

The Beauty 1471

Chapter 1471 Fierce Battle in the Burial Chamber (Part 3)

Qin Genglong shouted, "Kid, I want to see how tough your skin is." After saying this, Qin Genglong rushed forward, delivering another punch with full force.

Just like before, Zhu Hong didn't dodge, allowing Qin Genglong's fist to strike his body. Bang! With a muffled sound, Zhu Hong's body flew out again. However, to everyone's surprise, Zhu Hong lay on the ground for only a few seconds before standing up immediately, without a single injury on his body, as if Qin Genglong's attack hadn't harmed him at all.

"Your strength is too weak, want to kill me? Hmph! Go back and train for a few more years."

Witnessing this, Ling Chen, Tang Yuan, and Qin Genglong were all stunned. When did this guy become so abnormal? Even Ling Chen at his peak wouldn't dare to directly counter Qin Genglong's full-force attack. To achieve this, one would need to be at least of Heavenly List caliber.

Could it be that Zhu Hong is a Heavenly List expert?

No! That's clearly impossible. If he was, there would be no need for Zhu Hong to waste time with them, he could easily kill them.

"Tang Yuan, what do we do now?" Tang Yuan asked worriedly. Having witnessed Zhu Hong's abnormality, Tang Yuan started to worry for their safety.

Ling Chen carefully observed Zhu Hong, watching his breathing and movements, realizing that none of it was an act, and that Qin Genglong's attack indeed hadn't harmed him.

With a quick turn of thoughts, Ling Chen seemed to have guessed something, his expression slightly easing.

"Don't worry too much, Zhu Hong's defense is insane, but his strength probably isn't at that level. Otherwise, he wouldn't waste words with us." said Ling Chen.

Indeed, Zhu Hong's earlier performance had shocked them all. However, Ling Chen didn't expect Zhu Hong's strength to be this formidable. Even with current advanced technology, creating a super expert in a short time is impossible. Otherwise, what's the point of Heavenly List experts.

As he pondered, Zhu Qing and Kaelina arrived. The ordinary Enhanced People had been dealt with, leaving only Chen Junfeng still handling those armored Enhanced People.

After so much fighting, the ten or so armored Enhanced People hadn't lost a single one.

"Qin, you guys switch with Sir Chen, try to buy us some time."

Qin Genglong acknowledged without a word, immediately bringing Zhu Qing and Kaelina into the battle, replacing Chen Junfeng.

Seeing their actions, Zhu Hong immediately guessed Ling Chen's intentions. Ling Chen swapped Chen Junfeng out just to deal with him. Capture the king first, as long as he was killed, others wouldn't matter.

Hmph! Zhu Hong coldly laughed, Ling Chen's plan was decent, but he underestimated him.

At this moment, the replaced Chen Junfeng had already come to Ling Chen's side. A true Heavenly List expert, after such a long fight, his breath was still steady.

"Sir Chen, it's up to you."

Chen Junfeng nodded, then focused on Zhu Hong.

Seeing Chen Junfeng approaching, Zhu Hong immediately raised his hand, stopping Chen Junfeng.

"Ling Chen, do you want to tire me out with a war of attrition?"

"You should feel honored, it means I value you greatly."

Zhu Hong laughed heartily, "Ling Chen, do you think a Heavenly List expert can ensure my defeat? If that's what you think, I must tell you, you're too naive. Remember what I just said? Today is a memorable day, because we completed the first super transformation experiment in human history."

Super transformation? Hearing these four words, Ling Chen's eyebrows raised.

"Today, you should feel honored, as you will witness this great experiment." Zhu Hong smiled triumphantly, although his face showed little expression.

"Tang Yuan, look, what is that?" At this moment, Tang Yuan seemed to notice something, pointing behind Zhu Hong and shouting.

Ling Chen looked up and saw a person walking out from the passage. As that person approached Zhu Hong, Ling Chen immediately recognized the identity.

Chen Quan!

So it was him. Ling Chen sighed in relief, thinking Zhu Hong invited a formidable accomplice. Ling Chen was well aware of Chen Quan's strength, and while he was also a Heavenly List expert, Chen Junfeng could definitely defeat him.

"Tang Yuan." Tang Yuan gently nudged Ling Chen's arm, whispered, "Don't you think that Chen Quan is a bit strange?"

"Strange?" Ling Chen looked at Chen Quan not far away, confused, "What's strange about him?"

"His eyes, look for yourself."

Upon Tang Yuan's prompt, Ling Chen's gaze fell upon Chen Quan's eyes. As their eyes met, Ling Chen's expression shifted slightly, quickly understanding Tang Yuan's meaning.

Chen Quan's eyes were hollow, like someone who had lost consciousness. Moreover, this situation was very similar to those Enhanced People. At this thought, Ling Chen's heart sank, a strong unease surfacing.

Could it be... could it be that Zhu Hong enhanced Chen Quan?

During the earlier conversation with Zhu Hong, he repeatedly mentioned the word 'great'. Moreover, he claimed the experiment was unprecedented. Using a Heavenly List expert as an experiment subject was truly unprecedented. After all, Heavenly List experts were too precious, cultivating one was very difficult, no one would want to risk using one as a test subject. Yet Zhu Hong did just that. And not only that, his experiment succeeded.

Ling Chen now wanted to know, to what extent Zhu Hong's so-called 'success' had achieved. Although he had seen many Enhanced People, he had never seen an enhanced Heavenly List expert. After an ordinary person undergoes enhancement, their strength and physical attributes enhance several fold. So... if it was a Heavenly List expert, how much would the enhancement be?

Pondering this, Ling Chen looked at Chen Junfeng nearby, asked, "Sir Chen, have you noticed anything unusual about him?"

"I've crossed swords with him before, I know his strength well, but now he feels unfathomable and very dangerous to me."

Indeed! Even Chen Junfeng felt it.

"Sir Chen, probe him first, if it's impossible, we'll withdraw, don't go head to head with them." Ling Chen reminded.

"I understand." Chen Junfeng nodded, took a silver spear and walked forward.

Zhu Hong smiled at this, coldly uttering three words, "Kill him."

With these words, Chen Quan's empty eyes immediately sharpened, emitting a chilling gleam.

"Take this!"

With a soft shout, Chen Junfeng lightly tapped his toes, dashing swiftly, closing in on Chen Quan in an instant. Then, with a flick of his wrist, the silver spear shot out, aiming directly for Chen Quan's weakness.

Chapter 1472 Sacrifice (1)

The silver spear thrust out like a dragon emerging from the sea, imposing and unstoppable, its formidable power felt by those watching like Ling Chen and others.

Chen Junfeng grasped the end of the silver spear with one hand, his steps swift, driving the spear straight towards Chen Quan. "Kill!" Accompanied by a loud shout, the spearhead surprisingly emitted a burst of Qi Force, resembling a thin mist, seemingly unreal.

Qi Force release! Ling Chen's eyes widened, staring unblinkingly at the silver spear, his heart stirred like a thousand waves, shocked beyond compare. As a martial artist, he knew very well that only Heavenly List masters of a certain level could achieve this. When he first met Chen Junfeng, the latter always fought unarmed, never using weapons. Yet Ling Chen knew Chen Junfeng excelled at spear techniques.

If he remembered correctly, this was Chen Junfeng's first time using a silver spear in front of him. Remarkable! Ling Chen couldn't help but sigh in admiration; with the silver spear, Chen Junfeng's power seemed to have doubled compared to before, enough to rival Tong Zhentian.

Faced with Chen Junfeng's full-force strike, Chen Quan's expression remained calm and unruffled, as if leisurely strolling.

However, at this moment, Chen Quan suddenly stretched out two fingers, leisurely advancing. One fast, one slow, their actions formed a stark contrast.

