

The Beauty 791

Chapter 791 All the Experts Emerge

Heavenly Mechanism Order!

Anyone from the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion knows full well what the Heavenly Mechanism Order signifies. If there's one thing that proves the status of the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion in the Martial Arts world, it is undoubtedly the Heavenly Mechanism Order.

Whenever the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion Master issues a Heavenly Mechanism Order, it means that the entire Martial Arts world must cooperate and execute it. Moreover, whoever helps the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion achieve its goals will receive a generous reward. Due to the significance of the Heavenly Mechanism Order, it has been used only three times in the history of the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion that spans hundreds of years.

All those present were veterans of the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion. They were very clear about the impact that the issuance of a Heavenly Mechanism Order would have on the Martial Arts world—it was no small matter.

"Pavilion Master," Du Kang pondered for a moment before saying, "Chen Quan is indeed a serious nuisance, but to hastily use the Heavenly Mechanism Order seems a bit impulsive. In my opinion, it's not yet time to deploy the Heavenly Mechanism Order. We might as well delay a bit. Besides, this matter is an internal affair of the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, there's no need to mobilize a large force. As the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, having so many masters but being unable to handle a Heavenly List expert—if word of this spreads, it would probably invite ridicule from outsiders."

After listening to Du Kang's analysis, Su Mei gently nodded her head and said, "Elder Du speaks wisely, now is not the time. Moreover, Chen Quan has only just escaped, and we haven't taken any measures yet. To immediately resort to the Heavenly Mechanism Order would be far too childish." Speaking up to this point, Su Mei paused for a thought, then changed the direction of the conversation, "How about this, Elder Du? I entrust this matter entirely to you. No matter how many people or resources you need, the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion will provide them unconditionally. I hope you can capture Chen Quan back as quickly as possible."

"Rest assured, Pavilion Master, I shall not disappoint," Du Kang replied, but then hesitated, "However..."

"However, what? Speak freely, Elder Du."

"I'm afraid I'll need Qin Chuan's help."

As soon as these words were spoken, the people present exchanged glances, stirring a buzz of discussion.

Qin Chuan was no ordinary individual; he was another Heavenly List expert from Yangxin Pavilion, specifically responsible for protecting the Pavilion Master in secret.

Frowning, Huang Zheng said, "Elder Du, Chen Quan is a Heavenly List expert, but so are you. Moreover, you have all the resources of the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion at your disposal. Are you saying you can't handle Chen Quan alone? Sending two Heavenly List experts to capture Chen Quan, isn't that a bit of a waste? Don't forget, Elder Du, you are the number one master of Yangxin Pavilion. You shouldn't diminish your own reputation at a time like this."

"That's true," someone chimed in. "Elder Qin is specifically responsible for the Pavilion Master's safety; how could he leave so easily? If there's no one from the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion in charge, what will we do if something goes wrong?"

Du Kang glanced at Huang Zheng and spoke indifferently, "I am asking for Qin Chuan's help because I know my limits. There are countless experts in the world. What does being the number one in Yangxin Pavilion really mean? When Chen Quan escaped, I crossed hands with him. His strength is not the slightest bit inferior to mine. I might be able to injure him in a confrontation, but capturing him will not be easy. With Qin Chuan's assistance, our chances are much greater."

After a pause, Du Kang retorted, "Yangxin Pavilion has so many masters. Surely, even without the two of us, you can hold down the fort?"

"I..."

Huang Zheng wanted to say more, but Su Mei cut him off before he could finish, "Let's all quiet down and proceed as Elder Du suggested. The most critical task right now is to capture Chen Quan. Other matters can wait. Elder Du, we shall impose on you for this effort."

"As a member of the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, it is my duty to serve the Pavilion." Du Kang looked around at the people present and continued, "During the time when Qin Chuan and I are not here, there is another matter I need you to attend to. You are all well aware of the deaths of Tong Nan and Song Yi. It's been so long without progress, and I hope you will put more effort into this and find the murderer behind the scenes as soon as possible."

Huang Zheng snorted lightly, "Do we still need to search? It was definitely Chen Quan's doing."

"No, it wasn't him. The real killer is someone else." Du Kang stated, "I was following Chen Quan the whole time when he escaped. From the route he took, it's evident that he isn't familiar with the layout of the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion. If Tong Nan and Song Yi were killed by Chen Quan, he would have had a clear understanding of the Pavilion's geography. Furthermore, Tong Nan and Song Yi were killed by a very insidious palm technique, but Chen Quan doesn't seem like someone who has cultivated such a skill. Huang Zheng, Song Yi was your disciple. Don't you, as a Master, want to avenge your student and find the real culprit?"

Hearing this, Huang Zheng bowed his head, remaining silent as if not knowing how to rebut.

"Alright, let's leave it at that," Su Mei stood up and said, "If there's nothing else, everyone can go back."

Following Su Mei out of the council hall, Du Kang swung the flask in his hands, his face full of heavy thoughts. Su Mei turned to look at him and asked, "Elder Du, Chen Quan was imprisoned for so many years and never caused trouble. Yang Zhe was in charge of watching him. Why has he become so strong now?"

"There was no trouble before because we've been injecting Chen Quan with a drug that lowers bodily functions, making one weak. Every once in a while, Yang Zhe would inject Chen Quan with it. So, for all these years, Chen Quan has remained weak, his capabilities at most comparable to an Earthly List expert. I think the reason Chen Quan was able to break free of his chains and escape the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion this time is mainly because of Zhu Hong's assistance. Zhu Hong must have found a way to make that drug ineffective, which is why Chen Quan was able to recover."

"Chen Quan is indeed cunning. If it weren't for Ling Chen informing us, we might have kept Chen Quan in Yangxin Pavilion indefinitely. By doing so, we would undeniably be harboring a ticking time bomb within the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, posing a threat at any moment. Hold on!" Du Kang shifted the

topic, "Don't forget to give Ling Chen a heads up, let him know about Chen Quan's escape. Now that Chen Quan has left the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion, he will surely seek out Song Mingzhe and others."

"Do you think Chen Quan will go to East Sea City?"

"It's not a matter of thinking, he definitely will. Inform Ling Chen to be alert. Qin Chuan and I will head over as soon as possible."

"Alright."

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East Sea City.

Ling Chen, holding a cell phone, walked out of the bedroom with a serious expression and hurried to the office where Hu Fei was.

Upon entering and seeing Ling Chen's serious demeanor, Hu Fei, busy in front of the computer, joked, "What's the matter? Has someone bullied you?"

Ling Chen shook his head and said, "I just received a call from Su Mei. Chen Quan has escaped from the Heavenly Mechanism Pavilion. And, Chen Quan is very likely to come to East Sea City. Fatty, have someone keep an eye out. It would be best if we could find Chen Quan's whereabouts."

Hu Fei gave a bitter smile and said, "You make it sound so easy. How am I supposed to find him? The man has been gone for decades, without even a single frontal photo. Where am I supposed to start looking?"

Chapter 792 Truly Just a Misunderstanding (1)

Ling Chen was also stunned, right! He didn't even know what Chen Quan looked like. How could he find him? He vaguely remembered that when he first met Chen Quan at Yangxin Pavilion, the man was filthy, worse than a beggar, his face covered in dirt, making his features indiscernible.

When he spoke with Su Mei on the phone just now, Su Mei said nothing, probably she too didn't know what Chen Quan looked like.

"Hey! Fatty, how's that matter going?" Ling Chen asked. He referred to the information extracted from Lin Guodong's cellphone, Hu Fei was locating people through communication data, and it was unknown whether there had been any progress.

Hu Fei nodded and said, "Your arrival is timely, I was just about to find you." As he spoke, Hu Fei handed a printed document into Ling Chen's hands.

"These are the confirmed names so far, nine people in total, four domestically and five abroad, all scattered in different places." After saying this, Hu Fei paused and gestured for Ling Chen to look at the list of names.

Ling Chen casually flipped through it and the more he looked, the more shocked he became. On Hu Fei's list, several were people from Huaxia frequently seen on TV news.

