

The Beauty 681

Chapter 681 Trapped in the Laboratory (2)

Just as Hu Fei hesitated, a faint noise suddenly emanated from the loudspeaker, sounding like something had fallen to the ground.

Then, following a few 'bang bang' sounds, Ling Chen's roar instantly erupted.

"Not good!" Kaelina said worriedly: "Ling Chen must have encountered danger." Saying this, Kaelina turned around and dashed out of the office, ready to rush to the laboratory to rescue Ling Chen.

"Don't be hasty." Compared to Kaelina's anxiety, Hu Fei was more composed. He pressed the intercom and asked, "Ling Chen, how's the situation on your end, do you need our support?"

"No need, just make sure the lab is sealed off, don't worry about the rest."

Ling Chen's voice came through the speaker, immediately relieving everyone.

Hu Fei thought for a moment, then said to Kaelina at the door: "You take a team over there first, stay outside the lab, and if Ling Chen needs support, I'll notify you right away."

"Okay."

...

At this moment, in the sealed laboratory, Ling Chen held his breath, swiftly navigating through the white smoke, evading Xia Mutong's pursuit. His voice had betrayed his location while he was responding to Hu Fei just now. Now, with Xia Mutong relentlessly chasing after him, he had to escape quickly and find a safe place to hide.

After a moment of pursuit, with Ling Chen's efforts, Xia Mutong eventually lost his trail and aimlessly wandered in the laboratory, searching for Ling Chen's whereabouts.

Meanwhile, Ling Chen hid behind a machine in the lab, silently strategizing.

Although the lab was enveloped in dense white smoke, Ling Chen was very familiar with the experiment's layout. Right now, he could roughly deduce his position through his reliance on that machine.

If he remembered correctly, the place where Xia Mutong had been lying was less than twenty meters away from him, where there should be anesthetics. If he could inject the anesthetics into Xia Mutong's body, she would fall into a deep sleep. In this way, both he and Zhu Xiaozhu could escape the danger.

Thinking this, Ling Chen did not hesitate, discerned the direction, and immediately moved towards the location of the anesthetics.

After carefully advancing more than ten meters, Ling Chen's outstretched hands finally touched a mobile cabinet placed with medical equipment. Besides medical equipment, there were many bottles and jars of drugs, including anesthetics.

Picking up the anesthetics, Ling Chen found a syringe and drew twenty milliliters of the anesthetic into it, to ensure there was enough to sedate Xia Mutong.

Hiding the syringe in the palm of his hand, Ling Chen moved to a position against the wall and gently tapped it, waiting for Xia Mutong to appear.

Over ten seconds later, a gust of wind moved from far to near, heading in Ling Chen's direction. Ling Chen listened attentively; Xia Mutong's footsteps were soft, yet they didn't escape his ears.

As the footsteps rapidly approached, Ling Chen held the syringe in his hand and stared intently at the white smoke.

"Ling Chen!"

However, at this very moment, Zhu Xiaozhu's anxious voice suddenly came through the white smoke.

Xiaozhu... Ling Chen cursed silently; it was bad timing for Zhu Xiaozhu to make a noise. Now, all he could do was pray that Xia Mutong had not been lured by Zhu Xiaozhu.

But as seconds passed, Xia Mutong never appeared in Ling Chen's field of vision.

"No, no, don't, who are you... let go of me."

Suddenly, Zhu Xiaozhu's panicked voice arose, making Ling Chen's heart skip a beat.

Not good!

Xia Mutong had actually abandoned her to find Zhu Xiaozhu.

The situation was critical. Without a moment's hesitation, Ling Chen dashed toward the direction of the voice.

Upon approaching, Ling Chen glanced over and saw Xia Mutong holding Zhu Xiaozhu's neck with one hand, pinning her entire body against the wall. Under the force of Xia Mutong's arm, Zhu Xiaozhu's body was lifted, her feet off the ground, face flushed red, desperately slapping Xia Mutong's arm, trying to break free from her grip.

Unfortunately, Zhu Xiaozhu's strength was no match for Xia Mutong's.

Seeing Zhu Xiaozhu about to give in, Ling Chen rushed forward, ready to assist and rescue her. But at this moment, Zhu Xiaozhu, out of nowhere, pulled out several acupuncture needles and drove them fiercely into Xia Mutong's shoulder.

Instantly, Xia Mutong's arm seemed to lose function, dangling limply and powerlessly.

Seeing this, Ling Chen's eyes lit up. Xia Mutong's one arm was now disabled, presenting a perfect opportunity. Seizing the moment, Ling Chen pounced from behind, one hand choking Xia Mutong's neck while the other hand raised a syringe, forcefully stabbing toward her neck.

However, before the syringe's needle could touch Xia Mutong's skin, Ling Chen felt his body being flung with immense force, almost airborne, with only his left hand still tightly choking Xia Mutong's neck.

Tsk tsk! What incredible strength.

Ling Chen was somewhat surprised. He had always known Xia Mutong was exceptionally strong, but this was astonishingly so.

As Xia Mutong's other hand reached backward, trying to grab his collar to fling him off, Ling Chen hurriedly pressed close to her body, and directly injected the syringe into her neck. As all the anesthetic from the syringe was injected, Ling Chen finally sighed in relief and let go, preparing to step down.

However, before Ling Chen's feet could touch the ground, a strong hand suddenly reached out, firmly grasping his wrist, and with a shoulder throw, flung him toward the opposing wall.

Bam!

With a muffled sound, Ling Chen's body slammed into the wall and then dropped to the floor, grimacing in pain.

"Ling Chen, be careful!"

At this moment, Zhu Xiaozhu's scream filled the air. Ling Chen looked up to see Xia Mutong's hand reaching for him again, easily lifting him off the ground and forcefully pressing him against the wall.

Facing Xia Mutong, who was incapacitated in one arm, Ling Chen remembered those who had perished at her hands and felt a wave of relief. It was fortunate that Xia Mutong's other hand was out of commission; otherwise, his body might have acquired a new bloody hole by now.

Just as Ling Chen was preparing to struggle and fight back, he felt the strength in Xia Mutong's hand gradually waning, her eyelids flickering as if she could no longer muster any strength.

That was close!

Ling Chen exhaled a breath of air—it seemed the anesthetic was taking effect.

As Xia Mutong's body slumped to the ground, Ling Chen collapsed on the floor and shouted towards the ceiling: "Fatty, it's time to come in and clean up."

The words had barely left his mouth when the sound of 'clack clack' was heard, and all the steel plates around the laboratory lifted. Immediately after, Kaelina led a team of people rushing in.

Chapter 682 Microchip

"Ling Chen, how are you guys doing?"

Seeing Kaelina rushing over, Ling Chen smiled and waved his hand: "I'm fine." Saying this, he stood up with the help of Kaelina.

"Ling Chen..."

Upon seeing Zhu Xiaozhu approaching from the side, Ling Chen smiled slightly, about to speak, but he noticed a severe bruise on Zhu Xiaozhu's forehead, as if she had sustained a violent impact.

"What happened to you?" Ling Chen asked with concern.

"It's nothing. I accidentally tripped when the accident happened earlier, and my forehead hit the floor, knocking me unconscious," Zhu Xiaozhu explained, touching the swollen bruise, "It's just a minor injury, it's no big deal."

"Even minor injuries are still injuries. Kaelina, take Xiaozhu and have her wound treated first."

"Okay. Miss Zhu, please come with me."

After watching Kaelina and Zhu Xiaozhu leave, Ling Chen turned his gaze to Xia Mutong lying on the ground and heaved a silent sigh.

He had felt Xia Mutong's power earlier and found that she was indeed different from Jiang Yunkai and others; at least in terms of strength, Xia Mutong was much stronger than Jiang Yunkai and Bai Huanjun. This indicated that the God Organization had made significant breakthroughs and progress in the experiments on genetic mutations. At the moment, Ling Chen only hoped to get that USB drive quickly, to find out what important breakthroughs the God Organization had made recently.

While contemplating, two research staff hurried to the laboratory, directing everyone to carefully lift Xia Mutong onto the stretcher.

