

The Beauty 801

Chapter 801 SWAT Deployed

"Well... How do I know if what you're saying is true or false? The God Organization is just a secret medical research group, not nearly as ruthless as you're claiming. Besides, why should I believe you based solely on your words? You could be holding a grudge against the God Organization and want to use me to smear them. I'm telling you, no matter what, I won't betray the God Organization. If you don't let me go, you'll be the ones at a disadvantage."

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen's heart was stirred, and he asked with meaningful intent, "How do you know we'll be at a disadvantage? Could it be that you know something we don't?"

"I... No, it's nothing," Yang He stammered, his eyes flickering uncertainly.

Seeing Yang He's demeanor, Ling Chen didn't need to guess to know that the old man was hiding something and clearly not revealing everything.

"Mr. Yang, you'd better tell us what you know, otherwise, I can't guarantee that I..."

Bam!

Before Ling Chen could finish speaking, he heard the door of the interrogation room being forcefully opened. Turning his head, he saw Kaelina at the entrance with a somber expression, saying in a deep voice, "You two need to come, something has happened."

"Fatty, have someone take him away and watch him closely." After giving these instructions, Ling Chen followed Kaelina out of the interrogation room and headed straight to the command center of the base.

In the office, Kaelina pointed at the display screen hanging on the wall, saying, "Look."

Ling Chen glanced at it, and his brow furrowed instantly. On the surveillance footage, more than a dozen police cars were parked outside the research base, even squad cars from the special police were deployed. A heavily armed SWAT unit had already arrived at the entrance, seemingly installing explosive devices, ready to storm in at any moment.

Seeing this, Ling Chen asked in a deep voice, "What's going on?"

Kaelina shook her head and replied, "I don't know. These police cars appeared out of nowhere. I checked earlier, and they have surrounded the research base, leaving no way out. Ling Chen, what do we do now? Are we really going to clash with them?"

Ling Chen pondered for a moment and said, "Don't worry about it for now. Kaelina, take some people to the entrance; no matter what, you mustn't let them break in. Also, and this is crucial, don't cause them any harm; just make sure to drive them back."

"Alright, I'll take care of it immediately."

After Kaelina left, Ling Chen took out his phone and dialed a number.

Soon, the call connected, and Tang Yuan's voice came through, "Hello! Tang Yuan, did you capture Yang He?"

"How do you know?" Ling Chen was somewhat surprised. This had just happened, yet Tang Yuan already knew about it.

Tang Yuan replied urgently, "How could I not know? The top brass called to notify us, telling us to be prepared in case we need to take over. Ah, you really need to understand what you're doing. You know perfectly well what kind of person Yang He is and the extensive network he has among the higher-ups, yet you decided to capture him. You're asking for trouble."

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen finally realized the gravity of the situation.

"Old Tang, the reason I captured Yang He is because he's involved with the God Organization, and he admitted it himself. You should quickly discuss with Instructor Pang and get in touch with the leaders above to explain the situation. Have them withdraw immediately; I don't want to cause unnecessary trouble later."

"Yang He is involved with the God Organization?" Tang Yuan was taken aback. After a pause, he continued, "Even if Yang He is really involved with the God Organization, you shouldn't have acted this way, at least not publicly. You have to realize, you're no longer a government agent and have no authority to arrest and detain criminals yourself. Even if Colonel Pang steps in, he can't clear your name. You've committed a serious offense. Most importantly, this matter has caused an uproar, with the leadership at the top paying close attention; it's difficult to resolve peacefully."

"What should I do then?" Ling Chen asked, "Do you have any suggestions?"

"If you ask me, I only have one solution: Surrender and confess voluntarily. If you don't want to do this, then you can only flee. Escape overseas, find a secluded place to hide for a few years, and return when the storm blows over. However, this means you'll be a wanted criminal domestically forever."

"What's your suggestion then?"

"Voluntary surrender," Tang Yuan said earnestly. "Let Colonel Pang and the old General go to bat for you, along with Mr. He. Even if you've committed a crime, as long as it's not unforgivable, I believe the leaders above will show leniency and not punish you severely, just lock you up for a few months at most. This isn't a joke, Tang Yuan; you need to think it through."

"Alright, I understand." After saying this, Ling Chen's tone shifted, and he asked, "By the way, Old Tang, do you know who leaked the information? How did they know Yang He was in my hands?"

"As far as I know, it seems they received an anonymous call."

Ling Chen nodded silently; that anonymous call was undoubtedly from the God Organization. Unexpectedly, those guys were smart enough to use the government's power to pressure him.

After hanging up, Ling Chen pondered for a moment. Just then, Hu Fei walked in from outside, saying, "Ling Chen, Yang He is taken care of. What should we do next?"

"Fatty, did you record all the information Yang He confessed to just now?"

"The interrogation room footage has recorded everything. Why, do you need it?"

"Make several copies of that footage for me. I'm going to surrender with Yang He in a moment. You all stay in the base and don't leave. I caused this situation, and I should bear the consequences alone; there's no need to involve you guys."

"Are you crazy!" Hu Fei exclaimed, "Turning yourself in at a time like this. I say, just fight them; who knows what punishment they'll use if you admit guilt."

Ling Chen waved his hand, saying, "Enough, stop talking; my mind is made up. This is final. In the time I'm not here, work hard to keep this research base running."

Seeing Ling Chen's determined gaze, Hu Fei knew it was futile to persuade him, so he stopped saying anything else.

"Since you've made your decision, I won't try to talk you out of it, as long as you know what you're doing."

"Don't worry, I'll be fine; just a bit of hardship at worst." As he spoke, Ling Chen glanced at the SWAT team preparing to break in and said, "Bring Yang He over, let's not waste time."

Hu Fei nodded, then turned to leave the office.

Chapter 802 Prisoner Ling Chen

Not long after, Hu Fei handed Yang He over to Ling Chen.

Seeing Ling Chen leading Yang He outside, Hu Fei opened his mouth, trying to say something, but in the end, he didn't speak. All his words turned into a soft sigh.

After watching Ling Chen and the others leave, Hu Fei picked up the intercom, turned on the full-frequency broadcast, and relayed Ling Chen's orders to every corner of the base.

At the entrance of the research base, Kaelina saw Ling Chen and Yang He approaching and hurried over, asking, "What are you going to do? Do you know the consequences of doing this?"

Ling Chen smiled slightly, "I know. Don't worry, I'll be fine. I'm sure I'll have to trouble you and Fatty before I get back." After speaking, Ling Chen signaled a nearby staff member to open the gate.

"You all better step aside, so you won't get involved when the time comes." With those words, Ling Chen escorted Yang He and strode outside.

As soon as he exited the door, more than a dozen barrels of submachine guns were all aimed at Ling Chen's body.

"Put your hands up!"

At the sound of the other's reprimand, Ling Chen pushed Yang He forward, then clasped his hands over his head and squatted on the ground. Soon, two special police officers rushed up, kicked Ling Chen to the ground, and handcuffed him.

"Take the prisoner away, the rest follow me inside."

The special police officer in charge made a gesture, holding a gun and preparing to enter the base. But suddenly, his intercom chimed in.

"All units, attention, everyone fall back. Repeat, fall back."

"Let's go, back!"

At this time, outside the research base, as soon as Yang He was released, several leaders came over to greet him warmly. Then, accompanied by several leaders, Yang He boarded a sedan and drove off.

As the chief culprit in this incident, after Ling Chen got into the car, he was re-bound hand and foot with reinforced chains, guarded throughout by four fully armed special police officers with loaded guns. If Ling Chen made any unruly moves, they would mercilessly shoot.

Ling Chen was well aware of the nature of the special police unit; they wouldn't show any mercy while carrying out their tasks, so he sat still and obediently.

