

The Beauty 150

Chapter 150 Night Exploration

"Old Tang, what do you want me for?"

"Come in, everyone's waiting for you." Tang Yuan pushed open a door, gesturing for Ling Chen to enter first.

This was an office less than twenty square meters in size, with several monitors hanging on the wall. The screens showed real-time images of two individuals, one was Han Bing, the other was Qiao Zhen.

"Mr. Han, Elder General." Ling Chen greeted them.

"Ling Chen, there were things I couldn't discuss over the phone just now, we've set up a secure encrypted line here to avoid eavesdropping by outsiders." Han Bing began, "The syringe you had Tang Yuan send back last time has been tested, and the results are here with me and the General."

"You cheeky lad, the day at the old Chief's house, I mentioned the God Organization to you, do you remember?"

Ling Chen nodded, "Elder General, please continue."

"The reason the God Organization has become a public enemy is because they research forbidden drugs. They're keen on biological genetic research, using it to modify human functions, enhancing the body. For these experiments, the God Organization has killed an unknown number of people. An imprecise tally suggests at least a thousand people have died because of the God Organization's experiments. The drug you sent the other day is indeed an enhancement drug. We have compared it with data collected from the God Organization decades ago, and this enhancement drug is 80% similar to the one they produced back then. However, the current enhancement drugs have been improved and are much less harmful to the body."

Pausing for a moment, Qiao Zhen continued: "The drug you sent is just the most basic type of enhancement drug, but it's enough to show that the God Organization is rallying and they have made bigger breakthroughs in their research. At any rate, we must prevent such drugs from entering the country. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable."

Hearing this, Ling Chen immediately realized the gravity of the situation, "Elder General, do you have a plan?"

"There's no plan for the moment, after all, the intelligence we've collected is limited. However, there are several people who are quite suspicious, one of them is Zhu Hong, who you mentioned last time. We suspect Boyang Pharmaceutical Company is a front for the God Organization. If so, Zhu Hong is definitely involved with the God Organization, and I hope you and Tang Yuan can find out more about him soon."

"Elder General, rest assured, I will do my best."

"Alright, that's it for now, discuss the specifics with Tang Yuan, and I wish you luck." With that, the screens on the monitors turned gray.

"Old Tang, what's the plan?"

Tang Yuan chuckled: "Didn't you ask me to keep a close watch on Zhu Hong? In the past week, I've had people monitor his every move around the clock. Where he's been, what he's done, it's all on record. I've just reviewed those records, and something very unusual has come up."

"What's unusual?"

"According to the record, Zhu Hong has visited a psychiatric hospital. I've checked that psychiatric hospital; it's a private institution established more than a decade ago with investment from a foreign medical equipment producer. However, what's strange is that details about this psychiatric hospital are very limited. I've looked through various government departments, and this psychiatric hospital keeps a low profile; to this day, no one knows who the director is. Of course, that's not the key point; I've looked carefully and although this psychiatric hospital claims to have over thirty medical staff and about thirty to forty patients, not exceeding a hundred in total, they make food purchases for two hundred people every two days."

Ling Chen pondered: "It seems that there are far more people in that psychiatric hospital than what's reported."

"Exactly, so I suspect there is something fishy about that psychiatric hospital. What do you say, interested in checking it out with me?"

"You've spoken, how could I refuse?"

"Great, let's get ready. We'll head out in half an hour."

...

Night fell like ink, with no star or moonlight.

At this moment, it was nearing midnight.

Outside the psychiatric hospital located in the suburbs, two shadows were moving swiftly towards it. In the blink of an eye, the figures reached the base of the surrounding wall.

"Old Tang."

Ling Chen pointed upwards, towards some surveillance cameras positioned every ten meters along the top of the wall.

Tang Yuan got the message, immediately cupping his hands together and placing them at his waist. Seeing this, Ling Chen stepped on them to vault over the two-meter-high wall.

The cameras were facing the inside of the wall. Ling Chen cautiously moved in front of a camera, reached into his pocket, and pulled out a dagger and a device the size of a mobile phone.

Using the dagger to slice open the outer covering of the camera's connecting wire, he pulled out red and blue wires from the device and clamped them onto the camera's connection. Shortly after, an image appeared on the device.

After freezing the image and setting it up properly, Ling Chen signaled to Tang Yuan below and then flipped over the wall, crawling onto the grass.

He looked around; not far away were two men in suits, pacing back and forth, monitoring the surrounding security.

"Shall we take one each?" Tang Yuan, who had caught up from behind, suggested.

Ling Chen thought for a moment, then shook his head: "We better not cause any disturbance for now. Our main task tonight is to collect evidence; there's no need to engage them." With that, he pointed a direction, "Let's circle around to the back."

Along the perimeter of the wall, under the cover of night, Ling Chen and Tang Yuan crept forward. Soon after, they arrived at the rear of the hospital.

At that moment, the two noticed that a line of more than a dozen suited bodyguards emerged from the back entrance of the hospital. Following that, the large back gate slowly opened, and a truck towing a container drove inside.

It took over twenty minutes to unload the container. Then, two forklifts lifted it, transporting it into the hospital's underground garage.

After all the suited bodyguards left, Ling Chen and Tang Yuan stood up and quickly made their way towards the underground parking lot.

The appearance of a transport truck at this time was certainly unusual. They were keen to find out what was inside that container.

However, when the two arrived at the entrance to the underground parking lot, they saw it guarded by five suited bodyguards, sealing off the entrance.

To get in, they would have to pass these men.

As the container vanished from their sight, Ling Chen frowned slightly, quickly pondering his next move.

"Let's make a move," suggested Tang Yuan.

Ling Chen hesitated, about to agree when suddenly the back door of the hospital opened again, and a doctor in a white coat came out.

"Old Tang, follow me."

The moment the words fell, Ling Chen dashed forward, pressing close against the wall beside the back door, his gaze fixed unblinkingly on the doctor.