Ling Chen, standing aside, quietly watched, not disturbing their work. However, as they prepared to take Xia Mutong out of the laboratory, Ling Chen suddenly noticed something unusual about her head—it seemed like there was blood flowing out.

He hadn't injured Xia Mutong during their bout, and he hadn't touched her head, so she shouldn't be wounded.

"Wait!"

Hearing Ling Chen speak, the two research staff immediately stopped and turned to ask: "Mr. Ling, is there something wrong?"

Ling Chen walked up to the stretcher, parted Xia Mutong's hair with his hand, and suddenly saw a ten-centimeter-long scar on the top of her head. The scar was stitched up, and judging from the marks, it should be about ten days old and mostly healed. However, it may have been inadvertently touched earlier, causing a slight rupture and blood to seep out.

Ling Chen looked at the two research staff and asked: "Didn't you notice this scar when you checked her body before?"

"No. We didn't have the chance to perform a full medical exam on her before the accident happened."

"Okay, you guys go check it out now, take a good look at this scar," Ling Chen said.

He had some understanding of genetic mutation experiments; such experiments mainly relied on drug injections and typically didn't require surgery on the subject's body. Moreover, the head is the most critical part of the human body, where even a slight negligence can lead to serious consequences. Therefore, Ling Chen urgently wanted to know why the God Organization had made such a long scar on Xia Mutong's head.

When the laboratory was cleaned up and after a short rest, Zhu Xiaozhu hurried to the laboratory to join the examination of Xia Mutong.

Because the matter was significant, Ling Chen was not in the mood to accompany Nanrong Wanqing wandering elsewhere, so he stayed outside the laboratory, quietly watching the busy research staff, waiting for the results.

"Ling Chen, Miss Xia won't be in danger, right?" Nanrong Wanqing asked worriedly.

Just now, Ling Chen had shared with Nanrong Wanqing what had happened to Xia Mutong. Although he omitted many details, it was enough to help Xia Mutong understand the situation.

"I don't know," Ling Chen said with a wry smile, hoping that Xia Mutong would not be in trouble. However, the current situation was really hard to say. After all, Xia Mutong had undergone the genetic mutation experiment, which could have a significant impact on her body, and whether she could recover was still uncertain.

Time ticked by, and it was already an hour and a half later.

At this moment, Zhu Xiaozhu and several research staff were still in the laboratory, checking Xia Mutong's body. If it were any other inspection, it wouldn't have taken this much time, but now they needed to conduct a comprehensive examination of Xia Mutong's head. The process was very complicated, not only requiring the use of a lot of medical equipment but also needing to reopen the scar on Xia Mutong's head to check the condition inside.

Approximately two hours passed, and Zhu Xiaozhu, standing by Xia Mutong's side, took off her white lab coat and tossed her bloodied medical gloves to one side, then headed outside the laboratory.

As soon as Zhu Xiaozhu came out, Ling Chen and the others quickly went up to meet her and asked, "Xiaozhu, how is she?"

Zhu Xiaozhu sighed softly and said, "Miss Xia's condition is more complicated than we imagined. To be honest, I admire the people of the God Organization; they actually managed to perform such a difficult surgery, which is really remarkable."

"Alright! Just say it, what's the situation?" Ling Chen urged impatiently.

"Her pain nerves have been removed, meaning no matter how much pain she suffers, she won't be able to feel it. Also, we found a microchip in her head."

Ling Chen's expression changed slightly, asking in surprise, "A microchip?"

"That's right," Zhu Xiaozhu nodded and said, "We checked carefully, the microchip has its own power supply, able to work continuously for half a year. Additionally, the microchip is connected to Miss Xia's main nerves, and we haven't dared to act rashly. Otherwise, one wrong move could lead to brain death."

Hearing this, Ling Chen frowned and asked, "Do you know what that microchip does?"

"I'm not sure, all I can confirm is that the microchip has signal transmission capability. As to what type of signal it is, I don't know; you would need an expert in that field."

An expert?

Ling Chen's gaze shifted, immediately locking onto Hu Fei.

"Fatso, what are you waiting for? Grab your equipment and go over there."

"Got it," Hu Fei responded, hurriedly retrieving his computer from the office and calling someone to bring two precise devices, arranged around Xia Mutong.

Within ten minutes, Hu Fei lifted his gaze from the computer screen, looked up at Ling Chen, and said, "Miss Zhu is right; the microchip in Miss Xia's head is indeed transmitting signals. However, the signal is specially encrypted, and we haven't been able to crack it yet."

"This is your area of expertise, no matter what methods you use, you must crack the signal," Ling Chen stated. Then, turning to the research staff in the laboratory, he instructed, "Everyone, it'll be tough for the next few days. We need a 24-hour rotating shift until this matter is dealt with. I won't let you down after it's over."

"Mr. Ling, rest assured, we will do our utmost."

Chapter 683 Childhood Memories

Leaving the research base, Ling Chen took Nanrong Wanqing back to the car and slowly drove onto the road.

Throughout the journey, Nanrong Wanqing barely spoke, maintaining silence. Seeing this, Ling Chen couldn't help but ask, "What's the matter?"

"It's nothing," Nanrong Wanqing replied indifferently. "I was just thinking, if it had been me back then, maybe I would be the one who could help you now, not Zhu Xiaozhu."

Hearing this inexplicable remark, Ling Chen asked in surprise, "What do you mean?"

"Have you always been curious about why the relationship between me and Zhu Xiaozhu isn't very friendly?"

Ling Chen nodded, this had indeed piqued his curiosity. Unfortunately, whether it was Nanrong Wanqing or Zhu Xiaozhu, neither of them had ever been willing to speak out. Now that Nanrong Wanqing brought it up, could it be that she was preparing to tell him the reason?

Thinking this, Ling Chen immediately shut his mouth, adopting a posture of listening attentively.

"You should know that the Nanrong family has a good relationship with the Zhu Family. When we were little, since our parents weren't around, my grandfather would be worried about me staying at home alone and getting sick, so every year he would send me to stay with the Zhu Family in Beijing for a while to have Zhu Hong and Zhu Xiaozhu keep me company. When I was five or six years old, my relationship with Xiaozhu was very good, like real sisters. As we grew older, our relationship got even better. However, something happened at that time. It was also then that our relationship began to crack."

"What happened?"

"Xiaozhu was bright and talented, and we both were very gifted. Back then, Shi Su of the Shi Family wanted to take a disciple and specifically approached the Zhu Family. She was impressed by Xiaozhu's talents and wanted to take her on as a disciple. Coincidentally, I was at the Zhu family's house at that time. Shi Su originally came looking for Xiaozhu, but that day Xiaozhu happened to be out, and I was the only one playing in the courtyard. Shi Su had never seen Xiaozhu and mistook me for her, and so she struck up a conversation with me."

"Perhaps my displayed talents swayed Shi Su, and she immediately expressed the wish to take me as her disciple. I had heard of Shi Su's great name; to call her the number one divine healer in Huaxia wouldn't be an overstatement, and becoming her disciple was naturally a good thing, so I accepted her offer. However, I clarified my identity to her at the time and told her I was not Xiaozhu. Originally, Shi Su planned to take Xiaozhu as her direct disciple, but because of me, Xiaozhu missed that opportunity."

Saying this, Nanrong Wanqing gave a bitter smile and continued, "It's also because I was too young at the time, what could a child of a few years old think of? I was simply amazed by Shi Su's abilities and wanted to learn something from her, not caring about the consequences. As for the matter of Shi Su taking a disciple, Xiaozhu had already received the news and was eagerly waiting for it. You've known Xiaozhu for so long, you should understand her; she isn't interested in many things, only passionate about medicine. Unfortunately, because of me, she missed the opportunity."

Ling Chen asked, "If both of you were so exceptional, why didn't Shi Su simply take you both as disciples?"