When the sharp spearhead touched Chen Quan's fingertip, time around seemed to freeze momentarily. Ling Chen held his breath, eyes wide as he stared at Chen Junfeng and Chen Quan.

Bang!

Suddenly, a dull sound erupted, a powerful Qi Force bursting between the two, followed by Chen Junfeng and Chen Quan rapidly retreating backward.

Chen Quan stepped back only five steps before steadying his footing, standing firm, his body unharmed. In contrast, Chen Junfeng kept retreating, seemingly unable to withstand the powerful impact. Finally, he flicked his wrist, planting the silver spearhead in the ground, barely managing to stabilize himself.

However, this encounter clearly showed the gap between Chen Junfeng and Chen Quan.

Formidable! Terrifying!

Ling Chen looked at Chen Quan in disbelief, his mind blank, unable to find any words to describe his inner shock.

Is this still a Heavenly List master? Using just two fingers to stop a sharp spearhead, even repelling Chen Junfeng. With such abnormal power, even the so-called number one under heaven, Su He, might not be a match.

Could this be the great success Zhu Hong mentioned?

"Ling Chen, you go first!"

Hearing Chen Junfeng's voice, Ling Chen turned his head, meeting Chen Junfeng's gaze. Sensing the gravity in Chen Junfeng's eyes, Ling Chen wanted to leave, but beside him was the watchful Zhu Hong, who would definitely stop him if he thought of leaving. Furthermore, with Tang Yuan's ability, he's no match for Zhu Hong.

Chen Junfeng seemed to sense Ling Chen's concerns; he shook the long spear, his toes lightly tapping, instantly transforming into a gust moving towards Zhu Hong not far away.

Seeing the movement, Ling Chen immediately called out softly, "Go!"

Tang Yuan, without a word, lifted Ling Chen onto his shoulder, swiftly rushing towards the tomb chamber exit. Although Chen Junfeng had restrained Chen Quan and Zhu Hong, his power was ultimately limited and couldn't hold them for long.

As Ling Chen and Tang Yuan rushed out of the chamber, Qin Genglong and others were also fighting and retreating, slowly approaching the exit. With Chen Quan's appearance, their defeat was predestined; the priority now was to escape.

"Master, kill him for me." Zhu Hong ordered coldly.

Upon hearing Zhu Hong's command, Chen Quan's eyes gleamed, his speed suddenly increased multiple times; in one second, over a dozen moves were executed, leaving Chen Junfeng only able to defend, unable to counterattack.

"I'll help Sir Chen, you go first." Qin Genglong exclaimed, disregarding Zhu Qing's obstruction, charging towards Chen Quan and throwing a punch towards his side.

Feeling the fierce punch approaching, Chen Quan glanced from the corner of his eye, immediately withdrawing his attack, abandoning Chen Junfeng in front, and instead striking at Qin Genglong.

"Watch out!" Chen Junfeng's expression changed, urgently cried, "You're no match for him."

However, by this point, even if Qin Genglong wanted to retreat, it was too late. Before his fist could land, Chen Quan's palm wind already came, striking Qin Genglong's chest.

Spurt!

Instantly, a mouthful of fresh blood sprayed out, directly splattering onto Chen Quan's face, as Qin Genglong's sturdy body fell straight down.

Having dealt with Qin Genglong, Chen Quan's gaze once more focused on Chen Junfeng. But just as Chen Quan prepared to act, he felt his leg suddenly heavy. Looking down, he saw Qin Genglong's hands tightly holding his right leg.

"Go, Sir Chen, quickly!" Qin Genglong shouted loudly.

Chen Quan frowned, raised his arm and struck down, hacking at Qin Genglong's back with a hand strike. Bright blood continuously flowed from Qin Genglong's mouth, yet his hands held on to Chen Quan's right leg, refusing to release.

Seeing Chen Junfeng ready to charge forward, Qin Genglong urgently said, "Sir Chen, hurry, don't..."

Before finishing his words, Chen Quan's palm directly hit Qin Genglong's head. Instantly, Qin Genglong ceased speaking, blood slowly flowed from his nose, ears, and eyes.

"Go, hurry..." Qin Genglong's mouth moved, his voice weak as a mosquito, his eyes gradually dimming.

"Sir Chen, better hurry, or it'll be too late." Zhu Qing urged anxiously from not far away.

Looking at Qin Genglong at Chen Quan's feet, Chen Junfeng bit his lip, suddenly turning away, charging straight towards Zhu Qing and Kaelina's location. After regrouping, the three no longer lingered and rushed out of the tomb exit. With Chen Junfeng clearing the way, even if Zhu Hong dared no one dared to stop them, they could only watch as they left.

"Master!" Zhu Hong frowned slightly, turning to look at Chen Quan. By now, Qin Genglong's vital signs had completely vanished, yet his hands still clung to Chen Quan's right leg, refusing to let go.

"Mr. Zhu, quickly have someone chase them." Yi Haisheng hurried over, urging.

Zhu Hong shook his head and said, "Forget it! They've already escaped far, pursuing would be a waste of time." Saying this, Zhu Hong changed his tone, pointing at Chen Quan, smiling and asking, "Dean Yi, what do you think of our test subject?"

"Impressive, extremely impressive." Yi Haisheng raised his thumb, complimenting without reservation, "If deployed in the army, this would undoubtedly be an amazing military weapon. Mr. Zhu, I can already envision our bright future."

Chapter 1473 - 1781: Sacrifice (2)

"Really? Does Dean Yi mean to make contact with the military and show them our research results?"

"No!" Yi Haisheng shook his head, "We now hold the trump card, so why restrict ourselves to domestic options? Besides, we've already broken the rules; we've conducted experiments without following military orders, which is illegal. If we're brought before a military tribunal, both of us face capital punishment. Even if we hand over our research results, at most they'll cancel out the errors and achievements, and we won't receive any substantial reward. So... we might as well aim further afield. With our trump card, we can secure enormous benefits from many foreign military enterprises and receive their protection. What do you think?"

Zhu Hong thought for a moment, his eyes gradually lighting up, and he nodded with a smile, "Not bad! Your proposal is excellent. Alright, I'll try to contact some foreign military corporations. If we negotiate a partnership, we'll head overseas."

At this point, Zhu Hong glanced at Qin Genglong, who lay on the ground, and said somewhat grudgingly, "Ling Chen appeared here with great effort, but he managed to escape. I don't know if we'll have such a good opportunity again."

"There's no rush," Yi Haisheng said, "Once we grow stronger, Ling Chen is nothing. You will avenge him sooner or later."

Zhu Hong nodded, "Let's hope so."

Meanwhile, on a slope one kilometer outside the research facility, Ling Chen leaned against a large tree, and Tang Yuan panted beside him.

"They're here." Ling Chen put down his phone and turned to look back, seeing Chen Junfeng, Zhu Qing, and Kaelina quickly approaching.

"Where's Elder Qin?" Ling Chen asked, "Why don't I see him?"

Zhu Qing and the others exchanged glances, all looking somewhat downcast. Seeing their expressions, Ling Chen's heart sank sharply, and he quickly stood up, clutching Zhu Qing's shoulder, urgently asking, "Where's Elder Qin? Tell me, where is he?"

"Ling Chen, calm down." Zhu Qing spoke, "Qin is already dead."

"Dead... dead..." Ling Chen mouthed, shaking his head continuously, "No, it's impossible, Elder Qin can't be dead... it's impossible..."

Chen Junfeng sighed, saying, "Ling Chen, I know this truth is hard to accept, but he's truly gone. If he hadn't held back Chen Quan, none of us would have escaped. He sacrificed his life to save all of us."

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen seemed to lose all strength and collapsed to the ground, his face filled with sorrow.