"Fatty, these people..."

Hu Fei grinned and said, "Yep, they are all connected to the God Organization. To be honest, if I hadn't verified it myself, I wouldn't believe it. Look, which of these isn't a billionaire? They are all well-known and successful entrepreneurs, philanthropists domestically, but they still have dealings with the God Organization, which is truly unbelievable. Ling Chen, have you ever thought about why these people would have connections with the God Organization?"

Ling Chen shrugged and said, "How would I know? I'm not them. Alright, stop guessing. Now that the targets are locked, bring them back immediately." He paused and added, "Remember, bring them back 'secretly', make sure no one knows, especially don't expose our identities. I don't want to invite a mountain of trouble."

"Rest assured, I'm the best at this kind of thing," Hu Fei said, thumping his chest in assurance.

"That's best." Ling Chen's worries were not unfounded. Everyone on the list was a renowned businessperson, a billionaire, and moreover, they all had relationships with the government. Wealthy

people generally take their personal security very seriously, with protection standards almost comparable to those of government or even national leaders, surrounded by experts.

Therefore, capturing these individuals without startling them would indeed not be an easy task.

"Fatty, if it really doesn't work out, let the big brother help."

Hu Fei waved his hand, "No need to bother them, I've already had suitable candidates."

"Is that so? Then it's..." Ling Chen initially wanted to ask Hu Fei who he had chosen. But before he finished, Ling Chen realized who Hu Fei was referring to. There was no one else who Hu Fei would trust so confidently and be so self-assured about, other than Liu Dongsheng.

Liu Dongsheng, the world's renowned king of killers back in the day, Blood Tiger. With him taking action, it was indeed foolproof.

Knowing Hu Fei's choice, Ling Chen finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Alright, you go on with your work, I won't disturb you."

After leaving the office, Ling Chen went back to his bedroom alone. Since learning about Chen Quan from Su Mei, Ling Chen had been unable to calm down.

Zhu Hong saw him as a thorn in his side, wishing he could kill him immediately. If Chen Quan came to East Sea City, with Chen Quan's help, Zhu Hong would certainly become unrestrained. What was more, Chen Quan was a master of the Heavenly List, while he, albeit surrounded by masters from the Earthly List, did not have even a single master from the Heavenly List, which was undoubtedly a fatal weakness.

Thinking of this, Ling Chen felt an immense headache, uncertain of what to do.

While he was contemplating, there came a 'knock knock knock' at the door.

"Please come in."

As the sound of his voice fell, the bedroom door was pushed open from the outside. Before the person entered, Ling Chen already smelled a faint fragrance and couldn't help but stand up from his chair.

Seeing the person coming in, the corners of Ling Chen's mouth lifted slightly, and he greeted with a smile, "Xiyao, what brings you here?"

"It's dinner time, and today I specifically cooked some dishes for you."

"Really?" Ling Chen rubbed his hands together, looking at the several dishes that looked and smelled appetizing, and immediately gave a thumbs up, praising: "Xiyao, your cooking skills are impressive."

Liu Xiyao gave a faint smile, "You haven't even tasted it yet, how do you know it's good? You can't judge something just by its appearance."

Hearing this, Ling Chen's eyes sneakily glanced at Liu Xiyao's towering chest and said with a grin, "I usually look at the inside, just like with you, Xiyao."

"Like me?" Liu Xiyao asked puzzled, "What about me?"

"Nothing... nothing," Ling Chen chuckled, quickly ending that topic, and reached out to grab some chopsticks, "Xiyao, you haven't eaten yet, right? Come, let's eat together, don't let these dishes go to waste."

Liu Xiyao was well-prepared, not only bringing food but also a bottle of liquor.

"I wanted to prepare a bottle of red wine, but all we had in the base was liquor, so you'll just have to make do with this."

"That's fine," Ling Chen said with a smile. "If I had to choose, I'd rather drink liquor. Red wine is for those with taste, someone crude like me feels more comfortable with liquor." Saying this, Ling Chen picked up two cups and asked, "Xiyao, do you want to try?"

"This..." Liu Xiyao hesitated, then nodded, "Okay, just a little bit, not too much, I can't handle much alcohol."

"The alcohol content isn't high, it's fine." As Ling Chen spoke, he poured half a glass for Liu Xiyao.

Although it was liquor, the quality was not bad, and it felt very smooth on the palate without any burning sensation. Before they knew it, the bottle was already empty.

After the last glass was finished, Ling Chen put down his cup and looked at Liu Xiyao, who was sitting across from him, appearing slightly stunned.

At this moment, Liu Xiyao's half-filled cup had also been nearly emptied, and probably because of the effects of alcohol, her pretty face was exceptionally red, her eyes looked dazed, and her body was swaying, seemingly unable to sit steadily.

"Xiyao," Ling Chen, fearing that Liu Xiyao might fall, quickly walked over, held her tender shoulders, and steadied her body.

"Xiyao, are you alright?"

Liu Xiyao touched her forehead and gently shook her head, "I'm fine, just a bit dizzy." As she spoke, Liu Xiyao braced herself on the table, trying to stand up from the chair.

However, before she could fully stand, her body tilted to the side. If Ling Chen hadn't been holding her, she might have collapsed on the floor.

Seeing her drunken state, Ling Chen inwardly gave a wry smile, surprised that Liu Xiyao's tolerance for alcohol was so poor.

Chapter 793 Really Just a Misunderstanding (2)

"Xiyao, you better not get up, just sit and rest for a while," Ling Chen said with concern.

It was uncertain whether Liu Xiyao had heard him clearly, but she wrapped her delicate arms around Ling Chen's neck, hanging almost her entire weight on his neck, her body pressing tightly against his.

Feeling the warmth of Liu Xiyao's body and her faint scent, Ling Chen couldn't help but swallow.

This woman... Does she not realize how attractive she is? Unless one is a eunuch, it's probably impossible for any man to resist Liu Xiyao's charm.

"Xiyao, Xiyao..."

Ling Chen called her name several times, but Liu Xiyao did not respond at all; her tempting red lips slightly parted, exhaling a fragrant breeze.

Seeing this, Ling Chen could only silently smile wryly. Judging by Liu Xiyao's condition, the half glass of white wine had completely intoxicated her; she was beyond awakening.

Forget it! Better to take her back to her room. With that thought, Ling Chen lifted Liu Xiyao by the waist and stepped towards the bedroom door. However, he hesitated when he reached the door. Carrying Liu Xiyao to her room like this, he was sure to be seen by others.

Liu Xiyao, in her current state, could lead to misunderstandings if seen by others. Although Ling Chen had a thick skin, he had to consider Liu Xiyao's reputation.

After considering it, Ling Chen decided to carry Liu Xiyao back to his own bed instead. No one knew she was in his room anyway, so letting her sleep here wouldn't be a problem; he could take her back when she woke up.

After placing Liu Xiyao on the bed, Ling Chen carefully covered her with the blanket, to prevent her from catching a cold.

Having tidied up the bowls and chopsticks, Ling Chen sat on the armchair, quietly observing Liu Xiyao on the bed, his eyes carrying a hint of admiration.

Although Liu Xiyao grew up with Lin Guodong, Ling Chen had to admit that he had indeed raised her well. No matter the occasion, Liu Xiyao always came across as a woman of taste and grace. And with her devilish figure and stunning looks, she truly was the dream girl for any normal man.

It was a pity, if Liu Xiyao hadn't gone through all of this, she might have found a man who loved her and lived a happy life. But reality is often cruel. If he hadn't arrived in time that day, she would have probably suffered untold humiliation.

Lin Guodong... Just thinking of that man made Ling Chen's eyes narrow.

According to the information from Hu Fei, Lin Guodong should still be in East Sea City, only hiding somewhere unknown. Currently wounded and unable to move much, he would definitely find a secretive place to recover.

Recovery!

Suddenly, as though struck by a thought, a bright light flashed in Ling Chen's eyes.

Since Lin Guodong needed to heal, he would certainly purchase medical supplies. With Lin Guodong's status, he would not dare to visit a hospital, much less show himself openly; he would definitely have someone at his side to buy the medicine.