"Whether it is me or anyone else, a master will only take one direct disciple. Although they are both disciples, only the direct disciple is the true heir. Moreover, teaching a direct disciple requires a lot of energy, especially in the field of medicine, which is more complex than martial arts. Martial arts training

is about the master leading you through the door, but the cultivation depends on the individual. However, medicine is different, it requires continuous guidance and teaching, so most famous doctors usually have only one disciple as a direct successor."

"It was because of this that my relationship with Xiaozhu cracked. Since then, she has never contacted me proactively, and because I was busy learning from my master, I didn't have energy to spare to think too much."

"So, what happened afterwards?"

"Afterwards... You can probably guess without my saying. After all, I'm from the Nanrong family and will eventually have to take on the burden of managing the Hongyu Group. My grandfather would never permit me to study medicine. However, to satisfy me, he still let me follow Shi Su for a year. A year later, my grandfather went to the Shi Family to take me back, initially Master was unwilling, but after some persuasion and at a significant cost, she finally agreed to terminate the master-disciple relationship with me. From that moment on, I focused on learning enterprise management and never touched medicine again. Many years have passed, and I've completely forgotten everything about it."

"Later, I heard that Shi Su eventually did take Xiaozhu as her direct disciple. At that time, I made a call to Xiaozhu, wanting to congratulate her and apologize in passing. But, Xiaozhu never picked up my calls, perhaps she was still mad at me. It is precisely because of this that from then on, our relationship became like that of strangers."

After listening to Nanrong Wanqing's account, Ling Chen felt somewhat puzzled. From what he knew about Zhu Xiaozhu, she was not someone who easily bore grudges; there could be other reasons.

"Wanqing, since you want to reconcile with Xiaozhu, why do you always have to confront her every time you meet?"

"That...", Nanrong Wanqing's face turned slightly red, and she said softly, "If I tell you, you can't get angry."

"Don't worry, do I seem like that kind of petty person?"

"Back then, I had a childhood friendship with Zhu Hong, but when he left Huaxia, he didn't even call me, as if he had vanished all of a sudden. At that time, Xiaozhu was at home too. If she really regarded me as a friend, she would definitely have informed me. But she didn't say a word, and I endured years of unrequited love."

With that, Nanrong Wanqing spoke sheepishly, "I really wasn't generous in dealing with this, blaming others for no reason. Perhaps, it was because I cared too much at the time, so I..."

"That's enough, you don't need to continue, I understand," Ling Chen said with a smile. "Everyone has their foolish moments, especially women in love. However, hearing all this, I think the misunderstanding between you and Xiaozhu isn't that serious. The reason you've ended up like this is nothing more than pride—you both do not want to be the first to lower your head, which has led to this stalemate. How about this: when we have time, I'll arrange for both of you to meet and have a good chat, hoping to clear up the misunderstanding."

"Do as you please," replied Nanrong Wanqing indifferently.

"What, you don't want to reconcile with her?"

"It's not that, it's just... every time I see Xiaozhu, she reminds me of Zhu Hong, and I feel a bit uncomfortable." Having said that, Nanrong Wanqing looked at Ling Chen and asked, "Do you know about Zhu Hong's current situation?"

"I'm not sure, I haven't heard from him in a long time," Ling Chen answered nonchalantly.

But this was not a brush-off; he really did not know. Back when he was at the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, Zhu Hong had suddenly disappeared and has been unheard from ever since; it was unknown whether he was alive or dead.

Chapter 684 Base Defense (1)

The next day.

The USB drive sent by Qiu Yong and his team finally arrived.

At nine o'clock in the morning, Ling Chen rushed to the research base to check the secret information stored in that USB drive.

After nearly two hours, Hu Fei finally cracked the password on the USB drive and downloaded all the information to the computer.

Having reviewed the secret information, the expressions on Ling Chen and Hu Fei's faces both turned somewhat grim. Through these secrets, they gained a deep understanding of the God Organization's achievements in gene mutation experiments.

"No wonder those guys implanted a microchip in Miss Xia's head, so this was the reason," Hu Fei said.

Ling Chen nodded with furrowed brows. Through the secret documents, Ling Chen finally understood that the main purpose of the God Organization implanting a microchip in Xia Mutong's head was to control her actions. The human brain is made up of very complex parts, and if something goes wrong, it can lead to a vegetative state. However, the God Organization used high-tech means to plant microchips, using this method to control a person's thoughts and actions, turning them into loyal slaves who obey orders without question.

Moreover, the most important part was that the microchip contained a self-destruct function. Although the destructive power of the self-destruct wasn't very large, the fact that the microchip was located in the head meant that even a small explosion was enough to destroy brain tissue and cause death.

The God Organization did this merely to add an extra layer of security to prevent any accidents.

"Ling Chen!" While he was pondering, Hu Fei's alarmed voice suddenly rang in his ears.

"What's wrong?"

Hu Fei raised his head with a grave expression and said, "We've overlooked a very serious problem. That microchip has the ability to send and receive signals. When Miss Xia first arrived, we didn't discover the microchip in her head, so the signal has been continuously transmitting. As long as the God Organization locks onto the signal, they can easily find her location."

Hearing this, Ling Chen's face changed slightly, and he said in a deep voice, "You mean... our research base's location has been exposed?"

"Exactly, there's a good possibility of that. Ling Chen, we better enhance our defenses quickly to guard against the people from the God Organization. I remember you said before that Lin Guodong had called you, asking you to hand over Miss Xia. From this, it can be seen that Lin Guodong values Miss Xia highly and is very likely to send people to rescue her."

Ling Chen thought for a moment, then asked, "How strong is the research base's defense force?"

"There are fifty exoskeleton armors ready from the production department that can form a combat force. But we have very few real experts, aside from Kaelina, there's only you. This might be our biggest weakness. Hey! Don't you know so many top fighters? Why not ask a few to come and preside over the situation."

"Don't worry about it. I'll make a call to my brother and ask them to come help. Along with the base's defense force, we should be enough to deal with the God Organization." After pausing for a moment, Ling Chen shifted the topic and said, "From today on, closely monitor the surroundings of the base. Also, all the stations, bus stops, keep an eye on them. As soon as you spot any suspicious people entering East Sea City, notify me immediately."

"Understood!"

After discussing with Hu Fei, Ling Chen left the office and called Qiu Yong and the others to explain the situation. Qiu Yong was very straightforward; without any hesitation, he immediately agreed to his request, saying that he would catch a flight to East Sea City tonight.

After pondering deeply, Ling Chen also made a call to He Ziyun. Regardless, since He Ziyun is an Earthly List master, if he helped, he could provide additional defensive power to the base.

Leaving the office, Ling Chen directly went to the laboratory. Seeing the busy researchers, Ling Chen found Zhu Xiaozhu and gave her the copy of the secret data that Hu Fei had made. That document contained detailed records of the God Organization's gene mutation experiments, which might be of great help to Zhu Xiaozhu and her colleagues.

Watching Zhu Xiaozhu turn to leave, Ling Chen hesitated for a moment before calling out, "Xiaozhu."

Zhu Xiaozhu turned her head and asked, "What's wrong, is there anything else?"

"That..." The words reached his lips, but Ling Chen gave a slight smile and said, "It's nothing. It's just that things might get unstable these next few days. You tell your colleagues to stay inside the base as much as possible, and if there's no need, try not to go out. If you must leave, remember to let Hu Fei know and have someone accompany you, don't go out alone."

"Okay, I got it. If there's nothing else, I'll go back to work."

After watching Zhu Xiaozhu leave, Ling Chen let out a sigh. He had originally wanted to talk to Zhu Xiaozhu about the matters concerning Nanrong Wanqing, but then he thought it might not be the right time. So he decided to postpone the discussion and talk about it when he had more time.

Night fell.

Around ten o'clock at night, Ling Chen drove and parked outside the airport, waiting for Qiu Yong and his team to arrive.

Looking at the time, they should be arriving soon.

While he was thinking, a group of travelers came out of the airport. Ling Chen got out of the car and looked up. His gaze immediately settled on the figure of Qiu Yong and his seven companions at the exit.

As Yuan Yun was still not completely healed from his injuries, he was in a wheelchair, with Xia Yue pushing from behind.