More than half an hour later, Ling Chen turned to look out the car window, frowning slightly, and asked, "Where are we going?"

Unfortunately, none of the others responded to him. Instead, they coldly scolded, "Shut up!"

Ling Chen shrugged helplessly and had to obediently close his mouth, refraining from further inquiry. However, he was certain that these people hadn't taken him to the police station; otherwise, they would have arrived a long time ago.

Another half hour passed, and Ling Chen finally realized where they were taking him.

At this moment, their vehicle reached the airport. With the special pass in hand, they proceeded smoothly, driving straight into the airport hangar.

Getting out of the car, Ling Chen looked up to see a small Boeing aircraft ready for takeoff.

Outside the plane's entrance, several middle-aged men in suits stood there with solemn expressions, their waists bulging, clearly carrying firearms.

After a brief negotiation between the two sides and the signing of documents, Ling Chen was handed over to the men in suits, who would take over his custody.

Sitting on the plane, Ling Chen's hands and feet were fixed to the seat, unable to move, with four men in suits sitting around him, watching him closely.

"Who are you?" Ling Chen asked. Judging by their attire, they seemed to be from a special government department. However, as far as he knew, apart from the Lonely Wolf, the government didn't seem to have any other special departments.

However, in response to Ling Chen's inquiry, the suited men remained silent and said not a word.

Upon seeing this, Ling Chen smiled wryly and stopped speaking, leaning back against the seat to feign sleep.

After more than an hour of flying, the plane finally landed at the airport.

Looking at the environment outside the window, Ling Chen finally understood where they were.

Beijing!

They actually transported him to Beijing. What on earth are those people thinking? Do they intend to accuse him in person?

By now, He Ziyun and the old General should have been informed. They would undoubtedly take action and find a way to rescue him at the earliest opportunity.

After disembarking from the plane, two Cadillac SUVs were already waiting in the hangar.

Once in the car, a suited man pulled out a black hood and placed it over Ling Chen's head, completely obstructing his vision.

This move made Ling Chen uneasy. He didn't know where they planned to take him, and the whole situation was so mysterious.

Sitting in the car, after about an hour, Ling Chen realized that the SUV's chassis suddenly became bumpy and the road was very uneven, full of potholes and muddy puddles. Moreover, it was extremely quiet around, with no sound of people or vehicles.

Recalling his knowledge of Beijing, Ling Chen could be sure he had never been to a place like this before.

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Beijing.

Lonely Wolf Headquarters.

"Colonel Pang." Tang Yuan hurriedly walked into the office, looking at Pang Jiulin seated behind the desk, and said, "Colonel Pang, do you have any news about Ling Chen?"

Pang Jiulin looked up and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I contacted the people over in East Sea City, trying to inquire about Ling Chen's situation, but they said they don't know."

"Don't know?" Pang Jiulin frowned and asked, "What do you mean? They arrested him, how can they not know?"

"According to them, they already transferred the prisoner."

Hearing this, Pang Jiulin abruptly stood up, speaking in a serious tone, "Transferred to whom? I haven't received any news here."

"They claim it's a special government department, people from Beijing." Tang Yuan's face didn't look good.

"How can there be so many special government departments, apart from us, Lonely Wolf, who else dares to call themselves a special department?" After speaking, Pang Jiulin pondered for a moment, then picked up the phone on the desk and dialed a number.

After asking a few questions, Pang Jiulin's expression suddenly turned grim.

When he hung up the phone, Tang Yuan hurriedly asked, "Colonel Pang, did you find out about Ling Chen's whereabouts?"

Pang Jiulin shook his head, with a look of frustration, saying, "I just asked the leaders above, and they said not to worry about this matter anymore, they have other plans."

Hearing this, Tang Yuan couldn't help but become anxious.

"What do you mean by 'other plans'? Didn't we agree before that the people from Lonely Wolf would be responsible for guarding Ling Chen? We would restrict his movements until the verdict. Why did they suddenly change their mind?"

"I heard that Yang He used his connections in the high ranks of the government, so they made a last-minute decision and are not planning to be lenient with Ling Chen."

"Damn it!" Tang Yuan couldn't help but curse.

"Yang He is connected to the God Organization, we've already reported this matter. Why are those bastards still listening to Yang He? Are they out of their minds?"

Chapter 803 Yan City Prison (1)

Pang Jiulin sighed, "We are just soldiers at the bottom, we can't make decisions, the higher-ups have their reasons for acting this way. Tang Yuan, don't forget that we're soldiers, and a soldier's duty is to obey orders. Alright, don't worry about this matter for now, I will keep following up and try to transfer Ling Chen to Lonely Wolf."

Tang Yuan furrowed his brow, "That old guy Yang He is well-connected in the government, I'm worried he'll retaliate against Ling Chen. Colonel Pang, Ling Chen was once a student you personally trained, and you are the closest to him, you must find a way to help him."

"I know. You go ahead, I'll call the old General to see if he has any good ideas."

As he spoke, Pang Jiulin picked up the phone, poised to dial Qiao Zhen's number. But before he could dial, the office door swung open from the outside.

Straight away, Qiao Zhen came striding in with a crisp military uniform. Though over sixty, Qiao Zhen still looked sharp-eyed and energetic, without a trace of frailty.

Following Qiao Zhen was another person, Lonely Wolf's second-in-command, Han Bing.

Qiao Zhen's sudden appearance startled Pang Jiulin and Tang Yuan, who hurried over to greet him, "General, what brings you here?"

"Ling Chen, that brat has gotten into trouble, can I sit still?"

Pang Jiulin quickly said, "General, the situation is this..."

"Enough!" Qiao Zhen waved his hand, stopping Pang Jiulin, "You don't need to say more, Han Bing has already reported the situation to me. This matter clearly has God Organization stirring trouble behind the scenes. If it weren't for God Organization anonymously informing the government, how could they know Yang He was in Ling Chen's hands? Although Ling Chen's actions this time were poorly considered, from our perspective, he wasn't wrong, just impulsive. He should've consulted us beforehand and then acted; it would at least give us a reason to claim it was Lonely Wolf authorized. The situation is complicated now because Ling Chen acted privately as a civilian, clearly violating the law."

Tang Yuan anxiously spoke, "General, you are the most experienced, please speak to the higher-ups to transfer Ling Chen to Lonely Wolf."

"It's no use." Qiao Zhen shook his head gravely, looking at Han Bing and the three present, he spoke solemnly: "Before coming here, I've already contacted high-ranking leadership. I tried to leverage my old face to plead for leniency on Ling Chen and hand him over to Lonely Wolf for mild punishment. But the tone from above was very firm, without a shred of negotiation, directly rejecting my request. I've utilized several networks, just to find out Ling Chen's current whereabouts."

Hearing this, Tang Yuan worriedly asked, "How is he now?"

"Precisely because Ling Chen is in a very dangerous situation, I came to discuss countermeasures with you." Qiao Zhen enunciated every word, "As far as I know, Ling Chen is currently detained at Yan City Prison."

"What?"

At these words, Pang Jiulin and the others were shocked.

Yan City Prison!

That's no place for anyone. Yan City Prison has a history of eighty or ninety years, built in the early 20th century. Because the surrounding environment is harsh and remote, it's specifically used for detaining death row inmates and highly dangerous criminals.

Anyone familiar with Yan City Prison refers to it as a place more brutal than hell.

Typically, anyone who enters Yan City Prison doesn't dream of coming out alive. Everyone present, including Ling Chen who was incarcerated there, has dealt with Yan City Prison.

Back in the day, when the ghost was still around, they captured many criminals and sent them to Yan City Prison. It can be said, Yan City Prison holds many of Ling Chen's enemies. So, if Ling Chen is detained there, one can imagine the level of danger. No wonder the General hurried here, he must realize Ling Chen's predicament and wants to rescue him quickly.