Tang Yuan glanced at the grief-stricken Ling Chen, leaned over to Chen Junfeng, and whispered a few words into his ear. Then, Tang Yuan ran alone toward the research facility.

More than half an hour later, with Zhu Qing and Kaelina's comfort, Ling Chen finally stabilized emotionally. He had faced the death of teammates during his time with the Ghost, but as a secret agent, facing danger constantly made them accustomed to seeing life and death lightly.

Since leaving the Ghost, Ling Chen had always had smooth sailing for the past few years. Though dangerous, he always managed to escape harm. More importantly, over time, he naturally grew close to those around him, like family. Therefore, upon hearing the news of Qin Genglong's death, Ling Chen's heart felt as if it had been stabbed.

Wiping his moist eyes, Ling Chen glanced at everyone and asked, "Where's Old Tang?"

As soon as he finished speaking, footsteps approached from behind. Looking closely, Tang Yuan was carrying Qin Genglong's corpse over.

"Did you return to the research facility?"

Tang Yuan slowly placed Qin Genglong's body on the ground, nodding, "Zhu Hong and the others drove away, I don't know where they went. I must report to the top at once so they can't escape."

"Inform me immediately once you find Zhu Hong's location. I'll take Elder Qin's remains back to East Sea City."

"Okay."

Upon returning to the hotel, Ling Chen realized that the entire North County had lost power. From the staff, he learned the outage occurred an hour ago, coinciding with the blackout at the mausoleum. Ling Chen initially thought it was a malfunction in the mausoleum causing the blackout, but now it seemed it wasn't a malfunction. Zhu Hong likely used all North County's power to help Chen Quan complete the experiment.

Although it was already late at night, no one lingered at the hotel, opting instead to head directly to the nearest airport. By eight o'clock the next morning, the group finally returned to East Sea City.

Exiting the airport, they saw more than a dozen cars parked on the road directly opposite the exit, all black, each with a few men in black suits standing beside them. Hu Fei, Tang Guolun, Qi Yong—all were present.

During the journey back, Ling Chen spoke with Hu Fei over the phone, leading to these arrangements. Under everyone's watchful eyes, Qin Genglong's casket was placed into the carriage, and the convoy slowly drove along the airport avenue.

An hour later, the convoy reached East Sea City's funeral home.

Qin Genglong had no relatives, so Ling Chen didn't need to notify many people. Though the ceremony was small in attendance, it was solemn. Watching Qin Genglong's remains being sent into the cremation chamber, Ling Chen's eyes couldn't help but redden.

"Elder Qin, rest assured, even if it costs me my life, I will avenge you." As the flames rose, Ling Chen made a resolute vow in his heart.

Due to Qin Genglong's death, everyone was in a low mood. After placing Qin Genglong's ashes in the grave, Ling Chen bowed three times in front of the tombstone and then stepped aside, watching the others pay their respects.

"Ling Chen."

Hearing Hu Fei's voice from beside him, Ling Chen turned his head and asked, "What's up?"

Hu Fei pointed to the empty burial ground around them, saying, "I've bought this entire plot."

"Why?"

"Many of us here, like Old Qin, don't have family, no strings attached. So if we die, we can be buried together, keeping each other company. What do you think?"

Ling Chen nodded, "Where's my plot?"

Hu Fei pointed to the pile of yellow earth at the top of the steps, smiling, "The view from that spot is the best; I plan to leave it for you."

"Alright, if I die someday, I'll be here with the brothers."

Hu Fei patted Ling Chen's shoulder, "Don't be so negative. We're all adults; with the risks that come with our line of work, it's inevitable. You're our leader, and everyone relies on you. So, you must adjust your mood quickly and not pass negative emotions to others."

"I know. Everyone's tired today, let's rest first and discuss things tomorrow."

Chapter 1474 - 1782: Sacrifice (3)

Back home, Ling Chen didn't rest. Instead, he took out a bottle of Erguotou from the liquor cabinet and drank directly from it without using a glass. Qin Genglong's death was a big blow to him and made him reconsider how to walk the road ahead.

All along, he had never seriously thought about this problem, just simply acted on instinct. It wasn't until today, during his conversation with Hu Fei at the meeting place, that he realized there were many things he needed to consider now, the most important being the future of Hu Fei and others. He must take responsibility for everyone's safety; he doesn't want Qin Genglong's situation to happen again.

It wasn't long before Ling Chen finished the bottle of Erguotou. After a day and night of exhaustion, coupled with the effects of alcohol, Ling Chen quickly fell into a deep sleep.

He didn't know how long he'd slept when suddenly a sharp phone ringtone jolted him awake.

Picking up the phone, he glanced at the caller ID and, in a daze, immediately became much more awake, quickly answering the call and asking, "Old Tang, have you found Zhu Hong yet?"

"I haven't found him. I've already returned to Beijing."

Hearing these words, Ling Chen couldn't help but feel disappointed. "Tang Yuan, although we haven't found him, we obtained intelligence about Zhu Hong. According to our overseas intelligence agency's report, Zhu Hong has already arrived abroad. I think he must have used a false identity to buy a ticket, so we couldn't trace him."

"He went abroad?" Ling Chen furrowed his brows and said coldly, "Is he running away?"

"You could say he's running away or that he's seeking development elsewhere. As far as I know, Zhu Hong has contacted several overseas military enterprises and is discussing cooperation with them. The research results Zhu Hong holds are terrifying, and many military enterprises are sure to be interested. Our military's high command is quite concerned about this. If Zhu Hong and Yi Haisheng sell those research results to foreign military enterprises, it will pose a serious threat to our country's security. Currently, Zhu Hong, Yi Haisheng, and over twenty researchers have all been listed as traitors. The military will spare no expense to capture them and bring them back. If necessary, eliminate them on the spot; we absolutely cannot let the research results leak to other countries.

"Are you joining this mission?"

"Didn't I tell you last time, the military disbanded Lonely Wolf? Just two hours ago, through a high-level military meeting, it was decided to reorganize Lonely Wolf; all Lonely Wolf members will return. Furthermore, due to the severity of this matter, the military is worried Colonel Pang won't be capable, so they brought the old General back to oversee all actions of Lonely Wolf."

"The old General is back too?" This news surprised Ling Chen. He knew very well that the military wouldn't have invited Qiao Zhen back if they didn't take this mission seriously.

"Lonely Wolf was originally formed to deal with the God Organization; now, it's reorganized to deal with Zhu Hong."

"Old Tang, you'd better be careful. Zhu Hong is not the same as before; he's quite abnormal now, especially that Chen Quan, terrifyingly strong." Thinking of Chen Quan's skills, Ling Chen felt a bit uneasy.

"I know. I've already reported the matter about Chen Quan. The authorities take it very seriously, and they're planning to find someone to cooperate."

"Cooperate?" Ling Chen asked, confused, "What do you mean?"

"Chen Quan is too powerful, beyond ordinary humans. Plus, if Zhu Hong reaches an agreement with foreign military enterprises, they will surely be heavily protected, so we must find people capable of dealing with Chen Quan."

"Who does the military plan to cooperate with?"

"Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion." Tang Yuan slowly uttered three words, "Originally, the military wanted to cooperate with you, but they've hesitated because this mission cost you a team member, concerned you might resist."

"Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion?" Ling Chen furrowed his brows and asked, "Will the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion agree to cooperate with the military? From what I know, they rarely get involved in such things."

"The military has already sent people to negotiate. Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion hasn't directly refused but indicated they'll consider it."

"Alright, if there's any news about Zhu Hong, don't forget to inform me. I must avenge him personally."

"Don't worry, I know."

After hanging up, Ling Chen let out a breath slowly. Zhu Hong actually fled abroad; this was something he hadn't expected. Traitor... Zhu Hong really dared to play this game.