"Big brother!"

Ling Chen smiled and waved his hand, quickly approaching them.

After a few words of greeting, Ling Chen said, "Brother, let's get in the car first. I'll take you to the base to rest."

After speaking, Ling Chen was about to head off, but at that moment, he suddenly felt a faint gaze cast from not far away.

Out of curiosity, he turned and glanced back. Instantly, a familiar face appeared in his sight. Upon recognizing the person, Ling Chen's expression turned, and a sharp glint burst forth from his Mo Che-like pupils, his fist unconsciously clenching.

Noticing something was amiss with Ling Chen, Qiu Yong couldn't help but ask, "Cheng, what's wrong?"

Seeing Ling Chen staring intently at the airport exit, everyone turned their heads to follow his gaze.

Next to the airport exit, a middle-aged man in a suit stood with his hands behind his back, wearing an ambiguous smile as he looked directly at Ling Chen. Behind him were more than a dozen men, varying ages from early twenties to over sixty, each with a stern face and sharp gaze, all staring at Ling Chen and his group.

"Cheng, who are they?"

Looking at the suited man, Ling Chen said with a heavy voice, "He is Lin Jiawei, a man from the God Organization, and those people behind him must be members of the God Organization."

Hearing this, Xia Yue snorted lightly, "Well, this is quite a coincidence, meeting them here. Cheng, isn't this why you asked us to come, to deal with them? In that case, why not just settle it here."

Just as she finished speaking, Lin Jiawei walked over with his men and stopped in front of Ling Chen, a smile brimming on his face, "Mr. Ling, we meet again."

Chapter 685 Base Defense (2)

Ling Chen said indifferently, "Lin Jiawei, you've got some nerve showing up in East Sea City."

Lin Jiawei shrugged helplessly and said, "What can I do? Lin Guodong personally called you, hoping you could help out and hand over Miss Xia, but you refused. So, we had no choice but to make a trip here to take Miss Xia back."

As expected!

Ling Chen frowned secretly. It seemed Hu Fei was right; with the signal transmitted by the microchip, the God Organization could easily track Xia Mutong's location. He had intended to keep the research base's secret a bit longer, but now, despite all the precautions, the base was exposed.

"Lin Jiawei, even if you know where she is, what then? Do you think I will just stand by and watch her be taken away by you?"

Lin Jiawei smiled and said, "Of course not. Ling Chen, I know East Sea City is your turf, and your people are everywhere around here. As soon as we step into East Sea City, we can't escape your watchful eyes. That's why I came straight from the airport in full view. Since hiding is useless, why bother concealing our movements?"

At this point, Lin Jiawei looked around at the people nearby and said, "This is a public place, Ling Chen, do you dare to make a move against us here?"

Hearing this, Ling Chen's expression turned ugly. Lin Jiawei was right; he really didn't dare to act in front of so many people, for if innocents were harmed, he would not be able to shirk responsibility.

"Lin Jiawei, don't be too smug. As long as you're on my turf, don't even think about causing trouble."

"Alright, let's wait and see who gets the last laugh."

After saying this, Lin Jiawei got into one of the three Land Rovers parked by the road with his followers.

Watching the three Land Rovers drive away, Ling Chen and Qiu Yong quickly got into their car.

"Hey! Fatty, I just ran into Lin Jiawei at the airport. He brought quite a few people. Keep an eye on him for me."

After giving the instructions, Ling Chen immediately started the car and headed towards the research base. Although he had anticipated that the God Organization would take action, he didn't expect them to act this fast. And this time, Lin Jiawei's visit to East Sea City was clearly well-prepared.

He knew his movements would be exposed, so he didn't bother with subterfuge and directly entered East Sea City. He was so confident because of the group he brought with him.

"Big brother, did you recognize any of the people Lin Jiawei brought?"

"I haven't seen them before, but judging by their walking, they seem to be professionals. Ling Cheng, we might have a tough fight on our hands."

Ling Chen nodded, and before he could say more, his phone suddenly rang. It was Hu Fei calling.

After answering the phone, Ling Chen asked, "Fatty, what's up?"

"Where are you guys?" Hu Fei asked anxiously, "You just had me keep an eye on Lin Jiawei. My men followed them, and it turns out, they didn't go to any hotel or any other place, but directly towards the base. They'll be at the base in no more than five minutes. You'd better hurry."

"What?" Ling Chen was shocked. Lin Jiawei had just gotten off the plane and had already started his operation, which was totally unexpected.

"Alright, I got it. Have Kaelina prepare the base's defenses; we're heading back right now."

After hanging up, Ling Chen floored the accelerator, driving the Mercedes van rapidly towards the direction of the base.

At that moment, outside the research base.

The three Land Rovers slowly drove up and parked by the road. Lin Jiawei got out of the car first, looked up at the residential building not far away, and sneered, "This is quite a good hiding spot." Then, he gestured with his hand, and more than ten followers immediately rushed towards the building.

In less than two minutes, one of the followers came back and reported, "Mr. Lin, we've checked, there are two entrances and exits."

"Block the place off, don't let anyone out, I want them all trapped inside," Lin Jiawei said, before turning the conversation, asking, "Have all the others arrived?"

"They are on their way, expected to arrive in three minutes."

"Very good!" Lin Jiawei smiled and nodded his head. Then, he pointed to the coffee shop across the street and said, "I'll sit there for a while. Hurry up with your tasks, and notify me once you find the person."

"Understood."

Not long after Lin Jiawei left, several vans arrived one after the other outside the residential building. Soon, the entire building was surrounded by over thirty men in suits.

At this moment, it was already 11 p.m., the streets were sparsely populated and eerily quiet, with few people noticing what was happening here.

"Go!"

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In the research base, Hu Fei was intently staring at the computer screen, his eyes moving back and forth among more than ten surveillance screens, observing the situation of the intruders.

"Attention, someone has infiltrated the roof! Repeat, someone has infiltrated the roof!"

Hu Fei, holding a walkie-talkie, shouted loudly, alerting the defense personnel inside the base.

"Received!" Soon, Kaelina's voice came through the walkie-talkie, responding to Hu Fei's warning.

"Liu, take some people to the north side of the base, there are a few people damaging the entrance."

"Understood, I'm on my way."

The response came from Liu Dongsheng, who had been specifically asked by Hu Fei to come help secure the base.

Bang!

Suddenly, with a loud noise, a thick plume of smoke instantly surged into the base.

In the choking smoke, Liu Dongsheng, responsible for guarding the north side of the base, quickly covered his nose with his sleeve, tightly clutching a dagger in one hand, his eyes fixed on the movements in the smoke. Before long, a dark figure appeared in the smoke and without a second thought, Liu Dongsheng swiftly pounced forward, plunging the dagger into the neck of the figure.

In an instant, blood spurted out wildly, soaking Liu Dongsheng's clothes in red.

After dealing with one intruder, Liu Dongsheng did not pause, immediately rolling on the ground, using the smoke as cover to move to another spot, waiting for the next opportunity to strike.

Clang clang!

Suddenly, a crisp noise emanated from the ground, sounding like some metallic object had fallen. Liu Dongsheng, covering his nose, looked intently only to see several cylindrical objects rolling towards him.

As they neared, Liu Dongsheng's pupils constricted, he quickly turned his head away, eyes tightly shut, shouting, "Watch out, flash!"

Right after his words fell, several loud 'bangs' were heard, and blinding bright lights burst forth instantaneously. Some of the slower-reacting defensive personnel were caught off guard, covering their eyes, incessantly crying out in pain.

"Kill them, leave none alive!"

Hearing the cold voice coming through the smoke, Liu Dongsheng internally cursed. The group he brought had at least six or seven people affected by the flash, temporarily blinded, and if he left them unattended, they were doomed.

Chapter 686 Base Defense (3)

Seeing the situation, Liu Dongsheng didn't think too much, his feet slid, and he charged into the smoke again, his dagger aiming straight at the leading man.

Clang!