Tang Yuan pondered and asked, "General, wasn't Ling Chen close with Mr. He? Mr. He knows many big figures, can't he intervene either?"

"I contacted Mr. He long ago; he told me he called those big figures, but those guys either didn't answer or made excuses to dodge, not a single one willing to help."

"Why?" Pang Jiulin asked angrily, "Ling Chen hasn't committed a major crime, and Yang He is connected to God Organization, doesn't he bear any guilt? Why does the higher-up protect Yang He and severely punish Ling Chen for him? Are they colluding?"

"Watch your mouth!" Han Bing chastised lightly, "Jiulin, you can't talk like that."

Hearing Han Bing's rebuke, Pang Jiulin's face turned embarrassed, but his eyes still showed unwillingness and doubt.

Qiao Zhen glanced at Pang Jiulin and said, "Regarding this matter... I'm aware of a bit. The reason is actually very simple, it all boils down to money. You guys should know who Yang He is, not only is he wealthy, but extremely wealthy. From the news I just received, Yang He has already reached an agreement with the higher-ups, willing to donate large sums to improve living conditions in impoverished areas. The country is currently developing, financially stretched thin, someone willing to help for free is naturally good. Think about it, dealing with Ling Chen can improve the economy of a region, benefiting tens of thousands, these are political achievements. As a political mastermind, they understand such achievements are future capital for promotion, so they easily make a choice."

After a pause, Qiao Zhen continued, "Besides this, there might be another reason. Everyone knows about Tang Guoxiong, after he was released, he went looking for trouble with Ling Chen, but ended up dealt with by Ling Chen. Likely the people behind Tang Guoxiong have anticipated his fate, so they secretly stoked the flames for the higher-ups to charge Ling Chen."

"General, does that mean Ling Chen's situation is very dangerous?" Pang Jiulin said worriedly, "With so many people wanting to deal with Ling Chen, and higher-ups consenting, how can we save him?"

"Let's not be hasty, you all know Ling Chen's skills, although he's been imprisoned in Yan City Prison, he won't be in danger for a while. Even if danger comes, his abilities can manage it. I'm now worried about those people plotting in secret, scheming against Ling Chen."

After saying this, Qiao Zhen pondered for a moment, "Jiulin, you've dealt with the Prison Director of Yan City Prison. Why don't you contact him, ask for help to watch over Ling Chen."

"Alright, I'll call him right away."

Chapter 804 Yan City Prison (2)

Yan City Prison.

After getting off the Cadillac SUV, Ling Chen was escorted forward by several people. With a hood over his head, Ling Chen's vision was obstructed, unable to see anything of his surroundings.

After walking for a short distance, Ling Chen suddenly felt a chill rising from his feet, a piercing coldness engulfing his body.

Prison!

Feeling this coldness, Ling Chen immediately realized where he was. Only inside a prison would one feel such bone-chilling cold.

Ha! How interesting, they actually brought him into a prison, were they planning to hold him captive for a long time?

While pondering this, a push from behind made Ling Chen stumble forward a few steps. Immediately after, he heard a 'clang,' like the sound of an iron door closing.

"Alright, take off the hood."

Upon hearing the voice, Ling Chen raised his hands and removed the hood. As light returned to his eyes, he looked around, seeing only an iron door and cold walls on the remaining three sides. There were many sprinkler heads on the ceiling.

Before Ling Chen could react, a spray of water suddenly came out from the sprinkler head above, drenching his body instantly.

"Ling Chen, you should know the rules of the prison. Hurry up and take off your clothes for a proper shower, so we can arrange your new accommodation later."

Seeing the suited men outside the iron door, Ling Chen shrugged and without resistance, took off his clothes and pants, and rinsed his body.

With his skills, he could escape anytime if he resisted. However, Tang Yuan had told him over the phone to endure for a while and not be too impatient. He Ziyun and the old General would help him operate at a higher level to try for a lighter sentence. By then, he would be released after just a few months.

So, to avoid causing trouble for the old General, Ling Chen chose to obey obediently.

After his shower, Ling Chen changed into a clean prison uniform as required. From the moment he put on the prison uniform, his name here ceased to be Ling Chen but rather number 33438.

Looking at the gray prison uniform on his body, Ling Chen gave a helpless, bitter smile. To think he used to send numerous serious offenders to prison, and now it had come to this.

Under the custody of those suited men, Ling Chen was assigned to a cell.

The cell was a double room, and beside Ling Chen, there was another person living in it. The other person was a typical muscular man, standing at a height of about one meter, very robust, with fists as big as cooking pots, exerting an intense pressure.

Once the cell door closed, the muscular man immediately strode to Ling Chen, looking down at him and said in a big brother's tone, "You're the newcomer?"

Ling Chen slightly raised the corners of his mouth, nodded with a smile, and said, "My name is Ling Chen, may I have your name?"

"What are you talking? Since you're new here, you should follow the rules."

"Rules?" Ling Chen asked with a half-smile, "What rules?"

"Kneel down and call me grandpa, then kowtow to me three times. Remember, in this room I'm the boss, and you have to listen to me in everything. Got it?"

"Really? So...how should I serve you now?"

"Start with a shoulder rub for me." As he said this, the muscular man sat on the bed, patting his shoulder, indicating for Ling Chen to come over.

"No problem." Ling Chen smiled and walked behind the muscular man, placing his hands on his shoulders and began to gently knead. After a while, the muscular man's face started changing, growing paler, and his body began to tremble uncontrollably.

"Bro... brother..." The muscular man swallowed his saliva and said with a trembling voice, "You... I..."

Ling Chen asked with a smile, "Buddy, how's my technique and strength?"

"Enough... enough..." The muscular man pleaded almost in tears.

"Alright." Ling Chen released his hands and sat down beside him, looking at the muscular man, "Buddy, who's in charge here from now on?"

The muscular man, rubbing his shoulder, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead with one hand and said fearfully, "You, you are."

"Good, then I'll reluctantly accept. Here, give me a back massage." Ling Chen comfortably sat with his legs crossed, wishing for a cup of tea just then.

After chatting a bit, Ling Chen learned that this was Yan City Prison and also discovered the muscular man's name was Qin Genglong, who had just turned thirty and had been imprisoned for seven years.

"Yan City Prison..." Ling Chen raised an eyebrow, thinking to himself that this was not good.

He only thought he was imprisoned, not realizing he was in Yan City Prison. He knew Yan City Prison too well; back when he served Ghost, he had sent numerous serious offenders to this prison. Those offenders were either ruthless murderers or leaders of international crime organizations. In Yan City Prison, probably about ten percent of the serious offenders were arrested by Ling Chen.

If those guys knew he was imprisoned here, who knew what they would do to him.

"Qin Genglong, what crime did you commit to end up here?" Ling Chen asked.

Yan City Prison, Ling Chen knew too well. Some serious criminals who should be sentenced to death but still had value would be imprisoned in Yan City Prison for life.

So, Ling Chen was curious, what kind of crime had Qin Genglong committed to end up here.

Being imprisoned for seven years meant he was imprisoned at 23. Looking at Qin Genglong, he didn't seem like a vicious person; on the contrary, he had an honest face.

"Um..." Qin Genglong scratched his head and said embarrassedly, "I was framed by a friend."

"So you're an honest man, huh?"

Being framed by a friend suggested Qin Genglong really fit the phrase 'simple-minded, well-developed limbs.'

"What crime did you get convicted for?"

"Arson."

"Arson?" Ling Chen asked puzzled, "But arson alone wouldn't get you imprisoned here, right?"

"More than a dozen people died." At this, Qin Genglong lowered his head, looking very sorrowful.

Sigh!

Ling Chen sighed softly.