After resting for a while, Ling Chen checked the time; it was already past nine in the morning.

He washed up, made some casual food, and prepared to drive to the base. Halfway through the drive, Ling Chen suddenly received a call from Zhu Xiaozhu.

As soon as the call connected, Zhu Xiaozhu's anxious voice came through: "Ling Chen, please help me."

"Xiaozhu, what's wrong?"

"My parents have been taken away." Zhu Xiaozhu's voice was choked with tears.

"Taken away?" Ling Chen was slightly surprised and hurriedly asked, "What's the situation?"

"I don't know. I was just on the phone with my dad when suddenly some people seemed to break into the house and took them away."

"What about you? Where are you?"

"I'm at East Sea City People's Hospital, about to head to the airport."

"Okay, wait at the hospital for me. I'll drive over right away to pick you up." After saying this, Ling Chen hung up and turned the car towards the hospital. Ten minutes later, Ling Chen parked the car at the hospital entrance and took out his phone to call Zhu Xiaozhu. But although the call went through, no one answered.

Strange! Where is she? Ling Chen frowned and started walking toward the hospital, intending to ask the front desk about Zhu Xiaozhu's whereabouts.

At this moment, Ling Chen's sharp eyes suddenly noticed several men in suits dragging Zhu Xiaozhu towards a car at the side entrance of the hospital.

"Xiaozhu!" Ling Chen shouted and hurried over.

Hearing Ling Chen's voice, the men in suits immediately focused their attention on him. Seeing Ling Chen running towards them, one of the men in suits quickly reached for his waist, making a motion as if to draw a gun.

Seeing this, Ling Chen didn't hesitate and immediately threw his phone, hitting the man's forehead. Taking advantage of the moment, Ling Chen dashed forward and punched the suited man to the ground.

"Release her immediately," Ling Chen shouted at them.

"Who are you?" A man in a suit warily looked at Ling Chen and said, "We are sent by the military. Opposing us, are you tired of living?"

Military?

Ling Chen's heart jolted. Looking at the captured Zhu Xiaozhu, he immediately understood. Likely because of Zhu Hong's matters, the military believes Zhu Hong might contact his family, so they captured his parents and Zhu Xiaozhu.

Thinking of this, Ling Chen instantly relaxed and said, "Misunderstanding; turns out we are on the same side."

Chapter 1475 - 1783: A Woman's Little Thoughts (1)

"An insider?" A man in a suit sneered and said, "Who's an insider with you?"

"My name is Ling Chen." Ling Chen pointed at his nose and said, "You might not know me, but that's okay, just call your superior and ask. They definitely won't be unfamiliar with me." With that, Ling Chen pointed at Zhu Xiaozhu and said, "She's my friend. I hope you can release her. If there's anything, feel free to find me."

Hearing this, the men in suits looked at each other, and finally, one of the suited men stepped aside, took out his phone, and dialed a number, presumably to report to the higher-ups. After a while, the suited man returned to Ling Chen and said, "So it's Mr. Ling, very sorry. Since we are all insiders here, I won't make things difficult for her today." With these words, the man gestured to his associates to get in the car and leave.

After watching the suited men walk away, Ling Chen held Zhu Xiaozhu's hand and asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

Zhu Xiaozhu shook her head, and with lingering fear, she said, "I was scared to death just now. Those people suddenly stormed into my office and dragged me out without saying a word." Pausing for a moment, Zhu Xiaozhu seemed to remember something and hurriedly asked, "By the way! Ling Chen, aren't you on good terms with the military? Can you help me ask about the situation with my parents?"

"Don't worry, I'll help you ask." With that, Ling Chen took out his phone and called Tang Yuan. Soon, the call connected, and Ling Chen directly asked, "Hello! Old Tang, did you guys arrest people from the Zhu Family?"

"Zhu Family?" Tang Yuan's tone carried a hint of confusion: "What Zhu Family, I don't understand what you mean."

Hearing this, Ling Chen glanced at Zhu Xiaozhu beside him, walked away alone, and whispered, "Weren't Zhu Qianshan and his wife arrested by your organization?"

"Oh! Are you talking about Zhu Hong's parents? When did we send people to arrest them? Tang Yuan, did you get it wrong? I only got approval today to monitor Zhu Qianshan and his wife's phones to see if Zhu Hong will contact them."

"What?" Ling Chen was shocked and hurriedly asked, "You didn't arrest Zhu Qianshan and his wife? Then... Oh no! Could it be..." Ling Chen seemed to realize something, his expression suddenly changed, and he immediately recounted the events to Tang Yuan.

"Impossible!" Tang Yuan said with certainty, "Lonely Wolf has been reorganized, all actions concerning Zhu Hong are personally handled by us in Lonely Wolf. I can responsibly say that Lonely Wolf absolutely didn't send anyone to capture Zhu Qianshan, his wife, or Zhu Xiaozhu."

"Oh no! We might have been deceived." Ling Chen said solemnly, "Those who impersonated military personnel are very likely sent by Zhu Hong. Zhu Hong is well aware of his crimes and knows you won't spare his family, so he took steps to relocate them first."

"Tang Yuan, you just mentioned, when were Zhu Qianshan and his wife taken?"

"It should be an hour ago."

"More than an hour ago... Okay, I understand. I will immediately notify Old General to send people to find out where they are." With that, Tang Yuan said no more and directly hung up the phone.

"Ling Chen, how are my parents?" Seeing Ling Chen return, Zhu Xiaozhu asked anxiously.

Ling Chen hesitated for a moment but ultimately decided to speak the truth. He didn't want to make too many excuses to cover up the truth, and besides, Zhu Xiaozhu is Zhu Hong's sister, she ought to understand everything. Right then, Ling Chen recounted the events of the past few days.

"What?" After hearing Ling Chen's story, Zhu Xiaozhu felt her body weaken, involuntarily stepping back. Luckily, Ling Chen reacted swiftly, supporting her, preventing her from falling to the ground.

"Xiaozhu, don't get too excited."

Zhu Xiaozhu lightly bit her thin lips, the pink lips slightly showing a tinge of bluish-purple, "Big brother... Why...?" Zhu Xiaozhu murmured to herself, crystalline tears swirling in her beautiful eyes, "Why, why does he keep making mistakes over and over again..."

Ling Chen sighed lightly; he also didn't know how to persuade her.

"Xiaozhu, don't think too much, you are you, Zhu Hong is Zhu Hong, though you are siblings, your familial bond has long been severed. Have you forgotten? Back then, Zhu Hong didn't care about your safety, willing to sacrifice you to achieve his own goals. A person who doesn't even care about his own sister, do you think he still values family?"

"I've long since stopped hoping for him as a brother, but... why does he have to implicate us? We just want to live a simple life." Zhu Xiaozhu's voice carried a hint of sobbing.

"It's okay, don't be sad." Ling Chen pulled Zhu Xiaozhu into his arms, gently patting her back, comforting her.

After a while, Zhu Xiaozhu's emotions gradually calmed down. She looked up at Ling Chen's sharply contoured face and softly said, "Big brother is gone, and now my parents have been taken. Ling Chen, what should I do in the future?"

Ling Chen smiled slightly, "No worries, don't I still have you by my side? Rest assured, no matter how rocky the road ahead is, I'll walk it with you."

Upon hearing this, Zhu Xiaozhu's eyes, like autumn water, shone with a faint light, "Is this a promise?"

Ling Chen confidently nodded, "Don't dwell on it, let's go, I'll escort you back home."

"But, I'm... I'm afraid..." Zhu Xiaozhu's face showed a hint of concern.