However, before the tip of the dagger could touch the man, it was blocked by something hard. As the smoke dispersed, it was seen that the man's palm had firmly grasped the dagger, showing no fear of its sharpness.

"Trying to kill me? Get lost!"

The man looked down on Liu Dongsheng with disdain, scoffed, and simply bent the dagger, kicking towards Liu Dongsheng's body. Seeing the man's move, Liu Dongsheng's steps, in sync with his waist, lightly turned, quickly moving to the right side of his opponent, swinging a fierce punch, hitting the man's shoulder hard.

But after taking the heavy hit, the man's body merely shuddered, not moving at all.

"Think you can hurt me with that little force?"

Facing the man's challenging gaze, Liu Dongsheng's eyebrows twitched, and he instantly understood.

Exoskeleton armor!

Hu Fei had warned him before to be careful of this kind of equipment. A person wearing exoskeleton armor would have greatly enhanced strength, speed, and reflexes. Not only that, but exoskeleton armor could also strengthen the body's defensive power.

The man in front of him must be wearing exoskeleton armor, which was why he could resist the hits.

With this in mind, Liu Dongsheng retracted his fist, didn't step back, and swung his fist again, aiming directly at the man's chest.

Watching the swiftly approaching fist, the man sneered, not attempting to dodge at all. Instead, he puffed out his chest without any sign of resistance, his eyes full of contempt.

Just as the fist was about to land, the corners of Liu Dongsheng's mouth lifted slightly, suddenly revealing a faint smile.

Seeing that smile, for some reason, the man felt a sense of crisis in his heart. But by the time he reacted, it was already too late. Liu Dongsheng's fist fell heavily, with a strong force, directly knocking the man's body flying backward, crashing into his approaching companions, both collapsing to the ground in a tangle.

Hmph!

Liu Dongsheng chuckled, rolling up his sleeves to reveal a set of exoskeleton armor, and said, "Did you think that only your God Organization would be equipped with this gear?"

With those words, Liu Dongsheng raised his arms, and dozens of thin needles shot out from his sleeves, instantly piercing through several men who were attacking him head-on. In an instant, the ground was filled with sounds of screams and moans.

"Liu, how is it, the armor I gave you isn't too shabby, right?"

Hu Fei's smug laughter came from the earpiece, and Liu Dongsheng replied with a smile, "Indeed, it's not bad."

"That's the exoskeleton armor I specially designed for myself, not only well-made but also equipped with a lot of gadgets, those bastards can't compare to me. Alright, I'll stop talking now, guard the north entrance of the base well; I'm going to help Kaelina."

Right now, the only two capable experts in the base were Kaelina and Liu Dongsheng. However, to be exact, neither Kaelina nor Liu Dongsheng could be considered true experts; they were just assassins skilled in the art of killing.

Fortunately, there were fifty members equipped with exoskeleton armor in the base, and with their cooperation, they were barely able to keep the enemies outside the doors.

"Mr. Yu, the defense inside the base is too strong; our people can't break through."

Outside the base, a man in a suit reported to a slightly older middle-aged man.

"Hmph! A bunch of useless trash. Ling Chen and his group aren't here, and you can't even deal with a rabble. I really don't know what the God Organization is feeding you all for. Alright, tell your men to withdraw. Leave the rest to us. If Ling Chen and his group arrive later, try to stop them. Remember, even at the cost of your lives, you must block them. Don't let them step into the base before the mission is successful. Did you hear me?"

"Yes!"

...

"Sixth Brother, how much longer until we arrive?"

"Almost there!" Ling Chen looked at the several large trucks ahead on the road, his brow furrowed tight as he continuously honked the horn, hoping the trucks would clear the way.

If it weren't for these trucks blocking the way earlier, he would have already reached the base by now.

Shit!

Seeing that the trucks were not giving way, Ling Chen silently cursed and floored the gas pedal, squeezing through the gap between two of the trucks.

As Ling Chen's menacing Mercedes-Benz van rushed forward, the drivers of the two trucks panicked and hit the brakes. Seizing the moment, Ling Chen pushed the van to its speed limit and quickly passed through.

Thank goodness for his courage—there was only space for one car between the two trucks. If not for his superb driving skills, he might have slammed into the side of a truck by now.

Looking at the time, Ling Chen's heart sank. It took over twenty minutes on the road back from the airport, and he didn't know what the situation was like at the base.

Thinking of this, Ling Chen picked up his phone and dialed Hu Fei's number.

The call had just connected when Hu Fei's anxious voice came through: "Hey! Ling Chen, how much longer till you get here? If you don't come back soon, we're all done for."

"Has the defensive line been breached?"

"God Organization has deployed over ten experts; our people simply can't hold them off. They've broken into the base. I've moved everyone outside the lab to see if we can buy some time."

"I..."

Bang!

Before Ling Chen could finish speaking, he felt a violent shake in the car, which nearly veered off the road and crashed into the curb.

What's going on?

Ling Chen internally sensed trouble and quickly glanced at the rearview mirrors on both sides. To his shock, two Range Rover off-road vehicles had appeared out of nowhere, tailing them closely. It was one of these Range Rovers that had hit the tail of their car and nearly caused an accident.

"It's from God Organization," Qiu Yong, who was sitting in the passenger seat, said gravely.

Ling Chen furrowed his brows slightly. It seemed like Lin Jiawei's plan was very meticulous. Knowing that he would rush back to the base from the airport, they set up a mid-way ambush to delay him.

"Hey! Ling Chen, how much longer?"

Hearing Hu Fei's urging voice, Ling Chen replied, "Hold on, I've encountered some issue here. I'll talk to you later."

After saying this, he didn't wait for Hu Fei to respond and hung up the phone.

"Zhang Zhongfeng, I need your help."

Sitting in the back seat, Zhang Zhongfeng nodded silently, picked up his longbow, and turned to face the rear. At the same time, Ling Chen pressed a switch, and the tailgate of the Mercedes-Benz van immediately opened.

With the tailgate no longer in the way, Zhang Zhongfeng's vision became much clearer. He raised the longbow, notched an arrow onto the bowstring, and aimed at the front window of one of the Range Rovers.

Just then, the Range Rover suddenly accelerated, aiming to strike the rear of the van again and cause it to go off the road.

However, in the nick of time, Zhang Zhongfeng's fingers relaxed slightly, and the sharp arrow shot out, soaring towards that Range Rover.

Chapter 687 The True Face of Liu Dongsheng

Arrow God shoots, never missing his mark.

As the arrow launched, it immediately hit the front windshield of the Land Rover, striking directly at the driver's seat. Then, the Land Rover suddenly swerved to the side of the road as if it had lost control, brutally crashing into the barrier with a loud 'bang', the front of the vehicle instantly deformed and thick white smoke billowed from under the hood.

Having dealt with one Land Rover, another vehicle seemed more cautious, not daring to come closer, quickly slowing down, maintaining a distance of twenty to thirty meters, closely following behind.

However, they still overlooked Zhang Zhongfeng's skills.

The reason he is called the Arrow God is that he can do what others can't.

Drawing the bow fully, Zhang Zhongfeng once again placed an arrow on the bowstring, focusing on the ever-shifting Land Rover through one eye.

Whoosh!

The arrow cleaved through the air, and the next second, only a 'bang' was heard as the Land Rover instantaneously flipped onto its side, rolling over the ground for more than ten meters before it finally stopped.

Both Land Rovers were taken care of, and Ling Chen breathed a sigh of relief. Lucky that Zhang Zhongfeng was in the car, otherwise just those two Land Rovers would have taken up a lot of time.

At the base,

Hu Fei had already gathered everyone outside the laboratory, following the confrontation, only about twenty people remained, adding in Kaelina and Liu Dongsheng, there were fewer than thirty combatants.

Hu Fei cowered in his office, locking the door tightly, his expression grave as he stared at the computer screen.

"Attack!"

At the command, a man in his thirties grabbed two sharp axes and charged into the crowd.

Seeing the two heavy axes, everyone felt a chill and did not dare to confront directly, hastily retreating. Seeing this, Liu Dongsheng and Kaelina exchanged glances, quickly moved forward together and simultaneously launched a counterattack, blocking the man's assault.