Thinking it through, all of Lin Guodong's men who came to East Sea City had been captured, except for Lin Tong; there was hardly anyone left at Lin Guodong's side to order around.

Maybe it was worth a try; he might just stumble upon an unexpected discovery.

Without delay, Ling Chen left the bedroom and hurried to Hu Fei's office to share his thoughts.

Just at that moment, a sedan slowly approached the research facility's exterior.

The car door opened, and Nanrong Hao was the first to jump out, then considerately opened the rear door, ushering a woman out.

"Sister, take it easy."

"My body has already recovered, there's no need to be so concerned. Let's go!"

Entering the research facility, with Nanrong Hao leading the way, the two of them passed through unobstructed, occasionally greeted by people acknowledging Nanrong Hao.

"Sister, where are we going? Shall we go directly to Chen, or..."

"Ling Chen should be in his bedroom, let's check his room first."

"Okay!" Nanrong Hao responded and led Nanrong Wanqing straight to the door of the room where Ling Chen was staying.

Knock knock knock!

Nanrong Hao knocked on the door, but there was no response from inside the room.

After waiting a while and seeing no reaction from inside the room, Nanrong Wanqing turned and said, "He might not be in the room."

"Sister, why don't you wait in Chen's room? I'll go find Chen; he should be in Hu's office."

"But the door is locked."

Nanrong Hao smirked and said, "That's not a problem. All the rooms in the base have keypad locks, and except for the more important places, the rest have the same keycode." Saying this, Nanrong Hao stretched out his hand and pressed a six-digit code on the electronic keypad lock next to the door.

Click!

With a soft click, the door lock popped open instantly.

"Go ahead, you can leave now, don't worry about me." After saying this, Nanrong Wanqing pushed the door open and walked in.

However, once inside the room, before Nanrong Wanqing could even find a place to sit down, her eyes were instantly drawn to the beauty on the bed. At that moment, Liu Xiyao was lying in the blanket with her clothes thrown messily aside, minimal garments covering her devilish curves, coupled with her high school aura and snow-like jade skin, any man here would probably have been stimulated to nosebleed by the scene before his eyes.

Watching Liu Xiyao comfortably asleep on the bed, Nanrong Wanqing was taken aback for a moment, her pretty face gradually turned pale, her lips tightly biting, and complex emotions flickered in her beautiful eyes.

How... How could she be here?

This was Ling Chen's room, and with Liu Xiyao undressed like this, could it be that they... Nanrong Wanqing's face turned even paler at the thought, with clear tears swirling in her eyes.

"No... It can't be..."

Nanrong Wanqing shook her head in disbelief at the sight. Although she didn't want to believe it, everything was real; she couldn't lie to herself.

At this time, in Hu Fei's office, Ling Chen was still discussing matters with Hu Fei.

Hearing the door noise, Ling Chen turned around and asked, "Haozi, why are you here?"

"Just hanging around, so I came to have a look. Oh, and Chen, my sister came along too."

"Your sister?" Ling Chen was puzzled; Nanrong Wanqing had actually come to the base.

"Where is your sister? Why isn't she with you?"

"We went to your room to find you just now, but you weren't there, so I let Sister wait in your room, and then I came to look for you. Chen, you..."

"What?" Ling Chen was startled, hastily interrupting Nanrong Hao and asking, "Your sister is in my room?"

"Yeah. What's wrong?"

Damn it!

Ling Chen cursed inwardly, knowing that if Nanrong Wanqing saw Liu Xiyao sleeping in his room, she might jump to all sorts of wrong conclusions. Without time to think it over, Ling Chen rushed out the door, heading straight to his bedroom.

As he approached the bedroom door, Ling Chen looked up to see Nanrong Wanqing's pale face and two lines of tears rushing out of the bedroom.

Chapter 794 Truly Just a Misunderstanding (3)

"Wanqing..."

Ling Chen felt a rush of urgency in his heart and called out Nanrong Wanqing's name, quickly advancing towards her. Upon getting closer, Ling Chen hurriedly said, "Wanqing, listen to my explanation, I..."

Slap!

Before Ling Chen could finish his sentence, a loud slap had already landed on his cheek.

This scene was caught by Nanrong Hao and Hu Fei, who had hurried over from behind. Both were shocked. They never expected Nanrong Wanqing to slap Ling Chen hard across the face without a hint of mercy.

After a brief moment of stunned silence, Nanrong Hao was the first to regain his composure. He looked at Ling Chen, then at his sister, opened his mouth to say something, but Nanrong Wanqing didn't give him the chance to speak. Before he could utter a word, Nanrong Wanqing, with tears in her eyes, covered her face and rushed out.

Watching the retreating back of Nanrong Wanqing, Ling Chen hurriedly took a few steps to chase after her, wanting to grab Nanrong Wanqing's hand. However, after running a few steps, Ling Chen stopped.

Nanrong Wanqing was furious; if he went after her now, not only would he be unable to calm Nanrong Wanqing down, but it would also make her even angrier. It would be better to let her cool off for a bit. Thinking this, Ling Chen signaled Nanrong Hao with his eyes and said, "What are you waiting for? Hurry up and follow her, make sure nothing happens to your sister."

"Oh." Nanrong Hao hurriedly responded and quickly followed after Nanrong Wanqing.

Seeing Nanrong Hao and Nanrong Wanqing disappear from view, Ling Chen couldn't help but sigh deeply, his face full of helplessness.

"Hey!" At that moment, Hu Fei leaned in close to Ling Chen, asking curiously, "What happened between you and Miss Nanrong? Why would you two have a conflict all of a sudden?"

Ling Chen replied with a wry smile, "Just now, sister Xiyao had a bit to drink in my room, and seeing that she was quite drunk, I let her rest there. After she fell asleep, I went over to your place, but then Wanqing came by. She must have seen sister Xiyao sleeping on my bed, so she misunderstood."

"It's such a trivial matter, and that's what caused all this trouble?" Hu Fei said helplessly, "Miss Nanrong really has too little tolerance. It's not like anything inappropriate happened; why get so angry?" After speaking, Hu Fei turned and walked to the door of Ling Chen's bedroom, peeking inside.

After one look, Hu Fei was stunned on the spot, his eyes wide open like car lights.

"Fatty... Fatty..." Ling Chen called out twice, seeing Hu Fei's dazed look, and out of curiosity, walked over.

At the doorway, Ling Chen followed Hu Fei's gaze into the room, and was immediately stunned by the scene before him.

How could this be? Ling Chen's expression became blank as he stared at Liu Xiyao on the bed, his mind suddenly in a complete blank. At this moment, he finally understood why Nanrong Wanqing was so furious. Any woman who saw this situation would think the worst.

Oh, no!

Ling Chen couldn't help but let out a long sigh, looking up to the sky. Liu Xiyao was clearly lying on the bed; how could things have turned out like this?

"Fatty! Fatty!" Ling Chen patted Hu Fei's head, and finally, he snapped back to reality, wiping the drool from the corner of his mouth, and asked, "What?"

"Still looking? Aren't you afraid of getting styes?" Ling Chen scolded lightly, annoyed, "Let's go, we'll head back to the office." Saying this, Ling Chen closed the bedroom door, then pushed Hu Fei towards the office.

"Hey! Ling Chen, I didn't expect that you really had a way with women, managing to hook up with Miss Liu. Tsk tsk! You really enjoy the ladies' favor. But I'm not going to praise you; having Nanrong Wanqing is already enough, yet you're still out there flirting around, you're just too greedy."

After hearing Hu Fei's constant nagging, Ling Chen raised his fist, giving him a threatening look, and said, "I've already said it was a misunderstanding. If you dare to spout nonsense again, do you believe I'll knock your head off and use it as a ball to kick? Starting now, don't bring up this matter again, or don't blame me for being impolite."

"Alright, alright, I won't talk about it anymore." Hu Fei immediately raised his hands in surrender.

Returning to the office, Ling Chen slumped onto the couch, listlessly pondering how to explain things to Nanrong Wanqing. Just thinking about it killed his mood.

