

The Beauty 891

Chapter 891 Butcher Chen (Part 2)

Hearing the shout, the old man stopped in his tracks, slowly turned around, and looked behind him.

At the end of the passage, seven people had appeared at some point, and the one leading them was none other than Qiu Yong.

The Eight Eccentrics!

Seeing Qiu Yong and the others appear, a sharp cold light flashed in the old man's cloudy eyes. He sneered and said, "The Eight Eccentrics, I've heard of you all for a long time, but haven't had the chance to meet you. Today, I've finally gotten to see you."

Qiu Yong sized up the old man and asked, "Who are you?"

"My surname is Chen, Chen Guanghe, but everyone likes to call me Butcher Chen."

"Butcher Chen?" Hearing the name, Qiu Yong and the others' expressions changed slightly.

"So you are Butcher Chen." Yuan Yun looked at the man with a frown and said in a deep voice. Perhaps not many knew the name Chen Guanghe, but the nickname Butcher Chen was infamous in the martial world.

Anyone who could be called a butcher was someone who killed without mercy. Chen Guanghe was especially so, with an uncountable number of victims. Moreover, Chen Guanghe's methods were extremely vicious; he spared neither women, children, nor the elderly, showing no humanity.

It was said that when Chen Guanghe was young, he was an assassin, and by a twist of fate, he became the disciple of a master. Since then, Chen Guanghe made a name for himself in the Martial Arts world. It was unexpected that this guy got recruited by the God Organization.

Knowing Chen Guanghe's identity, Qiu Yong and others appeared somewhat solemn.

Chen Guanghe not only bore the title of butcher, but he also had another title, the top martial artist of the Earthly List. Out of the top ten on the Earthly List, Chen Guanghe was way ahead, holding the top spot for years without anyone displacing him, a testament to his strength.

"Come!" Chen Guanghe looked at Qiu Yong and the others, curled his finger with a disdainful expression, and said, "I have things to rush off to, so if you want to make a move, do it quickly and stop wasting my time."

Feeling the contempt in his tone, Wei Jiahao let out a snort, "Don't be arrogant; today, we the Eight Eccentrics are going to rid the world of your evil, you old dog."

"Go!"

With a light shout, Yuan Yun was the first to attack. The steel blade was raised high, and as Yuan Yun's body swiftly closed in, it was upon Chen Guanghe in the blink of an eye.

Then, with a flick of his wrist, the steel blade came down with fierce force, heading straight for the top of Chen Guanghe's head.

As the steel blade came at him, Chen Guanghe didn't even raise an eye, directly extending two fingers to clasp the blade's edge.

In an instant, Yuan Yun felt his arm grow heavy, as if the blade was embedded in stone, unable to move, unable to be drawn back.

"Not bad for technique, but alas... too weak."

Chen Guanghe mocked coldly. After speaking, he flicked a finger, sending a strong force onto the blade. A sharp 'clang' rang out, and Yuan Yun staggered back, nearly losing his balance and falling. Fortunately, Qiu Yong arrived in time to support Yuan Yun's waist, helping him steady his footing.

However, looking at Yuan Yun's slightly trembling arm, it was clear that Chen Guanghe's strike had affected him.

"Elder brother, be careful!" Yuan Yun whispered as a reminder, "That old man's strength is formidable."

Qiu Yong nodded and then gestured to everyone. Seeing his action, the others immediately understood and spread out, surrounding Chen Guanghe, eyes glaring, ready to strike at any moment.

Seeing this, Chen Guanghe sneered indifferently, "Stop wasting time and just attack."

Qiu Yong's gaze sharpened, lightly tapping the ground with his toes, arms slightly spread, rushing towards Chen Guanghe like a mad bull.

As Qiu Yong made his move, Xia Yue, Xu Ming, Yuan Yun, and Zhang Zhongfeng immediately followed closely behind, their techniques unleashed.

Facing the oncoming crowd, Chen Guanghe stood with arms lowered, looking calm and composed, motionless.

Bang!

Suddenly, a muffled sound rang out. Before everyone could respond, a strong force came rushing at them, pushing them back several meters.

Once everyone steadied themselves, Qiu Yong and the others exchanged glances, eyes full of confusion, unaware of what had just happened.

However, among them, only Xu Ming's eyes showed a trace of seriousness and surprise.

"What's the matter?" Chen Guanghe coldly taunted, "Are the Eight Eccentrics unable to even get close to me?"

"Hmph! Old Chen, don't get too pleased. Watch how I defeat you." Saying this, Yuan Yun raised a steel blade, about to strike.

"Third brother, stop!"

Before Yuan Yun could advance, Xu Ming suddenly intervened, halting him.

Yuan Yun looked at Xu Ming, puzzled, "Second brother, what is it?"

"You all are no match for him." Xu Ming stated word by word, "He is no longer just the top martial artist of the Earthly List. Now, he is a Heavenly List expert."

Heavenly List?

These words left everyone shocked.

It turned out that Chen Guanghe's strength had reached the level of the Heavenly List, no wonder they were pushed back by some mysterious force before even getting close.

Seeing everyone's astonished expressions, Chen Guanghe laughed heartily, "Indeed, there's finally someone who gets it."

"You are indeed a Heavenly List expert, but not a true one." Xu Ming remained unaffected by the laughter, responding calmly, "If I'm not mistaken, you forcefully awakened your potential through the God Organization's experiment, increasing your strength to the Heavenly List level. In terms of rank, you're still Earthly List."

Hearing this, Chen Guanghe put away his smile, looking sharply at Xu Ming, and asked with deep meaning, "Who are you?"

"You don't need to know who I am, nor do you have the right to ask that question." At this, Xu Ming withdrew his gaze from Chen Guanghe, turning to Zhang Zhongfeng, "Do you want to go one step further?"

Xu Ming's sudden words left Zhang Zhongfeng momentarily stunned, not understanding their meaning.

"You are the God of Arrows. Below the Heavenly List, there's no one you can't kill. But you haven't yet shot down a Heavenly List expert. Do you want to fulfill that wish today?"

After hearing Xu Ming's words, Zhang Zhongfeng's eyes suddenly lit up.

Shooting down a Heavenly List expert!

This would be an unprecedented feat.

As the God of Arrows, Zhang Zhongfeng had always felt unsatisfied, believing there was further room for improvement in his archery. And that improvement was to shoot down a Heavenly List expert. Unfortunately, there were too few Heavenly List experts, hard to come by, and their power was too great for him to be confident.

But now, Xu Ming's suggestion instilled in him a sense of unwarranted confidence.

Maybe today he would have the opportunity to achieve this feat.

"Come!"

Zhang Zhongfeng softly uttered a word. Though it was just one word, it was imbued with intense desire.

"Alright!"

Chapter 892 - 897: Butcher Chen (Part 3)

Xu Ming's reply was simple, but for some reason, his words instilled great confidence in Zhang Zhongfeng.

Hearing the two of them discussing as if he didn't matter at all, Chen Guanghe's expression turned somewhat grim.

"Do you think you can kill me with just a few of you? Hmph! Overestimating yourselves. Fine, I shall see what you've got."

Xu Ming glanced back at Chen Guanghe, his eyes calm, like the tranquil sea, without a ripple.

"Elder brother, you all stay out of this, leave him to me and Fourth Brother."

Qiu Yong hesitated for a moment, feeling a bit worried. He admitted that his second brother was quite mysterious, but Chen Guanghe was now a master on the Heavenly List, not easy to deal with. How could he be at ease with only Xu Ming and Zhang Zhongfeng facing him?

Seeing Qiu Yong's delayed reaction, Xu Ming looked into his eyes and said seriously, "Elder brother, trust me."

"Alright!" Qiu Yong nodded lightly, reminding, "Be careful." After speaking, Qiu Yong immediately led the others to step aside, so as not to hinder Xu Ming.

Once the crowd retreated, Zhang Zhongfeng grasped his bow and arrow, stepping back twenty meters. This distance was his optimal shooting range, where he could unleash his archery skills to the fullest.

