

The Beauty 361

Chapter 361 Dongfang Yu Reappears

Wealthy Manor, security room.

Ling Chen stood in front of the monitor with a solemn expression, reviewing the surveillance footage. Following the time frame provided by Su Lin, it didn't take him long to spot Nanrong Wanqing in the video. As a high-end residential area, the facilities here were comprehensive, with cameras installed at nearly every section of the road, clearly capturing the Honda business car that appeared beside Nanrong Wanqing.

Looking at the Honda business car on the screen, Ling Chen quickly pulled out his phone and dialed a number.

"Hello! Officer Xia, sorry to disturb you this late, but I need a favor. Could you check a license plate number for me, and also its current location... Yes, it's urgent, I would appreciate a prompt response... Okay, thank you."

After hanging up the phone, Ling Chen walked out of the security room with a frown, heading towards the Nanrong family home.

He was now curious about who was in that Honda business car. Nanrong Wanqing was always cautious by nature, she would not have left without even a word of notice, unless the person she was meeting or the matter she was dealing with was highly secretive.

As his thoughts raced, Ling Chen suddenly remembered how earlier that day in the office lounge, Nanrong Wanqing had hidden her cell phone very carefully, as if she was afraid he would discover some secret. Could there be a connection between the two?

Lost in thought, Ling Chen heard his phone ring in his pocket. He took it out, expecting it to be Xia Mutong calling him, internally commenting on the girl's quick efficiency, ready to answer. But as soon as he saw the caller ID, his face turned to shock.

It was Nanrong Wanqing!

Without a second thought, he answered the call, greeted her, and asked impatiently, "Wanqing, where are you?"

"Ling Chen, I... I'm not in a position to talk right now, just listen to me. I have to leave for a few days, please tell grandfather that he will take care of things at Hongyu Group. If nothing unexpected happens, I should be back in a week at most. You don't have to worry about my safety."

Hearing Nanrong Wanqing's voice, Ling Chen hurriedly asked, "Who are you with..."

Beep beep! Beep beep!

Before he could finish, he was greeted by a busy tone from the other end, and when he tried to call back, the phone was already switched off.

Recalling Nanrong Wanqing's words just now, Ling Chen couldn't help feeling anxious. The woman had left without giving any reason, not even saying who she was with, only mentioning that she had to leave for a while, how could he not worry?

Returning to the Nanrong home, Su Lin saw Ling Chen rush in from outside and asked, "Where's Wanqing, did you find her?"

"She..." Before Ling Chen could explain, his phone rang again.

This time it was Xia Mutong.

"Hello! Officer Xia, did you find it?"

"I've found it, that Honda business car you mentioned is heading towards the airport, about half an hour from arrival. Ling Chen, who is in the car?"

"Wanqing is in the car, I don't know who she's with. Officer Xia, please contact airport security, do whatever it takes to stop them, I'm on my way there right now."

With that, Ling Chen put away his phone, rushed into the room, slid the Tianling Blade into his waistband, and hurried outside.

As he reached the house's entrance, Ling Chen pulled out his car keys, ready to drive to the airport, but then he heard a bout of severe coughing reaching his ears.

Turning his head, Ling Chen saw an elderly man sitting on a bench opposite the Nanrong home, wearing thin clothes, leaning on a cane, his wrinkled face turning slightly red from coughing.

Sensing Ling Chen's gaze, the old man slowly lifted his head, a sharp gleam flashing through his cloudy eyes.

Once Ling Chen saw the old man's face clearly, his pupils shrank and his expression changed drastically.

Dongfang Yu!

This old geezer actually found his way to the Nanrong Family.

Seeing Dongfang Yu stand up and move towards him, Ling Chen immediately reached towards his lower back, his eyes warily watching the other party.

Had it been yesterday, he would have been very happy to find Dongfang Yu. But now was not the time, he was in a hurry to get to the airport, and he had no time to waste here.

"Dongfang Yu, another day to find me, I'm in a hurry right now."

"Tell me where the Eight Eccentrics are, and I'll let you go immediately."

"I don't know..."

Before he could finish speaking, Dongfang Yu's expression suddenly turned fierce. With a light tap of his foot, he was like a gust of wind, instantly rushing to Ling Chen. Ling Chen had no time to react when he felt a pain in his throat, his airway seized by a firm hand.

Dongfang Yu didn't stop. He kept pushing Ling Chen's body until his back hit the exterior wall of the Nanrong house. Only then did Dongfang Yu stop and raised his hand high. Ling Chen's legs immediately dangled in the air, his forehead tilted upwards, struggling to breathe.

"Speak!" Dongfang Yu barked sharply: "Where are they?"

Ling Chen bit down hard on his teeth, his hands pressing down on Dongfang Yu's arm, trying to alleviate the pressure on his throat.

"Not talking, huh?" Dongfang Yu let out a cold laugh, his left hand raising his cane and slamming it hard onto Ling Chen's shoulder. Accompanied by a burst of intense pain, Ling Chen felt like his left arm had gone numb, it was dislocated.

Dongfang Yu's cane rose and fell mercilessly until both of Ling Chen's arms were dislocated. Then he stopped, reaching into Ling Chen's pocket, and took out his phone.

Flipping through the phone's contact list, Dongfang Yu suddenly sneered, turning the phone screen toward Ling Chen. On the screen, the name Qiu Yong was prominently displayed.

"And you say you don't know?"

Dongfang Yu dialed Qiu Yong's number, turned on the speakerphone, and held it up to Ling Chen, saying coldly: "Ask him where he is. If you dare say one extra word, I'll kill you on the spot."

Dial tone...

The call connected, and before Qiu Yong's voice came through, Ling Chen already asked: "Elder Qiu, where are you?"

"The hotel. If you're coming, just come directly. Also, haven't I told you last time, don't call me..."

Without letting Qiu Yong finish, Ling Chen hastily took over the conversation: "Wait for me, I have taken care of the matter you asked me to handle, I'll bring the stuff over now."

"Okay, we've brewed some tea and will wait for you."

Dongfang Yu hung up the call and casually threw the phone into the bushes nearby, asking, "Which hotel? Take me there. I warn you, you'd better not play any tricks on me."

After getting into the car, Ling Chen rubbed his freshly reset arms, started the vehicle, and under Dongfang Yu's close surveillance, slowly drove out of Wealthy Manor.

On the road, Ling Chen behaved properly, not daring to make any rash move. With an Earthly List master sitting beside him, he didn't dare to be reckless, unless he wished for death.

Ten minutes later, the car arrived at the destination, parked next to the hotel.

"What floor are they on?"

"Eight floor, rooms 803 to 808."

"Let's go, come up with me. Once I have dealt with them, I'll give you a way out."

Ling Chen, not daring to resist, obediently got out of the car, led Dongfang Yu into the hotel, and then took the elevator to the eighth floor of the hotel.

Chapter 362 Encircle and Kill Dongfang Yu

At the entrance to Room 803, Ling Chen knocked on the door at Dongfang Yu's signal. Dongfang Yu was clever, not standing behind or beside Ling Chen, to avoid being seen through the peephole by those inside the room.

Ling Chen glanced at Dongfang Yu hiding aside, pondering over his strategy, uncertain if Qiu Yong had noticed his warning.

While he was contemplating, the lock clicked, and the door of the room was opened from the inside; Qiu Yong, dressed in a Tang suit, appeared before Ling Chen.

"Elder Qiu."

Qiu Yong smiled slightly, "You're finally here; come on in, everyone is waiting for you."

"What fine taste you all have." At this moment, Dongfang Yu turned around from outside the door frame and came in, looking at Qiu Yong inside the room, he spoke coldly, "Do you remember me?"

Upon seeing Dongfang Yu suddenly appear, Qiu Yong's face changed, exclaiming, "It's you!" As soon as he finished speaking, Qiu Yong quickly reacted, hastily retreating backward.

"Let's see where you can run to!" Dongfang Yu bellowed, his fingers spread wide like a set of talons as he lunged forward rapidly, reaching to grab Qiu Yong's face.

However, just as Dongfang Yu crossed the threshold, a series of whistling sounds of weapons cleaving the air arose sharply. Then, several sharp short arrows shot out one after another from the door frame, aimed straight at Dongfang Yu's vital points.

