

The Beauty 61

Chapter 61 Former Comrades-in-Arms

"Alright, Little Hua, you haven't taken your medicine today. Let's go, I'll take you to get your prescription," Zhu Xiaozhu cut off Little Hua's words and pulled her out of the room. She was afraid Little Hua would talk nonsense in front of so many people. She knew this little girl very well. Although she seemed young, she was actually quite the little devil.

After Zhu Xiaozhu and Little Hua left, Ling Chen asked, "Mr. Ye, is Little Hua unwell?"

"She had some complications at birth, so she needs to take medication long-term to maintain her health." After explaining, Ye Liangyong glanced at He Ziyun, stood up and said, "Master, Ling Chen, please sit. I have something to take care of and need to step out." With that, he walked towards the door.

However, he hadn't gone far before his cellphone started ringing.

He picked up the phone, and though it was unclear what was said on the other end, his expression turned ugly immediately.

Seeing Ye Liangyong return to the room, Ling Chen asked, "Mr. Ye, what happened?"

"I was planning to visit the police station to see that suspect, but they just called to say that the suspect was murdered in the detention room, killed by three stab wounds."

"What?" Ling Chen was shocked; the suspect was actually murdered in the police station. Whoever did it was not only audacious but also highly professional, otherwise, how could they come and go freely within the police station without leaving a trace? He faintly recalled that when the kidnapper was captured earlier that day, the man had begged Ling Chen to kill him, saying that a failed mission meant a certain death. Additionally, the kidnapper kept mentioning 'them'.

Although he didn't know who 'they' referred to, based on his experience, they were likely a mysterious organization. In this world, many criminal organizations followed a rule: if a mission fails, one must not be captured, even in death. If the rule was violated, elimination was guaranteed. If the offender had a family, the organization wouldn't spare their family members either.

Once, a person he had been acquainted with met such a fate. Captured for a failed operation, that person was not only assassinated but their family was also killed and their bodies discarded in the wilderness—an unbearably gruesome end.

After staying at the Martial Arts Academy for half an hour, Ling Chen thought of matters at home and after saying goodbye, he drove back alone.

After sending Ling Chen off, Ye Liangyong returned inside and called out all the other junior brothers, leaving only himself and He Ziyun. He closed the door, sat in front of He Ziyun, and furrowed his brows slightly, "Master, what should we do now?"

He Ziyun let out a sigh, "I never thought that after all these years, they would still find this place. Liangyong, you are well aware of how dangerous those people are, and this matter won't be easy to resolve."

"How about... we move to a more secluded place?"

"That's useless. If they could find this place, it means they are watching our every move. Besides, where can we hide? They would eventually find us. Liangyong, some things are inescapable. I'm old; life or death doesn't concern me. It's just... Your junior brothers are still young, I don't want them to lose their lives for my sake."

Ye Liangyong nodded, "I understand what to do now. I will make arrangements to transfer everyone to Beijing as soon as possible."

"Yes, you take care of the junior brothers' safety. As for me and Little Hua, don't worry about us. We will stay here to attract their attention."

"Master, should we ask for Ling Chen's help? He's highly capable, maybe..."

"I know." He Ziyun smiled faintly, wisdom shining in his cloudy old eyes, "I am more aware of Ling Chen's background than you. Actually, many things are predestined. Ling Chen wants to start anew and leave

his past behind, but what he doesn't know is that once certain things are involved, they can never be escaped. Now, go on down. I would like some quiet."

"Yes, Master."

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The next morning, as usual, Ling Chen sent Nanrong Wanqing to her company and then sneaked off to Wei Jun's office. As soon as he entered, he saw Wei Jun hurriedly shove the magazine he was holding behind his back.

"Big Brother Wei, hiding something nice?"

"It's you, kid, you startled me. I thought Captain Zhong was coming." Wei Jun sighed with relief, showing the magazine from behind his back without any reservation. "Little Brother Ling, I just picked up this Playboy from a street stall; want to take a look?"

"Foreign chicks? Not interested." Ling Chen waved his hand. He wasn't into those foreign blondes with blue eyes, he preferred domestic beauties. He liked the type with a delicate figure and a touch of elegance. It wasn't that he didn't like Nanrong Wanqing's type, but the women he fancied more seemed more realistic, whereas Nanrong Wanqing was too dreamy, seemingly untouchable. Compared to her, he found Zhu Xiaozhu's gentle temperament more appealing.

"Little Brother Ling, you have no taste. These gals are great; they've got the curves where it counts, totally energetic."

"Energetic indeed, but I'm afraid you can't handle it."

"Who says I can't. Let me tell you, once they experience my 'skills,' no woman can resist me." Wei Jun boasted proudly. Then, he leaned in towards Ling Chen and whispered, "Little Brother Ling, are you free tonight? I'll take you out for some fun."

Ling Chen understood what he meant and shook his head, "Forget it, don't count me in for that. I don't have the spare cash or the interest."

Wei Jun sighed, "Brother, I thought you were one of us."

While they talked, Zhong Wei walked into the office, "Ling Chen, looking for you. Someone's outside asking for you, says they're your friend."

"My friend?" Ling Chen muttered to himself. He had only a few friends in Zhonghai City; could it be Jiang Hao?

While he pondered, he went straight to the company's lobby. Instantly, a young man sitting on a sofa caught his eye.

The young man was one meter eighty-seven tall, with a slim figure, slightly gaunt cheeks, short hair, and looked quite spirited. Seeing the man, Ling Chen was immediately taken aback, filled with confusion. How could this guy be here?

Then, the young man also noticed Ling Chen and smiled, striding over quickly.

"Brother, long time no see." He said, opening his arms and giving Ling Chen a solid hug. They patted each other on the back vigorously, expressing the joy of their reunion.

"Tang Yuan, what brought you here?" Ling Chen was pleasantly surprised. The young man in front of him was his former teammate back in the Ghost Organization, and they were close. After leaving the organization, he hadn't been in touch with any of the members because that was the rule. He hadn't expected to see a former comrade again today.