

The Beauty 37

Chapter 37 Snake King

"Indeed, it's you."

"Do you know me?"

Ling Chen grinned: "Who doesn't know the famous Snake King?"

He had never seen the Snake King before, but he was well aware of his style of operation. The opponent is an assassin, yet a peculiar one. This person likes to create chaos, then silently assassinate the target amid the mayhem, making it hard for others to spot and catch him.

"I don't know you, but I know you are on the same path as me."

"I'm just a small fry, not worthy of your attention."

The Snake King glanced at the pile of debris in the corner and said coldly, "Hand over the person, in consideration that we are in the same profession, I might spare your life."

"Do you think that's credible, coming from an assassin?"

"It seems you know a lot about assassins. Since that's the case, let me send you on your way first."

As he spoke, the Snake King slowly raised the gun in his hand, aiming it at Ling Chen's forehead.

Ling Chen shrugged: "It's an honor to die by the Snake King's hand, fire away."

Hiding in the corner, Nanrong Wanqing listened to their conversation. As the words 'fire the gun' reached her ears, following Ling Chen's instructions, she quickly pressed the dial button.

Immediately, a pleasant ringtone followed by a sweet voice sounded from behind the Snake King:
"Husband, your wife is calling... Husband, your wife is calling..."

Hearing the sudden noise, the Snake King instinctively turned his head to look back, only to see a mobile phone lying in the bushes behind him, the sound emanating from it.

He's been tricked!

A sinking feeling in his heart, he quickly shifted his gaze back to Ling Chen, his finger rapidly pulling the trigger.

But before the sound of the gun, he felt something hit the barrel, causing the gun to slightly deviate, and the bullet hit the wall. Without waiting for him to adjust the aim, a strong gust of wind was already striking him.

Focusing his gaze, he saw Ling Chen cover the distance in two swift steps, rapidly closing in within a blink of an eye.

"Looking for death!"

The Snake King shouted angrily, stepping back, he turned the gun head and pulled the trigger again. However, the moment he pulled the trigger, Ling Chen's right hand had already reached out, firmly holding the slide and pressing against the hammer, preventing the bullet in the chamber from being fired.

Immediately after, Ling Chen twisted his wrist, like a magic trick, disassembled the slide and recoil spring of the gun.

Without the recoil spring, the gun was immediately rendered useless.

"So fast."

The Snake King was shocked, he had never seen such quick hands, disassembling his gun in an instant, which was even more professional than an assassin.

In a moment of rapid thought, he immediately abandoned the handgun, pulled out a dagger from his waist, and thrust it towards Ling Chen's neck.

Ling Chen tilted his head back to dodge the sharp dagger, stepped forward, and with a fierce shove of his shoulder, he heavily struck the Snake King's chest. The latter grunted, stumbling back several steps.

"Snake King, better surrender. Among the top ten assassins on the assassin list, only those ranked in the top three have the qualification to fight me in close combat, others have no chance, let alone you who are ranked last."

"Who exactly are you?"

"You wouldn't know even if I told you."

The Snake King's face darkened. This man in front of him knew assassins very well, definitely a professional. But in his recollection, neither in the assassin nor the mercenary circles was there anyone who could match this guy.

Seeing Ling Chen step forward, his pupils shrank and he quickly reached into the bag behind him.

"Don't come any closer."

Seeing the Snake King take a grenade out of his bag and hold it in his hand, Ling Chen was startled and immediately retracted his advancing step.

This guy even carries such a high-powered weapon.

"Today I admit defeat, but don't get too happy yet. Since you know about assassins, you should know that an assassin never stops until they achieve their goal. You'd better be careful not to give me a chance."

After speaking, he glanced at the corner of the wall and moved backwards step by step.

Ling Chen, helpless, could only watch as the Snake King left.

All assassins are crazy. If he acted rashly, that guy would definitely detonate the grenade. He was young, there was no need to die together with him.

Once sure that the Snake King had left, Ling Chen picked up the keychain on the ground. Just now, when the Snake King was distracted, he had used the keychain to hit the opponent's handgun, changing the direction of the gun muzzle to avoid getting shot.

Returning to the corner, looking at Nanrong Wanqing sitting on the ground, he reached out to hold her.

But the moment he moved closer, the woman suddenly slapped him without a word.

Ling Chen grabbed her slender wrist and said in displeasure, "What are you freaking out about? I haven't offended you."

"You know very well what you did."

"I really don't know, why don't you tell me?"

Nanrong Wanqing suppressed the shame and anger in her eyes and said coldly, "That ringtone just now..."

"I'm telling you, Chairman, this shouldn't be your concern right now. I just saved you from the hands of the assassin, don't you think you should thank me?"

"You are still an employee of the company, protecting me is your duty."

Ling Chen was speechless, this woman really knew how to avoid losses.

Although temporarily safe, he dared not relax. As the Snake King said, assassins will not easily give up before completing their mission, and he was worried that the Snake King might return.

Holding Nanrong Wanqing as they left the alley, Ling Chen was planning to head for the subway station, but at that moment, Xia Mutong called.

When he was detained in the detention room before, Xia Mutong had found him, saying that she had discovered some clues that confirmed his guess about the assassin. It took some convincing before Xia Mutong agreed to let him out.

Initially, Xia Mutong had accompanied him to the Old City, but she had received an emergency order from her superior to go protect the municipal leaders, so they had separated.

Ling Chen told Xia Mutong his location over the phone, then hung up and waited on the street corner for her to arrive.

"Ling Chen, who are you really?"

"I, as you just said, am Ling Chen."

"You know that's not what I mean."

Hearing that Nanrong Wanqing was not pleased, Ling Chen casually said, "Does it matter?"

"You are responsible for my safety; I need to know your background."

After overhearing the conversation between Ling Chen and the Snake King, she was very curious about who this man really was, and why he knew so much about assassins.

As the chairman of Hongyu Group and the daughter of the Nanrong family, she rarely had the opportunity to come in contact with the world outside the upper society, let alone the world of assassins.

"Chairman, I'm really sorry, but my background is only for my family to know. Outsiders are not privy to that information, unless..."

"Forget I said anything just now."

Nanrong Wanqing timely interrupted him before he could continue speaking nonchalantly, slightly on guard that he might take advantage of the moment.