Caught off guard, Dongfang Yu's eyes widened in anger, and he immediately started swinging his cane, knocking down several of the arrows. Nonetheless, with over ten short arrows shooting from all directions—given their close range—Dongfang Yu, no matter how skilled, couldn't possibly neutralize them all in an instant.

In an instant, Dongfang Yu's eyebrows furrowed as several short arrows struck his legs and arms, piercing into his skin, with blood gushing out profusely.

"Ling Chen!"

At this moment, Qiu Yong shouted loudly, and Ling Chen got the hint instantly; taking advantage of Dongfang Yu's distracted state, he quickly rushed into the room. Only then did Ling Chen notice Zhang Zhongfeng, Xia Yue, Yuan Yun, all inside the room, each holding weapons, ready to surge forward at any moment.

Seeing this scene, Ling Chen couldn't help but crack a smile—it seemed they had understood his hint.

Previously, when he called Qiu Yong, he mentioned, "The task you assigned me is taken care of; I'll bring the goods over immediately." The task Qiu Yong had given him was simply to find Dongfang Yu's whereabouts, but Dongfang Yu was unaware of this, which is why Ling Chen dared to subtly signal Qiu Yong in front of Dongfang Yu.

"Ling Cheng, are you alright?" Wei Jiahao, who was ranked last among the Eight Eccentrics, asked with concern.

"It's nothing. A mere Dongfang Yu cannot harm me."

Hearing this, Xia Yue looked at Ling Chen with a touch of irritation and scoffed with a huff, "Blowing hot air."

"Enough chit-chat, let's deal with Dongfang Yu first." The speaker was Xu Ming, the most mysterious of the Eight Eccentrics, second only to Qiu Yong in rank. When he spoke, no one dared to disobey.

For a moment, everyone's gaze focused on Dongfang Yu.

At this point, Dongfang Yu, wounded, had a face ashen with anger, his cold gaze sweeping over everyone before locking onto Qiu Yong.

"How did you know I was coming?"

"Thanks to my little brother's wisdom, he knew to remind us."

"Little brother?" Dongfang Yu gasped slightly, turned his head to look at Ling Chen, and said coldly, "You're also a member of the Eight Eccentrics?"

Ling Chen lifted his lips into a smile and said, "Sorry, I didn't tell you beforehand."

Facing the eight oddities present, Dongfang Yu's face looked unwell, his eyes hesitant, indecisive. Originally wanting to strike unexpectedly and attack these people, he ended up falling into their ambush instead. He was very clear about the capabilities of the eight oddities; if it was to defeat them one by one, he had absolute confidence. However, facing an eight-to-one situation, he did not have such self-assurance. Moreover, he was now injured.

Thinking of this, Dongfang Yu could not help but think of retreating.

The cunning and experienced Qiu Yong could see through Dongfang Yu's thoughts. He stepped forward and said indifferently: "Dongfang Yu, haven't you always wanted to seek revenge on us? Today we are all here, it's the perfect time to settle this."

Dongfang Yu's brow furrowed, just as he was about to speak, a chilling coldness suddenly surged from the bottom of his heart. His gaze shifted only to see Zhang Zhongfeng in the room raising the bow in his hand, the sharp arrow aimed straight at his forehead.

Not good!

Without the slightest hesitation, Dongfang Yu immediately dodged towards the door to take cover. The moment he moved, Zhang Zhongfeng's arrow had already left the string, with such speed that it was almost invisible to the naked eye.

Whoosh!

A spurt of fresh blood splashed, accompanied by a pained grunt.

"Chase him!" Qiu Yong at the doorway, his expression slightly darkened, quickly dashed out, with Ling Chen and the others following closely behind.

At this moment, Dongfang Yu, with his left hand covering his ear, his eyes clouded with dark intent, endured the pain and fled outside the inn. Zhang Zhongfeng's arrow had nearly cost him his old life just now. Fortunately, he reacted in time. Though he avoided a fatal blow, the arrow still left a deep blood mark above his left temple. It wasn't deadly, but the incessant bleeding affected his left eye, making it impossible to open.

Being a prominent fighter on the Earthly List, now reduced to such a sorry state—if this were known, his reputation would be completely ruined.

Whoosh!

Amidst his thoughts, another whooshing sound of cutting air came. Following that, Dongfang Yu felt a pain in his leg and, looking down, he saw an arrow pierced through his calf, going right through his leg.

The Archer God, Zhang Zhongfeng!

Dongfang Yu was shocked. He had forgotten among the eight oddities in pursuit there was an archer who never missed his shot. Fleeing in a straight line was akin to delivering his life into the enemy's hands. Thinking this, he quickly changed his steps, constantly moving left and right to avoid being targeted by Zhang Zhongfeng's arrows.

The elevator!

Seeing the elevator entrance five meters away, Dongfang Yu quickened his steps, rushing towards it. But at that moment, with the sound of a 'whoosh', a sharp arrow flew by his shoulder and hit the elevator button squarely.

At the same time, a figure jumped over from above Dongfang Yu's head and landed steadily in front of him.

Seeing that his path was blocked by a kid over ten years old, Dongfang Yu grew angry. He immediately swung his walking stick at Wei Jiahao's head.

Although Wei Jiahao was young, he was fearless. Seeing Dongfang Yu's attack, he quickly raised his arms, and several sleeve arrows flew out from his cuffs, directly targeting Dongfang Yu's vital points.

Dongfang Yu was taken aback, not expecting the child to hide mechanisms in his sleeves. Without time to think, he swiftly changed his movements with the walking stick, knocking all the incoming sleeve arrows to the ground.

Wei Jiahao did not back down after his attack failed; instead, he leaned forward, making a strange bowing posture.

Before Dongfang Yu could react, three sharp arrows were suddenly shot from Wei Jiahao's back, tearing through his clothes, forcing Dongfang Yu, who was trying to flee, to retreat once again.

Tsk tsk!

Ling Cheng, who had been following behind, was secretly impressed by Wei Jiahao's performance. The kid had excellent methods; surrounded by mechanisms all over his body, he was truly unguardable against.

Chapter 363 The Sudden Appearance of the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion

Taking advantage of the opportunity when Dongfang Yu was delayed by Wei Jiahao in his escape, Ling Chen followed Qiu Yong and others to rush over and surrounded Dongfang Yu.

Facing the menacing eight oddities, Dongfang Yu's complexion looked extremely unpleasant. He had never anticipated that despite coming to avenge his disciple, he would end up in such a predicament.

Qiu Yong coldly shouted, "Dongfang Yu, your disciple is a disgrace deserving of death, and instead of feeling ashamed for your disciple, you seek to avenge him. Since that's the case, don't blame us for being ruthless—everyone attack together!"

However, just as everyone's eyes betrayed murderous intent and prepared for a fierce battle, a pleasant ringtone suddenly sounded.

Everyone's expressions showed a trace of astonishment, and all eyes fell on Ling Chen.

Ling Chen put down the weapon in his hand, smiled awkwardly, and hurriedly took out his phone from his pocket. Seeing that it was a call from Xia Mutong, he gestured to the phone with an embarrassed expression and said, "This call is quite important, you guys go ahead and start, I'll catch up in a bit, don't wait for me."

Hearing this, everyone couldn't help but react with a mixture of laughter and helplessness, as the tense atmosphere they had finally created was disrupted by Ling Chen's remark.

"Begin!" Xia Yue, feeling irritated, glared at Ling Chen and didn't bother to pay him further attention. She raised her sword and stabbed towards Dongfang Yu.

Ling Chen moved to the side on his own, answered the call, and asked, "Officer Xia, how is it going on your end? Did you stop the car?"

"We didn't find Miss Nanrong in the Honda business car you mentioned, but based on the information provided by the driver, we can confirm that Miss Nanrong is heading to the airport, seemingly preparing to leave the country overnight."

"Is there any way to find her?"

"I've already informed the airport; I'll do my best to find her." After a pause, Xia Mutong on the other end of the line asked, "Has Miss Nanrong been kidnapped?"

"I... can't be entirely sure," replied Ling Chen. When Nanrong Wanqing called him, it seemed to be of her own volition and not under coercion.

"Not kidnapped? Then this is going to be difficult. Unless it's a kidnapping case, I don't have the authority to deploy so many people. If you don't report it, then it can only be considered a private matter, not an official one."

"Just do what you can to help," Ling Chen knew it was against the rules for Xia Mutong to use police resources privately.

"I'll help within the range of what I can do. By the way, how long until you get to the airport?"

