

The Beauty 74

Chapter 74 Mysterious Person's Night Attack on the Martial Arts Academy (Part 2)

"Keep your voice down," Ling Chen lowered his voice, "Someone's outside..."

"People? What people?" Upon hearing this, Zhu Xiaozhu was startled and immediately stopped struggling. Seeing her calm down, Ling Chen then released his hand.

"Enemies!"

"What enemies?" Zhu Xiaozhu pressed.

"I don't know. There are many of them; I suspect it's the same group that planned Little Hua's kidnapping."

Ling Chen's explanation made Zhu Xiaozhu breathe a sigh of relief. She had thought Ling Chen wanted to take advantage of her, but it turned out he was just trying to protect her, which made her feel a twinge of shame. However, with their bodies pressing closely against each other without anything in between, she couldn't suppress the bashfulness in her heart. Especially since it felt like something was poking her from below, making her uncomfortable.

"Can you... can you get me some clothes to wear?" She suppressed the shyness at the bottom of her heart and murmured faintly.

"Just a moment."

As soon as he finished speaking, Ling Chen bent over and quickly went to the bed, grabbed a pile of clothes, and returned to Zhu Xiaozhu's side. Although holding Zhu Xiaozhu's soft and tender body was a pleasurable thing, being able to hold but not act was an undoubtedly torturous pain for a man. Besides, the crisis hadn't been resolved yet, and he didn't want to be distracted.

"Where's Little Hua?"

"She's staying with Mr. He." By this time, Zhu Xiaozhu had already found a skirt to wear, slightly alleviating the awkwardness between them.

"That's good." With He Ziyun protecting her, Little Hua should be safe.

In the midst of their conversation, Zhu Xiaozhu's bedroom door was pushed open from the outside. Seeing this, Ling Chen tensed all over, his body leaning slightly forward, like a beast lurking in the darkness, ready to tear apart its prey.

The door opened, and two armed men entered one after the other. Zhu Xiaozhu covered her mouth tightly, curling up behind the door, not daring to make a sound.

But at this moment, the forward man with the gun suddenly turned around, the night vision goggles pointing towards the back of the door. However, the moment he turned around, what he saw in his goggles was not Ling Chen and Zhu Xiaozhu, but a rapidly enlarging fist. Before he could react, the forceful punch grounded squarely into his head.

Immediately, impacted by the punch, the man's body violently recoiled backward and collapsed straight onto the ground, unconscious.

This sudden change immediately caught the attention of the other person. Seeing his companion fall, the man quickly raised his assault rifle, his gaze swiftly locking onto the target.

However, Ling Chen's reaction was faster. After taking down one man, he didn't hesitate; his legs shot out fiercely, clamping the other man's body, and with a twist of his waist, his opponent's feet immediately lost their balance, and he crashed to the ground.

The moment he hit the floor, Ling Chen's movements didn't cease; his right hand reached out, snatched a military dagger from the man's waist, and viciously stabbed into his heart.

The man's body twitched slightly, then went entirely still.

Pulling out the dagger, Ling Chen glanced at the man he had just knocked unconscious, and with a light swipe of the knife across the man's neck, he sent him to meet King Yan.

"Number Four, Number Eight, respond."

Suddenly, a voice came from the fallen man's earpiece.

"Number Four, Number Eight, respond, respond," the same phrase repeated.

Not long after the voice disappeared, Ling Chen heard a series of rapid footsteps outside. Presumably, having heard no response from their comrades, those people were all coming to their aid.

With this in mind, he dropped the dagger, pulled out a pistol and a flash grenade from one of the men, a Beretta 92F, the same model used by the kidnappers who had abducted Little Hua the last time.

It seems my guess was right; these guys are all in it together.

"Xiaozhu."

Hearing Ling Chen's call, Zhu Xiaozhu finally snapped out of her panic.

She lifted her head to look at Ling Chen, standing in the darkness, her beautiful eyes displaying a complex expression. She had seen everything that Ling Chen had done just now, killing as natural as the flow of clouds and water, without a hint of hesitation, as if it were an ordinary task. Moreover, from his calm tone, it was evident that even in the face of danger, he maintained a terrifying composure.

What kind of man is he, really?

Seeing Zhu Xiaozhu sitting motionless on the ground, Ling Chen pulled her up, his large hand naturally wrapping around her slender waist, pulling her close to his body.

Feeling the heat from his body, Zhu Xiaozhu's pretty face blushed slightly.

"Hold on to me tight; I'll get us out of here."

Zhu Xiaozhu softly responded, not in a position to refuse at this life-or-death moment. With a touch of shy embarrassment, she wrapped her arms around Ling Chen, her gaze cast downward. Despite the darkness surrounding them, she still felt too embarrassed to look at Ling Chen.

Being so close, they could both hear each other's breathing.

Inhaling the faint fragrance emanating from Zhu Xiaozhu, Ling Chen felt as if a pebble had been tossed into his heart, creating ripples. However, the urgent footsteps outside quickly pulled him back to reality.

"Close your eyes."

Ling Chen warned, then casually threw a flash grenade outside the door.

With a 'bang', the blinding light burst forth instantly. Seizing the opportunity, Ling Chen's eyes wide open, his gaze fierce and sharp.

With a quick step, he wrapped one arm around Zhu Xiaozhu and held the gun with the other, his chiseled face showing determination and confidence, along with a proud air of unparalleled arrogance.

Under the afterglow of the flash grenade, three enemies appeared from various directions in his line of sight.

Bang!

The trigger was pulled and the bullet discharged immediately, burying itself in the forehead of one of the enemies.

Next, he tapped the ground with the tip of his foot, spinning rapidly. With the momentum of the spin, Zhu Xiaozhu's feet lifted off the ground as her skirt fluttered, crossing through the air lightly.

Bang!

Another shot, another enemy hit the ground.

At this moment, Zhu Xiaozhu's delicate eyebrows trembled slightly, and her eyes slowly opened to see Ling Chen's handsome, well-defined face immediately before her.

Although they were in the midst of a gunfight, somehow, seeing the upward curve of Ling Chen's lips brought a gradual calmness to her agitated heart. In this man, she felt a strong confidence, a strength that allowed one to comfortably rely upon him, to entrust him with one's life.

Over the years, she considered herself having met many outstanding men, but none had ever given her this sense of reliance like Ling Chen. Even her extremely outstanding brother had never given her such peace of mind.

"Bang!"

Another gunshot, and the last enemy inside the room was killed, collapsing into a pool of blood.

Ling Chen let out a breath and looked down at the beauty in his arms, asking with concern, "Are you okay?"