No wonder he ended up in Yan City Prison, if not for Qin Genglong's... he would probably have been sentenced to death long ago.

"Buddy, you seem honest enough, you should stick with me from now on."

"Stick with you? Why would I stick with you? What's the benefit?" Qin Genglong patted his chest and said, "I've done quite well here already."

Ling Chen said with a smile, "Stick with me, and I can get you out of here someday."

Upon hearing this, Qin Genglong's eyes lit up, looking at Ling Chen with anticipation and asked half-believingly, "Really?"

"Of course it's true, it depends if you want to stick with me."

Chapter 805 Qin Genglong

"Okay, as long as you can get me out of prison, I'll listen to you from now on," Qin Genglong promised.

"Good, then it's a deal." Ling Chen smiled happily. His luck was really good; he had just arrived at Yan City Prison and already recruited someone.

The reason he wanted Qin Genglong to follow him was because he valued Qin Genglong's skills. When he was massaging Qin Genglong's shoulders earlier, he had only used about ten to twenty percent of his strength. In his perspective, as an Earthly List expert, his strength was much greater than ordinary people's. Even though Qin Genglong's physique was much stronger than usual, he shouldn't have been able to withstand even twenty percent of his strength.

But unexpectedly, twenty percent strength had no effect on Qin Genglong. So, Ling Chen gradually increased his power. However, even when he used his full strength, Qin Genglong still showed no reaction. It wasn't until Ling Chen resorted to using Hua Realm that Qin Genglong finally showed some response.

This indicated that Qin Genglong was a skilled fighter, and an expert in cross training.

It was precisely because of Qin Genglong's special abilities that he wasn't sentenced to death but instead was confined to Yan City Prison. Otherwise, Qin Genglong would have been executed long ago.

Recruiting a skilled fighter made coming to Yan City Prison worthwhile.

After understanding the situation of Yan City Prison from Qin Genglong, Ling Chen stood up and walked to the cell door, glancing outside, seeing two men in suits standing at the door.

Tsk tsk! These guys are really taking care of me, guarding outside at all times. I've already been locked up here, are they still afraid I'll escape?

Even though Ling Chen was an Earthly List expert, he was self-aware. With his abilities alone, it was tough to escape from custody. Yan City Prison housed extremely dangerous felons, and to prevent their escape, the prison facilities were specially modified. The doors, windows, and walls were made of hard materials that couldn't be destroyed even by small amounts of plastic explosives.

Moreover, outside the prison were five-meter-high barbed-wire fences, which were electrified, and the prison was surrounded by watchtowers with armed guards on duty 24/7.

Additionally, from the cell to the outside of the prison, one had to pass through over ten checkpoints, with layers of inspections and confirmations. Just this alone made it nearly impossible to escape Yan City Prison.

Moreover, Yan City Prison had a unique feature. Unlike other prisons managed by the government, Yan City Prison was fully managed by a security company, from administration to security, it was all taken over by a private enterprise. In simple terms, the government entrusted the prison to a private security company and paid an annual fee.

Of course, the security company only had management rights, not rights to dispose of the prisoners.

The reason for this setup was that a special place like Yan City Prison shouldn't exist under direct government oversight, as it would likely cause negative influences, so this arrangement avoided many issues.

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At this moment, in the prison office.

A middle-aged man in a suit put down the phone in his hand, looked at the man opposite him, and smiled, "Guess who called me?"

"Who?"

"Pang Jiulin, the new leader of Lonely Wolf. He specifically called to ask me to take care of Ling Chen."

"So what are you going to do?"

The middle-aged man laughed heartily, "Rest assured, I will take good care of him." When he said "take care," there was a hint of deeper meaning in his tone.

"That's good, I trust you won't let me down. Alright, if there's nothing else, I'll be going. Here's a little something, and thank you for your hard work in the future." With that, the man opposite handed over a bank card, placing it on the desk.

The middle-aged man glanced at the bank card, and his smile became even brighter.

"Safe journey, then I won't see you out."

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Another day passed.

Having spent a day in Yan City Prison, Ling Chen adapted quite a bit to life there. Not only did he adapt, but he also found that life in prison wasn't bad, quite comfortable in fact. Firstly, the food was good, every meal had three meat dishes and one vegetable, and there was nothing to do all day, no work needed.

Eat and sleep, with nothing else to worry about, it was pretty good. It was probably because he had just been confined and the prison staff hadn't yet taken him out for exercise.

At that moment, the cell door opened, and Qin Genglong walked in from outside, sitting heavily on the bed, making the iron bed creak.

Ling Chen used his hands to pillow his head and asked, "Old Qin, what were you doing outside?"

"I don't know what's up today, but the prison staff kept coming to ask me about you."

"Oh?" Ling Chen sat up, curiously asking, "What did they ask?"

"What else? Just the basics. If they asked anything complicated, I wouldn't know. Hey, Ling Chen, I didn't expect it, but you're quite famous. You've only been here a day, and so many people are asking about you. Did you do something sensational outside?"

"No such thing." Ling Chen replied casually, but inside, he was puzzled.

So many people asking about him, it seemed his identity had been exposed. Otherwise, no one would be paying attention to him.

Dammit! They're all up to no good.

His previous identity was highly classified, but now it was no secret at all. Who the hell leaked his information?

Thinking for a moment, Ling Chen asked, "Old Qin, aside from you, are there any other skilled fighters in this prison?"

"Skilled fighters?" Qin Genglong thought for a moment and nodded, "Yes, quite a few, but I don't know how powerful they are."

"Why don't you know? Haven't you sparred with them?"

Qin Genglong shook his head, "No, they don't know I know martial arts. They just think I'm thick-skinned and rugged, so they don't bother fighting me. Ling Chen, why are you asking? Do you want to spar with them?"

"I'm not interested, just asking to get a sense of things, to avoid trouble coming my way." After a pause, Ling Chen continued, "Old Qin, next time you go out for exercise, you'd better not stay with me. I don't want to drag you into anything."

"Does someone want to deal with you?" Although Qin Genglong was honest, he wasn't stupid, hearing the underlying message in Ling Chen's words.

Ling Chen nodded, "Many of the prisoners in this facility were put here by me. Naturally, they're not friendly towards me."

"No problem." Qin Genglong patted his chest and said, "If anyone bullies you, I'll stand up for you. If something happens to you, who will get me out of this prison later?"

Ling Chen grinned; so that was why Qin Genglong cared.

"Rest assured, I won't go back on my word about getting you out, but it'll take some time."

Chapter 806 Seeking Revenge (1)

"Good evening, viewers. According to the latest reports, the incident that occurred yesterday in East Sea City has been resolved following further investigation by reporters. It is reported that billionaire Yang He was attacked by unidentified individuals while attending the ribbon-cutting ceremony of a branch office and was unfortunately captured with an unknown whereabouts. Later, the police received an anonymous tip-off, and dozens of police officers and special police were deployed to surround the kidnappers' base. After half an hour of standoff, the kidnappers ultimately chose to surrender, and Yang He left the scene immediately upon being rescued."

"Based on investigations from various sources by reporters, the mastermind behind this kidnapping is named Ling Chen, a retired soldier currently working at the Hongyu Group, responsible for Nanrong Wanqing's security. As for the grudges between Ling Chen and Yang He, and what drove him to do this, everything is still under investigation. Our station will continue to follow the progress of the case..."

Watching the news report, Nanrong Wanqing's face turned extremely unpleasant.

"Alright, alright, I've already said there's no time."

Beside her, Nanrong Hao impatiently shouted into his phone a couple of times, then hung up.

"What's wrong?"