"Come on." Xu Ming stared directly at Chen Guanghe across from him and said, "Let me see what you're made of."

"Since you wish to die, I shall grant you your wish." With those words, Chen Guanghe chose to attack first.

A gust of wind swept by, and Chen Guanghe's body instantly appeared close to Xu Ming. For a moment, afterimages flickered, and Xu Ming couldn't even see Chen Guanghe's fists and palms clearly, only feeling gusts of wind approaching.

"Die!"

Chen Guanghe shouted, intending to kill Xu Ming in one blow. However, as his palms swung forward, Chen Guanghe's expression immediately shifted from disdain to shock.

He was astonished to find that his palms struck nothing but air.

Where did he go?

Chen Guanghe was startled, quickly shifting his gaze elsewhere to search for Xu Ming.

"Are you looking for me?"

The voice came, and Chen Guanghe was once again taken aback, hurriedly stepping back.

Looking at Xu Ming standing in front of him, Chen Guanghe's wrinkled old face was filled with shock.

"No, this is impossible!" Chen Guanghe exclaimed in disbelief, "This isn't martial arts, tell me, what kind of trick are you using."

At this moment, not only Chen Guanghe, but even Qiu Yong and the others watching were astonished, finding it somewhat unbelievable.

Just now, when Chen Guanghe attacked, Xu Ming had clearly vanished from in front of him. But for some reason, when Chen Guanghe looked for Xu Ming, he reappeared in the same place, as if he had never moved.

If Xu Ming's speed was so extreme that it couldn't be caught by the naked eye, that would be too exaggerated.

Even a master on the Heavenly List couldn't be invisible. No matter how fast a person was, they would leave behind an afterimage. However, Xu Ming just seemed to disappear without a trace, not even leaving an afterimage, which was unbelievably abnormal.

It was precisely because of this that Chen Guanghe believed Xu Ming was using some trick rather than martial arts.

Facing Chen Guanghe's doubt, Xu Ming calmly said, "Why do you care so much? As long as I can defeat you, that's enough."

"You..."

Chen Guanghe was momentarily speechless. Indeed, this wasn't a fair duel with rules and customs, as long as he could kill his opponent, that's all that mattered.

"I don't believe your martial arts are that good."

Gritting his teeth, Chen Guanghe, refusing to accept it, attacked again. Yet, the same situation occurred again. When Chen Guanghe attacked, Xu Ming's body seemed to become transparent, disappearing from sight. But when Chen Guanghe's attack finished, Xu Ming was once again in the same spot, this miraculous scene left everyone present in awe.

Wei Jiahao wiped his eyes vigorously, looking at Xu Ming standing in the center, and exclaimed, "Second Brother is too amazing!"

Qiu Yong and Yuan Yun exchanged glances, surprised beyond words. Since knowing him, they knew Xu Ming was mysterious, but they hadn't expected Xu Ming to be this formidable.

This was no longer human; even the most powerful master couldn't achieve that.

If Chen Guanghe had not yet been dealt with, everyone would have already been asking Xu Ming to explain.

Again and again, this was clearly no coincidence.

Chen Guanghe took a few steps back, looking at Xu Ming in disbelief, a flicker of hesitation flashed through his eyes. Even as a master on the Heavenly List, at this moment, he felt somewhat afraid.

He had killed so many people and faced countless masters, but had never encountered such a bizarre situation.

Thinking quickly, Chen Guanghe suddenly sprang forth, heading straight for Qiu Yong at the edge of the field. Since he couldn't kill Xu Ming, he would start with the others. He didn't believe it, could Qiu Yong be like Xu Ming as well.

Whoosh!

At that moment, a sound pierced through the air, instantly arriving near Chen Guanghe.

Feeling the sharp gust of wind, Chen Guanghe's expression changed slightly, hurriedly stopping to avoid the arrow's attack.

Dammit!

He had been focused on the others and forgot about the archer watching intently from nearby.

Before Chen Guanghe could attack again, Zhang Zhongfeng's second arrow had already been shot, forcing Chen Guanghe to continually retreat.

As he stepped back, a warning flashed in Chen Guanghe's mind. In a flash, Chen Guanghe quickly turned, punching towards his back.

However, just at that moment, an excruciating pain suddenly shot through his chest.

Upon closer inspection, Chen Guanghe was horrified to find an arrow had pierced through his back, its sharp tip protruding, with half the arrow remaining embedded in his body.

Danger!

Chen Guanghe's pupils contracted, not caring about anything else, he hurriedly rolled on the ground, avoiding the pincer attack from front and back.

While he's down!

Such an opportunity, Qiu Yong and the others could not let go. To prevent Chen Guanghe's escape, Qiu Yong and several others rushed forward, forming a human wall to block Chen Guanghe's escape route.

"You... Pfft!"

Before Chen Guanghe could finish speaking, he spat out a mouthful of blood, his body uncontrollably falling forward with a 'thud.'

Looking at Xu Ming beside him, Chen Guanghe's face was pale. Without Xu Ming's ambush, he might have had a chance to escape, but now, hope seemed very slim.

"Fourth Brother, he's yours now."

Hearing Xu Ming's voice, Zhang Zhongfeng slowly raised his bow, drawing it fully, his sharp gaze fixed on Chen Guanghe.

Even though they were more than twenty meters apart, Chen Guanghe could still feel the chill of the arrow.

No time to think, Chen Guanghe forced himself through the pain, swiftly springing up from the ground, rushing in the opposite direction.

Chapter 893 - 898: Realm (1)

Seeing Chen Guanghe escape, Xu Ming and the others did not pursue, but stood quietly in place waiting.

Twenty meters away, Zhang Zhongfeng held a bow and arrow, his sharp gaze locked onto Chen Guanghe, slowly adjusting the position of the arrow as his target moved.

A few seconds passed, and the motionless Zhang Zhongfeng finally released his fingers.

Whoosh!

In an instant, the arrow tore through the air, leaving the bowstring, and shot toward Chen Guanghe's back.

After shooting one arrow, Zhang Zhongfeng did not stop but reached for another arrow from the quiver at his waist, stringing it onto the bowstring again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Zhang Zhongfeng shot ten arrows in succession. In the entire world, besides the Archer God Zhang Zhongfeng, there was likely no one else who could shoot ten continuous arrows in such a short time.

Feeling the wind rushing from behind, the fleeing Chen Guanghe quickly turned around and saw the swiftly flying arrows. He hurriedly moved his feet, constantly changing positions, afraid of being hit by the arrows.

Seeing Chen Guanghe's actions, everyone's hearts were in their throats, unsure if Zhang Zhongfeng's archery would successfully kill Chen Guanghe.

However, in contrast, only Xu Ming had an imperceptible smile in his eyes.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, everyone heard a miserable cry. They looked closely and saw the last arrow accurately hit Chen Guanghe's body, piercing through his chest once again.

Immediately, blood gushed from the wound, quickly dyeing his clothes red.

Hit by two arrows, both penetrative wounds, caused great impact on Chen Guanghe's body, his steps became staggered, swaying, ready to fall at any moment.

At this moment, Zhang Zhongfeng put away the bow and arrows in his hand, staring indifferently at Chen Guanghe not far away.

After persevering for over ten seconds, Chen Guanghe finally couldn't hold on, collapsing to the ground with a thud, unconscious.

"Fourth brother, well done!" Wei Jiahao said excitedly.

Qiu Yong nodded, his eyes showing a hint of pride.

Shooting a Heavenly List expert, it's not something everyone can do. Even though Chen Guanghe was injured at the time, the arrow is dead, the person is alive. For a Heavenly List expert, dodging arrow attacks should be easy. They can completely predict and move in advance before the arrows arrive.

Therefore, Zhang Zhongfeng's ability to kill a Heavenly List expert with a bow is definitely something to be proud of.