Ling Chen glanced at the people engaged in combat and replied, "I'll hurry over as soon as possible."

After hanging up the call, Ling Chen picked up the Tianling Blade and stood among the people, looking for an opportunity to strike.

By now, Dongfang Yu was utterly exhausted, suffering several arrow wounds, and the violent movement caused his injuries to rip open, blood gushing profusely. Seeing his labored breathing, it was likely he wouldn't hold out much longer.

Watching this, Ling Chen simply stood aside, taking interest in watching the others. Dongfang Yu's fate was sealed; there was no need for him to intervene anymore, as Qiu Yong and the rest were more than enough to resolve the fight.

Soon after, the weakened Dongfang Yu found himself under attack from the one-armed man, Yuan Yun, and Xia Yue taking advantage of an opportunity to strike from both sides, inflicting several more injuries on him.

When he is down, deliver the final blow!

Seeing Dongfang Yu growing weaker, Qiu Yong immediately moved in, swinging his fist straight towards Dongfang Yu's chest.

But just at this critical moment, a sudden gust of wind attacked, targeting Qiu Yong. Zhang Zhongfeng, who had been observing the battle, saw the impending danger and immediately drew his bow and arrow; 'whoosh', the arrow flew, intercepting the gust of wind midair.

Clang!

With a crisp ringing sound, a sharp dagger fell to the ground along with an arrow.

Ling Chen's heart sank as he looked up in the direction from where the dagger had come and said with a deep voice, "Who's there? Come out!"

As his words ended, a person walked out from around the corner of the corridor. To be precise, it was a man dressed in black, with a mask covering his face, revealing only a pair of bright, glistening eyes.

Noticing the man who had suddenly appeared, everyone immediately stopped what they were doing and watched him cautiously, asking, "Who are you?"

"Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion."

"People from the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion?" The crowd's expression shifted slightly. Qiu Yong furrowed his brows and said, "This is a private grudge between us and Dongfang Yu. Is the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion planning to intervene?"

The man responded coolly, "The Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion doesn't involve itself with others, but when it comes to him... the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion is in charge. Qiu Yong, the grudge between Dongfang Yu and your group of eight oddballs ends here. On behalf of the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, I assure you that from now on, Dongfang Yu won't trouble you again."

"Hmph! The face of the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion carries weight, but whether we give you face is our business."

The man looked at Ling Chen who had spoken and explained, "Dongfang Yu is of use to our Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, so we hope you can let bygones be bygones. As long as you allow me to take him away, I will do you a favor at the upcoming Heavenly Mechanism Great Ceremony."

The Heavenly Mechanism Great Ceremony?

Ling Chen wondered what that was. Before he could ask, Qiu Yong nodded and said, "Alright, since you've put it that way, we eight oddballs aren't unreasonable. We'll agree to let this go."

"Thank you!"

The man cupped his hands together in thanks, then walked over to Dongfang Yu, supported him by the arm, and headed towards the staircase.

Watching the pair disappear from sight, Ling Chen touched his nose, feeling somewhat displeased. It had been so difficult to trap Dongfang Yu; he could have killed him, but someone from the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion had to interfere and rescued Dongfang Yu.

Back in his hotel room, Ling Chen asked curiously, "Big Brother, what is this Heavenly Mechanism Great Ceremony that man mentioned?"

"That's an event hosted by the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, only those who are invited are qualified to attend. We the group of eight oddballs have received several invitations, but we've only gone once, as there wasn't much interest. You are now one of the eight oddballs and also a master of the Tiger List, so you will definitely be invited to this year's Heavenly Mechanism Great Ceremony. You might want to go and see the world."

Ling Chen nodded, then suddenly remembered that Xia Mutong was waiting for him at the airport. It was all Dongfang Yu's fault, making him waste so much time.

"Big Brother, I have urgent business at the airport, I must go," he said. Without waiting for Qiu Yong to ask anything, Ling Chen quickly left the room.

Once outside the hotel, Ling Chen started the car and pushed the accelerator to the floor, the engine roaring like a wild beast as the car shot out like an arrow.

From a room on the eighth floor of the hotel, Wei Jiahao lifted the curtain and watched the muscle car disappear from his line of sight, saying, "Ling Cheng seems to be in a big hurry, I hope there's no trouble."

Xia Yue coolly responded, "What kind of urgent business could he possibly have? Hasn't Big Brother checked his background? If you ask me, it's definitely all related to women."

Achoo!

Sitting in the car, Ling Chen sneezed and rubbed his aching nose, steering with one hand as he weaved through the traffic.

Just then, the cellphone on the passenger seat rang, and the caller ID showed the name Nanrong Wanqing.

Chapter 364 Pursuit (Part 1)

Ling Chen picked up the co-pilot's phone and answered the call.

"Wanqing..." Before he could even inquire, he heard a familiar voice from the other end of the line:
"Ling Chen, stop chasing. Your little tricks can't stop us."

"Is that you?" A shock ran through Ling Chen, and he responded gravely, "Where are you taking Wanqing?"

"That's none of your business. Rest assured, I won't hurt her. At most in a week, I will deliver her to you unharmed... Oh, wait, better than before actually, hahaha!"

"Zhu Hong, if you lay a finger on her, I will pursue you to the ends of the earth."

"I welcome you to try," Zhu Hong laughed and hung up.

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Ling Chen furrowed his brows. He instantly increased his speed to the limit, disregarding whether it was a red light and rushed straight through.

A journey of several tens of kilometers took him less than ten minutes. He maintained a speed around two hundred yards, even the traffic police attracted by him were left far behind, unable to even see Ling Chen's tail lights.

Upon arriving at the airport, Ling Chen parked his car by the roadside, and hurried into the terminal, scanning the crowd for Xia Mutong.

"Ling Chen, over here."

Hearing Xia Mutong's voice, Ling Chen turned to see Xia Mutong in a uniform, waving at him. He quickly walked over, glanced at the two airport policemen by Xia Mutong's side, and asked, "Did you find her?"

"I've asked the airport police to keep an eye out, but so far there's no sign of Miss Nanrong."

Ling Chen looked around at the moving crowd, suddenly a thought struck him, "Have you checked the private jets? The people who took Wanqing know I am searching for them, they wouldn't be on a commercial flight, they'd definitely arrange a private jet to leave."

"Alright, I'll check it out for you, wait here." Saying that, Xia Mutong walked away with the two airport policemen.

At that moment, in the VIP channel of the airport, two Mercedes sedans slowly entered the apron, heading directly towards the hangar.

As the hangar doors opened, a small Boeing jet was parked inside, and several security personnel were conducting the final pre-flight checks.

The two Mercedes cars came to a halt, the doors opened, and a young man in a crisp suit, with a distinguished air and a mild gentle smile, stepped out. He walked over to the other Mercedes, looked at the suited bodyguard coming out of the car, and asked, "Is she awake?"

"Not yet."

"Take her to the plane." After a brief pause, the young man changed his mind, "Never mind, you go do your thing, I'll carry her on board." He then bent over the back seat of the car, and looking at Wanqing Nanrong, who was leaning on the headrest asleep, the corners of his mouth slightly curled up, his fingertips gently glided over her smooth, soft cheeks, savoring the fineness of her skin.

Under the caress of the young man's fingertips, the sleeping Wanqing Nanrong seemed a bit uncomfortable. She raised her arm, gently brushing her cheek, and murmured with a tone of annoyance, "Stop it, Ling Chen, let me sleep a bit."

Hearing his own name escape her lips, the young man's face instantly darkened, his look turned icy. He grunted lightly, pulled over Wanqing Nanrong's arms, and scooped her up, heading straight for the plane. This action gradually roused Wanqing Nanrong from her slumber.

Opening her eyes, Wanqing Nanrong saw the young man in front of her, her face changing slightly in surprise, "Zhu Hong? Why is it you?"

"Why can't it be me?" Zhu Hong offered a faint smile, "Didn't you reach an agreement with that person? He had a sudden matter, so he asked me to take you there."

"Do you know Mr. Yun? What's your relationship with him?"

"That's not for you to worry about; you'll find out in time."

Wanqing Nanrong furrowed her brows, her face showing a hint of irritation, struggling a bit in Zhu Hong's arms, she softly demanded, "Put me down, I can walk."

"The exoskeleton suit you had on has been removed. Let me carry you instead, just like the old times."

