

The Beauty 113

Chapter 113 Loser Treats to a Meal

Ling Chen raised an eyebrow and glanced at Tang Yuan. The person on the phone was speaking fluent English, the same person who had contacted the mercenaries before.

"What do you want?" Although his identity was exposed, Ling Chen still remained calm, showing no sign of panic.

"Mr. Ling, asking that question is pointless, but you have indeed piqued my interest. If I'm not mistaken, you have quite the background. Unfortunately, no matter how significant your background is, you're destined not to leave here alive tonight."

Ling Chen listened closely to the man's voice, feeling that it sounded familiar, but he couldn't immediately recall where he had heard it.

"How did you know we would come here?" He was puzzled; while he was monitoring the mercenaries contacting the other party, those mercenaries definitely hadn't leaked any information about their capture. So he was curious about how the other party had found out.

"Actually, it's simple." The man on the phone chuckled proudly, "I indeed gave them contact numbers, but not just one, I gave them two. If the mission was completed successfully, they would call one number. Should they get caught, they would reveal the other number to inform me of the mission failure."

So that was it!

This guy was indeed cunning, preparing for all contingencies.

"Mr. Ling... oh, and that unknown gentleman, I have other matters to attend to, so I won't chat with you any longer. I hope you like the arrangements I've made for you, hahaha!" With a loud laugh, the other party hung up the phone.

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Ling Chen also heard a 'beep' from within the car. Almost instantly, Ling Chen and Tang Yuan reacted, hurling themselves to either side of the Mercedes-Benz.

Bang!

A loud explosion instantly turned the hundred-thousand-dollar Mercedes-Benz into a fireball, illuminating everything around it.

Fortunately, Ling Chen and Tang Yuan reacted swiftly to avoid the explosion. Although affected by the blast wave, they were otherwise unharmed.

Ling Chen casually wiped the dust off his face, quickly stood up, and then swiftly ran in the opposite direction of the Mercedes-Benz. In no time, he blended back into the darkness. Meanwhile, Tang Yuan also hurried over from the other side.

The two of them backed against a pile of miscellaneous items, catching their breath and listening intently to the sounds around them.

"Hey, old virgin, couldn't that guy be harming Miss Nanrong while we're trapped here?"

"I've informed Captain Zhong to notify the police; they are stationed at the Nanrong residence. They wouldn't dare to make a move."

During their conversation, footsteps echoed from behind the pile of miscellaneous items.

Ling Chen crouched down and looked back. Under the illumination of the fire, he saw a dozen heavily armed men searching for their whereabouts.

Taking his gaze back, he pulled out his pistol and cracked a smile, "Old Tang, looks like we get to stretch our limbs tonight."

"How about we make it a competition?" Tang Yuan challenged with a smile, "Loser treats to dinner tomorrow."

"OK! You said it. Don't back out later."

After speaking, Ling Chen suddenly turned and disappeared beside Tang Yuan.

"This guy..." Fearing that Ling Chen would take all the credit, Tang Yuan immediately dashed out from behind the cover. Moving forward, he scanned the area and saw two armed men nearby. Without hesitating, his fingertips squeezed.

Bang! Bang!

Two gunshots rang out, and the two armed men fell to the ground.

"2 to 0." Tang Yuan slightly curled his lips; not having heard Ling Chen's gunfire yet, it seemed he was in the lead.

However, firing his gun revealed his location. Four or five armed men quickly headed his way.

Seeing this, Tang Yuan hurried to a nearby cover, then with a turn, he raised his gun to shoot. But at that moment, he only saw several approaching armed men suddenly fall. Then, in the light of the fire, a shadow swiftly burst from the side like a tiger entering a flock of sheep. In the blink of an eye, several armed men were downed, not even providing Tang Yuan a chance to shoot.

"Come out."

Seeing Ling Chen approaching, Tang Yuan paused, "You finished them all? Weren't there more?"

"Here!" Ling Chen casually pointed to a corner, where four bodies lay haphazardly.

Ling Chen patted Tang Yuan's shoulder, grinning mischievously, "Looks like all three meals tomorrow are on you, Boss Tang. That's what you said."

Tang Yuan sighed helplessly, this rascal... still as skilled as ever, truly worthy of being considered the top phantom by the General, defeating so many without even using a gun, just with a Wolf Kiss.

"Let's hurry up and leave, or the police will catch us."

As the two left the underground parking garage, just as expected, two police cars were rapidly arriving at the scene. The loud explosion and gunshots were impossible for nearby people to miss.

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At this moment, Wealthy Manor at number 118.

Eight police cars with flashing red and blue lights stood parked at the entrance, with over a dozen police officers moving in and out, carrying two body bags to the vehicles.

Inside the villa where Nanrong Wanqing lived, a strikingly beautiful policewoman in uniform was taking statements from Nanrong Wanqing and Su Lin, with Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui by their side.

"Miss Nanrong, based on your description, those people specifically targeted you. Do you have any suspects in mind?"

"Officer Xia, I've said all I know; I really don't know who might wish me harm."

Xia Mutong persisted, "Miss Nanrong, with the vast operations of Hongyu Group, could it be a business rival or an enemy?"

Nanrong Wanqing gently shook her head, still claiming ignorance. At this time, Zhong Wei spoke up, "Officer Xia, you know the situation. Apart from the two deceased mercenaries, five more have been captured by us; perhaps you could get some information about the mastermind from them."

"They are suspects; naturally, I will interrogate them." As she spoke, Xia Mutong looked around, her expression somewhat puzzled, "Where's Ling Chen? Why don't I see him?"

Zhong Wei replied, "He's temporarily occupied and will return later. Do you need him for something, Officer Xia?"

"Of course, he killed two people. Even if it was in self-defense, a record needs to be made."

Mentioning Ling Chen, Xia Mutong felt rather unhappy. That guy was too much trouble, with recent deaths all having direct or indirect connections to him. It was unclear what his origins were, but he killed without even blinking.

Lost in thought, a male officer approached and whispered a few words in her ear.

Whatever was said, Xia Mutong's expression suddenly changed.

She furrowed her brows, looked at Nanrong Wanqing and the others with a fiery gaze, and enunciated clearly, "Where the hell is that bastard Ling Chen?"