Over an hour passed, and after an anxious wait, Nanrong Hao finally made a phone call.

"Hello! Haozi, how's your sister doing?"

"Chen, I advise you not to come back these next few days, just stay at the base for a while. Sister is really angry right now. I tried to explain to her, but she wouldn't listen to a word I said and even kicked me out. Sigh, I'm really out of options. Uhm... Chen, don't worry too much, I know my sister's temper the best, it'll be fine in a few days. Once she calms down, I'll help you explain everything. Remember, don't come home for the next few days."

Ling Chen helplessly replied, "Alright then, you stay at home for the next few days, take good care of your sister."

After hanging up the phone, Ling Chen leaned back against the couch, rubbing his forehead, then stood up and walked over to the computer, looking at Hu Fei busy at work, he said, "I'm going to rest a bit, let me know if there's any news."

"Got it."

Standing outside the bedroom, Ling Chen hesitated, recalling that Liu Xiyao was still asleep inside. He had already caused a misunderstanding, and if he were to enter now and someone bumped into him, that would look really bad.

After a moment of thought, Ling Chen let go of the doorknob and turned around, intending to make do with Yuan Yun's room. Just as he walked out a few steps, he suddenly heard a noise from behind him.

Looking back, he saw Liu Xiyao standing at the door. Their eyes met, and Liu Xiyao's pretty face instantly blushed, as if draped in a layer of rosy clouds. She slightly turned her head away, as if she dared not look directly into Ling Chen's eyes.

"Uh... are you awake?" Ling Chen opened his mouth, asking.

Liu Xiyao softly nodded, then in a voice as fine as a mosquito's hum, she asked, "Just now... were you in the room the whole time or..."

Hearing this, Ling Chen immediately understood what Liu Xiyao meant, and quickly responded, "After you fell asleep, I went out, and only just came back."

"Is that so?" Liu Xiyao seemed to breathe a sigh of relief, and her complexion gradually returned to normal.

"Sorry just now, I thought I was in my own room, so I..." Realizing something, Liu Xiyao abruptly stopped herself, saying, "If there's nothing else, I'll head back now, I won't disturb your rest."

After saying that, without waiting for Ling Chen to reply, Liu Xiyao had already left.

Returning to his own room, Ling Chen looked at the bed and couldn't help but let out a faint smile.

Now he finally understood why Nanrong Wanqing came in and saw that scene; it was all because a drunken Liu Xiyao mistook this place for her own room, and so took off her clothes.

With this thought, Ling Chen couldn't help but let his mind wander.

Could it be... that Liu Xiyao normally likes to sleep naked?

Chapter 795 Ultimate Purpose

Tsk tsk! Who would have thought Liu Xiyao had such a proclivity? Had I known this earlier, I wouldn't have left just now. Maybe I could have had the chance to appreciate Liu Xiyao's graceful figure.

Sigh! Ling Chen patted his forehead, what was he even thinking about? If that really happened, he would be caught red-handed by Nanrong Wanqing. By then, he would have no excuse for his behavior.

Shaking his head, he cast aside the thoughts in his mind, and Ling Chen lay flat on the bed, breathing in the lingering scent of Liu Xiyao on the sheets. Unconsciously, Ling Chen drifted off to sleep.

He had no idea how long he had slept when he groggily woke up. Picking up his mobile phone to check the time, he found it was still early, only two in the morning, and he had slept for almost five or six hours.

Having slept for so long, he felt wide awake. Ling Chen got up to wash his face, then left the room alone and headed to Hu Fei's office. He wasn't sure if Hu Fei was asleep at this hour.

Arriving at the office, Ling Chen pushed open the door and heard only the sound of snoring coming from the sofa. Turning his head, he saw Hu Fei lying on the sofa under a blanket, sleeping soundly.

Although Hu Fei was asleep, his computer was not turned off, and the monitor screen was still on. With nothing better to do, Ling Chen walked over to the computer, sat down, and casually tapped a few keys on the keyboard.

Instantly, several folders popped up on the computer screen. However, they were all password-protected and inaccessible. Ling Chen typed in a password with more than ten digits, then pressed the enter key, and the encrypted folders immediately opened up.

These were confidential files personally guarded by Hu Fei, the password known only to him aside from Ling Chen himself.

Entering the folders, Ling Chen opened several documents one by one, carefully scrutinizing the information within. After going through several documents consecutively, something seemed to dawn on him. His brows unconsciously furrowed, and his eyes held a hint of surprise.

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Early the next day.

After a night's sleep, Hu Fei finally woke up. Sitting up from the sofa and stretching with a yawn, he heard the sound of keyboard tapping beside him. Focusing his eyes, Hu Fei saw Ling Chen in front of the computer, intently staring at the screen, completely unaware that he had awoken.

"Hey! What are you doing?" Hu Fei rubbed his eyes, got up, and walked over to Ling Chen, then glanced at the computer screen.

Seeing the information Ling Chen was looking through, Hu Fei asked with confusion, "Why are you looking at these things? Didn't I show them to you yesterday?"

Without even raising his head, Ling Chen said, "I've been researching it all night. I think I know why those billionaires are connected to the God Organization."

"Oh?" Hu Fei asked curiously, "What's the reason?"

Typing on the keyboard, Ling Chen pulled up dozens of photos, all minimized on one screen. Then pointing at the first one, he said, "Take a look. This man is named Yang He, over seventy years old now, and a well-known billionaire in the country. Reportedly, his personal assets exceed twenty billion, and he owns a chain of stores nationwide. Of course, that's not the main point. Take a good look; these pictures are all gathered from the internet. Over the past two years, Yang He has appeared at many different events, and every appearance was captured by journalists."

At this point, Ling Chen enlarged two of the photos and asked, "Fatty, take a close look. Do you notice any differences between these two photos?"

Hu Fei leaned closer to the computer screen and examined the images. After a while, he nodded and said, "You're right, there is a difference. These two photos seem to show him looking younger in one and older in another. Hey, did you get the wrong pictures? They should be from the same timeframe."

"No mistake, these are from the same period, and the time difference between the two photos is only half a year."

"Half a year?" Hu Fei exclaimed in surprise, bewildered, "How could there be such a big difference in such a short time? That's completely irrational. Even with good maintenance, one couldn't possibly look years younger all at once."

"That's exactly the issue," Ling Chen said. "I collected many photos; these pictures are enough to illustrate a lot of issues. Look at this one; this is a photo of Yang He from two years ago. Back then, he was already very old, needing assistance to walk. But look at him now, this old man walks briskly, and even has two young and beautiful girls by his side."

Hearing this, Hu Fei immediately stopped joking around and said gravely, "Are you implying that this old man is gradually becoming younger?"

"Yes." Ling Chen nodded. "We've had quite a few dealings with the God Organization, and we're all too aware of their capabilities. They've always focused on drug research and human experimentation, starting with simple strength-enhancing serums all the way to the Lucifer project, all aimed at enhancing human physical functions. The Lucifer project can instantly amplify a person's constitution by several times, which holds epoch-making significance for any power or nation. However, to the God Organization, the Lucifer project was an unsuccessful experiment. Remember how we discussed it before? Even the Lucifer experiment didn't meet the standard for the God Organization, so what are they really after? I think now we can draw a conclusion."

"The ultimate goal of the God Organization should be to research reversing aging and breaking the limitations of age," Hu Fei concluded at last.

"Exactly." Ling Chen nodded. Saying this, he couldn't help but take a deep breath. Reversing aging is the dream of many scientists, but a dream is just a dream, impossible to achieve. Yet, the God Organization is gradually turning this dream into reality.

This can be seen from Yang He's case.

Tsk Tsk!

If the God Organization could indeed develop a method to make people younger, it would be a remarkable achievement for humanity.

"Ling Chen, the God Organization's ambitions are indeed grand. Hey, if Yang He became younger, does it mean the God Organization's research has succeeded?"

"That's hard to say. By the way! Didn't you instruct Liu Dongsheng to take action? How is it going?"

