

The Beauty 34

Chapter 34 Assassin (3)

"Chairman."

Zhong Wei put down the walkie-talkie and walked over.

"What's the matter?"

"Just received news, several groups of thugs are gathering outside the venue, I'm worried they will disrupt the venue's order."

"The chaos in the Old City has always been notorious. Go contact the government officials and have them handle it."

"Understood, Chairman."

At this moment, on an abandoned basketball court several streets away from the venue, over a hundred people had already gathered.

"Hao, all our people are here."

The speaker was a chubby man named Tang Bing, only about 1.6 meters tall, young, with a round pot belly. Despite his stout appearance, he fought fiercely and was one of Jiang Hao's trusted men.

"Xiong said there are over sixty more people on his side, that should be enough."

Just then, a lackey hurried over.

"Hao."

"How is it, did Yang Sheng that bastard make a move?"

"No. Hao, I just went to scout, something is off on Yang Sheng's side."

"Off? What's off?"

"It seems they're not preparing to hit us, instead they are heading towards the venue."

Jiang Hao's expression changed as he muttered to himself, "What is Yang Sheng up to? Right, did you see Yang Sheng himself?"

"No, those leading are all Yang Sheng's close cohorts."

Jiang Hao thought for a moment and then pulled out his phone to call Nanrong Hao.

"Haozi, Yang Sheng's people are heading your way, be careful, I'll bring people over now."

While everyone was distracted, Yang Sheng, the instigator, was sitting in his Mercedes, smoking a cigarette, on his phone talking to someone.

"I've handled the matter as you wanted, but we need to renegotiate the price. You didn't mention high-ranking officials would be present; they will definitely trace it back to me once I make a move, the risk is too big, so the previously agreed two million isn't enough."

"How much do you want?" the person on the phone asked.

"Ten million. If the money isn't in my account in ten minutes, I'll order my men to stop."

"Okay."

The other party pondered for a moment and agreed.

Yang Sheng flicked his cigarette out of the window, his smile radiant.

He thought the other party would bargain, but they agreed quickly.

"Sheng, ten million isn't small, but I'm worried something will go wrong," said the driver, concerned.

"Why worry? I've already booked the flight. Once the money is in, I leave the country immediately, they won't catch me. I've already arranged everything here, the business won't falter, my brothers will keep things running. With that ten million, I'll go abroad and have fun for a few years. By the time I come back, when everything has cooled down, I will have enjoyed myself and made money, killing two birds with one stone, what's not to love?"

Thinking of the good days ahead, Yang Sheng's face beamed.

After all, it was ten million.

Although being the boss was glamorous, he didn't earn much, as he had to support so many brothers. He had only accumulated a few million after all these years in the gang; ten million was like a pie from the sky.

"Chen Le, drive, let's head downtown."

After a while, seeing that his driver did not respond, Yang Sheng leaned forward from the back seat and pushed his shoulder.

"Chen..."

Before he could finish, his face drastically changed, as he saw Chen Le's head drooping to his chest, with a bloody hole in his temple, blood gushing out, with a small hole next to the car window.

Before he could react, the car door was opened from the right side, and a man crawled in, a pistol with a silencer in his hand.

"It's you?"

Yang Sheng recognized the person, who had dealt with him in the bar last time. He shrank back, a look of terror on his face: "What... what are you going to do?"

"Call your men to start, otherwise..."

The man pulled the gun's slide, chambering a round, and pressed it against Yang Sheng's forehead.

"Don't... don't kill me..."

"Then you better do as I say."

Yang Sheng, not daring to disobey, quickly took out his phone on speaker and dialed a number.

The call connected, and a man's voice came through: "Sheng, everyone's here, when do we start?"

"Now, immediately."

Hanging up, Yang Sheng looked at the man, about to plead, only to see the man's mouth curl into a smile as his finger gently squeezed the trigger.

At the venue, the signing ceremony was just minutes away from starting, delegates from Hongyu Group and government officials had arrived at the temporarily constructed stage.

At that moment, several pandemic enforcement officers hurried backstage. Soon, the secretaries of several government officials rushed onto the stage, speaking anxiously into the leaders' ears.

"Is that so?"

The government representative looked shocked and angry.

"Miss Nanrong, I'm terribly sorry, we just received news that there's trouble in the Old City, heading this way. They are numerous and powerful; for your safety, it's best you leave now, we'll handle things here."

"Alright, thank you for your efforts."

"All units assemble, prepare to evacuate."

Zhong Wei issued the order through his walkie-talkie. Soon, a squad of officers gathered, escorting Nanrong Wanqing and Nanrong Hao towards the direction of their vehicles.

However, just as they left the venue, they saw a large group of thugs from all directions rushing in, each with a red ribbon tied around their arm, wielding iron bars, attacking everyone on sight.

The onlooking crowd seeing such a scene, dared not stay, and scattered in all directions.

Zhong Wei and his colleagues, trained soldiers skilled in urban maneuvers, maintained their composure amidst the chaos, swiftly escorting Nanrong Wanqing and Nanrong Hao to make a retreat towards the parking area.

However, the parking spot was across a block, a hundred meters away, requiring a pass through an intersection. At that moment, the streets were filled with disruptive thugs, numerous and potentially obstructive if crossed directly.

"Liang Zhao Hui."

Hearing Zhong Wei's shout, the latter immediately understood, pointing to an alley not far behind:
"There's a shortcut over there."

As a security personnel and former reconnaissance soldier, he had surveyed the surrounding area before the operation and knew it well. Seeing the road blocked, he immediately enacted a contingency plan, retreating through the shortcut.

The alley was over forty meters long, leading to the opposite street.

To avoid being caught by the thugs behind them, everyone quickened their pace, running towards the parking spot.

However, just as they passed the alley, before they could catch a breath, they encountered about forty to fifty thugs, who happened to be passing through the street.

In an instant, the thugs' gaze focused on them.

"Not good!"

Zhong Wei's expression darkened, and his muscles immediately tensed.

"Protect the chairman."