Seeing her worried expression, Ling Chen instantly understood. Zhu Hong didn't manage to take Zhu Xiaozhu away this time, he might send people again. Ling Chen couldn't always be by Zhu Xiaozhu's side. Thinking of this, he spoke up, "How about this, I'll call someone to take care of your safety, how do you feel about that?"

Zhu Xiaozhu said nothing, but a trace of disappointment flashed in her eyes. Seeing the emotion in her eyes, Ling Chen felt a soft spot in his heart and blurted out, "Then how about this, why not move to my place and live there? Anyway, my parents have gone to live in Beijing; apart from me, there's no one else at home."

"Won't that disturb you?" Zhu Xiaozhu blinked, her bright eyes showing a glimmer of joy.

Ling Chen chuckled and said, "No worries. After all, being alone at home is boring. Having someone to keep company is great. Come on, I'll accompany you to the dormitory to pack."

At the hospital dormitory, while Zhu Xiaozhu was packing her luggage, Ling Chen went to the public restroom outside and called Nanrong Wanqing, also telling her about Zhu Xiaozhu's situation. No matter what, Nanrong Wanqing was his legitimate girlfriend, and with Zhu Xiaozhu moving into his place, he had to inform Nanrong Wanqing to avoid misunderstandings like last time.

Chapter 1476 - 1784: A Woman's Little Schemes (2)

On the other end of the phone, Nanrong Wanqing was in a meeting. After hearing about Zhu Xiaozhu's situation, Nanrong Wanqing didn't say much, just reminded Ling Chen to be safe.

After hanging up the phone, Ling Chen smiled slightly. Nanrong Wanqing was indeed generous. Exiting the bathroom, Ling Chen went straight back to Zhu Xiaozhu's dormitory. Upon entering, he saw Zhu Xiaozhu had just put down his mobile phone.

"Who were you talking to?"

"It was Wanqing." Zhu Xiaozhu replied, "She heard about my situation and comforted me a bit." With this, Zhu Xiaozhu looked at Ling Chen and said, "Did you tell her?"

Ling Chen nodded, "I mentioned it during the call."

Zhu Xiaozhu picked up the packed suitcase and said, "You should go and handle your business. Someone will come to pick me up later."

"Pick you up?" Ling Chen slightly paused, puzzled, "Who is coming to pick you up?"

"Wanqing mentioned during the call that her family's place is big, with many rooms. Lin is at home too, and they can accompany me, so she invited me to stay there. I agreed as it would be convenient for the three of us women to stay together."

"Uh... so you're going to stay at Wanqing's place?"

"Yes." Zhu Xiaozhu gently responded, "Anyway, thank you for your kindness."

Ling Chen touched his nose and forced a smile, "What are friends for? Helping each other is expected. Since Wanqing is sending someone to pick you up, I'll head back. Call me if anything comes up."

"Okay."

Leaving the dorm, Ling Chen laughed helplessly. He originally thought Nanrong Wanqing would be generous enough to let Zhu Xiaozhu stay at her home. Now, it seems he underestimated the subtleties of women. But it's fine. He spoke those impulsive words earlier. If Zhu Xiaozhu actually moved into his house, it would indeed be inconvenient for a man and woman to live together alone.

Moreover, he now has much to handle and can't always be home to accompany Zhu Xiaozhu.

After leaving the hospital, Ling Chen drove straight to the base. Just after parking the car, he received a call from Tang Yuan. The military found out that an hour ago, two people resembling Zhu Qianshan and his wife boarded a private jet flying abroad. The plane took off a long time ago and is no longer within Huaxia's borders; it's too late to intercept.

Zhu Hong's actions were swift, secretly sending Zhu Qianshan and his wife abroad without waiting for their reaction. Fortunately, Zhu Xiaozhu called him promptly. Otherwise, she might also have been taken abroad by Zhu Hong.

Entering the control room, Ling Chen saw the busy Hu Fei and brought a chair next to the desk. Hu Fei glanced over and said, "Why are you here today? Didn't you take a break at home?"

Ling Chen smiled bitterly, "Do you think I can rest well? The military just informed me that Zhu Hong has found a partner, and an hour ago, sent his parents abroad secretly."

"I know all that." Hu Fei turned the computer screen towards Ling Chen and said, "I've used many connections to get info about Zhu Hong. The military contractor Zhu Hong partnered with is a world-class company with military cooperation with multiple countries. They also have their own mercenary group, very powerful. Zhu Hong's safety is now fully in their hands. It's not just about capturing him; seeing him alone is already incredibly difficult."

"What's difficult is not a concern," Ling Chen said calmly, "I've faced countless challenges over the years. Zhu Hong thinks he's safe with a strong backer. I'll show him how wrong his assumptions are."

Turning the conversation, Ling Chen said, "Fatty, contact Uncle Liu."

Hu Fei's expression slightly changed upon hearing this, surprised, "Are you planning to involve Boss Liu?"

Ling Chen nodded, "We've prepared for situations like this with this base. Now is the time to utilize them."

"Are you planning to go abroad?"

"With Zhu Hong charged with treason, do you think he dares to return? Since he can't come back, I'll have to find him myself."

"This should be planned carefully," Hu Fei said, "Our influence is within East Sea City and Beijing. Once abroad, we lose all backing. You know what that means."

"Danger."

"Exactly!" Hu Fei added, "Also, your primary target isn't Zhu Hong but Chen Quan. Have you thought about that?"

Mentioning Chen Quan brought a serious look to Ling Chen's face. Indeed, Chen Quan is the biggest obstacle. If Chen Quan isn't dealt with, not only will they fail to catch Zhu Hong, but they'll also face great danger.

"Chen Quan... I'll find a way to handle him. Just notify Uncle Liu to be prepared." With that, Ling Chen left the control room straight to Zhu Qing's residence.

At the door, Zhu Qing asked, "What's up?"

"I want to talk to your family's senior members," Ling Chen said straightforwardly.

"What do you want to discuss?"

"Back when I collaborated with your family, you agreed to several conditions. I think it's time for the Zhu Family to fulfill those promises."

Zhu Qing nodded, "Alright, I'll contact them for you."

"Thanks a lot."

As Ling Chen turned away, Zhu Qing suddenly called out.

"Anything else?" Ling Chen turned back and looked into Zhu Qing's eyes.

"I know what you're planning, but think it through. This isn't a trivial matter. When you made a deal with the Zhu Family, it was to secure a way out for yourself, a chance for resurgence. Wasting this opportunity now, what if you encounter trouble later?"

Ling Chen smiled lightly, "We'll deal with future issues when they come. I don't have the energy to worry about that now."

Returning home, Ling Chen sat alone in the empty room.

Qin... Reminiscing about Qin Genglong's presence, Ling Chen's eyes gleamed sharply. Qin, just wait. I'll soon avenge you.

Under Ling Chen's arrangement, everything was progressing smoothly. In less than three days, Liu Dongsheng's training camp was ready and could depart anytime. Besides, Ling Chen had met with the Zhu Family's senior members.

"Hello! General, it's me."

At night, after much hesitation, Ling Chen decided to call Qiao Zhen.

Chapter 1477 - 1785: Yingtai Group

"You little brat, you finally decided to call me. I know all about your situation. For us, sacrifice is a normal thing, so don't dwell on sadness. Instead, turn those negative emotions into strength."

"I know." Ling Chen said with a smile, "Don't worry, General, I'm not that fragile."

"That's good. So tell me, why did you call me?"

"I want to ask about the military's attitude towards Zhu Hong. What actions do you plan to take?"

"The military has been in contact with the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, and they've reached an agreement. Since Zhu Hong is abroad and protected by a large corporation, it's not suitable for us to act in the name of the country. Therefore, this matter needs others' help. The Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion has the capability, and we're preparing to entrust them fully with this matter—asking for results, not the process."