The man did not step back after the failed strike; he swung the two axes straight down towards the heads of Liu Dongsheng and Kaelina. The axes weighed dozens of pounds, but in the man's hands, they were as light as feathers, effortlessly handled.

However, Liu Dongsheng and Kaelina could feel the fierce force of the wind generated by the axes. Before the axes even reached them, two streams of Inner Strength had already closed in, sharp like blades, inflicting intense pain on their skin.

"Retreat quickly!"

Seeing the dire situation, Kaelina urgently shouted.

Liu Dongsheng did not hesitate, promptly pulling back just enough to dodge the sharp axes.

But, although they avoided the heavy axes, they could not escape the fierce force of the wind. Looking closely, Liu Dongsheng was shocked to see that his clothes had been slashed open, precisely by that condensed Inner Strength.

Impressive!

Liu Dongsheng and Kaelina exchanged looks, their eyes filled with fear.

True master, this was a real master!

Had they not been aided by the exoskeleton armor just now, they might have really lost their lives.

Seeing this, Liu Dongsheng furrowed his brows deeply, his expression somber, and he glanced back at the others and spoke in a deep voice: "All of you, go inside."

Hearing this, more than twenty subordinates hurriedly opened the large door of the laboratory and squeezed into the lab.

"You go inside too."

Kaelina was stunned, thinking she had heard wrongly, and looked at Liu Dongsheng: "You want me to go in?"

Liu Dongsheng nodded: "Go ahead, I'll handle everything here by myself."

"Hey! Liu, are you crazy? Why are you trying to act tough at this time?"

Hu Fei's voice came through the earphone, carrying a hint of worry and anxiety.

"Don't worry about me," Liu Dongsheng replied indifferently. "I know what I'm doing, Mr. Hu, have you forgotten who I am?"

Hu Fei anxiously said, "You... that was all in the past, and it's been so many years now, you now..."

"It's okay, trust me. Mr. Hu, you know my character. Since I have promised to help you, I will definitely keep my word. Thank you for your care all these years!"

With that, before Kaelina could react, Liu Dongsheng grabbed her hand, pushed her into the lab, and closed the door behind her.

Turning around, Liu Dongsheng faced the man holding two axes, took off his coat, and then removed the exoskeleton armor he was wearing and threw it aside.

Seeing Liu Dongsheng's actions on the surveillance footage, Hu Fei's expression finally changed.

It's over!

That guy is doomed!

Ah, Hu Fei shook his head helplessly, after so many years...

At that moment, watching the bare-torsoed Liu Dongsheng, the man sneered, "What, need to perform some kind of ritual before you die?"

Liu Dongsheng remained silent, turning around and throwing his clothes on the ground.

However, as Liu Dongsheng turned, the man noticed a tattoo on his back, resembling a ferocious tiger descending the mountain. But, this tiger was blood-red with emerald-green eyes, exuding a chilling and fierce aura that was extraordinarily terrifying.

Hmph!

The man sneered disdainfully at Liu Dongsheng, looking down on him and said arrogantly, "Hurry up and make a move, I don't have all day to waste with you."

Liu Dongsheng seemed as if he hadn't heard the man's words, standing quietly on the spot, his gaze fixed on the man in front of him, his hands slowly reaching into his pockets.

When he took his arms out again, everyone noticed that Liu Dongsheng's fingers were each fitted with a sharp object, resembling long claws, cold and sharp, emanating a faint chill.

Seeing Liu Dongsheng's ten fingers, along with the tattoo on his back, Kaelina in the lab suddenly seemed to realize something, her eyes widening in disbelief as she stared at Liu Dongsheng, her eyes filled with incredulity.

"Come, let's see how capable you are," the man waved the axe in his hand, a provocative look on his face.

Liu Dongsheng's lips curled slightly, carrying a hint of a cold smile. Yet, for some reason, both his smile and his eyes exuded a bloodthirsty ferocity, like a fierce tiger weaving through the forest, eyeing his prey, ready to tear it apart.

"Kill!"

Seeing Liu Dongsheng not making a move, the man grew impatient, raised his axe, and charged towards Liu Dongsheng, aiming a strike at his head. If this blow landed, Liu Dongsheng's body would likely be split in half.

Just as the axe was about to hit, the still Liu Dongsheng suddenly bent down, using both his hands and feet, and swiftly moved to the side. Before the man could react, Liu Dongsheng had already disappeared from his sight.

Where is he?

The man's expression changed slightly, hurriedly turning his gaze behind him.

Indeed! Liu Dongsheng was standing about two meters behind him, staring at him coldly. Moreover, Liu Dongsheng's pose was quite strange, with his hands and feet all on the ground, almost like an animal.

Chapter 688 Blocking the Enemy

Seeing Liu Dongsheng's eerie actions, everyone widened their eyes in surprise.

The man held two axes, his bushy eyebrows slightly knitted. Even though he had been somewhat negligent earlier, the speed exhibited by Liu Dongsheng had caught him off guard. As an expert from the Dragon List, he couldn't believe he let his opponent slip away—it surely wasn't just coincidence.

At this moment, Liu Dongsheng's limbs touched the ground, slowly moving around the man, his gaze fixed intently on his target, like a beast lurking in the shadows, exuding a chilling aura, always ready to pounce and bite his prey to death.

Ling Chen...

Watching Liu Dongsheng's expressions, for some reason, Kaelina, who was in the lab, couldn't help but think of Ling Chen. She had spent so much time with him and had fought alongside him. She had felt the same chilling cold emanating from him.

As an Assassin, she knew what such an aura meant.

It was a special killer instinct, only cultivated through countless dangers at the edge of life and death, after slaying countless people. Moreover, the aura emanating from Liu Dongsheng was much stronger than that of Ling Chen, which meant Liu Dongsheng had encountered death far more times.

Terrifying!

Even though there were many people present, most of them experts, they were still surprised by the aura emanating from Liu Dongsheng.

Facing Liu Dongsheng's gradually blood-red eyes, a chill surged through the man's feet.

"Xu Yong, what are you waiting for? Kill him quickly; don't waste time."

Hearing his companion's urging, Xu Yong no longer delayed. He swung the two axes in his hands and quickly rushed forward, aiming a powerful blow at Liu Dongsheng's head.

Seeing Xu Yong's attack, Liu Dongsheng supported himself with his hands on the ground, suddenly exerting force, his body shot up, and he pounced towards Xu Yong. Simultaneously, Liu Dongsheng extended his hands, his fingers equipped with sharp spikes, resembling vicious claws.

Facing Liu Dongsheng's leap, Xu Yong immediately changed his move—both axes swept horizontally from left and right aiming fiercely at Liu Dongsheng's wrists, attempting to sever them completely.

At this critical moment, Liu Dongsheng's body suddenly leaned back, his hair narrowly escaping the axes' blades. Dodging the axes, Liu Dongsheng didn't pause for a moment and continued rushing forward. In the blink of an eye, Liu Dongsheng was already close to Xu Yong, swinging his claws fiercely.

Swish!

In an instant, several slash marks appeared on Xu Yong's chest, blood dripping profusely.

Landing a hit, Liu Dongsheng did not pursue further but instead performed a backflip, instantly escaping Xu Yong's range of attack and maintaining a distance of three meters.

Though it seemed slow, the speed displayed by Liu Dongsheng had surprised everyone present. All the experts watched Liu Dongsheng stupefied, their eyes filled with unconcealed amazement.

They could sense that Liu Dongsheng was not a martial artist, but his speed surpassed many skilled fighters. Xu Yong was after all an expert of the Dragon List, yet Liu Dongsheng had not only matched him but even managed to wound him, a feat that astonishingly impressed everyone.

In front of the surveillance screen, Hu Fei's eyes closely followed Liu Dongsheng, moving with him. Hu Fei was well aware of Liu Dongsheng's true identity, and at this moment, his face showed little concern.

In the lab, Kaelina kept her eyes fixed on Liu Dongsheng, never shifting her focus away.