"Excellent!" Xu Ming patted Zhang Zhongfeng's shoulder and rarely smiled: "From today on, you deserve the title of Archer God."

Zhang Zhongfeng modestly said, "Thanks to second brother's help."

"It's not my credit. Others can't understand your ten arrows, but I know your archery has indeed reached an extraordinary level. Given time, you will definitely reach a higher realm."

Hearing this, Zhang Zhongfeng looked at Xu Ming with a brighter gaze.

The ten arrows Zhang Zhongfeng shot just now weren't just simple arrows; from beginning to end, each of them was not simple, because all ten were shot through predictions.

Chen Guanghe was a Heavenly List expert, mere simple archery wouldn't suffice against him. So from the first arrow, predictions have to be made in advance. Simply put, every move Chen Guanghe made was directly or indirectly influenced by the arrows, changing his position.

Chen Guanghe might think he dodged the arrows' attack, but he didn't know that his every step was within Zhang Zhongfeng's expectations. Or rather, Zhang Zhongfeng designed the dodging route for Chen Guanghe, every step within his precise prediction.

Thus, when Zhang Zhongfeng shot ten arrows consecutively, he had everything predicted in advance, waiting for Chen Guanghe to step into the trap he set, making it very complex.

Ling Chen's archery was personally taught by Zhang Zhongfeng, but Ling Chen could at most predict three arrows in advance. This shows the distance between the two.

The Archer God, is ultimately still the Archer God!

The reason Zhang Zhongfeng looked at Xu Ming with newfound respect is that, among the people present, aside from Xu Ming, no one saw the profound skill in those ten arrows.

"Big brother, look."

At this moment, hearing Wei Jiahao's voice, everyone turned to look and saw Chen Guanghe, lying on the ground, struggling to prop his hands up, trying to stand again. However, after several attempts, Chen Guanghe still couldn't get up.

Under everyone's gaze, Xu Ming strode to Chen Guanghe's side.

Feeling someone in front of him, Chen Guanghe laboriously raised his head, looked at Xu Ming's expressionless face, and said with a pale face: "How...how did you do it?"

Hearing Chen Guanghe's question, Xu Ming squatted in front of him, leaned his head toward his ear, and whispered a few words. No one knew what Xu Ming said, but Chen Guanghe's eyes were full of shock.

"Remember, in your next life, don't harm others again." Finished, Xu Ming stood up and walked back to the side of Qiu Yong and others.

"Big brother!"

At this moment, Ling Chen hurriedly came from the other end of the corridor.

Seeing Chen Guanghe lying motionless on the ground, Ling Chen was slightly taken aback and quickly asked, "Big brother, are you alright?"

Qiu Yong pointed at Chen Guanghe not far away with a smile and said: "He's the one in trouble, not us. Rest assured, we're all very well."

"Indeed." Xia Yue chimed in: "Thanks to second brother's intervention, otherwise, we might have died at the hands of a Heavenly List expert."

Heavenly List expert?

Ling Chen was shocked. Was Xia Yue referring to the person lying there as a Heavenly List expert? However, that's not the most surprising thing to Ling Chen. With Qiu Yong and their strength, managing to kill a Heavenly List expert was beyond belief.

"Second brother, how did you do it just now?" Wei Jiahao asked with interest.

Upon hearing Wei Jiahao speak, everyone's eyes focused on Xu Ming, expecting his explanation. Ling Chen, having just arrived, was not very clear about what happened. Thankfully, Xia Yue briefly described the events, allowing Ling Chen to understand the situation.

Even a Heavenly List expert couldn't touch Xu Ming's clothes; that's just too exaggerated!

Ling Chen curiously looked at Xu Ming, also wanting to know how he did it.

Faced with everyone's confusion, Xu Ming calmly said, "It's nothing, just a difference in realm."

Realm?

After hearing Xu Ming's explanation, Ling Chen and others felt utterly confounded. This explanation was effectively no explanation; how can just the word 'realm' indicate any problem?

Seeing Xu Ming unwilling to elaborate further, everyone sensibly did not ask again. Everyone has their own secrets, and since Xu Ming doesn't want to divulge, there's no need to force it. Besides, which member of the Eight Eccentric had no secrets of their own?

Chapter 894 - 899: Realm (2)

At this moment, Ling Chen couldn't worry about asking further questions, as there were other matters waiting for him to handle.

Ling Chen had already recognized that Chen Guanghe; he was the old man who had come along with Lin Qiqi.

Hmph!

Ling Chen frowned secretly, a hint of sharpness in his eyes. That woman... truly ruthless. Despite everything being arranged in advance, she changed her mind at the last minute, causing him to lose many people.

Since you are ruthless, don't blame me for being unkind.

Immediately, Ling Chen hurried towards the meeting room. Soon, when Ling Chen arrived, he saw that Hu Fei, Tang Guolun, and others had already reached the meeting room and subdued Lin Qiqi.

Looking at Lin Qiqi surrounded by security personnel, Ling Chen walked straight up. Without waiting for Lin Qiqi to speak, a crisp 'slap' was heard, and the veil Lin Qiqi was wearing immediately fell off, revealing a delicate face. However, a bright red handprint appeared on her fair cheek.

Lin Qiqi touched the swollen area, glaring at Ling Chen, and suppressed her anger, saying, "You... you dare to hit me?"

"Why wouldn't I dare? If I could, I'd bury you with me." Ling Chen said coldly, "Listen to me carefully, this is my territory, and no one can act recklessly here. If you want to play tricks, you better be mentally prepared. Fatty, lock her up. Without my permission, no one is allowed to approach her, and definitely do not give her any food."

Hearing this, Lin Qiqi swallowed her anger and said, "Ling Chen, let's talk this over. What happened earlier was just a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?" Ling Chen sneered, "You had Chen Guanghe wreak havoc at my base, is that a misunderstanding?"

"Ling Chen, I checked just now," Hu Fei took out those two bank cards and said, "These two cards have miniature chips on them, capable of emitting signals within 500 meters. She likely intended to use these cards to locate us."

Ling Chen fully understood Lin Qiqi's intention. As long as she destroyed the control center and captured people like Hu Fei, she would have room to negotiate. By then, not only could she demand back the 1.5 billion US Dollars, but she could also use the hostages to exchange for Lin Guodong.

Unfortunately, Lin Qiqi's plan was well-thought-out, but her sole mistake was the Eight Oddities. She probably didn't expect Zhang Zhongfeng and Xu Ming to join forces to kill a Heavenly List expert.

"Ling Chen!" Seeing two security personnel escorting her out, Lin Qiqi became anxious and quickly said, "I am willing to pay for what happened just now, whatever conditions you set."

"Don't you think it's a bit late to say that now?" With those words, Ling Chen waved his hand, not bothering to waste more words with Lin Qiqi, and directly let the security personnel take her away.

After Lin Qiqi was taken away, Hu Fei breathed a sigh of relief, grinning as he said, "This is great, we now have the number one and number two of the God Organization in our hands. It won't be long before we can slowly eradicate the God Organization's influence until it is completely eliminated."

"Don't celebrate too early," Ling Chen said, "So what if we've captured Lin Qiqi and Lin Guodong? Do you really think we can destroy the God Organization? I've talked with Lin Guodong, and though he and Lin Qiqi are the heads of the God Organization, the actual power is still held by the core members of the Ling Family. So even without Lin Qiqi and Lin Guodong, the God Organization will continue to operate as usual."

"No matter what, with both of them in our hands, we have at least gained the upper hand," Tang Guolun chimed in.

"Something about this seems odd to me," Ling Chen thought for a moment and said, "Lin Guodong is the number two of the God Organization, yet the one protecting him is Ji Gang. Lin Qiqi, as the leader, only has Chen Guanghe for protection. Don't you find it strange? Ji Gang is a genuine Heavenly List expert, far more formidable than those like Chen Guanghe, who forcibly evoke their potential through experiments. Why would they place their strongest expert with Lin Guodong? Any other organization leader wouldn't make such a decision."