"He's already on it. The first target is Yang He. I've checked; he will attend a ribbon-cutting ceremony in East Sea City in the next two days, and his new company is officially opening soon, inviting many socialites. Miss Nanrong is a well-known figure in East Sea City; she must have received an invitation too. Do you want to go with her to check it out?"

"Forget it!" Ling Chen shook his head. Nanrong Wanqing was angry at the moment and didn't want to see him. There was no need to provoke her now. Since Liu Dongsheng was already in action, it was better for him to stay put at the base.

"Fatty, tell Liu Dongsheng to act quickly. Also, he must be cautious. Since Yang He is linked with the God Organization, there's no guarantee he does not have God Organization's people around him."

"Don't worry, I'll remind him of that."

Chapter 796 Ribbon-Cutting Ceremony

The second day.

Located in the bustling Central District of East Sea City, celebrities from all walks of life gathered to celebrate the opening of a branch office of the Yang Group.

At ten o'clock in the morning, a luxury office building was surrounded by various expensive cars, such as Porsches, Rolls-Royces, Ferraris, and Maybachs. The combined price of these cars alone was an astonishing figure.

On the red carpet in front of the office building, numerous well-dressed gentlemen with their female companions walked by, greeting the reporters on both sides of the carpet from time to time.

Yang He had a big reputation domestically, with total assets ranking in the top ten in the country. Therefore, for the opening of his branch office, many people came uninvited, even flying in from all over the country to East Sea City, just to show their support for Yang He. In addition to celebrities from all industries, even the government sent special representatives to offer congratulations, which shows how much face Yang He had.

Around the reporters, many onlookers were squeezing together, layer inside and outside, and the crowd kept growing. After all, many prominent socialites were present, people who usually only appeared on television, and it was a good thing for them to have a chance to see these figures up close.

At the moment, in the crowd, Ling Chen was wearing a duckbill cap, watching the VIPs coming and going on the red carpet, his gaze searching for Yang He's figure in front of the office building. However, as the host of this ribbon-cutting ceremony, Yang He seemed not to have arrived yet, and everyone was waiting for his arrival.

The guests who arrived early gathered in groups, chatting sporadically, with their eyes occasionally glancing towards the end of the red carpet, waiting for Yang He's appearance.

As the host had not yet arrived, Ling Chen was not very interested in those socialites, so he turned his attention to the security of the event. It must be said that as a nationally renowned tycoon, Yang He's security arrangements were very much in place, not inferior even to that of national leaders.

On both sides of the red carpet, there were more than a dozen security personnel in suits, wearing earpieces. These security personnel were strong and burly; even when wearing suits, their robust muscles were evident. Moreover, there were bulges around their waists. According to national regulations, security personnel were not allowed to carry guns, so they must be carrying stun guns.

In addition to these visible security personnel, there were also many plainclothes security personnel hiding in the crowd. Ling Chen took a quick glance and spotted several undercover agents; it was unclear exactly how many there were, but certainly not a few.

The security is well in place, Ling Chen thought to himself. Yang He's security team were no rookies, but experienced veterans. Before coming here, Ling Chen had investigated the information. Because Yang He had good relations with the government, the security personnel around him were all retired special forces soldiers. Comparing retired soldiers to retired special forces is not a fair comparison. One is a

strictly trained soldier, the other is someone who has survived numerous battles and live-fire conflicts, the latter obviously being much stronger.

Such a strong security team, coupled with a tight organization, it was unknown whether Liu Dongsheng would be able to succeed smoothly.

Although Ling Chen had entrusted Liu Dongsheng to take full responsibility, this operation was not simple, involving the God Organization. Furthermore, with so many social elites present, the risk factor was quite high. After consideration, Ling Chen was still somewhat uneasy, so he came to observe the situation.

If anything unexpected happened to Liu Dongsheng, he would be able to assist secretly, to avoid any mishap.

"Look, it's Miss Nanrong."

At this moment, a burst of exclamations erupted from the crowd.

Ling Chen looked up and saw a Rolls-Royce stopping at the end of the red carpet. Following that, Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui got out of the car, opened the door, and escorted Nanrong Wanqing towards the office building.

However, after stepping onto the red carpet, one of the security staff suddenly stopped Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui who accompanied her, and said something to them. From the expression on Zhong Wei's face, he obviously was reluctant. After a standoff for a while, Nanrong Wanqing seemed to choose to compromise, and Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui had no choice but to retreat to the car and leave with it.

Ling Chen understood the actions of the security guard. The guests attending this ribbon-cutting ceremony were all social elites; each was wealthy and powerful, with numerous bodyguards. If every person brought one or two bodyguards inside, the nature of the gathering would change, and it would turn into a gathering of bodyguards.

Besides, with the capabilities of Yang He's security team, they were more than capable of ensuring the safety of these distinguished guests.

As Nanrong Wanqing stepped onto the red carpet, Ling Chen's gaze kept following her steps.

Perhaps to attend today's ribbon-cutting ceremony, Nanrong Wanqing had made a special effort to dress up. She was no longer in a plain white dress but wore a teal one-piece instead, looking dignified and elegant, with exceptional poise.

As a golden flower of East Sea City, Nanrong Wanqing's arrival naturally attracted the attention of everyone present, with some men even actively walking over to greet her.

Facing the attentions of many men, Nanrong Wanqing always maintained a smile, greeting each with grace and poise.

After waiting a few minutes, as it was almost half-past ten, a stretched Mercedes slowly arrived and stopped in front of the red carpet.

"Mr. Yang senior has arrived; that's his private car."

Hearing the words from the crowd, Ling Chen glanced twice, a touch of surprise in his heart. Elder Yang was obviously very concerned about his safety; even the Mercedes was specially made, with all bulletproof windows. Although the materials used for the car body and tires were unknown, they must be anything but ordinary.

At that moment, the doors of the Mercedes had not yet opened, and the VIPs who had been chatting together had already gathered in front of the car, scrambling to open the door for Elder Yang.

However, before they could get close to the Mercedes, they were blocked by a few burly security guards.

"Please make way." The security personnel were very polite, not rudely pushing the guests aside but forming a human wall, separating the VIPs from the Mercedes.

As everyone watched, the door of the Mercedes finally opened, and an old man wearing a hat stepped out.

Seeing the appearance of the old man, everyone was taken aback.

What... What's going on? Wasn't Yang He supposed to be in the car? How had it become an unfamiliar old man?

Just as everyone was astonished, another inconspicuous BMW drove from behind and stopped beside the Mercedes. The car door opened, and a thin, spirited old man got out. Despite his advanced age, he was dressed very fashionably in casual clothes, followed by a beautiful woman in a plunging neckline.

"Mr. Yang senior."

Seeing the newcomer, everyone's faces brightened, and they hurried up to greet him enthusiastically.

"Good, good, hello everyone." Yang He waved his hand at the crowd, a broad smile on his face.

However, seeing this scene, Ling Chen furrowed his brow.

Chapter 797 The Hijacking Operation (1)

Last night, Ling Chen spent the whole night looking up information online, all related to Yang He, including several video records.

In those videos, Yang He always rode in this car, without ever changing vehicles. But this time, for the ribbon-cutting ceremony, he had arrived in a BMW sedan, not in his usual car. Moreover, the person sitting in that Mercedes wore a hat and deliberately covered their face when getting out of the car. It was clear that Yang He had made these arrangements to prevent assassination attempts.

If someone were to harm the elderly man getting out of the Mercedes at that moment, Yang He would surely escape immediately in the BMW sedan.

Yang He suddenly becoming so cautious must be for a complex reason, perhaps he already knew of a threat against him and thus took precautions in advance.

Thinking of this, Ling Chen couldn't help but start worrying about Liu Dongsheng. He then stepped out of the crowd and took out his phone to make a call to Hu Fei.

The call connected, and Ling Chen asked, "Fatty, try reaching Liu Dongsheng and tell him to hold off on any actions for now. I've just scoped out the situation, and Yang He might be on guard, I'm afraid he might set a trap. For Liu Dongsheng's safety, it's best to cancel the operation and find another opportunity to strike."

"Alright, you wait, I'll contact him."

However, not long after hanging up, Hu Fei called back.