Upon hearing Sister's inquiry, Nanrong Hao responded with a displeased face, "It's still those reporters, all wanting to interview our Nanrong family and inquire about Chen's matters." After speaking, Nanrong Hao noticed the worry on Nanrong Wanqing's face and couldn't help but comfort her, "Sister, you don't need to worry too much. Chen is so capable, surely he won't have any problems."

Nanrong Wanqing sighed and said, "You're speaking lightly. I had someone inquire, Ling Chen isn't in East Sea City right now; he was sent directly to Beijing after being captured yesterday, allegedly to be dealt with there. Just think, even those high officials from Beijing are alarmed, how could this matter end well?"

"This..." Nanrong Hao opened his mouth, not knowing what to say.

"Sister, then what do you think we should do?" Nanrong Hao was also a bit worried, afraid that Ling Chen might face trouble.

Nanrong Wanqing pondered for a while, then said, "Lin is coming back tomorrow, maybe... only she can help."

...

The next day.

Yan City Prison.

Ling Chen had just woken up when he heard a clang at the door of his cell.

Rubbing his sleepy eyes, Ling Chen looked up and saw a security guard tapping the iron bars with his stun baton, shouting, "Stop sleeping, get up quickly, it's time for outdoor time." After speaking, the security guard specifically pointed at Ling Chen and said, "You come too."

Hearing this, Ling Chen's lips curled slightly. Finally, it was his turn?

After a simple wash, Ling Chen followed Qin Genglong out of the cell, trailing the security guard closely. In a short while, the three arrived at a wide playground.

"You're new here, don't say I didn't warn you, the best is to be honest here. If you dare cause trouble, don't blame me for being rude." The security guard threw down a harsh word, then turned and went back.

At this moment, there were already dozens of people on the playground, gathered in groups, smoking and exercising, leisurely. Not only that, Ling Chen even spotted one or two young and beautiful girls accompanying a tattooed man, showing intimate gestures.

Seeing the appearance and dress of those two girls, they didn't look like prisoners here.

Strange, why would this place allow women to come? Ling Chen was a bit puzzled, looking at Qin Genglong he asked, "What's up with those women?"

Qin Genglong replied, "They are sent by the prison, specifically to serve those prisoners."

"Really?" Ling Chen said in surprise, "There are such good treatments inside the prison?"

"This treatment is good, but not everyone gets to enjoy it." Qin Genglong explained, "This prison is wholly managed by a private security company, the government never interferes. Many capable people are held in the prison; if they do nothing, it's a waste of resources. So the prison management regularly selects a few people from the prison to help them with some private work. Anyone who successfully completes a task can make a request, women, drugs, almost anything except freedom."

Hearing this, Ling Chen frowned and asked, "Doesn't the government know about this?"

"What can they do, even if they know? As long as some benefits are given, who is going to meddle for no reason? In Yan City Prison, this is already a public secret. If you have the skills, you can live here like heaven."

Ling Chen nodded, humorously quipping, "Your skills are so good, why not improve your living conditions?"

Qin Genglong shook his head, "I'm not interested in that, besides, do you think the business they're doing is any good?"

While talking, a man led seven or eight subordinates from a distance. Meanwhile, more than ten people appeared behind Ling Chen. Looking at the leaders in front and behind, Ling Chen's lips slightly curled up, gently shaking his head.

What should come will always come, these guys finally showed up.

"Ling Chen, long time no see." The speaker was a bald man, stout but not as tall as Qin Genglong, with a five-centimeter scar on his face, like a centipede, looking exceedingly sinister.

"Hmph! I thought I'd never see you in this life, but unexpectedly, fate brought you right before me." The bald man glared at Ling Chen with resentment, pointing to the scar on his cheek, "You should still remember this scar, all thanks to you."

Ling Chen's expression remained unchanged, smiling as he looked at the bald man, "Huang Bai, haven't seen you for a few years, you seem to be living quite well here."

Huang Bai was formerly a technical theft and murder criminal. His methods were extremely clever, and his most famous deed was consecutively stealing vaults from three banks in one night, totaling over two billion, killing ten security guards during the theft. Since then, he fled abroad, living a carefree life.

Later, Ling Chen was ordered by superiors, taking a week to locate Huang Bai's whereabouts, then captured him back, holding him in Yan City Prison.

"Ling Chen, you truly have skills, even at this moment you can still laugh." Huang Bai said coldly.

"Why waste words with him, just kill him directly." A man behind spoke up.

Ling Chen turned back to glance at the opposite, smiling as he said, "Luo Yuan, you're still alive."

Luo Yuan is the leader of an international crime syndicate, now also in his forties, full of viciousness. Before being caught, he orchestrated several major crimes worldwide, becoming an international fugitive, later fell into Ling Chen's hands along with his organization being completely dismantled, the hatred between them ran deep.

"You're not dead, why would I be dead. Ling Chen, you killed so many of my brothers back then, today I want you to pay with your life." Saying this, Luo Yuan waved his large hand, and the dozen subordinates behind him immediately surrounded Ling Chen, several secretly taking out daggers from their sleeves, step by step closing in on Ling Chen.

Chapter 807 Seeking Revenge (2)

"Stop it, all of you!"

Seeing this scene, Qin Genglong gave a light shout and strode forward to stand in front of Ling Chen, shielding him behind himself.

"As long as I'm here, no one is allowed to touch him."

Seeing Qin Genglong stand up for Ling Chen, Huang Bai and Luo Yuan's faces immediately turned grim, and they coldly said, "Qin, this isn't your business here. You'd better not butt in, or I'll slaughter you along with him."

Qin Genglong lifted his head and said without changing his expression, "If you think you can, go ahead and try."

Hearing this, Luo Yuan raised his eyebrows and gritted his teeth, "Fine, since you're looking for death, I'll grant you the wish. Take him down." As soon as the words fell, Luo Yuan signaled to his men with a look.

Immediately, a man holding a dagger rushed towards Qin Genglong, waving the sharp blade in his hand, aiming straight for Qin Genglong's chest.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Qin Genglong stood there motionless, allowing the dagger to strike. When the dagger's tip hit his chest, everyone expected to see blood. However, surprisingly, the dagger did not penetrate Qin Genglong's body. Instead, it seemed to have struck something hard.

"Hmph! Didn't you eat? Not even the slightest bit of strength."

Saying this, Qin Genglong swung out a slap, snatching the dagger into his hand. Then, with a pull from both hands, the hard dagger snapped into two pieces.

For a moment, everyone on the scene was left dumbfounded, staring at Qin Genglong in shock.

Is this... is this even human?

He could withstand a dagger without it piercing his body, and he could break a dagger with his bare hands. More importantly, Qin Genglong was only wearing a tight vest, showing off his solid muscles, with no bulletproof vest or similar protective gear inside.

"You..."

After a brief moment of being stunned, Huang Bai and Luo Yuan finally came to their senses, their faces filled with astonishment as they looked at Qin Genglong. They never expected Qin Genglong to be so formidable, able to fend off a dagger attack with his muscles alone.

"You two, get out of here quickly, and don't come back to bother Ling Chen again, or else don't blame my fists for being ruthless."

Huang Bai gave a cold glance at Ling Chen beside him, hesitated for a moment, then nodded and said coldly, "Fine, Ling Chen, you're lucky today to have someone standing up for you. I'll let you live a few more days. Let's go!"

Seeing Huang Bai leave, Luo Yuan didn't stay long either, leaving behind a few fierce words and taking his men with him.

"Old Qin, you didn't need to stand up for me just now. This is my private matter; I can handle it myself."

"It's nothing; these guys only bully the weak and fear the strong. Just let them see some strength, and they'll be more obedient in the future."

Obedient?

Ling Chen laughed and shook his head. Qin Genglong didn't understand these people. They were typical desperados, ruthless and relentless until they achieve their goals. Although they were scared away today, they'll definitely find another chance to act.