Wanqing Nanrong reached down to touch her legs, finding, just as Zhu Hong had said, the exoskeleton suit was indeed gone. Seeing this, she looked up at Zhu Hong's handsome face, her eyes conveying slight resentment, and questioned, "Afraid I'd run away?"

"You're overthinking it."

Once on the plane, Zhu Hong set Wanqing Nanrong down in a seat and secured her seatbelt, then casually sat down opposite her.

Feeling the plane start to move slowly, Wanqing Nanrong glanced at Zhu Hong, feeling somewhat puzzled.

When she went to meet with Mr. Yun, Zhu Hong had not appeared. Later, when she reached an agreement with Mr. Yun, and got into that Honda minivan, heading towards the airport. But after getting in, she felt a wave of dizziness and unconsciously fell asleep. When she awoke, she was already here, completely unaware of what had happened in between.

Thinking this far, Wanqing Nanrong instinctively reached into her pocket but found nothing.

"Looking for this?" Zhu Hong shook the cellphone in his hand.

"Give it to me."

"Sorry, I can't do that yet. If you want to contact your family, I will give you a chance later."

"I reached an agreement with him, but I didn't agree to restrict my personal freedom."

Zhu Hong corrected her, "It's just as a precaution. You know, you have that annoying Ling Chen around; I don't want any trouble."

"Are you afraid of him?"

"Afraid?" Zhu Hong scoffed coldly, "Why should I be afraid of him? Wanqing, there's so much you don't understand. Ling Chen is just a minor character. I don't want to waste energy on him. If you think you might end up with him, I advise you to discard that thought. It's impossible for you two to be together; he's not worthy of you."

"That's my personal affair, and you have no right to make decisions for me, nor is it your place to judge Ling Chen."

Zhu Hong appeared unconcerned, "Talking about this now is pointless. Time will prove everything. I'm just curious, what's so good about that Ling Chen that caught your eye?"

Hearing this, Wanqing Nanrong remained silent, turning her head to look out the plane window, lost in thought.

Meanwhile, back in the airport terminal.

Ling Chen impatiently waited for a few minutes until Xia Mutong finally returned.

"I found it, a small Boeing jet is preparing for takeoff, that private plane is registered under a foreign company."

"What company?"

"Boyang Pharmaceutical."

"That's it," Ling Chen said urgently, "Where's the plane? Can we intercept it?"

"I'm afraid not, the plane is already on the runway. Besides, we don't have a valid reason, air control won't help us intercept it."

Chapter 365 Pursuit (Part 2)

Ling Chen frowned tightly as he quickly walked to the glass windows of the waiting hall, watching the airplanes coming and going on the runway. Within moments, his gaze locked onto a small Boeing aircraft.

Nanrong Wanqing was on that plane, less than a kilometer away from him.

Looking at the Boeing aircraft with flashing lights, waiting for the takeoff signal, Ling Chen gritted his teeth and determinedly walked towards the airport's exit.

"Hey, Ling Chen, where are you going?" Xia Mutong called out from behind.

Ling Chen acted as if he hadn't heard, accelerating his pace and running out of the airport. He got into his car, and without waiting for Xia Mutong to catch up, Ling Chen started the vehicle and quickly drove towards the airport's VIP lane.

If others can't be relied upon, then he could only rely on himself.

The bastard!

Seeing the dust trail left by Ling Chen's departure, Xia Mutong, who had chased after him, cursed with hatred and a hint of worry in her eyes. Having been with Ling Chen for so long, she knew him too well; he was not someone who gave up easily. Especially when it involved the safety of Nanrong Wanqing, who knew what foolish things he might do.

It didn't take long for Ling Chen to reach the outside of the VIP lane. However, there were guards in front of the lane, and it was barricaded. The two security staff saw Ling Chen driving towards it and immediately waved their hands, signaling him to stop the car for inspection.

Ling Chen's eyes stared at the barricade ahead, he shifted gears with one hand and slammed the accelerator with the other. Suddenly, the muscle car shot out like an arrow from a string, knocking down the barricades on the ground and rushing onto the airport runway.

"Stop!" The two duty officers shouted from behind. Watching Ling Chen drive farther and farther away, the duty officers quickly took out walkie-talkies and contacted the airport control center.

In less than half a minute, airport police were mobilized, driving police cars, ready to intercept Ling Chen.

Glancing at the rearview mirror that reflected more than a dozen police cars, the corners of Ling Chen's mouth lifted slightly. His speed did not decrease but instead increased, reaching a speed of two hundred miles per hour, leaving those police cars far behind.

At this time, Zhu Hong, sitting inside the small Boeing aircraft, saw the plane stop and got up to walk to the cockpit, asking, "What's going on?"

"We just received a notification from the control center that a suspected vehicle has entered the airport. Now, all planes are forbidden to take off and must wait until the danger is cleared."

Hearing this, Zhu Hong frowned slightly and walked quickly to the cabin door, pushing it open. Suddenly, he saw a muscle car not far away rushing towards them, with only a few hundred meters away.

Ling Chen!

Zhu Hong snorted coldly, really relentless, actually following them this far.

Closing the cabin door, Zhu Hong returned to the cockpit and urged, "Take off immediately!"

"But..."

"Less talk, hurry up."

"Yes." The pilot did not dare to disobey Zhu Hong's order and immediately started the engine, pushing forward along the runway.

"Control center calling G3AR aircraft, stop flying immediately, stand by at your current position, repeat, stop flying immediately, stand by at your current position..."

Snap!

Zhu Hong turned off the radio communicator and looked straight ahead at the runway, speaking in a stern voice, "Accelerate."

In the car, watching the Boeing enter the runway and gradually speed up, Ling Chen did not hesitate and immediately pushed the car's speed to the limit, preparing to overtake the aircraft and prevent it from taking off.

Amidst the roaring sound of the powerful engine, the muscle car's speed instantly increased to two hundred and thirty miles, closely following behind the Boeing aircraft.

At this moment, in the waiting hall, the passengers waiting to board watched through the glass windows the chasing drama playing out, all of them excited beyond measure, discussing animatedly, taking out their cellphones and starting to record.

Xia Mutong's eyes widened, watching the muscle car speeding forward, chasing after the Boeing passenger plane, hardly believing his own eyes.

This bastard... has quite some nerve.

At this moment, as the Boeing plane picked up speed, the muscle car, which had just closed the gap, was gradually left behind.

Ling Chen frowned as he glanced at the speedometer, the needle was already pointing to the red zone on the far right; the muscle car was reaching its limits and could not go any faster.

Hearing noises from the cockpit, Nanrong Wanqing, who was sitting in the cabin, felt somewhat puzzled, especially due to Zhu Hong's nervous demeanor when he pushed open the cabin door earlier, leaving her filled with questions. Then, a jarring and chaotic siren sounded, causing her to involuntarily turn her head to look out the window.

Instantly, a muscle car going at extreme speed appeared in her line of sight.

Ling Chen?

After recognizing the muscle car, Nanrong Wanqing's heart leaped to her throat, and the corners of her eyes stung with emotion.

"Zhu Hong!"

Hearing Nanrong Wanqing's call, Zhu Hong poked his head out of the cockpit and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Give me your phone."

"What are you going to do?"

"I want to call Ling Chen."

"No way." Zhu Hong outright denied Nanrong Wanqing's request, sneering, "Let him chase; I want to see just how capable he is."

While they spoke, the Boeing plane reached take-off speed, its nose lifting slightly as it headed straight for the night sky.

Watching the ascending Boeing plane, Ling Chen's expression shifted subtly, sighing inwardly, as he ultimately couldn't catch up. As the Boeing jet flew higher and higher, Ling Chen gently tapped on the brakes, preparing to slow down.

But at that moment, there was a loud 'bang,' and the hood of the muscle car suddenly emitted thick smoke, clouding Ling Chen's vision.

Not good!

Ling Chen inwardly cursed as he lightly tapped on the brakes repeatedly, but it was as if the brakes had failed, unresponsive, keeping the speed at around 190 miles per hour.

Although this muscle car was a classic model from a world-famous brand, it could not withstand its status as a vintage car. Ling Chen had just pushed it to its full potential, and now not only had the engine blown a gasket, but the parts were also malfunctioning.

Glancing out of the car window, Ling Chen forced himself to remain calm, silently pondering his next move. Jumping out of the car at this speed would lead to death or severe injury. Since the engine was already dead, he could only let the muscle car coast on inertia, letting it gradually lose speed.