"What you say indeed makes sense." Hu Fei agreed, "But... maybe Lin Qiqi cares a lot about Lin Guodong's safety, so she assigns the expert to him. After all, Lin Qiqi has always remained hidden and doesn't need to show up often. Moreover, you've seen the relationship between Lin Qiqi and Lin Guodong. To rescue Lin Guodong, Lin Qiqi didn't hesitate to risk herself and came directly to our territory. It shows she values Lin Guodong immensely."

Ling Chen pondered for a moment, frowning, "No matter what, I still feel there's something odd... forget it! Let's not dwell on it for now. Fatty, Boss Tang, since you guys stay at the base often, make sure to keep a close watch on these two, don't let them escape. Also, from today, strengthen the base's defense level. With Lin Qiqi and Lin Guodong captured, the God Organization might take action."

"Don't worry, I'll be watching them at all times." Hu Fei replied.

Leaving the meeting room, they saw Qiu Yong and others approaching.

"Sixth Brother, is everything handled?" Yuan Yun asked.

Ling Chen nodded and said, "Almost done. Third Brother, you've all worked hard, go rest for now."

Speaking, the group headed straight towards the base's residence.

On the way, Ling Chen noticed Xu Ming lagging behind alone, so he slowed down to walk beside Xu Ming.

"Second Brother."

Xu Ming looked up, glanced at Ling Chen, and asked unemotionally, "What's the matter?"

"Uh..." Ling Chen touched his nose and said, "Second Brother, before, you mentioned 'realm' to me. I didn't quite understand what you meant. If it's convenient for you, could you explain it to me?"

"You want to understand the realm?" Xu Ming smiled and said, "The realm is a very mysterious thing, difficult to describe in words. For a simple analogy, we often talk about Earthly List experts whose strength gradually increases with the enhancement of their realm. However, Earthly List experts can't truly perceive the existence of the realm; only Heavenly List experts can tangibly experience the changes that the realm brings. That level... I don't know how to describe it either. Let's just say, once one's strength reaches the Heavenly List, the realm becomes the most crucial existence. However, the realm cannot be improved through training, but only through personal insight."

Hearing this, Ling Chen asked in surprise, "Second Brother, does that mean your realm is higher than Chen Guanghe's?"

"Yes, you could say that."

"Then... doesn't that mean..."

Before Ling Chen could finish, Xu Ming interjected, "Don't overthink it, I'm still not considered a Heavenly List expert yet."

"Why?" Ling Chen asked, puzzled, "Your realm is higher than Chen Guanghe's, and he's a Heavenly List expert. Why aren't you one?"

Xu Ming explained, "It's a long story, I'll tell you sometime in the future."

Chapter 895 - 900: The Banquet

After sending Qiu Yong and others back to their rooms, Ling Chen remembered his appointment with Nanrong Wanqing and didn't dare to waste time at the base. He immediately drove to Hongyu Group.

At the end of the workday, Ling Chen accompanied Nanrong Wanqing in a Rolls-Royce, heading straight to Wealthy Manor.

Back at the Nanrong Family, to attend tonight's banquet, Nanrong Wanqing had specially ordered an evening dress. Ling Chen wasn't as particular, simply changing into a suit and sitting in the living room, waiting for Nanrong Wanqing to get ready.

At that moment, Nanrong Hao walked in from outside. Seeing only Ling Chen in the living room, Nanrong Hao hurried to his side and whispered, "Brother Chen, Zhao Zhengxiong has sent a reply."

"Really?" Ling Chen asked, "What did he say?"

Calculating the time, the deadline of a day was almost up, Zhao Zhengxiong should indeed be responding.

Nanrong Hao said in a deep voice, "He didn't say anything, just had people smash several of Hao's venues. Hao just called me, saying more than twenty people were sent to the hospital. Moreover, those

venues are now controlled by Zhao Zhengxiong's men. Brother Chen, Zhao Zhengxiong is determined to oppose us. I say there's no need to endure any longer, let's directly take action against him."

"Zhao Zhengxiong does have some guts, daring to challenge me." Ling Chen pondered for a moment, then instructed, "Haozi, tell Jiang Hao that since Zhao Zhengxiong isn't considering our past ties, we don't need to hold back anymore. Starting today, have people sweep all of Zhao Zhengxiong's venues. I want to see just how strong Zhao Zhengxiong's wings are."

After a pause, Ling Chen continued, "Haozi, let Jiang Hao first explore Zhao Zhengxiong's background. You don't get involved for now, if Jiang Hao can't handle it, then you step in to help."

"Alright, I'll head out then." After speaking, Nanrong Hao quickly walked towards the door.

"Haozi."

Before Nanrong Hao left, Ling Chen suddenly stopped him, saying, "Remember, don't go overboard, fight if necessary, but don't cause any fatalities. I don't want anything happening to you."

"Don't worry, Brother Chen, it's not the first time we've done this."

Watching Nanrong Hao leave, Ling Chen thought for a moment, then took out his newly bought phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

At 7:30 in the evening, Nanrong Wanqing, holding Ling Chen's arm, left the Nanrong Family and headed by Rolls-Royce to the location of the banquet.

To emphasize her importance towards this banquet, Nanrong Wanqing dressed lavishly, donning a snow-white evening gown exposing her shoulders slightly, with a bright pearl gemstone around her neck, highlighting her fair skin.

Her smooth hair flowed down her shoulders, with a decorative clip on the top bun, gleaming and dazzling under the lights.

Nanrong Wanqing's beauty doesn't need much description. Everyone in East Sea City knows she is a flower of East Sea City, unmatched in beauty.

Usually, Nanrong Wanqing dresses elegantly. Even so, her charm is undeniable. Tonight, Nanrong Wanqing specifically dressed up, with light makeup making her even more radiant and breathtakingly beautiful.

Eight o'clock.

Ling Chen and Nanrong Wanqing arrived at the venue on time.

The accompanying security personnel were only Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui since Ling Chen was accompanying Nanrong Wanqing, so extensive security wasn't necessary.

Getting out of the car, Ling Chen looked around, slightly amazed by the luxurious banquet.

The Ling Family chose the private estate for the banquet location, and for tonight's event, they had started renovating it a half month ago, aiming for perfection.

In the past, upper society usually chose Yulong Mansion for nighttime events; it's universally recognized as a grand venue. But the Ling Family's renovated private estate surpasses Yulong Mansion in luxury, filled with opulence everywhere.

No wonder they're wealthy!

Ling Chen thought to himself. Across Huaxia, it's unlikely anyone is wealthier than the Ling Family. Over the years, through the God Organization, the Ling Family has amassed a hidden fortune.

Although Ling Chen hasn't precisely calculated, from the confidential documents he obtained, it's guessable this wealth adds up to a staggering figure.

Whenever thinking of this, Ling Chen feels that 1.5 billion US Dollars was too little.

In contemplation, Ling Chen walked with Nanrong Wanqing towards the private estate.

After presenting their invitation and after repeated confirmations by door security, Ling Chen and Nanrong Wanqing were finally welcomed inside by a server.

Due to the banquet's restrictions on security escorts, Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui couldn't enter together. Fortunately, the host had considered this issue, constructing a temporary lounge outside the estate in advance, where dedicated staff would attend to these security personnel.

Entering the estate, Ling Chen followed Nanrong Wanqing's steps, observing the surrounding environment.

After all, this is the Ling Family's territory, he needed to be cautious.

As they walked, guests occasionally approached Nanrong Wanqing to greet her, being the chairman of Hongyu Group and the flower of East Sea City, her reputation was undoubtedly significant. Some guests unfamiliar with Nanrong Wanqing were drawn by her fame to greet her and hoped to make her acquaintance.

"Miss Nanrong, hello, we meet again."

At this moment, a voice sounded from the crowd.

Ling Chen focused his gaze, and his expression immediately changed. The speaker was none other than that old fellow Yang He.

Unexpectedly, he also came to attend tonight's banquet.