But, never mind, it's rare for Qin Genglong to show such goodwill; I can't not appreciate it.

At this time, in the monitoring room of Yan City Prison, a middle-aged man stood with his hands behind his back, in front of a monitor, watching the footage with a smile and talking to himself, "I never thought that big guy had such skills. No wonder I never noticed before... It seems I must make good use of him."

After speaking, the middle-aged man waved, calling a staff member over.

"Prison Director, what are your orders?"

The middle-aged man pointed at Qin Genglong in the surveillance footage and said, "Bring this person to me. I have a task for him."

"Yes."

As recreation time ended, Ling Chen and Qin Genglong returned to their cell to enjoy breakfast and then a good sleep.

Just as the two sat down, they saw two security personnel in suits appear outside the cell.

"You, come out." One of the security personnel pointed at Qin Genglong.

"What's going on?"

"Cut the crap; the Prison Director wants to see you."

"Old Qin, go ahead and be careful," Ling Chen reminded. Even if they didn't say anything, Ling Chen could guess that the Prison Director was asking for Qin Genglong because of him. Whether that was good or bad, he wasn't sure.

However, as far as he was concerned, the Prison Director at Yan City Prison shouldn't make things difficult for him. While he was with Phantom, they had cooperated with Yan City Prison many times, sending many prisoners there, so they've had a lot of dealings.

Now that I'm locked up in Yan City Prison, Tang Yuan and the others are sure to get the news. To avoid unfair treatment in prison, they will definitely talk to the Prison Director at Yan City Prison.

After Qin Genglong left with the two security personnel, Ling Chen folded his hands under his head, lay on the bed for a while, waiting for breakfast to be delivered. However, more than half an hour passed and no breakfast appeared.

Strange, isn't breakfast at eight-thirty? It's almost nine-thirty, so why hasn't anyone brought food?

This wait just extended until noon. Like the situation in the morning, lunchtime came and went with no food delivered. No matter how much Ling Chen shouted and protested, no one paid him any attention.

By this point, Ling Chen knew that this was a deliberate attempt to not feed him, leaving him hungry.

Also, it's been so long, and Qin Genglong still hasn't returned. There must be a problem.

Hmph!

Ling Chen smirked, with a hint of chill in his smile. Initially, he thought the Prison Director at Yan City Prison would take care of him, but now it seems that was nothing more than wishful thinking.

Fine, in that case, I have to see how you plan to treat me.

...

Beijing.

Lonely Wolf Headquarters.

"Mr. He, General, that's the situation. With the intelligence we have now, we can't convict Yang He. Although Yang He funded the God Organization, as long as he denies knowing its nature, we can't arrest him. Besides, Yang He's network is extensive, and to convict him, we need approval from above. You've seen the attitudes of those higher-ups—it's obviously impossible."

Pang Jiulin analyzed while speaking helplessly.

"What should we do then?" Tang Yuan asked.

"I don't know either." Pang Jiulin shook his head and sighed, "According to what we thought before, if the evidence were compelling enough to prove the close relationship between Yang He and the God Organization, we could convict Yang He. In that case, even if Ling Chen made a mistake, it would just be a minor one, and he'd be released after a few months. But from the current situation, this approach simply won't work."

Saying this, Pang Jiulin glanced at He Ziyun and Qiao Zhen, his eyes flickering as if hesitating about something.

Noticing Pang Jiulin's change in expression, He Ziyun spoke up, "Just say whatever you have in mind, there's no outsider here."

"Yes. I received a call from above earlier, advising me to focus on other matters and not to worry about Ling Chen's situation anymore."

Chapter 808 Seeking Revenge (3)

"Hmph!" Qiao Zhen said displeased, "They are determined to abandon Ling Chen. Those people don't even consider how much Ling Chen has contributed to the country over the years. Now, just for some money and a bit of political achievement, they can even sacrifice a national hero. They're truly cold-blooded."

"Alright, we're not young anymore, why get upset? You've been in politics for decades; you should understand their faces," He Ziyun said calmly. "Since they have already given up on Ling Chen, we can't rely on them. You guys know Yan City Prison better, tell me, is there a way to get Ling Chen out from there?"

Pausing for a moment, He Ziyun added, "Remember, the action must be legal."

Legal?

Hearing this, Pang Jiulin and the others couldn't help but be stunned.

If the higher-ups don't approve, how can they act legally?

"Don't rush, take your time to think, we'll definitely come up with a way." After finishing, He Ziyun stood up from his chair and turned to walk outside.

Seeing He Ziyun leaving, Qiao Zhen hastily asked, "Old commander, where are you going?"

"The eight odd men have already arrived in Beijing, they're planning to rescue Ling Chen from the prison, I must stop them to prevent chaos."

Watching He Ziyun's retreating figure, Tang Yuan's eyes suddenly lit up. It seemed he thought of a good idea and quickly shared his thoughts.

After hearing Tang Yuan's plan, Pang Jiulin looked at him in surprise and laughed, "Tang Yuan, how come I never realized before that you're so smart, thinking up such a crafty idea." Having said that, Pang Jiulin turned his head to Qiao Zhen and asked, "Old General, what do you think of this plan?"

Qiao Zhen considered for a moment, then nodded, "It's a good plan, but we need to find the right opportunity. Here's what we can do, you two pay more attention, and I'll go with Mr. He to contact some old friends to see if they can help."

"Alright."

...

Nightfall.

Ling Chen had just fallen asleep when he heard some noise coming from outside the cell. Shortly after, the cell door opened, and Qin Genglong walked in looking exhausted. Not only that, but his body was wrapped in numerous bandages, with fresh blood seeping through, particularly noticeable.

"Old Qin!" Ling Chen was surprised, quickly getting up to support Qin Genglong and helping him to sit by the bed.

Seeing Qin Genglong covered in injuries, Ling Chen asked in shock, "What happened to you, who hurt you?"

Qin Genglong lay half-quiet on the bed for a while before he spoke, "I left Yan City Prison today."

"What?"

"Besides me, there were a few other prisoners, we teamed up to complete a task assigned by the Prison Director."

Task?

Ling Chen's heart sank, instantly understanding.

Yan City Prison's management must have selected Qin Genglong for an outside task after seeing his performance on the field.

"What kind of task left you so injured?" Ling Chen asked.

Given Qin Genglong's skills, it's hard for ordinary people to hurt him, so Ling Chen was curious about who exactly injured him.

"A master, a very formidable master," Qin Genglong said in a deep voice.

"And you guys..."

"Failed, we couldn't catch him. Four of us went, three died, and only I came back alive."

"Could it be an expert from the Earthly List?" Only an expert from the Earthly List could injure Qin Genglong. Although experts from the Heavenly List also have such capabilities, if it was a Heavenly List expert, Qin Genglong couldn't possibly return alive.

"Old Qin, do you know why the Prison Director wanted you to capture that master?"

Qin Genglong shook his head and said, "I don't know, the Prison Director didn't say the reason, just told us to complete the task. If the task was successfully completed, we would be richly rewarded."

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen frowned slightly. Although Yan City Prison was managed by a private security company, utilizing prison inmates for their services undoubtedly violated the law.

However, what Ling Chen couldn't understand was, what was the purpose behind their actions?

Thinking it over, he looked at Qin Genglong, who appeared very weak, patted his shoulder, and said, "You should rest first, heal your wounds."

The night passed.

Early the next morning, when Ling Chen woke up, Qin Genglong was still sleeping. Perhaps his body was too exhausted, and with severe injuries, Qin Genglong was sleeping deeply, unaffected by the surrounding noise, until the prison's security personnel appeared outside the cell to wake him.

After getting up in the morning, there would be a half-hour of outdoor time.

Ling Chen supported Qin Genglong's arm to the playground, intending to find a place to sit for a while.