Dozens of seconds passed, and as Ling Chen expected, the muscle car's speed had already dropped from over a hundred to around eighty miles per hour.

However, the thick smoke billowing from the hood didn't stop at all, almost engulfing the entire car, severely limiting Ling Chen's visibility.

Right then, a ringtone for an incoming call sounded.

Ling Chen looked at the number on the caller ID and immediately answered; before he could speak, Xia Mutong's frantic and urgent voice came through: "Are you crazy? Stop the car, you're almost at the end."

Hearing Xia Mutong's warning, Ling Chen was shocked and hurriedly turned the steering wheel to the left.

But as the front end of the car barely shifted, before he could straighten up, it crashed into a bollard at the end of the runway, making a loud 'bang.'

"Ling Chen... Ling Chen..."

Xia Mutong's anxious voice came from the phone, but there was no response.

Chapter 366 Injured

"Mr. Zhu, I just received a report from the control center, the car lost control and crashed into the bollard at the end of the runway."

The co-pilot of the Boeing airliner walked into the cabin and reported to Zhu Hong.

"Are the people okay? Is anyone hurt?" Before Zhu Hong could speak, Nanrong Wanqing had already asked impatiently.

"I don't know, there's no news just yet, but at that speed, even if it were a man of steel, he couldn't have survived."

Seeing Nanrong Wanqing slumped in her seat with a deathly pale face, Zhu Hong waved his hand, signaling for the co-pilot to step away.

"Wanqing, I know you're upset, but..."

"Shut up!" Nanrong Wanqing looked coldly at Zhu Hong and said word by word, "If I ever had the slightest expectation or fondness for you, now all you do is make me feel disgust and hatred. Compared to Ling Chen, you're nothing but a despicable wretch."

Zhu Hong's face changed, not expecting Nanrong Wanqing to say such things. To him, it was like a heavy hammer smashing down on his heart, especially the indifferent eyes of Nanrong Wanqing made him very uncomfortable.

Meanwhile, at the end of the airport runway, more than ten police cars had arrived in succession. Several officers stepped out of the cars quickly and rushed to the wrecked muscle car, pried the deformed door open, and dragged the unconscious Ling Chen out of the driver's seat.

"Ling Chen!"

At that moment, Xia Mutong arrived in a hurry by police car, rushed over with an anxious face, and looked at the unconscious Ling Chen with worry in her eyes.

Not long after, an ambulance arrived at the scene and Ling Chen was placed on a stretcher. Xia Mutong stayed by his side the whole journey, silently praying that he would be alright.

...

East Sea City First People's Hospital.

It was hard to tell how much time had passed, but Ling Chen finally woke up from his coma.

Rubbing his throbbing forehead, he propped himself up on the bed with his hands and sat up, realizing where he was as he looked around.

Wanqing!

Ling Chen murmured softly, his eyebrows slightly furrowed, wondering where Zhu Hong had taken Nanrong Wanqing. What puzzled him even more was why Nanrong Wanqing would be willing to leave with Zhu Hong. Could there be something he didn't know about?

Lost in thought, the door to the hospital room was pushed open from the outside. Then, Xia Mutong, Nanrong Hao, and Liu Kun entered the room.

"Chen, you're awake!" Nanrong Hao exclaimed with joy.

"Mr. Ling, are you alright?" Liu Kun asked with concern.

Ling Chen dismissed it with a wave of his hand, saying, "It's nothing, just a minor injury."

"A minor injury," scoffed Xia Mutong, "Do you have any idea how dangerous it was? The doctor said you were lucky, it's fortunate your body is stronger than the average person, only a few broken ribs. If the car had been any faster, we would be attending your funeral right now."

"Yes, I'll be more careful," he said, and then Ling Chen asked, "Did they hold me responsible for the incident at the airport?"

"I've reported the situation to the Chief, and considering the Nanrong Family's face, he's not going to trouble you this time."

"Thanks!" Ling Chen breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that if they did decide to pursue it, he wouldn't have been able to avoid spending time behind bars.

"Uncle Liu, are you all aware of what happened to Wanqing?"

"Officer Xia has already informed us about the situation, but we haven't dared to tell the old master yet, fearing he might worry. I called an emergency meeting at Hongyu Group and had several senior managers temporarily take over the company operations; there shouldn't be any major issues."

"What about Wanqing's whereabouts, have you found anything?"

"We checked the Boeing aircraft, it landed on an island on the Public Sea yesterday morning. Our police authority is limited, we can only find out so much. To get detailed intelligence about that island, we'd have to apply to national security," replied Xia Mutong.

Ling Chen massaged his temples, thought for a moment, and said, "There's no need for that, just give me the exact location of the island, I'll handle the rest."

Hearing this, Xia Mutong couldn't help but angrily say, "You're still thinking about rescuing others in this condition, take care of yourself first."

"I have my limits."

From Xia Mutong, he learned that he had been unconscious for a whole day and night. He couldn't settle down knowing that, during this time, who knows what Zhu Hong could be doing to Nanrong Wanqing.

"Mr. Ling, you should focus on recovering first, don't worry about anything else." Liu Kun said.

Ling Chen nodded, glanced at Nanrong Hao, and asked, "What about Su Lin, why isn't she here with you?" To think he was in the hospital and that girl didn't even come to visit, it was quite unkind.

Before Nanrong Hao could speak, Xia Mutong interjected, "Miss Su kept watch over you all night yesterday, she only went back to rest this morning."

"Is that so?" Ling Chen suddenly felt embarrassed, realizing he had misunderstood Su Lin.

After Nanrong Hao and Liu Kun left, Ling Chen, bored, turned on the TV in the hospital room, just in time to see the footage of his frantic race against the aircraft at the airport. However, the image wasn't very clear, it was taken from a distance, likely with a cellphone.

After the video finished, the screen immediately switched to the wrecked muscle car, accompanied by a news anchor's voice: "At present, the victims have been sent to the hospital for treatment and are not out of danger yet..."

Listening to the news report, Ling Chen had a thought and immediately picked up his phone to dial Xia Mutong's number.

As soon as the call ended, there was a knock at the door of the ward, followed by the sight of a round, pot-bellied figure coming into Ling Chen's view.

"Oh!" Noticing the visitor, Ling Chen's eyes lit up and he smiled, "Fatty, what brings you here? I was just thinking of finding you."

Carrying a fruit basket, Hu Fei plonked it on the nightstand and complained, "I heard you were hospitalized, so I came to check on you. Had I known this was your plan, I wouldn't have come."

"Why?"

"You look for me only when there's trouble; it's from experience."

"Cut the crap," Ling Chen said seriously, "Wanqing was taken away by Zhu Hong, all I know is they went to an island, and I want you to help me check it out."

"Send me the coordinates of the island, I'll see what I can do. But let me be clear, it's a paid service, I'll give you a friend's price at most. You still owe me several million from last time, we'll settle it all together." When it came to money, Hu Fei immediately got serious.

"Seems like you're eyeing money more than ever, there!" Ling Chen handed a piece of paper with the coordinates to Hu Fei and said, "Here are the coordinates."

Hu Fei grabbed a chair and plopped down, then took out a specially made cellphone, opened the map app, and input the coordinates. Soon, a red dot appeared on the map, marking the position of the island.

Looking at the information displayed on the map, Hu Fei's round face froze for a moment, then he looked up at Ling Chen and said, "Are you sure you didn't make a mistake?"

"No. What's wrong?"

Hu Fei, with a serious expression unlike his usual jocular manner, said, "Do you know what place this island is?"

Chapter 367 Broken Teeth Training Camp

Watching Hu Fei's sinister expression, Ling Chen slightly furrowed his brow, feeling a sudden rush of unease, he asked, "That island... is it special?"

"Special is an understatement; that place is not fit for humans. It's understandable you don't know since you're not in our line of work. In our circle, the island is an open secret; it's the base of the Broken Teeth Training Camp. You know about the Broken Teeth Training Camp, right?"

Ling Chen's expression shifted, saying in shock, "That island is the base for the Broken Teeth Training Camp? Are you sure?"

"Would I joke about this type of thing?" Hu Fei rubbing his round, fat-filled face, persuaded, "Listen, you better think this through, it's not a playground. Anyone who dares to trespass there has never come out alive. Even if all of us know, intelligence organizations from various countries are definitely aware, but over the years, the Broken Teeth Training Camp has been operating smoothly without a hitch."