Of course, Yang He, having links with the God Organization, would definitely be here for the Ling Family's banquet.

Seeing Yang He appear, Nanrong Wanqing smiled slightly, courteously greeting, "Mr. Yang, long time no see. You're still as hale as ever."

"I'm lucky. If it wasn't for narrowly escaping once, I'm afraid this old life wouldn't have lasted. Mr. Ling, don't you agree?"

Yang He switched the conversation to Ling Chen, a glint in his old eyes.

Ling Chen replied neutrally, "That's unfortunate, wouldn't it be better if you were dead? You'd suffer a lot less afterward."

Hearing Ling Chen's retort, Yang He's eyebrows furrowed slightly, sneering, "Rest assured, even if you die, I'd still live well and for a long time."

"Really? But as far as I know, your good days are numbered. Old Man Yang, there's an old saying, revenge will come eventually. Just wait!"

"You..." Yang He cooled, about to speak in anger. But before his words emerged, a burst of hearty laughter reached their ears.

"Mr. Yang, Mr. Ling, Miss Nanrong, what are you discussing?"

Following the voice, Ling Chen saw a middle-aged man in a suit stride over.

Seeing this man, Yang He's old face immediately brightened with a smile, "Ling Shen, you're finally out."

Ling Shen!

Ling Chen squinted, realizing he was the host of tonight's banquet.

Chapter 896 - 901: Banquet (2)

Ling Chen still remembers that Nanrong Wanqing said Ling Shen is the manager of the market expansion department at Wanheng Group, considered among the upper management there.

However, only Ling Chen is clear that neither Ling Shen, nor Lin Qiqi and Lin Guodong, who were previously caught, are central members of the Ling Family. In other words, they are not direct descendants of the Ling Family.

From Lin Guodong's words, Ling Chen gleaned a lot of information, including some about the current head of the Ling Family.

The core members of the Ling Family are very secretive and rarely make appearances. Furthermore, they spend most of their time living abroad and usually handle the Ling Family's affairs remotely.

As for the matters that require public appearances, they're handled by branch members of the Ling Family.

In a word, the core members of the Ling Family are good at protecting themselves and would never put themselves in harm's way.

Therefore, in Ling Chen's eyes, this Ling Shen is at most a small fry, not even worth his interest compared to Lin Qiqi and Lin Guodong. His main purpose for attending the reception with Nanrong Wanqing this time is to figure out the Ling Family's plans.

"Mr. Ling, hello, it's a pleasure to meet you." Nanrong Wanqing proactively extended her hand.

With a smile, Ling Shen shook Nanrong Wanqing's small hand and said, "Miss Nanrong is the figurehead of East Sea City. I've long heard of your illustrious reputation, and today I finally have the chance to see you in person. You truly live up to your name."

"You're too kind, Mr. Ling."

After some polite exchanges, Ling Shen turned his gaze towards Ling Chen, sizing him up. The smile on his face was no longer as warm as before, but rather carried a hint of coldness.

"Mr. Ling, I've heard quite a bit about your exploits."

Ling Chen replied nonchalantly, "You'd better listen less about me to avoid getting yourself involved. Moreover, I want to remind you that East Sea City is not an easy place to be. You'd better leave soon, or I can't guarantee your safety here."

Hearing these inexplicable words, a hint of confusion flickered in Nanrong Wanqing's beautiful eyes. There was no way around it, as Ling Chen's words were so heavily laden with hostility that anyone could hear it.

Ling Shen laughed heartily, "Mr. Ling, you don't have to worry about my safety. If I dare to come here, I'm not afraid of anyone scheming against me. Right, Mr. Yang?"

Yang He echoed, "That's right. This is East Sea City, and some people had better gauge their abilities before taking action, lest they suffer double losses."

"Do the two of you think I would be afraid?" Ling Chen said with a light smile, "If I were afraid, how would I dare play along with you for so long? You two should start contemplating your exit strategies. I'm afraid your good times are coming to an end." With that, Ling Chen stopped wasting words and turned to Nanrong Wanqing beside him, "Shall we go?"

Watching Ling Chen's distant figure, Yang He snorted coldly, gritting his teeth as he said, "This bastard... I'll deal with him sooner or later."

"Alright! Mr. Yang, no need to get angry over someone like that. Ling Chen is just a small fry; he can't stir up much of a storm. Let's go, we have plenty of distinguished guests to attend to tonight, and we shouldn't neglect them."

Among the crowd, Nanrong Wanqing noticed Ling Chen walking silently with a contemplative look and couldn't help but curiously ask, "Do you know that Ling Shen?"

Ling Chen smiled, "Why do you ask?"

"I heard your conversation just now. It felt like you have some kind of grudge, and your enmity doesn't seem small either."

"You could say that," Ling Chen replied casually, "It's from a long time ago. Anyway, you're better off not collaborating with anyone from the Ling Family. They're a pack of wolves that devour people without even leaving bones."

Nanrong Wanqing said discontentedly, "If you had told me this earlier, I wouldn't have come to this reception tonight. Wanheng Group is a well-known big enterprise in the country. If we could cooperate with them, Hongyu Group wouldn't be limited to East Sea City anymore, and might have a chance to become a national enterprise. However, since you have a grudge against them, there's no need for me to waste energy on them anymore."

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen smiled slightly and said, "There are plenty of opportunities around. Under your leadership, Hongyu Group will surely become a renowned enterprise in time."

"Ling Chen?"

As they were talking, Ling Chen suddenly heard a familiar voice coming from the crowd.

Turning around, Ling Chen was surprised to find a charming beauty gracefully walking towards him.

Leng Feifei?

Seeing who it was, Ling Chen was shocked, not expecting to meet her in a place like this. Truth be told, it had been a long time since he last saw Leng Feifei.

Time had passed, yet Leng Feifei was still the same as ever. Her figure was neither too thin nor too plump, with a face as charming as an egg, fair-skinned like a snow lotus on a snow mountain, exuding a pure glow.

Leng Feifei donned a gray evening gown tonight, with one shoulder slightly exposed and a white petal embroidered on the strap of her right shoulder, making her appear even more elegant and gracious.

However, the most eye-catching part was the ample bosom in front of Leng Feifei, pressing against the fabric with a tempting allure, adding to her feminine and seductive charm.

Inhaling the faint fragrance emanating from Leng Feifei, Ling Chen finally came to his senses, smiling as he asked, "Feifei, long time no see. What brings you here?"

Leng Feifei glanced at Nanrong Wanqing beside Ling Chen, smiling softly in greeting. After a pause, she replied, "I came here with my company's leadership."

"I see!"

Ling Chen immediately understood. Indeed, having such a distinctive beauty like Leng Feifei by one's side is something to be proud of, and her boss certainly knows how to utilize resources.

"Feifei, how have you been lately? How's work?"

"Not bad, my boss and colleagues take good care of me." With that, Leng Feifei looked at Nanrong Wanqing, smiling as she said, "Miss Nanrong, hello, nice to meet you. I forgot to introduce myself, I'm Leng Feifei, just graduated from East Sea University and a fellow alum of your brother."

"Hello." Nanrong Wanqing responded with a polite greeting. After speaking, she pointed towards the crowd nearby and said, "Ling Chen, I'm going over there to greet some friends, take your time chatting."

"Okay."

Watching Nanrong Wanqing leave, Ling Chen couldn't help but smile. He knew that with her present, Leng Feifei felt a bit constrained while speaking, so she voluntarily left to create space for the two of them. One must admit that Nanrong Wanqing is quite adept at handling situations.

"Feifei, let's go over there and sit."

Leng Feifei agreed and followed Ling Chen to the northeast corner of the estate, where a row of sofas was placed and the coffee table was filled with an abundance of fruits and cold dishes.

Looking at the lively lawn, Ling Chen casually picked up an apple, taking a bite as he asked, "Have you gotten a boyfriend recently?"