Gurgle!

Hearing the sound from Ling Chen's stomach, Qin Genglong laughed innocently, "Hungry? Don't worry, there'll be food later."

Ling Chen smiled bitterly to himself, he hadn't eaten for a day and a night. The director of Yan City Prison was clearly targeting him, refusing to give him food, using this method to torment him.

Ling Chen had seen the director of Yan City Prison before. On the surface, he appeared to be a gentleman, gentle and amiable, very polite. However, to become the director of Yan City Prison and tame so many tough characters, he was definitely not a simple person.

As for grievances, Ling Chen had never had any personal feud with him, at most some work-related interactions, with no private dealings. That guy treating him this way was certainly under someone's orders. Ling Chen wasn't interested in knowing who, nor did he want to waste energy thinking about it.

After all, he had plenty of enemies, it didn't matter who it was.

As he thought about this, two people approached from a distance, the same Huang Bai and Luo Yuan who were scared away by Qin Genglong yesterday. These two looked conceited, gazing at Ling Chen as if he were a dead man, with no fear in their eyes, completely ignoring Qin Genglong beside them.

"Ling Chen, get over here," Huang Bai commanded coldly.

Ling Chen crossed his legs, touched his nose with one hand, and asked, "What do you want, didn't get enough fun yesterday?"

Luo Yuan raised his head, looking arrogant, said, "Ling Chen, don't think just because you have that big guy protecting you, we can't do anything to you. I'm telling you, we've brought a real master today. If you don't want to suffer, kneel and kowtow a few times, then wash your neck clean and deliver it to us obediently. That way, you can avoid a lot of pain."

"A master?" Ling Chen said with a smirk, "Alright, I want to see who this master you've invited is."

As soon as the words fell, Luo Yuan and Huang Bai both stepped aside. Following this, a middle-aged man in his forties walked out from behind them, his steps steady, exuding an imposing aura.

Watching the middle-aged man approaching step by step, Ling Chen couldn't help but raise his eyebrows.

Judging by the man's steps and the aura emanating from his every move, this person was undoubtedly a genuine expert.

Chapter 809 Qingyang Society (1)

However, to Ling Chen's surprise, that person didn't look at him upon approaching but rather at Qin Genglong beside him. The middle-aged man glanced twice and spoke arrogantly, "You're the Qin Genglong who excels in Cross Training, right? I've heard your strength is formidable, and your muscles have reached a level where they are impervious to blades and bullets."

Saying this, the middle-aged man clasped his fists in a formal gesture and said earnestly, "My name is Luo Haicheng, I belong to no sect or school, and I practice family-inherited martial arts. I ask for your guidance." As he finished speaking, Luo Haicheng took a few steps back and made a single-handed gesture of invitation, beckoning Qin Genglong to step forward.

"I'm not afraid of you." Qin Genglong snorted and quickly stood up, stepping forward to accept the challenge.

"Old Qin, don't go." Before Qin Genglong could approach Luo Haicheng, Ling Chen's hand had already landed on his shoulder, stopping his movement.

"Your injuries haven't healed, so take a good rest. I'll handle this person."

After finishing speaking, Ling Chen took a few steps forward, bypassing Qin Genglong, and stood in front of Luo Haicheng, gazing directly at him. Ling Chen slightly raised the corners of his mouth with a faint smile and said, "Mr. Luo, right? Since Mr. Luo wants to experience my skills, I'll play with you."

"Just you?" Luo Haicheng looked at Ling Chen with disdain and said contemptuously, "Do you qualify?"

Ling Chen raised a hand, his smile unchanged, and said, "Qualified or not, I don't know. Why not give it a try, Mr. Luo?"

"Mr. Luo, stop wasting words with him, just take him down, just leave him alive for us," Huang Bai said coldly from behind.

"Alright then, since you're seeking death, I'll fulfill your wish." Pausing for a moment, Luo Haicheng continued, "I'm older than you, so I'll let you strike first, lest you accuse me of bullying."

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen smiled and nodded, "Okay, since Mr. Luo is so courteous, I won't stand on ceremony." As soon as his words fell, Ling Chen didn't hesitate; he gently tapped the ground with his toe. Instantly, his body shot out like a cannonball, directly rushing toward Luo Haicheng.

Facing Ling Chen's rapid approach, Luo Haicheng was momentarily dazed, not expecting Ling Chen's speed, leaving him no time to prepare.

Thankfully, Luo Haicheng's own skills were not weak. After a momentary daze, he quickly reacted, pushing his hands forward.

The fists and palms met, and due to the hasty defense, Luo Haicheng's preparation was inadequate. The explosive force of the punch erupted, and Luo Haicheng's body immediately lost balance, retreating with staggered steps.

Only after retreating three or four steps did Luo Haicheng manage to stop, looking at Ling Chen with disbelief.

Ling Chen smiled slightly, beckoning with his finger, "Mr. Luo, what are you daydreaming about?"

The moment he spoke, Luo Haicheng immediately snapped back to his senses, all contempt in his eyes vanished, his expression gradually turning serious. He nodded solemnly and said, "Well done, I

underestimated you. Considering your strength alone, you're worthy to be my opponent. Come on, I will take this seriously."

Feeling Luo Haicheng's sharp gaze, Ling Chen's smile instantly faded, his waist slightly twisting, right shoulder facing forward.

Suddenly, dust rose from beneath Luo Haicheng's feet. Then, Luo Haicheng's body shot forward like an arrow, rapidly closing the distance. In the blink of an eye, the five-meter distance shrunk to one meter.

Seeing those fleshy palms approaching, Ling Chen felt a gust of wind blow across his face, slightly swaying his hair at the forehead.

As the palm wind approached, Ling Chen didn't opt for a counterattack, instead waiting for Luo Haicheng's palms to reach in front. Once they were within ten centimeters, Ling Chen's right shoulder gently nudged upwards, impacting Luo Haicheng's wrist, instantly deflecting the incoming arm.

The palm wind skewed, passing over Ling Chen's head, missing the target.

After the failed strike, Luo Haicheng didn't hesitate, immediately withdrawing without giving Ling Chen a chance to counterattack. As he retreated to a safe distance, Luo Haicheng didn't continue his offensive but circled around Ling Chen, seeking an opportunity to strike.

Seeing this, Ling Chen stood still, eyes firmly fixed on Luo Haicheng, gradually moving with his steps.

When Luo Haicheng circled to Ling Chen's back, his formerly lateral movement suddenly tilted forward, sending his palm wind swiftly through the air.

However, Ling Chen's body maintained a state of high vigilance. As he sensed the encroaching danger, his body immediately reacted. Instantly, Ling Chen's feet twisted on the ground, his waist coordinating with his steps toggled left and right, his body seemingly transformed into a residual shadow, elusive to the naked eye.

Nine Yang Qiankun Step!

This was the apex movement technique Su He had initially taught to Ling Chen.

Nine Yang Qiankun Step, treading on the universe, stepping in the starry river. The body like a breeze, traceless and shadowless.

Luo Haicheng, preparing to attack, merely saw an illusion of the figure before him, Ling Chen's body suddenly disappearing.

"Where is he?" Luo Haicheng couldn't help but be startled, eyes widened, quickly scanning around him, searching for Ling Chen's whereabouts.

"Are you looking for me?" At that moment, Ling Chen's voice came from behind Luo Haicheng.

As the voice resounded, without thinking, Luo Haicheng immediately executed a spin kick towards his rear. But as he turned around, he found nothing there. Meanwhile, a hand extended over, gently patting Luo Haicheng's shoulder.

"Mr. Luo, I'm over here."

Hearing this, Luo Haicheng's pupils contracted, quickly turning his head. Sure enough, he saw Ling Chen standing behind him with a smiling face. Before Luo Haicheng could react, a steel fist suddenly swung over, striking his shoulder with force. The immense power surged, instantly forcing him to retreat several steps.