Glancing at Hu Fei, Ling Chen replied indifferently, "That's because the Broken Teeth Training Camp is covertly supported by various governments."

"Really?" This news shocked Hu Fei, who asked with a mix of belief and doubt, "How do you know all this?"

"As everyone knows, the Broken Teeth Training Camp trains the world's top assassins. Every graduate from there is a notorious assassin internationally. Blood Wolf, who once topped the assassin list, originated from this camp, and his abilities are extraordinary. However, the training methods of the Broken Teeth Training Camp are too brutal, only one out of dozens or even hundreds survives to become the final winner. Everyone else faces certain death. Thus, many countries denounce and censure this as an inhumane training method. But regardless, the individuals trained there are exceptionally talented, unmatched by any country."

"So, while many countries outwardly oppose it, they secretly collaborate with the Broken Teeth Training Camp, hoping it will help them nurture talents." Here, Ling Chen sneered, continuing, "Many governments engage in unsavory activities behind the scenes. These activities naturally require skilled individuals who can work in the shadows, making the Broken Teeth Training Camp their top choice. Of course, those countries do not intervene directly but use overseas companies as a cover. However, this is an open secret and goes unspoken. It's precisely the covert protection from these countries that allows the Broken Teeth Training Camp to continue existing. Otherwise, do you really think the world's nations couldn't deal with the Broken Teeth Training Camp?"

"Everything has its value, it seems this saying is right," mused Hu Fei. After speaking, he shifted the topic, "Since you know the details about the Broken Teeth Training Camp, are you still planning to go to that island? Isn't that just like seeking death?"

Ling Chen looked at the sunlight streaming through the window, slightly squinting, a trace of cold intent hidden deep within his eyes. For the safety of Nanrong Wanqing, he must go.

Turning his head back, Ling Chen withdrew his gaze, looking at Hu Fei by the bed, "Fatty, don't ask so much; I definitely need to go."

"Do you intend to storm in there alone? Why not ask Old Tang for help? He's your brother; he surely won't refuse," suggested Hu Fei.

"No need. He's in the military. I've called him before; he's on a mission and can't spare the time to help me. Besides, I've already thought of someone else to ask for help."

"Who?"

"Don't ask so much for now, you'll find out when the time comes. Don't idle around these next few days either; help me arrange a plane and bring your equipment. Also, help me scout out that island. In at most two days, once my injuries are better, I'll leave immediately."

Hu Fei gaped, stunned, "You are not thinking of bringing me along, are you?"

"Are you unwilling?"

"Bullshit, who would be willing to go on a suicide mission? Find someone else for this, I'm not playing along," Hu Fei immediately objected, quickly rising from his chair and striding towards the exit. After a few steps, he turned around and returned to the bedside.

Seeing Hu Fei return, Ling Chen grinned, "I knew it. Someone as warm-hearted as you wouldn't leave a friend behind."

"You thought wrong; I just came to take back my fruit basket. I've decided not to be friends with someone like you."

Seeing Hu Fei about to leave with the newly delivered fruit basket, the smile on Ling Chen's face immediately stiffened as he shouted in frustration, "Hey! Fatty, that's not very brotherly of you. What about the several hundred thousand in commission you owe me, do you still want it?"

Hu Fei retorted, "Money can be earned again, but once life is gone, no amount of money can bring it back."

"You make a good point."

As the voice faded, someone pushed open the hospital room door from outside. Subsequently, Qiu Yong, leading six others, walked into the room.

Seeing the group, Ling Chen immediately smiled, asking, "Big brother, what brings you all here?"

"We saw the news and recognized the smashed car as yours, so we came to check on you. How are you, any serious injuries?" Qiu Yong asked with concern.

Ling Chen patted his chest, about to say he was fine, but unfortunately, his hand landed right on his fractured ribs, causing him to grimace in pain.

"Enough already, stop putting on a brave front when you're hurt; there are no outsiders here," Xia Yue said with concern, visibly annoyed.

"Really, it's nothing. I'm used to these small injuries."

Qiu Yong spoke seriously, "Ling Cheng, we heard everything from outside. If you're going to that island to save someone, we'll go with you."

"This..." Ling Chen hesitated and then said, "Big brother, I don't think that's wise. This is my personal matter; I want to handle it myself." This trip to the island would undoubtedly be fraught with danger, and he did not want to involve Qiu Yong and the others.

Xia Yue, dissatisfied, said, "What are you talking about? The 'Weird Eight' share trials and tribulations together; your issue is our issue. If it were any one of us in the group, it would be the same." Turning to Hu Fei, Xia Yue huffed, "We're not like your cowardly friend who turns tail when it's time to help, we're better off without that kind of friend."

Upon hearing this, Fatty Hu immediately became upset, clearly the remark was directed at him.

"Hey lady, what do you mean cowardly? Am I that type of person? I just don't want to knowingly walk into certain death. That's just dying without value."

With a one-armed gesture, Yuan Yun spoke, "With us around, what's there to fear?"

"You guys?" Hu Fei looked doubtfully at Qiu Yong and the others, shaking his head, "This one's past his prime, that one's underage... I really can't see what skills you have."

Chapter 368 The Island Trip

Yuan Yun did not get angry, and pointing at a fly buzzing around the room, he said indifferently, "Young man, watch closely."

The moment his words fell, before Hu Fei could even react, he saw a cold glint flash by, and the fly in midair immediately fell to the ground.

"Take a closer look."

Upon hearing Yuan Yun's words, Hu Fei immediately picked the fly up from the ground. Seeing its wings cut into two, Hu Fei's face changed instantly, he looked at Yuan Yun in disbelief, his face full of shock.

Holy crap, if I could learn this skill, it would be an absolute babe magnet.

"How... how did you do that?" he asked, dazed.

"I could tell you, but you wouldn't understand, so why waste the breath. With us accompanying Ling Chen, are you still afraid?"

"Not afraid, not afraid at all." Hu Fei's attitude changed drastically, puffing up his chubby round face close to Yuan Yun as he earnestly pleaded, "Could you... teach me that move you just used?"

Ling Chen couldn't help but laugh and said, "Fatty, give it up. He has trained hard for decades to achieve that. With all that fat on you, you'd better stick to being a butcher rather than dreaming of being a swordsman. Maybe in your next life."

"Ptui!" Hu Fei retorted mercilessly, "Don't compare your IQ with someone as incredibly smart as me. With my talent, it'd take me ten days to learn."

"Alright, enough chit-chat, get going and handle the important stuff," Ling Chen urged impatiently.

"I'm off then."

As Hu Fei started to leave, Ling Chen quickly called out to him, "Wait! Are you really planning to take that fruit basket with you?"

Hu Fei slapped his forehead and laughed embarrassingly, "I almost forgot."

Ling Chen thought Hu Fei would return the fruit basket to him, but instead, the chubby man cheerfully approached Yuan Yun and handed it over, shamelessly saying, "Master, I didn't have time to prepare a proper offering today, just a small gesture, please accept it. Next time we meet, I'll bring a bigger gift."

Watching this amusing scene, Xia Yue couldn't help but 'pfft' a laugh, finding the fatty quite entertaining.

"Damn, you fatso, using my gift to curry favor, get lost!"

Amidst the laughter and swearing, Hu Fei patted his buttocks and walked out of the hospital room.

...

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

After two days of rest, Ling Chen's injuries healed rapidly, thanks to his robust bodily condition and the meticulous care from everyone. Especially the girl Su Lin, who would report to the hospital every day after school and wouldn't leave until the next morning, she really put in a lot of effort.

At three in the afternoon.

With everything in order, Ling Chen completed the discharge procedures and took a taxi alone to Dongling Pier.

Half an hour later, on a cargo ship docked at Dongling Pier, Ling Chen met with Hu Fei and Qiu Yong among others. The travel plans to the island were all arranged by Hu Fei, and with him in charge of such tasks, Ling Chen felt very reassured.

"Ling Cheng, when do we set off?" the one-armed man Yuan Yun asked.

Ling Chen stood on the railing of the ship, looking at the crew going back and forth on the pier, responding, "No rush, there is still one person who hasn't arrived yet." After saying that, Ling Chen turned to Hu Fei and asked, "Fatty, did you send out the message?"