"Hello! Ling Chen, his phone is off, I can't reach him, what do we do now?" Hu Fei's tone was tinged with urgency.

Ling Chen inwardly cursed the situation. He should have thought of this earlier; Liu Dongsheng would definitely switch off his phone before taking action to avoid mistakes during the operation. He never carried a phone during past deployments.

Looking at the dense crowd surrounding him, Ling Chen didn't know what to do. With so many people around, who knew where Liu Dongsheng was hiding. With his extensive experience, if he didn't show himself intentionally, it would likely be impossible for anyone to spot him.

In a flash of thought, Ling Chen made up his mind.

"Fatty, get Kaelina to come over immediately," and after a pause, he added, "Right, tell her to bring all her equipment."

"Got it."

After ending the call, Ling Chen turned to look at Nanrong Wanqing among the VIPs. At that moment, Nanrong Wanqing stood quietly to the side, her face expressionless, out of place amidst the surrounding laughter and chatter. Hesitating for a moment, Ling Chen picked up his phone and dialed Nanrong Wanqing's number.

Once Liu Dongsheng made his move, it would inevitably cause chaos among the crowd. It was better to give Nanrong Wanqing a heads-up to prevent anything from happening to her.

The call went through, and Ling Chen's gaze pierced through the layers of people, watching Nanrong Wanqing who was not far away. She took out her phone, glanced at the screen, then hung up directly.

Listening to the system prompt tone from the phone, Ling Chen gave a wry smile. After a day, the girl was still as fiery as ever.

He dialed again, but Nanrong Wanqing still hung up on him. By the next try, the system already indicated that her phone was turned off.

Sigh!

With a helpless shake of his head, Ling Chen decided to let it be. It was okay! He would just pay more attention to Nanrong Wanqing later.

At this moment, surrounded by a crowd of guests, Yang He brought the young and beautiful girl, chatting and laughing, walking along the red carpet towards the office building. At the same time, a lively sound of gongs and drums came from outside the crowd. Ling Chen turned his head to look, and saw a lion dance troupe and a drum team, making a joyful ruckus as they approached.

Tsk tsk! Quite the grand display, even hiring a lion dance troupe. It makes sense, though, given Yang He's advanced age; these old folks love to celebrate with these traditional methods. As the two lions from the lion dance troupe hopped and weaved through the crowd, the attention of the onlookers was captivated by their spectacular performance.

At that point, the two lions, carrying a pair of couplets in their mouths and stepping on stilts, jumped higher and higher. When they reached the highest point, they relaxed their jaws and the bright red

couplets immediately fell down. The performance reached its climax, and the sounds of the gongs and drums grew louder.

Just as everyone was in high spirits, one of the lions standing on a high stilt suddenly leaped down, charging directly towards Yang He, who wasn't far away.

Seeing this, the security guards who had been stationed close to Yang He immediately stepped forward, forming a human wall, ready to intercept the lion. However, just as the lion was about to rush close, it suddenly leaped upwards; performing a flip in midair, it unexpectedly jumped right over the heads of the security guards.

By the time the crowd realized what was happening, the lion had already closed in on Yang He.

"Mr. Yang!"

Seeing this scene, everyone present was shocked, their voices rising in alarm.

Bang!

Suddenly, a long leg kicked out from nowhere, striking hard on the lion's head. In an instant, the lion's head was sent flying, and the person who had been hidden inside the lion was finally revealed.

Ling Chen fixed his gaze, and his tense expression relaxed slightly. Thankfully, the person's face was covered with a mask, hiding their features so that no one could recognize them. However, judging by the person's physique and the speed at which they struck, it was clearly Liu Dongsheng.

It was unexpected that he would hide inside the lion. Unfortunately, if it hadn't been for that big leg that shot out unexpectedly, Liu Dongsheng's attack would likely have succeeded. With his skills, it would have been easy for Liu Dongsheng to escape in the chaos, should he manage to take down Yang He.

The old fox Yang He was indeed well-prepared.

Ling Chen frowned slightly and kept his eyes closely on the beautiful woman next to Yang He. The person who had lashed out was none other than the young woman. Initially thought to be just a pretty vase, she turned out to be skilled, managing to thwart Liu Dongsheng's ambush.

At this moment, the surrounding security personnel had all reacted, rapidly rushing towards Liu Dongsheng, surrounding him tightly, leaving no way out.

"Who are you, daring to harm Elder Yang? I advise you to surrender quietly, don't resist needlessly," a security officer called out coldly.

Liu Dongsheng scanned the security guards around him, his eyes brimming with a chilling intent to kill.

After a few seconds of standoff, Liu Dongsheng suddenly leaned forward and charged straight towards the nearest security guard. In the blink of an eye, he was upon the guard. Before the guard could react, Liu Dongsheng's fist had already smashed out, instantly sending the guard flying.

As Liu Dongsheng broke out of the encirclement, the crowd immediately shouted.

"Quick, don't let him get away!"

"Escort Elder Yang out of here immediately!"

Amid the shouting, several security guards surrounded Yang He, pressing down on his head, and swiftly retreated.

Chapter 798 The Hijacking Operation (2)

Hmph!

Liu Dongsheng sneered coldly, instantly boosting his speed to the utmost limit, swooping like a gust of wind, and in the blink of an eye, he was less than two meters from Yang He.

But at this moment, a fierce gust of wind surged abruptly towards him.

Sensing the looming crisis in his heart, Liu Dongsheng's pupils contracted slightly, his peripheral vision scanning swiftly, his gaze immediately locking onto that young and beautiful woman.

It's her again!

If it weren't for this woman, he would have succeeded earlier. Now, being intercepted by her again, the murderous intent in Liu Dongsheng's eyes grew even stronger.

"Die!" With a thunderous shout, Liu Dongsheng leapt up from where he stood, soaring nearly two meters above the ground, towering over the woman's height.

At the apex of his jump, Liu Dongsheng spread his arms wide akin to a roc spreading its wings, rapidly swooping down, striking directly towards the top of the woman's head.

Faced with Liu Dongsheng's fierce onslaught, the woman was unafraid, her gaze resoluteness itself. Just as Liu Dongsheng was about to close in on her, the woman swiftly extended her arms, a sharp military spike falling out of each sleeve. Wielding the two spikes, she quickly raised her arms, aiming them at Liu Dongsheng's legs.

However, at that very moment, the woman's expression abruptly changed, her gaze hastily shifting to her left. This slight movement caused her raised arms to hesitate, missing Liu Dongsheng's attack. Seizing the opportunity, Liu Dongsheng twisted his waist, his legs spinning like a top, instantly deflecting the woman's arms and ruthlessly stomping on her head.

Subjected to such a potent attack, the woman's knees buckled, and she immediately collapsed to the ground, blood spurting from her mouth.

Biting her teeth, the woman struggled to stand, but the severe blow to her head left her sense of balance completely compromised. Just as she managed to rise, her body swayed and she collapsed again.

If someone were to take a closer look at this time, they would see a pool of blood staining the woman's waist, seeping through her clothes.

Now it should be no problem.

Ling Chen, hidden in the crowd, thought to himself. While Liu Dongsheng was exchanging blows with the woman, he had covertly lent a hand by throwing a small stone. Although it was just an ordinary stone, powered by the Hua Realm, the stone's force was no less potent than that of a sharp hidden weapon.

It was this very stone that had pierced through the woman's waist, slowing her movements. That is why Liu Dongsheng was able to succeed so effortlessly.

Having dealt with the intercepting woman, Liu Dongsheng looked up sharply, his piercing gaze instantly locking onto Yang He. At this moment, under the protection of security personnel, Yang He was running towards a Mercedes car, less than twenty meters away.

Having fixed his target, Liu Dongsheng stepped forward, like a fierce tiger breaking out of its cage, immediately pouncing forward. In a few leaps, Liu Dongsheng closed in on Yang He. In an instant, Liu Dongsheng descended upon them like a tiger among sheep, knocking away two security personnel with a single encounter.