Chapter 897 - 902: Cocktail Party (Part 3)

Hearing Ling Chen's abrupt question, Leng Feifei's pretty face blushed slightly, and she said irritably, "I'm still young, why would I need a boyfriend?"

"Hey! That's not how it should be said. I know you're an independent woman, but eventually, you need a man to lean on." Ling Chen paused, then smiled and said, "I mean no offense. I'm just casually asking. You're such a beautiful woman, isn't there anyone in the company pursuing you?"

"Don't mention those pursuers, they're like flies buzzing around me all day. It's driving me crazy."

"There's nothing you can do, you're too outstanding. Moreover, don't you know how many people want to be the center of attention like you are, and yet you disdain it."

Leng Feifei asked irritably, "Are all you men so superficial, only caring about appearances?"

"Who says that?" Ling Chen immediately corrected her, "Appearance is important, but inner qualities matter more, just like me. I'm both handsome and a good person. Unfortunately, there are too few good men like me."

"You, a good man!" Leng Feifei gave Ling Chen a disdainful look and said, "If you were a good man, you wouldn't have gone this long without even a phone call. It's been months, and I was wondering if you'd forgotten about me as a friend."

"I've just been too busy." Ling Chen smiled sheepishly.

As they were talking, a man in his thirties walked out from the crowd and greeted Leng Feifei. Then, he turned to look at Ling Chen, sized him up, and asked, "Feifei, who's this?"

"This is Ling Chen, my friend." After saying this, Leng Feifei looked at Ling Chen and said, "Let me introduce you, this is Song Wen, an executive at our company who has just returned from advanced studies overseas."

Ling Chen smiled faintly and politely extended his hand, "Mr. Song, you're truly young and talented to have become a company executive at such a young age."

"Not at all!" Song Wen humbly replied, "I was just lucky to be noticed by a large company." He paused, and before Ling Chen could say anything further, Song Wen looked at Leng Feifei and said, "Feifei, let me introduce you to a few friends. They're all elites in the business sector."

"Well..." Leng Feifei hesitated for a moment, then tactfully declined, "Mr. Song, maybe you should go first. It's been a long time since I've had a chance to chat with Ling Chen. How about I join you once you're done?"

Upon hearing this, a trace of displeasure flashed in Song Wen's eyes. The reason he brought Leng Feifei was to show off in front of his friends, letting them see how beautiful his companion was.

As a man, who doesn't have a bit of vanity, wishing to be surrounded by beautiful women? Although there were many pretty women in the company, there was none like the exquisite beauty of Leng Feifei. That's why he brought her here.

Now, Leng Feifei meant to stay with another man, which made him uncomfortable.

Ling Chen was perceptive and had noticed the change in Song Wen's expression. Ling Chen could easily guess Song Wen's thoughts. Men generally care about face, and Leng Feifei, being new to the workforce, might not think through things completely, acting on her whims.

However, such actions might affect her workplace future. After all, Song Wen was her superior, and if she upset him, Song Wen might make her life difficult at the company. With this in mind, Ling Chen said, "Feifei, why don't you go with Mr. Song first? I have things to do as well, let's chat after I'm done."

Hearing Ling Chen's suggestion, Leng Feifei, albeit reluctantly, stood up obediently.

Seeing Leng Feifei return to his side, Song Wen finally put away his displeasure.

"Let's go!" Song Wen took the initiative to hold Leng Feifei's hand, not sparing Ling Chen another glance, and headed directly towards the crowd. To Song Wen, there was no need to be particularly polite to Leng Feifei's friends.

After all, Leng Feifei was just a small employee, and as Ling Chen was her friend, he likely wasn't someone of significant stature either. As for why Ling Chen was attending such a high-class cocktail party, Song Wen didn't care.

Watching Leng Feifei and Song Wen's departing backs, Ling Chen smiled helplessly. This guy... so rude. Even though he helped him, there wasn't even a word of 'thank you.'

Sitting on the sofa for a while, Ling Chen watched the people coming and going, then got up and picked up an orange, heading directly towards the central villa of the estate.

Later, Ling Chen took out a pair of black-framed glasses from his pocket and placed them on his eyes.

"Hey! Fatty, can you hear me?"

"Loud and clear," soon came Hu Fei's voice through the earpiece.

"Begin scanning."

"Got it."

At this moment, in the control center of the research base, Hu Fei and Tang Guolun stood in front of the big screen, watching the footage intently.

The screen displayed a live broadcast of the cocktail party, yet the broadcast wasn't the only thing; numerous red boxes appeared, identifying each guest. On one side of the screen, detailed information of every scanned guest was shown.

"Brother Hu, look at the information of this person," a technician pointed at the screen and said, "This person is listed as missing on the Ministry of Public Security's list, and has been missing for over a decade."

"Missing?" Hu Fei glanced at the information, quickly picked up the radio, and said, "Ling Chen, be careful, they've arranged many undercover security personnel hidden in the crowd."

"Are they ordinary security personnel or experts?"

"Experts! Do you remember the God Organization's Lucifer experiment? The God Organization captured many martial artists and enhanced their potential and strength through the Lucifer experiment. Those captured were marked as missing, and the security mixed in the crowd are exactly those missing persons."

"Got it, continue to keep an eye out, and see if there are any important figures from the Ling Family."

At that moment, Ling Chen had already reached outside the villa entrance.

Seeing the two security personnel at the door, Ling Chen immediately stopped and detoured to the back of the villa. Although there were patrolling security personnel at the back of the villa as well, they weren't stationed at fixed posts, giving Ling Chen an opportunity to sneak in.

Taking advantage of not being spotted, Ling Chen lightly tapped on tiptoe and quickly climbed up the villa's exterior wall. Before long, Ling Chen successfully reached the second-floor balcony of the villa.

Standing on the balcony, Ling Chen gently pushed the glass door, finding it locked from the inside.

In the moment, Ling Chen took out a bank card from his pocket, inserted it into the gap of the glass door, and slid it gently once fully inserted, unlocking the glass door immediately.

Chapter 898 - 903: Banquet (4)

Pushing the glass door open, Ling Chen stood outside, listening carefully. Only after making sure no one was in the room did he walk in.

The room wasn't very large, and with the lights off, it appeared somewhat dim. Fortunately, the brightly lit villa outside provided a faint glow, giving Ling Chen just enough light to barely make out the room's furnishings.

Scanning around twice, Ling Chen noticed a layer of dust on the furniture and floor, indicating the place hadn't been occupied for some time.

He remembered Nanrong Wanqing mentioning that this private estate was recently purchased by Wanheng Group to host this particular banquet. Therefore, it was normal for no one to be living there.

Leaving the room, Ling Chen glanced down the empty corridor and cautiously moved forward, continuing to check other rooms.

However, he hadn't gone far before he suddenly stopped, looking up toward a room on the left.

There was a sound!

Ling Chen moved to the doorway, pressing his ear against the door to listen carefully. Sure enough, not only were there sounds, but quite a few people were inside the room.

In a flash of thought, Ling Chen gripped the door handle, gently turning it and silently pushed the door open a crack. Instantly, he saw the spacious room illuminated, with several computers placed against the wall, where a few staff members were watching surveillance footage on the screens.

On the other side of the room, several security personnel in suits sat, playing with electric batons in their hands.

Eight people!

After confirming the number of people in the room, Ling Chen briefly contemplated and formulated a plan in his mind. Immediately, Ling Chen burst the door open, quickly charging inside. Before everyone could react, Ling Chen had already reached the security personnel.

With his hand raised in a chopping motion, Ling Chen slashed down consecutively, instantly knocking out the four security guards.

After a brief moment of shock, the staff members sitting in front of the computers finally reacted. Unfortunately, before they could call for help, an electric baton struck them, and they passed out from the shock.

From start to finish, it took less than four seconds, an exceptionally fast pace.

Looking at the eight men sprawled on the ground, Ling Chen quickly walked to the door, closing and locking it to prevent others from entering.