"I always get the job done, don't worry. Maybe they got delayed on the way, East Sea City is known for its bad traffic."

During the conversation, a heavy motorcycle swiftly arrived from outside the pier. The rider, wearing a helmet and clad in sexy, tight leather clothes with a trench coat over them, exuded a bold yet enticing demeanor.

Once the heavy motorcycle came to a halt, the rider took off the helmet, revealing a stunning face, blue eyes like gems, fair skin, and fiery red lips, with dazzling blonde hair smoothly falling behind her back. Her appearance immediately drew admiring and amazing gazes from the surrounding workers.

Seeing Ling Chen standing at the bow, the blonde beauty smiled and waved her hand. After she boarded the ship, Ling Chen, accompanied by Hu Fei, quickly approached her, smiling, "I thought you weren't coming."

Kaelina stroked her blond hair which had fallen over her shoulders, and said enchantingly, "We have a partnership, and you asked for my help, how could I not come? Tell me, what's the agenda this time?"

"We want to go to the Broken Teeth Training Camp base to find someone. You and Blood Wolf were both groomed by Broken Teeth Training Camp, so you should be familiar with the environment there. That's why I'd like your help to get us in."

"Broken Teeth Training Camp?" Kaelina's smile stiffened, seemingly recalling some unsavory past, her expression turning somewhat unpleasant.

"Are you sure you want to go there?"

"We're all set and ready to depart anytime, just waiting on your decision." After a pause, Ling Chen said, "I suspect that Broken Teeth Training Camp might have ties with the God Organization."

Kaelina hesitated for a moment then asked, "How many people do you have?"

"Including you, ten people, all capable fighters."

"Alright, I'll accompany you, but I have one condition; when I say we retreat, we must leave immediately, no delays. As long as you all listen to me, I'm confident I can get you out safely."

"No problem," Ling Chen grinned. Having Kaelina as a 'guide', they could avoid a lot of trouble.

After setting sail, following more than six hours of voyage, the freighter finally entered the Public Sea.

Within the Public Sea, no countries have jurisdiction, and all laws are ineffective. In this area, almost anything is permissible.

"Leng Xuan, we're about to enter the target zone."

Hearing Hu Fei's reminder, Ling Chen immediately notified everyone to prepare for action. Soon after, two motorboats were lowered from the freighter into the ocean, and Ling Chen's group of ten split into two teams, each boarding a motorboat and departing from the freighter towards their destination.

Knowing that Hu Fei had arranged this route, Kaelina approved, "That island is equipped with radar systems; any approaching aircraft would be detected. The only way is by water. Luckily, you remembered to call me for help, otherwise, you wouldn't have gotten close to the island without perishing."

"Why?" asked Ling Chen, puzzled.

"The waters around the island are filled with underwater mines. Any detected movement would instantly trigger an explosion, no one would survive."

Hearing this, Ling Chen was startled and turned to look at Hu Fei, asking, "You didn't know about this?"

Hu Fei gave a bitter smile, "How could I know? You only gave me two days; I couldn't gather more information."

Ling Chen felt secretly relieved; good thing he had brought Kaelina along, otherwise, it would have been an unknown demise.

After traveling for about half an hour, an island shrouded in the darkness of the night faintly appeared, showing up in everyone's sight. Ling Chen stood up, eagerly looking at the silhouette of the island.

Wanqing, wait for me, I'm coming for you soon.

Chapter 369 Infiltrating the Island

Atop the island, in a villa nestled among the lush trees, Zhu Hong sat on a leather sofa made in Italy, holding a glass of red wine, enjoying the refreshing sea breeze tinged with a hint of fishiness, his expression one of intoxication.

"Mr. Zhu." At this moment, a suit-clad bodyguard strode forward, carrying a tablet computer in his hand.

Without even lifting his eyelids, Zhu Hong asked, "Is it confirmed?"

"Take a look." The bodyguard handed over the tablet to Zhu Hong and pressed the play button.

"We have just received news that the driver involved in the airport accident has died after unsuccessful resuscitation efforts. According to announcements from the airport authorities, this incident has not affected airport operations. The airline has also stated that it will strengthen security measures at the airport to prevent similar incidents..."

"Mr. Zhu, this was the news released this morning," said the bodyguard in a suit.

"Finally dead, now I can rest easy," Zhu Hong said with a smile, lifting the wine glass for a sip, "By the way! Hasn't Mr. Yun arrived yet?"

"He's boarded the plane; there are about four or five hours left in the journey."

"Very well, I'm going to rest for a bit, remind me when Mr. Yun arrives."

...

At this time, hundreds of meters off the island's shore, two motorboats trailed one another, moving slowly forward.

As they entered the minefield, Hu Fei handed over control of the motorboat to Kaelina. Piloting the boat at the slowest speed, Kaelina approached the island.

The group watched the pitch-black waters around them, daring not to breathe too heavily for fear of affecting Kaelina. According to her, there was a hidden safe passage amongst the mines that led directly to the island. After her training, she was sent off the island via this safe passage.

However, so many years had passed, and Ling Chen was worried not knowing if Kaelina's memory held up. A single slip-up could spell death for them all.

In the end, Ling Chen's worries proved unnecessary. After more than ten minutes of tension and anxiety, the two motorboats successfully passed through the minefield and reached the shore of the island.

After docking the motorboats, Ling Chen and Hu Fei gathered some branches and leaves to conceal them onshore to avoid detection.

Checking the time, it was 1 a.m., close to their expected arrival. Before departing, Ling Chen had briefed everyone on the plan: they must find their people and leave the island before dawn. If they hadn't completed the mission by daylight, their danger would increase significantly, fully exposed to the enemy's eyes.

For now, they had no idea how many people were on the island and had to proceed with caution.

"Come, pick what you need."

Hu Fei, carrying two waterproof bags, threw them in front of the group. As he opened a bag, Ling Chen was taken aback. That chubby guy was quite generous, bringing along so much equipment.

Qiu Yong and the others glanced over but did not move. They were from the Martial Arts community, relying on their own skills, and had no interest in modern weaponry. Kaelina unceremoniously picked a sleek pistol, loaded it, and fastened it to her waist.

Ling Chen rummaged through and randomly selected a few pieces of light equipment for self-defense.

Seeing that the group wasn't particularly interested in his arsenal, Hu Fei was unfazed, flamboyantly donning his bulletproof vest, helmet with night vision goggles, slinging a sniper rifle over his back, and carrying an assault rifle, with his legs and waist laden with ammunition and explosive weapons, making himself look like a walking armory.

Ling Chen couldn't help asking, "Fatty, aren't you tired?"

"These are life-saving things, I have to carry them even if it's tiring."

"Alright, let's not waste time," Kaelina urged. "Further ahead, about a hundred meters or so, is the base of the Broken Teeth Training Camp. There are watchtowers and barbed wire nearby. Let's take out the sentries first, then we'll infiltrate."

Ling Chen responded, "Okay."

Immediately, the group followed Kaelina, swiftly moving through the dense forest. Before long, they were stopped in their tracks by a barrier of barbed wire two persons high.

Kaelina squatted down, her gaze sweeping around as she pointed at a watchtower located ten meters away from the electric fence. Ling Chen looked up to see two sentries on the watchtower more than ten meters high, monitoring the movements around them.

"Fatty." Ling Chen made a hand signal to Hu Fei, indicating for him to pass over the sniper rifle.

However, as soon as he spoke, there were two whooshing sounds from behind. Zhang Zhongfeng drew his bow and rapidly fired two arrows. By the time Ling Chen reacted, the two sentries on the watchtower had already fallen to the ground, each with an arrow piercing through the center of their forehead.

Witnessing Zhang Zhongfeng's skill, both Hu Fei and Kaelina were stunned.

This is too incredible!

Without hesitation, Ling Chen immediately took out pliers to cut a half-meter-long opening in the barbed wire. As everyone infiltrated the training camp one after another, Kaelina patted Hu Fei's shoulder and pointed to the watchtower they had just dealt with: "You go up. They check in every five minutes. If no one responds, they'll definitely get suspicious."

Hu Fei nodded and, without a word, moved his hefty body swiftly to the bottom of the watchtower and hurried up the wooden ladder.

After a few climbs, there was a crisp snap, and the spot where Hu Fei stepped broke away abruptly. Fortunately, Hu Fei reacted quickly and managed to firmly grasp the horizontal bar above, avoiding a fall.