Previously, during their joint operations, she had been guessing Liu Dongsheng's identity, but nothing about his abilities had seemed particularly extraordinary. However, now, seeing the tiger tattoo on Liu Dongsheng's back, she finally remembered that person who once had a glorious past.

Never did I expect, in my lifetime, to see him and witness his elegance.

At this moment, Xu Yong, injured by Liu Dongsheng, had an iron-blue face; it seemed like flames could spurt from his chilling gaze, fuelled by rage.

"Good, very good!" Xu Yong clenched his twin axes and gritted his teeth, saying, "You're quite skillful. I want to see how long you can last."

As his words fell, Xu Yong surged forward, quickly closing the distance to Liu Dongsheng. His ax swung fiercely, whistling through the air. The powerful force burst forth in an instant, giving one the impression of a Powerful Slash.

Feeling the intense pressure all around him, Liu Dongsheng's eyes narrowed and without hesitation, he swiftly sidestepped, dodging the axes of Xu Yong.

Not giving Xu Yong a chance to change his tactic, Liu Dongsheng slid his foot and passed underneath Xu Yong in an extremely bizarre posture. Xu Yong only saw a flickering figure before he could capture Liu Dongsheng's form, and the other had disappeared from his view.

The next second, a sharp pain surged, nearly making Xu Yong cry out loud.

Turning around, everyone looked at Xu Yong's blood-soaked back, involuntarily gasping. They had not expected Xu Yong to be outmaneuvered by Liu Dongsheng again, resulting in severe injuries.

"Damn it, I'll slaughter you!"

Xu Yong roared furiously, glaring deadly at Liu Dongsheng. He violently threw his heavy axes directly at Liu Dongsheng.

However, spotting the incoming axes, Liu Dongsheng didn't seem bothered. He moved nimbly, stepping away from the spot before the axes reached, easily dodging Xu Yong's attack.

At the same time, Liu Dongsheng tipped his toe, swiftly advancing like a gust of wind, reaching Xu Yong again with a swipe of his claw.

Blood spattered, and new wounds were added to Xu Yong's body.

Although witnessing Liu Dongsheng's attacks nearing, Xu Yong's defensive moves were somehow always a beat too slow to effectively defend himself.

Observing Xu Yong's progressively slowing movements, the experts watching frowned.

"Big brother, it seems Xu Yong..."

The slightly older man nodded and said, "That guy's claw must contain poison. Xu Yong's slowed speed is surely due to the toxin. Enough! Stop wasting time. All of you, attack together, make it quick, don't keep Mr. Lin waiting."

"Yes!"

As soon as the voice fell, seven or eight men stepped forward, each wielding a weapon, and charged towards Liu Dongsheng.

Seeing these people attacking, Liu Dongsheng's expression instantly turned solemn, his eyes flickering coldly, radiating a bloodthirsty glow.

"Kill him!"

At that command, several men immediately quickened their pace. In a few strides, they reached Liu Dongsheng and their sharp swords and knives thrust towards him.

Facing the group's offense, Liu Dongsheng suddenly let out a tiger's roar, leaping high from the ground, instantly dodging the siege. Following that, he deftly tapped the shoulder of one of the men with the tip of his foot, breaking through the encirclement.

Chapter 689 Helping Hand

Liu Dongsheng was smart, or rather, his combat experience was extremely rich. Facing the siege of many, he knew he was no match and chose not to fight head-on but to maintain a distance, moving within the confined space, keeping everyone tethered outside the lab, buying time for reinforcements to arrive.

Suddenly, Liu Dongsheng fiercely lunged forward, targeting Xu Yong who was not far away.

By the time the others reacted, it was already too late. With his impressive speed, Liu Dongsheng instantly rushed in front of Xu Yong. At this moment, Xu Yong seemed to be frozen, standing there stiffly, every movement immensely difficult. Facing Liu Dongsheng's attack, he was utterly unable to resist.

In a flash, Liu Dongsheng pounced, coiling his legs around Xu Yong's waist and his arms crossed, locking onto Xu Yong's neck, ten sharp spikes all embedding into Xu Yong's skin.

Seeing this, everyone was shocked, not expecting Liu Dongsheng to target Xu Yong.

"Stop!"

Sensing the intense killing intent in Liu Dongsheng's eyes, a man hurriedly shouted, trying to stop him.

Unfortunately, as he was shouting, Liu Dongsheng's hands slightly moved, and warm blood immediately sprayed from Xu Yong's neck.

By the time Liu Dongsheng moved away, Xu Yong fell forward rigidly, collapsing into a pool of blood, utterly dead.

Seeing their companion killed, fury appeared on the faces of the others, their eyes coldly fixed on Liu Dongsheng, closing in step by step, determined to kill him on the spot to avenge their fallen comrade.

"Kill him!"

A man, gritting his teeth, waved a steel sword with a sword energy that tore through the air, fiercely aiming a strike at the top of Liu Dongsheng's head.

At the same time, several men simultaneously launched attacks from four different directions towards Liu Dongsheng, completely sealing off his escape routes. Seeing this, Liu Dongsheng touched the ground with his hands and feet, using the strength of his limbs to suddenly leap up, trying to leap over everyone's heads and break out as he did before.

However, having learned from what just happened, this time, his adversaries were prepared.

As Liu Dongsheng jumped, one man had already leapt up, a long knife tight in his hand, cleaving towards the flying Liu Dongsheng.

Seeing the blade nearing, Liu Dongsheng's pupils shrank, urgently twisting his waist, stopping his forward motion. Then, he released all his strength, letting his body fall downward.

Just as he completed this movement, the long knife carrying a fierce momentum, slashed past the front of Liu Dongsheng's chest, nearly grazing his skin.

However, while he avoided that dangerous strike, several others were waiting below for Liu Dongsheng. Before his body even hit the ground, a meaty palm suddenly extended and harshly struck Liu

Dongsheng's body. A surge of Inner Strength burst forth, instantly sending Liu Dongsheng flying, crashing heavily against the laboratory's glass window.

Fortunately, the lab's windows were bulletproof, tough in material, and did not break.

"Mr. Hu, quickly seal the lab." Liu Dongsheng said gravely.

Hearing Liu Dongsheng's voice, Hu Fei frowned, his fingers hovering over the keyboard keys, his eyes filled with hesitation, unsure whether to press them or not.

"Find the person, now." the older man commanded.

"Yes!"

Several responded at once, immediately walking towards the lab entrance, with two especially rushing towards Liu Dongsheng, prepared to end his life.

Having suffered a heavy blow, Liu Dongsheng's body was greatly affected. At this moment, moving was somewhat difficult for him, his legs trembling, barely able to stand steadily, needing to support himself against the wall to weakly move.

Watching the two men approach, Liu Dongsheng took a deep breath, clenched his teeth firmly, his expression resolute, prepared for a final showdown.

"Prepare to die!"

As soon as he spoke, the two men immediately charged towards Liu Dongsheng, their sharp swords aiming directly at his vital points.

However, at this critical moment, a fierce gust of Inner Strength suddenly flew between the two men. Before anyone else could react, both men were seen with a fresh cut on their necks.

Immediately after, with two 'bang bang' sounds, the men fell to the ground, lifeless.

This sudden turn of events shocked everyone present, staring in horror at the two dead men. Everything had happened too quickly, and no one had noticed or seen clearly who had made the move.

"Who is it?"

People looked around, searching for the person who had intervened.

"Are you looking for me?"

Suddenly, a faint voice was heard, immediately drawing everyone's attention.

Unbeknownst to them, an old man had appeared among the crowd, holding an unsheathed steel sword, his face gaunt, forehead slightly raised, exuding a calm and steady aura.

The crowd scrutinized the old man and asked coldly, "Who are you?"

"He Ziyun."

He Ziyun?

Hearing the man introduce himself, everyone present was startled, their expressions drastically changing.

He Ziyun... Wasn't he the sixth-ranked master on the Earthly List?

Thinking of the term 'Earthly List master,' a hint of fear flashed in the eyes of several men, who quickly stepped back.