"Directly kill Zhu Hong? Or bring him back?"

"Zhu Hong's life or death is secondary. The most important thing is to bring back all the documents." Qiao Zhen said, "The military's top brass highly values the research outcomes Zhu Hong holds. No matter the cost, we must obtain the research outcomes and prevent them from being leaked to foreign military agencies."

Ling Chen asked, "General, since you've already negotiated cooperation with the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, what conditions did they raise?"

"Um..." Qiao Zhen hesitated for a moment and said, "This is a military secret, and I'm not at liberty to disclose it. However, what I can tell you is that the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion has a huge appetite and has laid out numerous conditions. The military's top brass carefully considered and agreed to their demands. There's no choice; compared to the conditions proposed by the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, the documents held by Zhu Hong are more important. The military can only compromise."

At this point, Qiao Zhen reminded uneasily, "Also, I know about your grudge with Zhu Hong. However, since the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion is in charge of this matter, you should stay out of it to avoid causing trouble later. Do you understand what I mean?"

Ling Chen chuckled lightly, "General, are you still worried about me? Alright, I have more things to do, so I won't chat long now. I'll call you sometime later." With that, Ling Chen hung up the phone.

As soon as he hung up, a sweet voice entered his ear: "Hello, dear passengers, the plane is about to take off. Please turn off your phones and cooperate with our work..."

Ling Chen switched his phone to flight mode, then turned to look out the window. A few minutes later, accompanied by the sound of engines whirling, the plane accelerated sharply, quickly ascending to high altitude, disappearing into the dense night.

The next morning, the plane finally touched down on the airport runway.

Exiting the airport, Ling Chen took off his sunglasses, glanced around the environment, and turned to ask, "Fatty, where's the person you arranged?"

"Hold on! Let me make a call first." Hu Fei said as he took out his phone and dialed a number. After over ten minutes, a convoy of five Range Rover SUVs slowly arrived, stopping outside the airport exit.

The car door opened, and a Caucasian man jumped down from the front passenger seat, walked straight to Ling Chen's side, and extended his hand, saying, "Mr. Ling, welcome."

Ling Chen smiled slightly, "Mr. Beison, you've worked hard this time."

"Please, Mr. Ling, you're my boss. It's my duty to serve you. Let's go, I've arranged a place for you to stay first for some rest."

"Great, thanks!"

For this operation, Ling Chen brought many people over. Hu Fei, Tang Guolun, the Eight Oddities, and Chen Junfeng all came. Since Beison is native to this country, Hu Fei arranged for Beison to take the first steps and prepare the accommodations and transportation here.

Getting into the car, the convoy headed straight to their destination under Beison's lead.

After a forty-minute drive, the convoy finally arrived. Ling Chen jumped off the vehicle, looked at the five-star hotel in front of him, and asked, "Is this the place?"

Beison nodded and said, "Mr. Ling, I've arranged for the entire hotel to be booked under your instructions. Apart from you, there will be no other guests. Moreover, the rooms we're staying in are all on the hotel's highest floor."

"Excellent, let's go up and have a look first."

Entering the hotel, the manager and a bunch of waiters stood on either side, welcoming Ling Chen and the others. Ling Chen glanced around and instructed, "Make sure to withdraw these people later; just leave enough staff to take care of our meals."

"No problem." Beison took note of Ling Chen's requests.

At the hotel's top floor, Ling Chen's accommodation was a presidential suite. As a five-star hotel, the environment and conditions of the rooms were naturally impeccable. However, this wasn't Ling Chen's primary concern.

"Fatty, how's the situation?"

Since entering, Hu Fei had been busy in front of the computer. Upon hearing Ling Chen's inquiry, Hu Fei replied without lifting his head, "I've accessed the hotel's security system, and I can control all surveillance, including the elevators. The hotel's monitoring systems are dense; with just a few more cameras, surveillance can cover the entire hotel."

"Great, I'll leave this matter to you." Ling Chen said, then turned to Qiu Yong, "Big brother, you've had a tiring journey. Go get some rest first, and I'll call you when it's time for dinner."

"Alright, don't overwork yourself. We just arrived; there's no rush concerning Zhu Hong's matter."

Watching Qiu Yong and the others leave, Ling Chen signaled Beison to close the door of the guest room.

"Beison, is all the information I asked you to collect ready?"

Beison pulled out a thick stack of documents, saying, "Mr. Ling, everything you requested is here. Have a look, and if there's anything unclear, feel free to ask me any time."

"Alright." Ling Chen took the documents, casually handed two copies to Hu Fei and Tang Guolun, then sat on the sofa and started reading.

A few minutes later, Ling Chen looked up at Beison and asked, "Is the military enterprise collaborating with Zhu Hong called Yingtai?"

"Yes, the Yingtai Group is an internationally renowned company primarily focused on military operations, collaborating with numerous military forces worldwide. Not only does Yingtai conduct independent research and production of military weapons, but they also stand as the largest weapons supplier globally, with many smaller nations purchasing arms from the Yingtai Group."

Pausing slightly, Beison continued, "Mr. Ling, in the city we're in now, not only is Yingtai Group headquartered here, but several other military enterprises have headquarters here as well."

"What relationships do they share?"

"They're competitors, naturally. The Yingtai Group is currently the largest military enterprise worldwide. It's the industry leader, while other military enterprises lag in scale compared to the Yingtai Group. What, do you have any thoughts, Mr. Ling?"

Chapter 1478 - 1786: Yingtai Group (2)

Ling Chen nodded and said, "I do have some thoughts. I want to know the relationship between these military-industrial companies."

"The relationship is far from harmonious; describing it as a clash between fire and water wouldn't be an exaggeration," Beison said. "Yingtai Group is the industry leader, and if other military-industrial companies want to survive, they must snatch food from the tiger's mouth. As Yingtai Group seeks to monopolize the entire arms industry, other companies naturally become their targets for suppression."

"That's quite an interesting piece of news," Ling Chen said with a smile. "Beison, could you arrange for me to meet with the bigwigs of those military-industrial companies?"

Upon hearing this, Beison couldn't help but ask, "Mr. Ling, are you perhaps planning to unite several military-industrial companies to counter Yingtai Group? If that's the case, I advise you not to waste your time."

"Why do you say that?"

"Yingtai Group's power is incredibly terrifying. Although several other military-industrial companies want to compete with Yingtai Group, their attempts are merely competitive actions, not daring to provoke Yingtai Group in any way. Otherwise, their fate would be extremely miserable. Years ago, a

military-industrial company took improper actions while competing with Yingtai Group, and within a week, the company's senior executives all died unexpectedly. So, no one dares to play dirty with Yingtai Group, as that's purely seeking death."

"Such things happen." Ling Chen frowned slightly. His original plan to unite local military companies to create trouble for Yingtai Group seemed unfeasible now.

"Mr. Ling, if you want to seek help from other forces, I actually have a good suggestion."

"Oh? Let's hear it."

"Remember that military-industrial company whose high-ranking executives were wiped out by Yingtai Group? Although the chairman was killed, his son is still alive and has now taken over the management of the company. He has always wanted to avenge his father, but unfortunately, hasn't had the opportunity. If Mr. Ling were to approach him, maybe you could get his support."

"Alright, can you help me arrange a meeting with him?"

"Sure, I'll figure out a way to contact him and try to arrange for you to meet as soon as possible."

"By the way, one more thing," Ling Chen asked, "Have you found any trace of Zhu Hong?"

"He's now very high-profile, often coming in and out of Yingtai Group's headquarters. However, his security personnel are numerous, and every time he travels, there's a convoy providing protection. Besides, Chen Quan is also accompanying him. Even if we attack along the way, it's difficult to succeed."