Catching his breath, Hu Fei turned to look at the tension on the faces of the team, gave a smile and flashed a scissors hand sign, then continued climbing upward.

Ling Chen wiped the cold sweat from his brow. This dead fatty, already heavy, was carrying so much gear, how could the wooden ladder support his weight?

After Hu Fei was in position, Kaelina pointed to a dilapidated five-story building not far away and said, "That's the barracks of Broken Teeth Training Camp where all the trainees stay. I estimate there might be two to three hundred people."

"That many?" Ling Chen was astonished.

"There are many people, but less than three or four will survive in the end." A simple sentence laid bare the cruelty of Broken Teeth Training Camp.

"Where do you think Wanqing could be held?"

"It's hard to say. The Broken Teeth Training Camp has a prison; maybe we should look there?"

Ling Chen thought for a moment, then said, "We're short on time; let's split up. I'll go to the prison, and you take Elder Qiu and the others to look elsewhere."

"Okay, keep in touch at all times."

After Kaelina gave Ling Chen directions, she left with Qiu Yong and others.

Composing himself, Ling Chen took a deep breath and quickly rushed toward the prison. Even though it was late at night, the defense of Broken Teeth Training Camp had not slackened in the slightest, with patrols happening around the clock.

Within a few minutes, Ling Chen successfully evaded the patrol and arrived at the prison Kaelina had mentioned.

The prison was unguarded outside, saving Ling Chen a lot of trouble. Pushing open a rusty iron door, Ling Chen tiptoed into the prison, immediately assailed by a pungent stench.

He covered his nose and slowly walked forward in the dim light illuminating the inside of the prison.

The prison seemed quite old, with damp air, crumbling walls, and the stone floor cracked with countless fissures.

At that moment, a faint sound of pained groaning reached Ling Chen's ears. He turned to look, only to see a person in tattered clothes imprisoned within a cell made of steel columns.

Approaching the cell, Ling Chen focused his gaze and the dirty, disheveled face became clear before his eyes.

For a moment, his heart was profoundly shaken, his eyes widened in disbelief at the person held captive in the cell.

No, impossible!

How could it be him?

Chapter 370 Reylov (1)

Seeing Ling Chen outside the cell, the imprisoned man immediately let out a loud shout, like a wild beast, and fiercely pounced forward. It seemed as if he felt no pain, his body heavily slamming into the iron pillar. His emaciated hands reached out through the gaps between the bars, flailing wildly, trying to grab Ling Chen.

Ling Chen stepped back two paces, staring at the man in front of him, the shock in his eyes lingering.

After a while, Ling Chen, regaining his senses, pressed his earpiece and called out: "Kaelina."

"Received."

"You better come over here," Ling Chen said in a deep voice.

"Coming right away."

In less than three minutes, Kaelina appeared silently at the entrance of the prison.

Walking into the prison, Kaelina looked at Ling Chen beside her and asked, "What's going on?"

Ling Chen expressionlessly pointed at the cell and said, "I think you might want to meet this person."

Hearing this, Kaelina eyed the man imprisoned in the cell, her expression slightly changing. However, her look of surprise quickly returned to normal.

Noting the change in Kaelina's expression, Ling Chen said, "He's already dead. I personally dealt with him, there can be no mistake. Why is he still here? Judging by your reaction, his presence doesn't seem to surprise you. Shouldn't you explain?"

Kaelina hesitated for a moment and then said, "I do know something, but those are bargaining chips for our cooperation, I can't tell you yet. After all, those matters are too shocking. In any case, I can assure you that Blood Wolf is dead."

Ling Chen frowned slightly, pointing at the man in the cell, he demanded, "If he is dead, then why is he here?"

The moment Ling Chen saw the man's face clearly, he thought he had recognized the wrong person. But as a top agent, he could not make such a basic mistake. The man imprisoned in the cell was none other than Blood Wolf, who had died by his hands.

At this moment, seeing a person who was supposed to be dead appearing alive in front of him, how could he remain calm?

"Don't ask anymore, I'm not lying to you. About him ..." Kaelina turned to look at the man in the cell, pulled out her pistol, aimed at his forehead. Without any hesitation, she pulled the trigger, and the bullet flew from the silenced barrel, instantly blasting his head.

Without even struggling, under the impact of the bullet, the man's head reclined back, dropping dead on the spot.

"Let's go, don't forget the main reason you're here." After saying this, Kaelina left the prison without lingering any longer.

Looking at the man's body, Ling Chen kept frowning, not because of Kaelina's ruthlessness, but because of the man's identity, too many doubts swirling in his mind.

Leaving the prison, Ling Chen collected himself, burying the scene that had just unfolded deep in his heart, his gaze searching around.

"Fatty, have you found anything on your end?"

"Just saw a few patrol teams."

"Kaelina, searching like this is a waste of time. To capture the thieves, first capture the leader. Who is the leader of the Broken Teeth Training Camp? He rules this island; we must find him to learn Wanqing's whereabouts."

"The leader of Broken Teeth Training Camp is called Reylov, a Russian, in his fifties, with a beard, bald, and a scar on the left side of his face. You can try looking for him."

"Received."

Armed with Reylov's characteristics, Ling Chen began to target his search on isolated quarters, where typically, people of status resided.

However, just as Ling Chen was about to sneak into a barrack, he saw the door of the barracks suddenly pushed open. Startled, Ling Chen quickly reacted, leaping to the side and landing silently in a clump of grass.

Listening to the footsteps passing by, Ling Chen unconsciously let out a sigh of relief.

That was close!

At this moment, a shrill whistle pierced the tranquil night sky, spreading throughout the camp.

Instantly, all the lights in the rooms were turned on. Within ten seconds, more than two hundred people emerged from a dilapidated building in the distance, arranged orderly on the spacious drill ground.

Seeing this scene, Ling Chen was slightly stunned and inwardly cursed his luck.

Damn!

This timing was just too bad.

He had not expected that the Broken Teeth Training Camp's instructors would conduct a nighttime drill at this time. This inevitably had a great impact on their operations.

According to the plan they had made earlier, they were supposed to retreat before dawn. But now, it was uncertain whether this plan could be successfully carried out.

"Ling Chen, what should we do now?"

Hearing Kaelina's voice from the headset, Ling Chen replied, "Don't rush, let's watch and see."

As soon as he had finished speaking, Ling Chen's gaze was immediately drawn to a group of people approaching from not far away. The leader wore an army green vest and special operations pants, matched with a pair of military boots, and a gun holster at his waist. At this moment, flanked by two subordinates, the person came in front of the neatly arranged troops and roared loudly in English.

After seeing that man's face clearly, Ling Chen immediately recognized him as Reylov, who Kaelina had mentioned, the leader of the Broken Teeth Training Camp.

Ling Chen had some recollection of the name Reylov. If he wasn't mistaken, more than twenty years ago, Reylov had been a dictator of a lawless country, a warlord, frequently using brutal means to oppress the people, causing great international outrage.

However, it had to be admitted that Reylov was very skilled at training soldiers; in terms of individual combat capabilities, his army definitely ranked among the world's top tier. At that time, if not for outdated equipment and interference from several major countries, Reylov would not have fled in such a sorry state.

To this day, Reylov was still an internationally wanted criminal.

No wonder no one had found his whereabouts for so many years; turns out this guy had joined the Broken Teeth Training Camp and even became its leader.

At this moment, after finishing his lecture, Reylov left the drill ground with his two subordinates and walked towards the barracks.

Opportunity!

Ling Chen quietly circled the drill ground and trailed behind Reylov, following him all the way to the outside of the barracks.

Upon entering the barracks, the two subordinates beside Reylov did not follow inside, but stood guard at the door with their guns. Ling Chen scanned the area; the front door had no breach and was easy to be spotted, so he moved to the back of the barracks.

However, Ling Chen was disappointed to find that the back of the barracks was a complete wall, with no windows, making it impossible to sneak in.

He had to force his way in!

His mind racing, Ling Chen immediately made a decision.

Circling back to the front of the barracks, Ling Chen, lying on the ground, pulled out two sharp daggers from his waist. Seizing the moment, his eyes wide open, he suddenly sprang up from the ground, his hands flicking the two daggers into two fierce flashes of cold light, swiftly thrown forward.

Accompanied by two muffled groans, the two daggers accurately hit their targets' foreheads, instantly killing them.