"Are you He Ziyun?" The slightly older man stared coldly at He Ziyun and snorted, "This is God Organization's business, it's best if an outsider like you doesn't interfere!"

He Ziyun smiled faintly, "When did I ever say I was an outsider? God Organization... Don't you know that my greatest enemy in life is the God Organization?" Pausing for a moment, He Ziyun turned to the man and changed his tone slightly, "I've heard of you, if I'm not mistaken, you are Huang Qianqiu ranked eighth on the Earthly List."

"Yes, I am Huang Qianqiu." The man nodded unabashedly.

"As a master of the Earthly List, yet you choose to oppress the weak and willingly serve the God Organization, this is truly disappointing," He Ziyun shook his head and sighed lightly.

Huang Qianqiu, unconcerned, responded, "So what? A wise man submits to circumstances. The God Organization gives me what I want, and I am happy to serve them. If you can satisfy me, I would serve you too."

"Enough! Since that's the case, there's no need for further words." He Ziyun held the steel sword with one hand, and with the other hand stretched out slightly forward chest level, and said to Huang Qianqiu, "If you want to harm them, you'll have to get past me first."

Hearing this, Huang Qianqiu furrowed his brow and said solemnly, "He Ziyun, I know your skills are superior to mine, but that doesn't mean you can defeat me. Don't forget, I am now a member of the God Organization, and my means are not limited to mere martial arts."

Chapter 690 Huang Qianqiu

"Methods?" He Ziyun gently shook his head, utterly unmoved by Huang Qianqiu's words, and continued on his own: "The methods of the God Organization are nothing new, rarely anything innovative. If you really have that ability, I would actually like to see what benefits you have gotten from the God Organization."

With those words, He Ziyun raised his hand and curled his fingers towards Huang Qianqiu, signaling him to make a move.

Faced with He Ziyun's contempt and provocation, Huang Qianqiu snorted coldly, his hands abruptly swung. Immediately, with a whooshing sound, a long chain appeared in each of his hands.

The two chains were about three meters long, with a spherical iron ball at the end, roughly the size of a fist. The surface of the iron balls was covered with many protruding edges, possessing great lethal power. If someone were hit by them, there was almost no chance of survival.

Seeing the weapon in Huang Qianqiu's hands, He Ziyun's expression remained unchanged, fearless, staring unwaveringly at Huang Qianqiu, with no intention of drawing his sword from its sheath.

"Kill!"

With a cold shout, Huang Qianqiu's toes pointed, his body slightly leaning forward, his speed instantly increased, charging towards He Ziyun. In the charge, his hands swung the chains like windmills, spinning rapidly with great momentum.

As the two nearly approached, Huang Qianqiu flung one chain forward, the iron ball at the end fiercely smashing towards the motionless He Ziyun.

Seeing the iron ball flying towards him, He Ziyun still showed no intention of dodging, standing quietly in place, his gaze fixed on the iron ball. As the forceful wind neared, just as the iron ball was about to land, He Ziyun stretched out his right hand, his wrist flicked lightly, and the sword sheath struck out swiftly, accurately, and fiercely, hitting the iron ball and knocking it off its trajectory. Immediately, the iron ball veered aside, falling beside He Ziyun and smashing into the ground, creating a hole.

Failing in his attack, Huang Qianqiu's expression remained unchanged as he swung both arms continuously, controlling both chains to strike simultaneously, targeting He Ziyun's vital points.

Though the chains were more than three meters long and weighed about a hundred kilograms, Huang Qianqiu manipulated them effortlessly. Moreover, the chains moved like Spirit Snakes, quick in action, mostly in the air with only brief touches to the ground.

This showed that without strong Inner Strength support, it would be difficult for Huang Qianqiu to achieve this.

After a round of rapid attacks, He Ziyun still stood quietly in the original place, stable as a rock, immovable. No matter how strong Huang Qianqiu's offensive was, he couldn't force He Ziyun to retreat half a step.

Just by this, the disparity between the two was clear.

Clang!

A clear ringing sound emerged, He Ziyun once again swung his sword sheath, neutralizing the attack of the iron ball.

"Huang Qianqiu, is this all you've got? If so, it's truly disappointing."

Hearing these words, Huang Qianqiu's face suddenly turned extremely unsightly. Being the leader of this operation, with everyone watching, if he didn't demonstrate some real skill, how could he establish himself in the God Organization and earn others' respect?

With this in mind, Huang Qianqiu's expression turned cold, his hands swiftly joined together, connecting the ends of the two chains to form one complete lock chain.

Now holding a nearly seven-meter-long lock chain, Huang Qianqiu roared and stepped forward, the lock chain raised over his head, spinning rapidly in his hands like a long stick, creating a whooshing sound of wind.

The companions around watching stepped back to avoid, fearing being hit by the lock chain.

Seeing the end of the chain getting closer, now less than five meters away, He Ziyun's right hand finally touched the sword handle, making a gesture of drawing the sword.

Seeing He Ziyun's movement, Huang Qianqiu's lips slightly curled with a cold smile, his hands suddenly relaxed. Instantly, the lock chain still spinning at high speed, flew towards He Ziyun on its own.

Rise!

As the chain was about to make contact with his body, He Ziyun exerted force under his feet and leaped upwards fiercely. His body instantly shot up more than two meters, jumping right over the chain from above, and then landed steadily on the ground.

At this moment, there were no chains between He Ziyun and Huang Qianqiu, and the distance between them was less than four meters. Without a second thought, He Ziyun immediately closed the distance. In the blink of an eye, he had forced his way to Huang Qianqiu's vicinity.

At this time, He Ziyun's sword-holding hand slightly lifted, drawing out a section of the steel sword's blade. However, before he could fully unsheathe his sword, a gust of wind suddenly attacked from behind.

Sensing the change behind him, He Ziyun's eyebrows slightly furrowed, and he tilted his head to the side, glancing backward with the corner of his eye.

Suddenly, he saw that the long chain was actually flying back towards him.

Seeing this, a hint of undeniable surprise appeared in He Ziyun's eyes. The chain had clearly flown out, and now it was flying back; this was utterly impossible.

With Huang Qianqiu's skills or Inner Strength, it was impossible to achieve this feat.

But, the current situation left no time for He Ziyun to ponder.

With a flick of his wrist, accompanied by a crisp ringing of the sword, the sharp steel sword finally came out of its sheath, and he reflexively thrust backward, striking the iron ball at the end of the chain.

However, unexpectedly, when the sword tip touched the iron ball, there was a loud 'boom', and the iron ball exploded in the middle, sending iron fragments and thick smoke scattering in all directions.

Watching the iron fragments flying towards him, He Ziyun's aged face finally showed a trace of change.

Without time to think, he immediately drew back, his right hand swiftly creating several sword flourishes, defending tightly in front of him, preventing the iron fragments from breaking through his defense.

"Be careful!"

Just then, Liu Dongsheng's urgent voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Hearing the reminder, He Ziyun's mind shifted, and he instantly realized the situation. He turned around and thrust his sword towards Huang Qianqiu behind him.

He had been busy defending against the iron fragments and had no time to pay attention to Huang Qianqiu at his back.

However, although He Ziyun's reaction was quick, his speed was still a beat too slow. Before his steel sword could hit his opponent, he himself would surely be struck first.

"Get out of the way!"

Suddenly, a figure flashed from the side, forcefully slamming into He Ziyun's flank, knocking him from his spot. At the same time, Huang Qianqiu's attack ferociously came down, hitting the figure squarely.

With a muffled grunt, the figure immediately flew out and crashed against the thick wall.

With the danger averted, He Ziyun glanced around and realized the person who had come to his rescue was none other than Liu Dongsheng, whom he had just saved.

With impressive speed, Liu Dongsheng forcefully intervened in the fight between two Earthly List experts, taking the hit for He Ziyun. But, as an Earthly List expert, Huang Qianqiu's strike was far more powerful than ordinary people could withstand.

After falling from the wall, Liu Dongsheng immediately fell unconscious, lying motionlessly on the ground.