Seeing this, Ling Chen breathed a slight sigh of relief. With Liu Dongsheng's strength, those security personnel posed no threat to him. As long as he could control Yang He, Ling Chen could easily abduct him with assistance from the shadows.

Amidst these thoughts, Ling Chen suddenly noticed a man beside him raising a long tubular weapon, aiming it at Liu Dongsheng who was still in combat.

Not good!

Ling Chen's expression changed, not expecting these plainclothes agents hidden in the crowd to have another trick up their sleeve. Without waiting for Ling Chen to intervene, the long tubular weapon made a 'bang', and a large net instantly flew out, enveloping Liu Dongsheng and several security personnel all at once.

Bang! Bang!

At the same time, noises were similarly coming from another part of the crowd. Several large nets fell one after another, trapping Liu Dongsheng within them.

These large nets seemed to be sticky, as they clung to Liu Dongsheng's body once they touched him, making it impossible to shake them off. The more Liu Dongsheng struggled, the more entangled he became, to the point where he could barely move.

Seeing this, Ling Chen was taken aback. He knew the strength of Liu Dongsheng well, and yet even he couldn't tear through those nets. It was clear that Yang He had made thorough preparations for his own safety.

At that moment, seeing Liu Dongsheng trapped by the nets, several security personnel quickly pulled out stun guns from their waists and shot continuously at Liu Dongsheng's body. Struck by the strong electrical attack, Liu Dongsheng's body immediately convulsed, veins bulging on his forehead, with all his muscles tensing up.

This won't do! Ling Chen thought to himself. If this continued, Liu Dongsheng would eventually be captured by them.

In the blink of an eye, Ling Chen tore a piece of cloth from his clothing and covered his face. Then, with a tap of his toes, he charged toward the undercover officers in the crowd.

With a 'bang', Ling Chen threw a punch, and an undercover officer fell to the ground instantly. Ling Chen glanced at the long-barreled weapon in the other's hand, and an idea struck him; he immediately picked it up.

Taking aim, Ling Chen bent his finger and lightly squeezed the trigger, and another large net shot out, enveloping the fleeing Yang He.

"Let's see where you can run now," Ling Chen smirked.

Taking advantage of Yang He being temporarily trapped, Ling Chen immediately dashed out of the crowd, charging towards the security personnel surrounding Liu Dongsheng.

With Ling Chen's current strength, these security personnel were no challenge for him. In no time at all, several security officers were knocked down.

"Liu!" Ling Chen called out loudly.

Hearing Ling Chen's shout, Liu Dongsheng, caught in the net, momentarily froze, then quickly recognized who had come.

"Wait, I'm here to help you." As the words fell, Ling Chen reached for his waist, and the Tianling Blade appeared in his hand in an instant. With the sharp blade revealed, Ling Chen flicked his wrist, and several consecutive slashes cut through the nets, which, despite their tough material, couldn't withstand the sharpness of the Tianling Blade and were instantly severed.

"You take the lead and get people out of here; I'll cover the rear."

Liu Dongsheng nodded without a word and ran straight towards Yang He.

At that moment, the several security personnel around Yang He were busy trying to rescue him from the net and could not afford to be distracted. By the time Liu Dongsheng arrived, they had not yet reacted.

Watching his subordinates being subdued, Yang He's complexion changed drastically as he exclaimed, "What are you..."

The last word "people" had not yet left his mouth when Liu Dongsheng's fist knocked Yang He unconscious.

Carrying the unconscious Yang He, Liu Dongsheng did not even look at Ling Chen and hurried straight through the crowd. He knew very well that Ling Chen was much more powerful than himself and need not worry about his safety.

However, just as Liu Dongsheng was preparing to take Yang He and flee the scene, more than ten police cars quickly arrived, stopping at the roadside and surrounding the scene. Immediately afterward, more

than twenty fully armed police officers, carrying riot shields and batons, marched forward, forming a solid wall of people.

Seeing this, Liu Dongsheng couldn't help but stop in his tracks, hesitating whether to continue forward.

"Nobody move!"

A high-ranking police officer with a megaphone shouted loudly: "Hand over the hostage."

Chapter 799 The Hijacking Operation (3)

As soon as the voice fell, a gust of wind suddenly brushed past Liu Dongsheng. By the time Liu Dongsheng reacted, there was a loud 'bang', as if something heavy had viciously struck the row of riot shields, causing several shields to shatter.

With the impact of that force, several fully armed police officers were knocked to the ground.

"Run!" Ling Chen shouted lightly.

Hearing Ling Chen's voice, Liu Dongsheng no longer hesitated, immediately lifting Yang He and rushing outside. With Ling Chen holding back the police, they had no time to care about Liu Dongsheng. Moreover, since Liu Dongsheng was fast, these police officers couldn't catch up with him just by running.

Watching Liu Dongsheng disappear from sight, Ling Chen secretly breathed a sigh of relief. As long as Liu Dongsheng had run away, he could calmly retreat.

"Catch him! Do not let him escape," commanded the senior officer in charge, his face turning livid. With a wave of his hand, the police waiting behind all charged forward, surrounding Ling Chen in multiple layers.

"Don't move! Move again and I will shoot."

Several police officers, holding pistols, shouted loudly.

Ling Chen was slightly startled, his toes lightly tapping a riot shield, borrowing force to jump up, intending to leap over the heads of the police officers.

However, just then, a large net suddenly flew from the front, rapidly closing in on his body.

Damn!

Ling Chen cursed softly to himself, his hand holding the Tianling Blade sliced repeatedly, cutting the net in half. However, despite breaking the net, Ling Chen had exhausted his momentum and had to fall from mid-air. Unfortunately, his landing spot was right in the middle of the group of police.

As soon as his feet touched the ground, several thick riot shields immediately pressed in from all directions, tightly pinning Ling Chen's body.

Seeing this situation, Ling Chen's expression involuntarily changed. His body suddenly shook, his Hua Realm power burst forth, instantly pushing the shields apart. However, the shields were only pushed open by a dozen centimeters and quickly pressed back again, restraining Ling Chen's body.

This is bad!

Ling Chen let out a worried thought. As the police were numerous and densely packed, even if he was strong, he couldn't possibly fight against dozens of them alone.

"Don't move!"

At this time, several pistols were extended from the crowd, their dark muzzles all pointed at Ling Chen's forehead.

"Humph! Now let's see where you can escape to," the officer in command sneered with satisfaction. "Take off his mask for me; I want to see his true face."

Hearing that command, Ling Chen's eyes narrowed. Once his identity is exposed, things would get tricky.

Just as Ling Chen had no plan, something suddenly flew into the crowd from mid-air. In an instant, smoke erupted, carrying a pungent odor.

In a short while, the surrounding area of more than twenty meters was enveloped in thick smoke, obscuring even the outlines of people.

Seeing this sudden change, Ling Chen immediately laughed. Without thinking, he knew who arrived—it must have been Kaelina who reached the scene.

Taking advantage of the smokescreen, Ling Chen took a deep breath, then held his breath, his Hua Realm power bursting forth once more, pushing the surrounding riot shields away again. Following that, Ling Chen tapped his toes on a riot shield, using it to spring up.

Having evaded the police cordon, Ling Chen looked around, unsure of which direction to go. The smoke was too thick around him, making it impossible to distinguish any directions.

Forget it!

Ling Chen couldn't be bothered to distinguish the direction, so he randomly picked one and quickly ran towards it. After moving forward for more than ten meters, the smoke ahead began to thin. Ling Chen glanced around and saw the intersection was not far away. Fortunately, he hadn't taken the wrong direction.

After running all the way, once he left the area where the police were located, Ling Chen darted into a small alley and immediately vanished.

...

Half an hour later.

Research Base.

As soon as Ling Chen came back, he rushed straight to the interrogation room. Outside the interrogation room, he saw Liu Dongsheng sitting on a bench in the corridor, his dark face showing signs of fatigue.

"Mr. Liu, are you alright?"

"It's nothing." Liu Dongsheng stood up and said, "Mr. Ling, thank you for lending a hand."

Ling Chen smiled and waved his hand, "Don't mention it. You're tired, go rest now."