Once everything was settled, Ling Chen returned to the computers, observing the surveillance footage displayed on the screens.

Tsk tsk!

These guys did a pretty thorough job with security, placing surveillance cameras all over the estate, leaving almost no blind spots. Luckily, he had noticed a hidden camera when he sneaked in, so he wasn't detected.

Huh?

At this moment, Ling Chen's attention was suddenly drawn to a scene on the screen. In that scene, seven or eight men in suits were seated around a circular table, discussing something unknown.

Among those men, most were elderly, around sixty or seventy, with some middle-aged men in their fifties. However, Ling Chen was most concerned about Ling Shen and Yang He. Both were sitting at the table's edge, smiling and appearing very pleased.

"Fatty, did you see that?"

"I saw it."

"Check out the information on those people. If they're hanging out with Yang He, they're probably not good people."

"We're checking, wait a bit."

As they spoke, a voice suddenly came through the intercom next to Ling Chen: "Calling the main station! Calling the main station! If you receive this, please respond."

Hearing the voice, Ling Chen frowned, hesitating on whether to reply.

Listening to the continuous prompting from the intercom, Ling Chen, fearing exposure of his location, reluctantly picked up the intercom and replied, "Received!"

"What are you guys doing, no one has responded for so long." Hearing the complaint from the other side, Ling Chen lowered his voice and said, "There was a slight signal issue just now, couldn't hear clearly. It's back to normal now. Go ahead, what's up?"

"Help me find Ling Chen's whereabouts. Mr. Ling instructed me to keep an eye on him. I just saw him in the crowd, but then he disappeared in the blink of an eye. Help me find him."

"Wait a moment, let me check."

Ah, they were looking for him. Ling Chen thought to himself, Ling Shen must be worried about him causing trouble, so he had people secretly monitoring him. After over ten seconds, Ling Chen picked up the intercom and said, "Found him, he's in the restroom."

"Got it, continue keeping an eye on him, and report his whereabouts to me constantly."

"Understood."

Ending the call, Ling Chen put down the intercom and secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Lucky enough, they hadn't realized he was an imposter.

"Fatty, have you found anything yet?"

"I found it." Hu Fei's voice came through the earpiece: "Besides Ling Shen and Yang He, the others are all wealthy tycoons, either entrepreneurs or heirs to major families, each with power and influence."

"Wealthy people?" Ling Chen's heart sank. The God Organization gathered all these people together, could it be for... yes!

It must be that.

Ling Chen secretly thought. Like Yang He, they were all here to sponsor the God Organization. Those in the images were all quite old, and looking closely, they seemed to be sick, lacking energy.

These guys probably wanted to follow Yang He's example and fund the God Organization to obtain their drugs for improving their physique.

Hmph!

"Fatty, I'll open the remote port, and you handle the security system here."

"No problem."

After activating the closed remote port in the system, Ling Chen quickly went out, heading directly toward the room where Ling Shen was.

Ling Shen's group was on the villa's top floor, with guards at the stairway. To avoid alarming anyone, Ling Chen didn't take the stairs but slipped out of the room's window, climbing up the outer wall.

In no time, Ling Chen reached the villa's top floor.

"Ling Chen."

Hearing Hu Fei's voice, Ling Chen asked, "What is it?"

"They left."

"Left? Who left?"

"Ling Shen and Yang He. The two of them went downstairs, leaving only the others in the room. You'd better act quickly; I'm afraid they'll notice the control room's been breached."

"Understood."

Ending the call, Ling Chen climbed back through the window, directly heading toward the room. Seeing two security personnel outside the door, Ling Chen didn't pause, swiftly rushing over and knocking them out with two consecutive punches.

Pushing the door open, those people seen earlier on the surveillance screen appeared before Ling Chen.

At this moment, everyone's attention in the room turned to Ling Chen's sudden intrusion, and they couldn't help but freeze, asking in unison, "Who are you?"

"Me?" Ling Chen smiled slightly, casually locking the door from the inside, then approached the group with a grin, saying, "I'm here to collect a debt."

Chapter 899 Extortion (1)

Before anyone present could speak, Ling Chen sat in the chair with his legs crossed and said with a half-smile, "Everyone, I know you're all wealthy individuals, and I'm very clear about the purpose of your presence here. So, why don't we just cut to the chase?"

"Who exactly are you?" An elderly man in a tunic suit suddenly stood up, glaring at Ling Chen, "I'm only here to negotiate with Mr. Ling and Mr. Yang. You better get out of here immediately and stop interfering with us."

Ling Chen smiled slightly, "My surname is Ling, so I am also Mr. Ling. Come on, sir, at your age, you shouldn't get so worked up. Let's sit down and talk properly."

The old man brushed his sleeve, "I have nothing to discuss with you, leave!"

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen's smile gradually froze, and a cold, fierce glint flashed in his Mo Che-like pupils.

"Everyone, I am being polite and talking to you with respect, but that doesn't mean you can act recklessly in front of me. Let me remind you, I've already killed seven or eight people just before coming in, and in my eyes, human life is akin to an ant's. So, I advise you to watch your tone. If you get on my bad side, you might just end up coming here with no way out. Got it?"

As soon as these words were spoken, the people present looked at each other, a hint of hesitation and worry in their eyes.

"You!" Ling Chen raised his hand, pointing to the standing elderly man, "Sit down obediently and stop putting on airs in front of me. I'm a civilized person, respecting the old and cherishing the young is my virtue; don't force me to abandon my virtues temporarily."

Facing Ling Chen's gaze, the old man couldn't help but feel a chill rise in his heart, and he inadvertently sat down.

Once everyone had shut their mouths, Ling Chen said, "I know why you're all here, mainly to exchange money for health and youth. From your perspective, I can understand, but you lack awareness of the God Organization. Your money supporting them will only indirectly cause more innocent deaths and injuries. So, after I leave later, you all should return from where you came from and act as if tonight never happened. Any questions?"

A middle-aged man responded, "It's our money. How we spend it is our business. Who are you to decide for us?"

"You're right." Ling Chen grinned, "I indeed don't have the right to decide for you, so I'm merely suggesting. I've remembered each of you here, and I'll have people monitor you 24/7. If I find out any of you are collaborating with the God Organization, funding them, well, sorry, I'll have to resort to some improper means. By then, don't blame me for not giving you a heads-up."

After a pause, Ling Chen continued, "Also, I know what you're thinking right now. Are you planning to approach Ling Shen and Yang He for help after I leave? If so, I implore you to save your time and effort. To be honest, the God Organization is my opponent, and I am a thorn in their side too. Unfortunately, they haven't been able to do anything about me. If they were truly able to deal with me, I wouldn't be sitting here chatting with you now."

After hearing Ling Chen's speech, everyone present had their heads down, each deep in thought, not knowing what was on their minds.

"Hey! Ling Chen, you better hurry up. Ling Shen is on his way to the surveillance room with people. Your whereabouts will soon be exposed."

At this moment, Hu Fei's voice came through the earpiece.

"Well, everyone, I've said what needed to be said. Now, I'd like to ask for your help." With that, Ling Chen took a piece of paper from his pocket and placed it in the center of the round table, "You have money to fund the God Organization, meaning you're not short of money. However, I am desperately

short, especially fighting against forces like the God Organization, which drains a lot of funds. So, I'm pleading with you to donate some money, consider it a good deed. How about it?"

Hearing Ling Chen's request, everyone was stunned for a moment, wondering if they had misheard.

He was threatening them and still asking for donations? Such shamelessness was indeed rare.

Seeing the angry glares, Ling Chen awkwardly smiled and said, "Come on, donate whatever you can; after all, you're all rich people. One or two hundred million US dollars is just a drop in the bucket for you."

One or two hundred million? And US dollars!

Everyone's eyes widened. If it weren't for Ling Chen's threat of retaliation, they would have probably jumped up and given him a good beating.

This is outright robbery.