"Alright, then you go ahead and keep busy. If I need anything, I'll contact you."

After Beison left, Tang Guolun and Hu Fei came to Ling Chen's side and asked, "What do you plan to do next?"

"No rush." Ling Chen looked at the information in his hand and said, "We just got here, nothing can be rushed. Let's stay low-key first and gather enough intelligence." After speaking, Ling Chen turned to Hu Fei and asked, "Fatty, when will Uncle Liu and his team arrive?"

"Probably tomorrow. They have a larger group, so they can only arrive in batches."

"Alright then. Everyone is tired. Let's rest first and talk about it tomorrow."

...

Yingtai Group, a top-tier military-industrial company, possesses a sixty-story office building that covers thousands of square meters. Around the building, there's a wall over three meters high, with surveillance cameras every ten meters, monitoring the surrounding area with no blind spots.

At the entrance, there are two checkpoints, and only through these checkpoints can one enter the building.

Around nine-thirty in the morning, a convoy of seven Audi sedans slowly approached, arriving at the entrance of Yingtai Group. After showing their credentials, the convoy slowly drove through the entrance, reaching the building's entrance.

Car doors opened, and more than twenty security personnel in suits rapidly disembarked, surrounding the central Audi vehicle. At the same time, two burly security guards opened the car door to assist an elderly man. Behind the elderly man was a young man, none other than Zhu Hong, who had fled abroad.

As Zhu Hong got off the car, the two burly security guards stayed close behind him, using their strong bodies to shield Zhu Hong's back in case someone attempted a long-range sniper shot.

Watching Zhu Hong enter the building, Ling Chen put down his binoculars, sneering as he remarked, "Seems like Zhu Hong is really afraid of dying. His security is tighter than even state leaders."

"Did you notice that half of Zhu Hong's security personnel are Enhanced People, the same group we fought with in the ancient tomb?" Zhu Qing said from the side.

Ling Chen nodded, "I saw it. Not only that, all those security personnel are armed, and if I'm not mistaken, every vehicle in that convoy has bulletproof glass. Even if we ambush along the way, it's hard to threaten Zhu Hong's safety. Let's visit Zhu Hong's residence later."

"Mr. Ling, I think it's unnecessary. If we can't eliminate Zhu Hong outside, we won't have any chance when he's at home," Beison said.

Listening to Beison, Ling Chen asked, "Have you seen where he lives?"

"Yes, and I even spent a large sum to get the architectural blueprints of Zhu Hong's residence. That place is easy to defend and hard to attack, almost like a fortress, patrolled by nearly a hundred security personnel 24 hours a day, with cameras and protective devices all over the place. But those aren't the most important; as far as I know, under his residence is a vault that can withstand a nuclear attack. Once the vault's door is closed, no one can open it from the outside. I've calculated it carefully, and it would take at least three minutes to break into Zhu Hong's residence from the outside, but Zhu Hong only needs 30 seconds to enter the vault, so we can't stop him."

"From what you're saying, we have no chance at all?"

Beison shook his head and said, "No chance. From what I've observed these past few days, Zhu Hong's life revolves around three points: Yingtai Group, the convoy, and his residence. He doesn't go anywhere else. If we want to catch Zhu Hong, we must choose one point to attack. Although the convoy is troublesome, it's our only option, as it's easier to attack than the other two points."

"Let's discuss this further," Ling Chen said, "Have you arranged the meeting with the person I requested?"

"It's set up. Tonight at seven, I'll take you there."

"Alright, then let's head back."

Returning to the hotel, Liu Dongsheng had already arrived with his team. For this operation, Liu Dongsheng brought over thirty elite members, all top-tier experts. Including the people Ling Chen brought, there are about fifty people.

Chapter 1479 - 1787: Yingtai Group (3)

"Uncle Liu, you've had a rough journey."

"Not at all." Liu Dongsheng said with a smile, "So, how's it going? Is the team enough? If not, I can get more people from the base."

"We have enough people, but we must be careful with this operation and keep it low profile. We are in another country, after all, so we should be cautious."

"By the way! Because we couldn't bring weapons on the plane, we came empty-handed. Have you prepared all the equipment?"

Ling Chen shook his head and said, "Not yet. I'll take care of it tonight."

As night fell.

Beison drove Ling Chen to a nightclub.

Foreign nightclubs are quite liberal, without many rules and restrictions. Upon entering, you could see a few beautiful women dancing striptease on the stage. As their clothes came off piece by piece, the atmosphere reached its peak. Some hormone-driven men waved bills in their hands, shouting excitedly.

"Mr. Ling, this way." Following Beison's lead, Ling Chen quickly made his way to a private room on the second floor of the nightclub.

In the private room, three people were seated. Ling Chen glanced around and immediately focused on the middle-aged man sitting in the center. He was a typical Caucasian, with blonde hair and blue eyes, dressed in an elegant white suit. Despite the dim lighting, he was wearing sunglasses and holding a glass of whiskey. The other two brawny men appeared to be his bodyguards, standing to his left and right.

"Mr. Ling, let me introduce you. This is Mr. Jack, the chairman of Senyu Group." After finishing, Beison looked at Jack and said, "Mr. Jack, this is Ling Chen, whom I mentioned."

Jack sized up Ling Chen and then pointed to the nearby seat, "Mr. Ling, please sit!"

Ling Chen smiled slightly, "Mr. Jack, nice to meet you."

"Mr. Ling, my time is very precious, so... I'd prefer to get straight to the point. I hear you want to create trouble for Yingtai Group?"

"That's right." Ling Chen nodded, "Mr. Jack, don't you have a grudge against Yingtai Group? I want to collaborate with you to fight against Yingtai Group."

Jack took a sip of his whiskey, and with a half-smile, said, "Mr. Ling, I enjoy talking to people who are self-aware. How much do you know about Yingtai Group? Moreover, do you think you're strong enough to go head-to-head with them?"

"I know Yingtai Group is very powerful, and going head-to-head is certainly not an option. Only foolish people would do that. Besides, I'm fairly confident in my abilities and won't be weaker than your Senyu Group."

Hearing this, Jack couldn't help but laugh, "Mr. Ling, strength isn't just about words; it's proven by facts. Right now, all I'm seeing is a boastful youngster with no actual substance. If you plan to negotiate with me purely by talking, I'm sorry, I don't have time to waste with you." After finishing, Jack put down his glass and prepared to leave.

"Mr. Jack, please wait a moment." Ling Chen spoke up, "How would you like me to prove my strength?"

"Tomorrow at three in the morning, Yingtai Group has a cargo ship departing, carrying ten billion worth of military supplies. They're planning to ship it to South America. If you're really capable, I want to see news of that ship sinking when I wake up tomorrow morning. If you can do that, we can sit down and discuss collaboration. So, are you up for it?"

Ling Chen smiled, "No problem, let's settle on that."

After seeing Jack off, Ling Chen got up and said, "Beison, looks like I'll need to trouble you again. Please gather information on that cargo ship as soon as possible."

"Don't worry, Mr. Ling, I'll get right on it."

Late at night.

At the edge of a port dock, Ling Chen lay quietly atop a container with a night vision binoculars in hand, observing the cargo ship docked nearby. It was already two in the morning, and forklifts were transporting cargo around the ship.

You have to admit, Yingtai Group's security is extremely tight, even for a cargo ship, they've assigned over thirty security personnel.

"Ling Chen, we've reached the destination."

Hearing the voice from the earpiece, Ling Chen responded, "You can proceed, everyone be careful." Due to personal reasons, Ling Chen didn't participate directly in this operation but instead took on the role of overseeing and directing, providing support and information to the team.