Liu Dongsheng could return safely, largely thanks to Ling Chen's assistance. Otherwise, the woman by Yang He's side alone would have been a handful for Liu Dongsheng. Although Ling Chen had not fought with that woman, he could tell that her skills were no less than those ranked on the Dragon List. Unfortunately, with Ling Chen, an Earthly List expert present, she couldn't fully demonstrate her abilities.

Having such a master by Yang He's side must have been arranged by the God Organization.

After Liu Dongsheng left, Ling Chen walked to the front of the interrogation room, ready to push the door and enter. But at that moment, the ringtone of a cell phone emanated from his pocket.

Taking out his phone, Ling Chen looked at the incoming call number, saw it was Nanrong Wanqing calling, and immediately answered the phone.

"Hello! Wanqing, is there something you need?"

"Was that person you just now?"

Ling Chen chuckled and feigned ignorance, "What you mean by it was me, I don't understand what you're talking about."

"Humph! Don't try to fool me, I'm not unaware. Why did you capture Yang He? Do you know who he is? This will bring you a lot of trouble."

In her tone over the phone, Nanrong Wanqing sounded a bit agitated, but Ling Chen knew she was concerned about him, worried that he might be in trouble.

After thinking for a moment, Ling Chen sobered, "Wanqing, I know what I'm doing. You might not understand now, but you will in the future. I have more things to take care of right now, can't talk more."

With that said, without waiting for Nanrong Wanqing to say anything more, Ling Chen hung up the phone.

Walking into the interrogation room, Ling Chen saw at a glance that Yang He was sitting on a chair, his face showing anger and occasionally cursing. Beside him, Hu Fei was standing with his arms crossed, looking impatiently at Yang He.

"Fatty, did you get anything out of him?"

"Forget it, this old guy is quite stubborn, he won't confess a word. Hmph, if it weren't for his age, I would have hit him already," said Hu Fei resentfully.

Yang He looked at Ling Chen and said coldly, "Do you know who I am? I'm telling you, it's better to release me now, otherwise, you won't end well."

"Elder Yang, please calm down," Ling Chen moved a chair in front of Yang He and sat down, "We mean no harm, we just want to ask you some questions. As long as you tell the truth, I can assure you, we won't hurt you at all." He paused, then continued, "However, if you refuse to cooperate with us, don't blame me for being rude. Although I am a civilized person who respects elders and loves youngers, I always adopt uncivilized methods for those who are uncooperative, so think it over carefully."

Chapter 800 Astronomical Figures

After hearing what Ling Chen had to say, Yang He fell into silence, bowing his head, as if lost in thought.

A while later, seeing that Yang He hadn't spoken, Ling Chen slightly furrowed his brows, a trace of menace flashing in his eyes.

This old man really was stubborn. Even at this point, he had yet to say a word. Did he really have such integrity that he was not afraid of death? Or did he think that with the backing of the God Organization, there was nothing to fear?

"Fatty." Ling Chen thought for a moment and then spoke, "Since Elder Yang is unwilling to speak, why don't you have a good 'discussion' with him?" Ling Chen stressed the word "discussion" significantly.

Hu Fei raised the corner of his mouth, immediately understanding Ling Chen's meaning, and nodded with a sneer, "Alright!"

Just as Hu Fei was about to move, Yang He, who had been silent and looking down, suddenly lifted his head and asked Ling Chen, "What do you want to know?"

"What I want is simple: your relationship with the God Organization, and how long you've been cooperating with them."

"It's been quite a few years. When I was only sixty years old, the God Organization approached me to cooperate. At that time, I was rather robust but had contracted a disease that made my hands and feet unresponsive. According to the doctors, in a few years or perhaps a decade, I could potentially suffer from a stroke and become paralyzed. Back then, the person who came to me provided me with a medicine for trial use. Incredibly, the medicine treated and eradicated my disease. After that, I began my cooperation with the God Organization. Our cooperation was straightforward—I provided funds to support the research projects of the God Organization. On successful research, we would become the first batch to enjoy the special drugs."

"As my health gradually declined, the God Organization's research finally made a breakthrough. Every month, they would administer the medicine to me on a regular schedule. After a year, the medicine finally took effect. Though my appearance didn't change, my body began to regain its youth. From the time I started taking the medicine until now, it has been six years. Over these years, I haven't fallen ill at all; not only is my bodily function better than before, but my physical strength is also much stronger than that of young people. The people from the God Organization said that as long as I continue to use this medicine, living past a hundred years old would be a breeze. However..."

"However, what?" Ling Chen asked.

"However, the God Organization's demands became increasingly greater, as did the funding consumed. Just recently, I provided them with one billion US dollars."

One billion US dollars?

Ling Chen was taken aback—it was by no means a small amount. However, for an old man, if spending so much could keep him young, it might be worth it.

"Besides you, who else is like you?"

"I'm not sure about the specifics," Yang He said, "but I know there are quite a few people like me. Moreover, I've introduced one or two people to the God Organization."

"Introduced?"

"Yes. There are many wealthy people nowadays, some like me, with assets well-known to everyone—we're publicly known as billionaires. But there are also many invisible tycoons, with assets worth tens of billions, yet they live low-key lives, with few people aware of their existence, including the God Organization. It's impossible for the God Organization to find them without our introduction. However, if they want to cooperate with the God Organization, they must first show their sincerity; one billion US dollars is just the admission fee. After the God Organization reviews their qualifications, they will decide whether to continue the cooperation."

"Once a relationship with the God Organization is established, they assign someone to protect our safety. This protection is around the clock, never leaving our side. In reality, we understand that this is less about protection and more akin to surveillance. As the number of collaborators grows, the God Organization surely fears that their secrets may be exposed."

Hu Fei asked, "You're willing to accept this?"

"At first, I was a bit resistant, but I got used to it. Besides, the God Organization is quite reasonable—they assigned us young and beautiful women. We can make any request we want, and those women will fulfill all our desires. What's not to like?"

After a pause, Elder Yang continued, "To my knowledge, the God Organization has recently intensified its research efforts; the funds consumed are tenfold what they were before. They say that once the research succeeds, we will no longer need to receive injections regularly; a one-time use of their medicine can make the body instantly decades younger. While the appearance won't change, with today's advanced technology, as long as you have money, making this face look younger is easy. However, the God Organization has stated that once the medicine is successfully researched, it won't be given for free but rather must be bought. For those of us who have been funding them continuously, the price will be cheaper, just one hundred million US dollars. For others, the price would be at least five hundred million."

After listening to Yang He's story, Ling Chen couldn't help but admire the God Organization's money-making methods.

According to Yang He, once the God Organization's latest medicine is researched successfully, the potential revenue is unimaginable. There are so many wealthy people in the world, numerous individuals who can afford five hundred million US dollars—if a thousand people buy, it amounts to an income of five hundred billion US dollars, an astronomical figure.

Thinking of this, Ling Chen felt somewhat perplexed. What did the God Organization need so much money for? That amount of money could allow the God Organization to buy a country.

Shaking his head, Ling Chen pushed these chaotic thoughts aside and asked, "Mr. Yang, do you want to live?"

Having said that, and without waiting for Yang He to speak, Ling Chen continued, "Forget I asked that question; Elder Yang would spend so much to stay young, obviously you wouldn't be willing to die. Since that's the case, I have a proposition—would Elder Yang be willing to consider it?"

"What proposition?"

"It's simple. If Elder Yang helps expose the existence of the God Organization and their deeds, I'll let you go immediately. How about it?"

"No way!" Yang He didn't even consider it and shook his head instantly, "Don't even think about it—I'll never agree to it. If I really did that, not only would I be in danger, but even my family members would be implicated. You've said it yourself—if I cooperate with you properly, you would let me go. I've told you everything I know; why don't you keep your word?"

With patience, Ling Chen said, "Mr. Yang, do you understand what the God Organization has done? Maybe you've only enjoyed the results from the God Organization and aren't aware of how those results were achieved. But let me tell you, for their so-called research, the God Organization has killed who knows how many people. For those who have died, you are responsible too; your money funded the God Organization's activities."