"Mr. Luo, do you want to continue?" Ling Chen looked directly into Luo Haicheng's eyes, smiling.

Luo Haicheng opened his mouth, his expression fluctuating. After hesitating for a while, he withdrew his fleshy palms and sighed, dejected, "I lost."

In this prolonged exchange, he had been on the offensive throughout yet hadn't even touched the hem of Ling Chen's clothes. Moreover, having witnessed Ling Chen's elusive movement technique, continuing to fight would be a waste of time better to concede outright.

"Ling Chen, I've practiced martial arts for many years and encountered numerous masters, but I must say, achieving such heights at your age is rare indeed. I lost today's duel, rest assured, I won't trouble you. Though my skills are lacking, I still adhere to Martial Arts Ethics." After speaking, Luo Haicheng turned to look at Huang Bai and Luo Yuan, and coldly said, "I don't care what grudges lie between you, from now on, no one is allowed to trouble Ling Chen. Otherwise, Qingyang Society will not let you off. Do you hear me?"

Chapter 810 Qingyang Society (Part 2)

As soon as the words "Qingyang Society" were uttered, the faces of Huang Bai and Luo Yuan immediately changed. The two exchanged a glance and saw a hint of fear in each other's eyes.

Looking at Ling Chen, who was smiling benignly nearby, although they were unwilling, they were more afraid of the Qingyang Society.

Seeing that they hadn't spoken for a long time, Luo Haicheng's tone involuntarily turned cold, and he said lightly, "What's the matter? Didn't you hear what I said, or do you want to go against my Qingyang Society?"

"No, no, no," Huang Bai and Luo Yuan quickly waved their hands and said with flattering smiles, "Mr. Luo, since you've spoken, how dare we not listen? Rest assured, we will definitely not cause any trouble for Ling Chen."

"It'd better be so. If I find out that you go back on your word and play tricks behind the scenes, don't blame us for being impolite. Alright, all of you leave, don't be an eyesore here."

"Yes." Huang Bai and the others responded and immediately turned to leave.

After they left, Ling Chen looked at Luo Haicheng and asked, "Mr. Luo, may I ask, the Qingyang Society you mentioned just now is..."

"It's them, take them down."

At this moment, before Ling Chen finished speaking, he saw more than a dozen men in suits holding riot shields and electric batons quickly run over, surrounding Ling Chen and Luo Haicheng in the center.

Luo Haicheng shouted coldly, "What are you doing?"

"Mr. Luo, don't get angry. You violated the prison rules first, they are just following the rules, don't make it difficult for them." A voice came, and two men in suits retreated to both sides, making way. Immediately afterward, a man in a striped suit walked over with his hands behind his back, a spring-breeze-like smile on his face, nodded slightly at Ling Chen, and said, "Mr. Ling, it's been a long time. I didn't expect we would meet again here."

Upon seeing the person coming, Ling Chen's eyes narrowed involuntarily, flashing with a cold light. However, Ling Chen concealed it well. After taking a look at the other party, he raised the corner of his mouth slightly, with a faint smile, and said, "Yu Peng, it has been a long time, you're still the same, haven't changed a bit."

Yu Peng, was the prison director of Yan City Prison.

Back then, due to work, Ling Chen had once met Yu Peng, so he had some impression of this person.

"Mr. Ling, you and I can be considered old friends. I am truly sorry; I have been too busy these days and should have visited you earlier. Fortunately, I have some free time today, so I came over to say hello. Considering our past cooperation, feel free to let me know if you have any requests, and I will try to satisfy you."

Hearing this, Ling Chen said with a skin-deep smile, "You're too kind, but I have no requests, just hope to stay quietly for a while, best if no one bothers me." After pausing, Ling Chen continued, "Yu Peng, you've known me for quite a while, you know better than anyone what I used to do, so... we'd better coexist peacefully, don't you think?"

"Mr. Ling, you're right, but..." Yu Peng changed his tone and said, "The prison has its rules. No matter who breaks them, they should pay the corresponding price. Mr. Ling, although I am the prison director of Yan City Prison, I have always been fair and just in action and will never abuse power for personal gain. The rules of Yan City Prison are very clear; private fighting among prisoners is prohibited. But you knowingly broke the rules. If I don't punish it severely, how could I manage other prisoners in the future?"

After speaking, Yu Peng waved his hand, and two men in suits immediately stepped forward to grasp Ling Chen's arms firmly.

Ling Chen frowned and said, "Yu Peng, you... Ah!" Before he could finish his sentence, Ling Chen's expression changed drastically; his words turned into a cry of pain, his body following with convulsions, his legs going limp, without the strength to stand.

"Take him away."

"Yes."

Under the pull of the two men in suits, Ling Chen gave up resisting and let them drag him. After being struck by the specially enhanced electric baton, his whole body was in a paralyzed state, unable to gather any strength, with sore and swollen muscles, indescribably uncomfortable.

After watching Ling Chen get dragged away, Yu Peng turned his head to look at Luo Haicheng and said, "Mr. Luo, you are a person of the Qingyang Society. Today, I'm giving your Qingyang Society face by not pursuing your fault. I hope you don't make the same mistake again, hurry back."

An hour later, Ling Chen was thrown back into the cell.

Seeing Ling Chen lying on the ground, Qin Genglong ran over quickly, helped Ling Chen up, and asked with a concerned expression, "Ling, how are you?"

Ling Chen opened his mouth slightly and said weakly, "It's okay, just... help me to the bed first."

Once he got onto the bed, Ling Chen endured the pain in his body and took off his top. Instantly, his back was covered with scars, like it had been whipped, bloody and mangled.

Seeing the bloody wounds, Qin Genglong's expression changed immediately, and he asked angrily, "Who did this?"

Ling Chen weakly waved his hand and said, "Forget it, it's all in the past, no need to bring it up any more." Although he said that, Ling Chen was cursing in his heart.

Yu Peng, that bastard, dared to treat me like this, not only starving me but also daring to use torture. What benefits did that bastard receive to torture me like this?

Yu, just you wait, sooner or later you'll pay for this.

Due to the severe injuries, Ling Chen soon fell into a deep sleep after lying on the bed.

This sleep lasted until the next morning, and he was awakened by the sound of someone knocking on the cell. Ling Chen opened his eyes, endured the pain in his back, and struggled to sit up, propping himself up on the bed with his hands.

"Get up quickly, stop dawdling."

Qin Genglong, who had long been awake, said discontentedly, "Ling Chen has suffered such severe injuries, why send him out for exercise? He should rest well in the room."

The security outside sneered and said, "Who do you think you are? When is it your turn to give orders here? If you don't want trouble, shut your mouth obediently. You have two minutes to get ready. If anyone dawdles, don't blame me for being rude."

"These bastards..." Qin Genglong cursed indignantly, "Really want to kill them."

"Forget it, don't get angry, no need to argue with people like them. Old Qin, do me a favor and help me up."

Coming out of the cell, Ling Chen and Qin Genglong supported each other and followed the prison security to the exercise field.

"Ling Chen, come, sit over here."

Sitting on the bench, Ling Chen didn't dare lean back against the seat, fearing touching the wounds. Those bastards went all out without restraint, doing whatever it took.

"Hey, Old Qin, I have something to ask you."

"What's up?"

"Do you know what the Qingyang Society is?" Ling Chen asked curiously. Yesterday, when dealing with Luo Haicheng, the other party mentioned the Qingyang Society. Moreover, seeing the expressions of Huang Bai and Luo Yuan at that time, they seemed to be very afraid of the Qingyang Society, so Ling Chen wanted to know what exactly was the background of that Qingyang Society.