Soon, through the binoculars, a person appeared at the bow, climbing slowly along the rope. That person was none other than Liu Dongsheng. Their goal was to sink the cargo ship, so fewer people were needed. Besides Liu Dongsheng, there were two assistants, making a team of three.

Watching Liu Dongsheng and the others board the ship, Ling Chen slightly relaxed and continued to focus on the security personnel. Since the ship hadn't departed, the security focus remained onshore, only three or four personnel managed safety aboard, making it convenient for Liu Dongsheng's operation.

Before long, Liu Dongsheng and his team successfully entered the ship's hold.

"Damn!" Liu Dongsheng's swearing emerged from Ling Chen's earpiece a few minutes later.

"Uncle Liu, what's wrong?" Ling Chen asked worriedly.

"Nothing, you should see this cargo ship, it has all kinds of military supplies: helicopters, tanks, armored vehicles—a whole army could be outfitted."

"Yingtai Group collaborates with small countries who buy military supplies in bulk; it's all quite normal. Have you found the stuff yet?"

"Found it, all the plastic explosives are here."

After about ten more minutes, Liu Dongsheng and his team reappeared in Ling Chen's binoculars, climbing into the water. Ling Chen finally sighed in relief.

OK!

Stowing the binoculars, Ling Chen jumped down from the container and headed straight to the rendezvous point. Once they regrouped successfully, Liu Dongsheng glanced at the time and said, "The cargo ship departs at three o'clock. I set the explosion for three-oh-five. Let's move further away to avoid the blast."

At three in the morning, the cargo ship left the port punctually. Ling Chen watched the time on his phone, a slight smile on his lips, "Everyone, the fireworks show is about to begin."

After five minutes, a 'boom' resounded, and a massive fireball spread across the sea surface. Following that, a series of 'boom boom' explosions erupted, with flames soaring up and almost illuminating the entire night sky.

With so much ammunition onboard, its collective detonation was incredibly powerful, even from two kilometers away, Ling Chen and the team felt the impact of the airwaves.

Watching the flames spread across the sea, Ling Chen rose with a smile, "Show's over, let's go back."

Chapter 1480 - 1788: Yingtai Group (4)

The next morning.

Beison excitedly ran into the presidential suite and knocked on Ling Chen's room.

"Mr. Ling, Mr. Jack just called me. He wants to meet with you formally."

"Alright, ask him to set a time, I'll be there punctually."

"Ling Chen, Ling Chen!" At this moment, Hu Fei hurriedly ran over from the next room, urgently saying, "Something big is going to happen."

Ling Chen asked, "What big thing? Don't worry, tell me slowly."

"Come to my room, I'll show you something."

In Hu Fei's bedroom, he opened his laptop, pulled up a webpage, and pointed at the screen, saying, "Look for yourselves, this is news Yingtai officially released just now. They're preparing to hold a military conference in three days where they'll introduce a new weapon to everyone."

"A new weapon?" Ling Chen furrowed his brow and asked, "Do you know what kind of weapon it is?"

"I don't know, the information is still top secret. However, I think this new weapon is likely related to Zhu Hong's research results."

"Three days later... Fatso, do you know where the military conference will be held?"

"Right at the headquarters of Yingtai Group. If Zhu Hong has already exchanged his research results with Yingtai Group, it's going to be troublesome."

Ling Chen shook his head, saying, "Don't worry about that. Even if Zhu Hong has reached a cooperation agreement with Yingtai Group, he wouldn't hand over all his research results. Don't you know the type of person Zhu Hong is? He'd never reveal all his cards. To show his value and make Yingtai Group take him seriously, he will definitely keep some confidential information to himself."

Speaking of this, Ling Chen suddenly had an idea and said, "The military conference hosted by Yingtai Group might be our opportunity. At that time, besides military figures from various circles, there should be many reporters too, lots of guests."

"Although there will be many people, Yingtai Group's security will definitely be heightened by several levels. Do you intend to take action directly at the venue?" Hu Fei asked.

"The more people, the better. Yingtai Group can't cover all bases; there will always be some oversight. And with so many outsiders present, if the operation succeeds, we can blend into the crowd to escape. Alright! It's decided, we'll act three days from now." At this point, Ling Chen turned to Beison and said, "Contact Mr. Jack. The sooner we meet him, the better. We don't have much time, so we must get our equipment in place quickly."

"Okay, I'll call him right away."

One hour later, Ling Chen met with Senyu Group's chairman Jack again in a private booth at a coffee shop.

"Mr. Ling." Seeing Ling Chen enter, Jack greeted him warmly.

"Mr. Jack, hello, we meet again."

Jack laughed heartily, saying, "Mr. Ling, I've seen your work, it's brilliant."

"It's nothing, this was very simple for me. Mr. Jack, are you interested in discussing cooperation with me?"

"Of course, I'm interested. To be honest, Mr. Ling, as you might know, I have a vendetta with Yingtai Group. All these years, I've been secretly monitoring them, gathering intelligence, just waiting for the right time to strike and avenge my father." After pausing, Jack continued, "Mr. Ling, do you know that Yingtai Group is holding a military conference in three days?"

Ling Chen nodded, saying, "I've already learned about this. Personally, I think three days from now will be the best time to act."

"Indeed! I think so too. However, infiltrating Yingtai Group is no easy feat, their security is very tight, everyone entering must go through rigorous checks."

"You're the chairman of Senyu Group, I believe you have a way to get us in."

Hearing this, Jack couldn't help but give a thumbs-up and say, "Mr. Ling, you're indeed smart. I do have a way; I'll arrange for you to disguise as reporters to enter the venue. To avoid suspicion from Yingtai Group, I'll help you create perfect identities. Oh!"

Turning the conversation, Jack asked, "Mr. Ling, may I ask how many people you're planning to bring for the operation?"

"I'm bringing more than forty people."

"So many?" Jack shook his head, saying, "That's too many. At most, I can only arrange for three people to enter the venue."

"No way, three people can't complete the mission. At least half of the people must enter the venue. Mr. Jack, can you think of a way?"

"Creating identities for three people is already risky. If you want so many people to enter through the main door, that's impossible, but... I do have an idea. There's an abandoned subway tunnel next to Yingtai Group, and it's only ten meters away from Yingtai Group's underground parking lot, separated by a thick concrete wall. If we can break through, we can directly enter Yingtai Group."

"Mr. Jack, are you joking? Even if a ten-meter-thick concrete wall could be breached in a short time, it would create a lot of noise, which Yingtai Group will definitely notice."

"That's true."

Seeing Jack deep in thought, Ling Chen spoke, "Mr. Jack, I trust you'll give this matter careful consideration. Additionally, my people need some equipment."

"No problem." Jack nodded, "Senyu Group is a military enterprise by nature, anything you need, we have. Have your people make a list, and I'll have it delivered to you."

"Great, thank you very much."

After discussing some details with Jack, Ling Chen took his leave. With only three days left until the operation, he didn't have much time to waste.

Jack's efficiency was impressive. Shortly after Ling Chen returned to the hotel, Jack's preparations arrived, filling an entire truck: six large crates with light weapons, heavy weapons, bombs, and bulletproof vests, everything they needed.

"Mr. Ling, Jack just called me."

"What did he say?"

"He said he can only arrange for three people to enter the venue, there's no way for more. Should I call for some help and go for a direct attack?"

Ling Chen shook his head, saying, "No! That would be suicidal, the risk is too great. Since Jack isn't reliable, we'll have to come up with a plan ourselves." Just then, Ling Chen had an idea and asked, "Beison, do you know where that subway tunnel Jack mentioned is?"

"I do. Mr. Ling, are you considering Jack's idea? Trust me, that would be a terrible idea."

"Of course not." Ling Chen smiled slightly, saying, "I'm not that foolish. Alright, don't worry about it for now. Let me think it over."