and a mysterious smile appeared on both of their faces, "Chen, don't ask about this, our main goal in running the courier company is not for profit. As for what the goal is, you will naturally know in the future, allow us to keep it secret for a while."

"Suit yourselves." Seeing them acting all mysterious, Ling Chen was curious, but not to the extent that he must know.

"Chen, Haozi, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving first," Jiang Hao said as he stood up, "Oh, right, Chen, I will investigate the matter over there thoroughly. I'll call you if I need your help."

"Okay, take care of yourself."

After sending off Jiang Hao, Ling Chen returned to the white villa.

As he entered, he saw Su Lin, the young girl wearing a silk pajama, with her fair, delicate legs curled up on the sofa, holding a tissue in her hand, her eyes a bright red, tears glistening as she continuously wiped her eyes.

Ling Chen was stunned, wondering what happened to this girl, why she was crying all of a sudden, maybe she was bullied again?

"Miss Su, what's the matter...?"

Su Lin sobbed a couple of times, "It's just too moving."

Moving?

Ling Chen looked towards the TV and suddenly realized, the girl was watching a Korean soap opera. To cry like this over a TV show, this girl who normally seems careless, turns out to be quite emotional.

He shook his head helplessly and headed straight to the bedroom.

Just as he sat down, planning to look up some information online, he suddenly heard a 'beeping' sound coming from a corner of the room.

His expression slightly changed, and he quickly took three steps in two strides to open a black box a meter long. Instantly, he saw inside the box was a main control panel equipped with more than ten five-inch monitors, each showing real-time surveillance footage covering various areas of the Nanrong Family.

When he first came to the Nanrong Family, he and Zhong Wei had upgraded the security system of the Nanrong Family, adding sound monitoring devices. Any slight disturbance around the perimeter walls could be detected by the monitoring devices.

He had warned the people of the Nanrong Family, not to go near the perimeter walls after nightfall to avoid triggering the monitoring devices. If they must go, they should inform in advance to avoid any misunderstanding.

Looking at the flashing red light on the main control panel, Ling Chen immediately pulled out the walkie-talkie, "Captain Zhong, calling Captain Zhong!"

"Received, go ahead."

"Suspicious signal detected, ensure the old man's safety with Liang, and have Tang Yuan protect Nanrong Hao. No one should go out until the crisis is resolved." After speaking, Ling Chen put the walkie-talkie in his pocket and hurried out of the bedroom.

Seeing Ling Chen rushing out of the room, Su Lin asked curiously, "Ling Chen, what are you doing?"

"Go back to your room and stay with the chairman."

While talking, Ling Chen had already rushed out of the living room and reached outside the villa.

In the entire backyard of the Nanrong Family, there were a total of four sound monitoring devices, all located near the walls. The monitoring device that had been activated just now was on the north side, at the back of the villa.

Ling Chen locked the door, and went around from the side to the back. Along the way, he lowered his body, hiding in the shadows, moving quickly. In just a few seconds, he had dashed out more than twenty meters, then suddenly lunged forward, lying flat on the ground.

At this time, on the wall of the fence, two ropes were slung over, and people were continuously climbing over the wall and descending to the ground along the ropes.

There weren't many of them, a total of seven, all in black clothes, holding pistols equipped with silencers. With the faint moonlight, he could vaguely make out their faces.

Foreigners?

During his contemplation, the seven men had already begun to move, maintaining their formation and rapidly advancing forward, the leading man occasionally making hand signals to the team members behind him, coordinating combat.

"They are actually mercenaries."

Ling Chen lay down in the bushes, muttering to himself. He was too familiar with mercenaries, many of the movements made by that man were hand signals used by mercenaries.

Whether it was special forces from various countries or international mercenaries, in addition to the unified hand signals, they also had their own unique signals that only their own people could understand. Ling Chen had dealt with mercenaries quite a bit before and was very clear about this.

The route taken by the seven mercenaries was very precise, heading straight for the villa where Nanrong Wanqing lived. Obviously, these people had done their homework before the action and knew exactly the location of their target.

Ling Chen quietly lay on the ground, controlling his breathing, without making a single sound.

Watching the mercenaries about to pass by him, he reached behind himself and took off the keychain clipped to his belt.

Hanging on the keychain were several cone-shaped crafts. With his fingers moving swiftly, a small conical dagger took shape in just a moment.

Wolf Kiss!

This was the dagger given to him by Hu Fei.

Holding Wolf Kiss tightly in his hand, his knees slightly bent, his body arched into a streamlined shape, his sharp gaze fixed ahead.

Five meters...four meters...

When the seven mercenaries were about to enter within a four-meter range, Ling Chen pushed off with his legs, his body like a cheetah poised to pounce, and he suddenly leaped out. The mercenaries hadn't yet reacted when the leading man felt a chill in his throat.

Immediately after, a warm stream of fresh blood sprayed out, spattering on the grass. He clasped his throat with both hands, his eyes wide with a look of terror, struggling to make 'uh uh' sounds.

After taking down one mercenary, Ling Chen did not pause for a second; his steps quickly changed. One second later, he had closed the distance to another mercenary.

Wolf Kiss sliced through, and a spray of fresh blood followed.

At this moment, the mercenaries finally reacted, each of them raising their guns. However, Ling Chen was prepared; in a critical moment, he caught the neck of one mercenary with one hand, his body spun, using the mercenary as a human shield in front of him.

At the same time, he scooped the pistol from the mercenary's hand with his right hand and aimed at the several mercenaries opposite him and started to shoot.

But just as he pulled the trigger, his expression froze.