At first, he said to donate as much as you want, but that 'amount' instantly turned into one or two hundred million US dollars. Even though they were wealthy, billionaire magnates, one or two hundred million US dollars was not a small amount.

Not everyone among them was a super-rich magnate; each had around five hundred million US dollars in assets. The initial amount to cooperate with the God Organization was at least five hundred million US dollars.

Now Ling Chen was asking for two hundred million all of a sudden, how were they supposed to accept that?

While everyone hesitated, Ling Chen pointed at the same old man from before and said, "Sir, while it's one or two hundred million for others, for you maybe it could be slightly more, let's say around four hundred million US dollars."

"Why?" The elderly man couldn't help but roar.

Ling Chen shrugged, "Who told you to be wealthier than the others?"

After saying that, before the elderly man could explode in anger, Ling Chen pulled a dagger from his belt, casually playing with it in his hand. As everyone's attention fixated on his hand, Ling Chen moved his fingers, and with a crisp 'clang,' the dagger abruptly snapped into two pieces, falling to the ground.

Seeing this moment, everyone present was stunned, eyes full of shock and fear.

If those two fingers stabbed into their body, it'd make a big hole.

Ling Chen touched his nose and said helplessly, "The quality of this dagger is just too poor." After speaking, he looked up at the people around the round table and grinned, "What are you all staring at me for? I'm about to leave, so please transfer the money quickly. The longer you delay, the worse it is for you."

At this moment, everyone resigned themselves to fate. Ling Chen's silent threat was acknowledged by all, and everyone was afraid, even the short-tempered elderly man had quieted down.

Before long, a middle-aged man pulled out his phone from his pocket, entered the bank account number from the note. Seeing someone take the lead, others followed suit, using their phones to transfer funds into the designated account.

"It's done." A man turned his phone screen towards Ling Chen, showing the 'transfer successful' message.

Chapter 900 - 905: Extortion (2)

"Fatty, has the money arrived?" Ling Chen asked, holding down the earpiece.

Soon, Hu Fei's excited voice came through the earpiece: "A total of 1.5 billion US dollars, all credited. Haha! We're rich now."

"OK!" Ling Chen smiled slightly, stood up, and said to everyone present, "Thanks for your cooperation and support. Once I deal with the God Organization, you'll all get credit. Well, I'm in a hurry. I'll see you again when there's a chance."

After speaking, Ling Chen didn't pause, quickly walked to the room's window, smashed the glass, and jumped out directly.

Bang!

Just as Ling Chen left, Ling Shen and Yang He immediately rushed into the room.

Seeing the shattered glass window, Ling Shen sprinted to it, leaned out to look. But, besides the dark lawn, he found nothing.

"Go down and search, we must not let him escape."

Upon hearing Ling Shen's order, the security personnel who followed quickly ran out.

Returning to the round table, Ling Shen looked at the note left on the table and said in a deep voice, "What's this?"

Immediately, several wealthy people who had been extorted rushed to complain, detailing the events.

"Bastard!" After listening, Ling Shen couldn't help but curse angrily.

"Mr. Yang, stay here with them, I'm going out for a bit."

At this moment, at the manor's cocktail party, Ling Chen was humming a tune, hands in the pockets of his suit pants, strolling leisurely.

Just recently, effortlessly getting 1.5 billion US dollars was something that could make him happy for days.

"Mr. Song, come on, let's have another drink!"

"And Miss Leng, you join too."

Walking among the crowd, Ling Chen heard a lively sound. Turning his head, he saw several men in their thirties gathered around a table with several bottles of foreign wine placed on it, two of which were already empty.

Among the guests, Ling Chen also saw Leng Feifei and Song Wen. However, when he noticed Leng Feifei's appearance, he couldn't help but frown.

At the moment, Leng Feifei's cheeks were flushed, clearly showing signs of not being able to handle her drink. However, facing Leng Feifei's slightly drunken state, the men next to her showed no intention of stopping, continuing to persuade her to drink. Especially Song Wen on the side, who was the most enthusiastic in urging.

Moreover, the wine glasses handed to Leng Feifei were all full, while others only had symbolic half-full glasses.

Seeing this scene, Ling Chen immediately felt displeased.

Damn!

Is this how you bully women?

At this time, looking at the full glass handed to her, Leng Feifei refused politely, "I really can't drink anymore."

"Hey! This is wine personally toasted by President Wu. If you don't drink, you're disrespecting President Wu."

"Exactly," someone immediately echoed, "You drank the wine toasted by Mr. Chen, if you don't drink President Wu's wine, aren't you looking down on President Wu?"

"No, it's not," Leng Feifei quickly waved her hand, explaining, "I really can't drink anymore. If I have two more glasses, I guess I will be drunk." After finishing, Leng Feifei cast a pleading glance at Song Wen, hoping he would help her push the wine away.

"Feifei," Song Wen leaned close to Leng Feifei's ear and whispered, "President Wu and they are all company's collaborators and big clients, we can't offend them. As long as you accompany them well with the drinks, make good relations, any future projects will definitely come to you to discuss. This has a big advantage for your future position improvement in the company."

"This..." Leng Feifei looked a bit hesitant.

"Drink it," Song Wen continued to coax, "If you get drunk later, I'll take you home."

Hearing Song Wen's persuasion, Leng Feifei lightly bit her thin lips, reached out and took the wine glass handed by President Wu.

Seeing her move, the people around the table immediately laughed and cheered loudly, "Great, that's the spirit of a heroine. Come, cheers!"

During the conversation, Song Wen and the other men exchanged a knowing look, full of smug smiles.

"President Wu, please look out for us in the future." After speaking, Leng Feifei lifted the wine glass, ready to drink the foreign wine in the cup.

But at this moment, a hand suddenly reached over from behind, blocking Leng Feifei's wine glass.

"Don't drink."

The voice came, Leng Feifei turned her head, looking at Ling Chen standing behind her, surprised, "Why are you here?"

"Just passing by." Ling Chen replied casually, took Leng Feifei's wine glass, and said, "Everyone, I'm sorry, my friend can't handle alcohol, I'll drink this glass on her behalf."

"Wait a minute!" Before Ling Chen could drink the wine, a man immediately stopped Ling Chen's action, unhappily saying, "This wine can't be drunk on behalf easily, Mr. Song hasn't spoken, you don't seem qualified."

"Feifei is my friend, I have the duty to protect her safety." Pausing, Ling Chen glanced at everyone present and said, "We're all men, I understand your intentions. Let me advise you, no matter what you intend, just don't target my friend. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

"Rude!" Song Wen frowned and said, "Ling Chen, we're just simply drinking and chatting, getting closer, don't think so badly of us. These are company clients, if you offend them all, how can we do business in the future? I don't care about your relationship with Feifei, but, you need to apologize now."

"What if I don't apologize?"

"Then you'll implicate your friend. Feifei finally found a job, you don't want her to get fired, right?"

"Ling Chen." Leng Feifei feared conflict between the two sides, quickly grabbed Ling Chen's hand, and said, "It's okay, I can handle one or two drinks."

"Do you really think they'll let you off?" Ling Chen said helplessly, "You lack social experience. They keep urging you to drink, obviously wanting to take advantage of you. If you really get drunk, then they can do as they please. Feifei, you know people's faces, not their hearts. Do you think they care about your career?"

"I..."

"Alright!" Before Leng Feifei finished her sentence, Ling Chen interrupted, "You don't need to say anymore, I'll handle this for you."

"Mr. Song, right." Ling Chen looked at Song Wen and said, "Do you know what 'beast in human clothing' means? People like you are the best explanation of 'beast in human clothing'."

Hearing this, Song Wen couldn't sit still, abruptly stood up, pointed at Ling Chen's nose, and said, "You dare insult me?"

"So what if I insult you? I think not only do you deserve insults, but also a beating. Put your hand down, I hate people pointing at my nose when talking. Also, you and your cronies have to apologize to Feifei right away."

"Hmph! Apologize to us, what are you?!" The others at the table shouted.