

The Beauty 73

Chapter 73 Mysterious Person Attacks the Martial Arts Academy at Night

Without realizing it, an hour had passed. Ling Chen rubbed his somewhat sore and swollen eyes, tossed his phone aside, and prepared for a good night's sleep. But at this moment, a barely audible sound came from outside the room, as if something had fallen to the ground.

One... two... three... Ling Chen pricked up his ears, silently counting in his mind. A minute passed, and he slowly sat up, turning his head toward the door, his eyes narrowing slightly. Judging from the sounds just now, it seemed that more than ten people had climbed over the wall from outside.

In the middle of the night, to have such a large group of people stealthily infiltrating the Martial Arts Academy, their intentions were probably not simple. Recalling how Little Hua was kidnapped a while ago, a thought flashed through his mind—could it be those same people?

As thoughts raced through his mind, he quietly moved to the window and gently pushed it open a crack to peer into the courtyard. As expected, he saw more than a dozen dark figures scattered around the courtyard. With the faint moonlight, he could make out the equipment they carried. These people wore masks, each sporting night vision goggles, and carried guns equipped with silencers and infrared, donned bulletproof vests, and had smoke grenades hanging at their waists—a complete set of special forces combat gear.

Ling Chen inwardly was impressed; he didn't know where these guys came from, but their equipment was even more complete than the military's.

As he pondered, he saw the man in the center raise his hand over his head, signaling to the others. Immediately, the rest understood, dispersing and beginning to search each room.

Seeing a shadow approaching his direction, Ling Chen quickly ducked down, crouching beside the door, tensing his body like a cheetah ready to pounce.

Before long, a hand gently pushed open the door. Immediately after, the dark barrel of a gun was thrust through the gap. Ling Chen held his breath, motionless, pressing himself against the wall, trying to keep as low as possible to avoid detection.

As the intruder entered the room, Ling Chen silently rose to his feet and appeared behind him. Not allowing the man to detect his presence, he swiftly grabbed the man's head and gave it a gentle twist.

A muffled grunt was heard, and the man's head slumped to the side, lifeless, with a broken neck.

Having dealt with one enemy, Ling Chen didn't relax one bit. He moved stealthily towards the outside. At this moment, the enemies in the courtyard had dispersed, with only two men left standing guard. Seizing the moment when their gaze shifted elsewhere, Ling Chen dashed out like an arrow released from a bow, and in the blink of an eye, he was ten meters away, hiding behind a wooden dummy.

Taking a deep breath, he adjusted his breathing, leaning slightly forward, waiting for the two men's line of sight to shift away. Then, with a powerful push from his legs, he bolted out again and rolled to the ground, reaching the front door of the main hall.

The front door of the main hall was ajar and unlocked. Ling Chen squinted, watching the two enemies while his other hand gently pushed open the door. As soon as there was a gap wide enough for his shoulders, he slipped inside and shut the door behind him, then hastily locking it from inside. Although he knew the lock would not stop those people, it could buy him some time.

Once inside the main hall, he made his way to the rooms in the back. One of the rooms with a light on was Zhu Xiaozhu's bedroom. He wasn't worried about Tang Yuan or He Ziyun at the moment, but about Zhu Xiaozhu and Little Hua. He had never seen He Ziyun's abilities, but his intuition told him that He Ziyun was quite skilled and could handle himself. As for Tang Yuan, there was even less worry—someone from the Ghost Organization might not be good at many things, but they were definitely up to par with killing. Given enough time to play to his strengths, he could handle these intruders on his own.

Ling Chen quickly approached the door, not even knocking, just pushing the door and entering directly.

"Xiao—"

As he stepped in, Ling Chen opened his mouth, about to call out Zhu Xiaozhu's name. But before he could speak, he was stunned by the sight that greeted him. At that moment, a beautiful young girl appeared before his eyes, naked, her devilish figure and snow-like creamy skin radiating an irresistible charm.

Ling Chen swallowed hard, feeling astonishingly parched, unable to utter a word. To his embarrassment, he felt an instinctive reaction in his body, which, though a normal occurrence for any man in this situation, made the already awkward atmosphere even more indescribable.

Not only was Ling Chen frozen in place, but so was Zhu Xiaozhu.

She had just finished showering, planning to change her clothes, when Ling Chen suddenly barged in without any warning. Feeling his unabashed gaze fixed on her, she felt her whole body heat up and a blush crept up her skin.

Seeing that Ling Chen had no intention of closing his eyes, she suppressed the bashfulness in her heart, biting her red lips with a look of embarrassment and anger, displaying the coy charm of a young woman.

"Are you still looking?"

"I..."

Ling Chen snapped back to reality, about to speak. But a faint sound from outside cut him off mid-sentence.

It's not good, they're coming in!

With no time to explain, he quickly turned off the room light and, with one hand, pulled Zhu Xiaozhu into his embrace.

Zhu Xiaozhu, about to reach for clothes to cover herself, was startled by Ling Chen's sudden move, her heart pounding. He turned off the lights and held her tightly—could it be he wanted...? As the thought arose, her body stiffened, and her shame quickly turned into anger. She had thought him to be a gentleman, but it seemed he couldn't escape his male instincts, to be tempted by a sight of the flesh. She had misjudged him.

Thinking this, she struggled forcefully, trying to break free from Ling Chen's arms. But her movements only made things worse for Ling Chen. He was already scantily clad, wearing only big underwear, and Zhu Xiaozhu was completely bare. As she wriggled, their bodies became even more intimately entwined.

As a normal man, Ling Chen was finding it incredibly hard to resist the stimulation. Especially with Zhu Xiaozhu's soft skin and the faint scent of virginity, his resistance quickly crumbled, almost leading him to commit a crime.

"Don't move!" Ling Chen, overwhelmed by the double stimulation to his body and mind, couldn't help but speak.

"Let me go..."

Before Zhu Xiaozhu could finish, she felt Ling Chen's hand closing in, covering her mouth.