

The Beauty 911

Chapter 911 Infiltrating the Clubhouse (Part 1)

After dinner, Nanrong Wanqing helped Nanrong Zhengqing to clear the dining table. Although she was the eldest daughter of the Nanrong Family and the chairman of the Hongyu Group, Nanrong Wanqing didn't put on airs in front of her family and was no different from an ordinary woman.

Ling Chen and Ji Beizhao sat on the balcony of the living room, a cup of tea in hand, enjoying the afterglow of the sunset.

"What are your plans for the future?" Ling Chen asked while holding his teacup.

Ji Beizhao smiled and said, "What plans can I have? Our family is not short of money, so I don't have to worry about living expenses. I'm only thinking about doing some good business, maybe starting a small company and developing step by step, hoping to become a successful businessman."

"A businessman? Then you should learn from your cousin; after all, she's the chairman of Hongyu Group, much more skilled than you in this regard."

"Of course, being family, she has to help me." After a pause, Ji Beizhao changed the subject and asked, "How are you planning to deal with Qi Houzhao?"

"How else can I handle it? This is his turf, and I don't have time to waste. I might as well visit his place and ask him directly, maybe he knows the whereabouts of my grandparents."

"Okay, I'll go with you to look around when the time comes."

As they spoke, Nanrong Zhengqing appeared behind them, handing a document to Ling Chen.

"This is the intelligence I just gathered. Qi Houzhao will be going to a private club tonight. You can intercept him there. Besides this, details about Qi Houzhao's security arrangements are all in these documents, so you can look them over and be prepared in advance."

Ling Chen grinned: "Thanks!"

Assassins are meticulous in their work, ensuring all situations are thoroughly investigated before making a move. Once everything is under control, then they take action.

If Nanrong Zhengqing hadn't provided this intelligence, Ling Chen, with his temperament, would surely have stormed into Qi Houzhao's place. They say that boldness often follows skill; with Ling Chen's current capabilities, he has no need for tricks or schemes.

However, although Ling Chen doesn't take Qi Houzhao lightly, they are, after all, abroad, and in a country where firearms are legal. No matter how skilled he is, he couldn't underestimate the destructive power of bullets. If he's not careful, he might not even save his own life.

Night fell!

Accompanied by Ji Beizhao, Ling Chen left the apartment complex and drove straight to the private club.

Once outside the club, Ji Beizhao parked the car by the roadside, waiting quietly. About twenty minutes later, around nine thirty at night, a Rolls-Royce Phantom, escorted by two Range Rovers, slowly drove from the street directly into the underground parking lot of the private club.

"He's here!"

After parking, Ling Chen and Ji Beizhao walked to the walls of the private club. Without much effort, they effortlessly climbed over the wall and entered the club.

Before coming, Ling Chen did a lot of homework, knowing that the owner of this private club had notable backgrounds and was also a successful businessman with close ties to the government.

"Let's split up." Ji Beizhao patted Ling Chen on the shoulder and whispered, "Be careful, and stay in touch at all times."

"Alright."

Ling Chen agreed, gave a few reminders, and then proceeded alone toward the central building of the club.

The arrangements inside the club were very meticulous. Besides the central main building, the surroundings were lush and filled with green plants. Paths intersected throughout the club.

On his way, the sharp-eyed Ling Chen noticed that the club's security personnel were not only numerous but also surveillance cameras were everywhere. Fortunately, with Ling Chen's agility and rich experience, he hadn't been detected.

Before long, Ling Chen arrived safely in front of the main building. At the main entrance of the building, there were two security personnel in suits. To enter the building, one must pass the inspection of these two security personnel.

Standing outside the building, Ling Chen pressed his earpiece and whispered, "Beizhao, how much longer?"

"Soon, give me two more minutes."

"Okay."

Soon after, a loud bang echoed from the club. Immediately, flames shot up into the sky, rapidly engulfing the trees and spreading. In no time, the trees in the northeast corner of the club had turned into a sea of fire.

As the fire spread, rapid footsteps immediately echoed from all around.

At the same time, more than a dozen security personnel rushed out of the main building, running toward the fire.

Ling Chen hid in a dark corner nearby, and when no one was noticing, he suddenly went behind the last security personnel in the group, quietly abducted him, and dragged him into the corner.

After knocking him out, Ling Chen quickly changed into the man's suit and fastened the ID card onto his chest.

Then, amidst the chaos, Ling Chen lowered his head and ran directly towards the main entrance of the building. Due to the firefighting, many security personnel were coming and going. Since everyone was in suits, no one noticed Ling Chen's presence.

Soon, Ling Chen seamlessly entered the main building.

"Beizhao, I've entered."

"Got it! Be careful, I will see if I can take control of the club's security center."

Ending the call, Ling Chen went straight to the main building's emergency exit and started climbing the stairs. The building was only five stories high. Earlier outside, Ling Chen had noticed that the fifth floor had the most lights on, indicating the guests were likely there.

Before long, Ling Chen arrived in front of the emergency exit on the fifth floor. The door was locked, but there was an ID recognition device on the wall next to it. Ling Chen took the ID card from his chest and swiped it, immediately unlocking the door.

Passing through the security gate, there was a carpeted corridor behind it, with many paintings hanging on the walls, heavily exuding an artistic atmosphere. Even though Ling Chen didn't have much appreciation for art, he could tell that these paintings were all genuine and valuable.

This was indeed the world of the wealthy; the value of this corridor alone was worth tens of millions of US Dollars.

Remembering his objective, Ling Chen did not linger but walked toward the end of the corridor.

After going through two doors, Ling Chen was surprised to find that this floor not only had no surveillance cameras but also no security personnel, though he did see a few female attendants. These people, seeing him, started whispering and discussing, unaware of what they were talking about.

Ling Chen thought to himself that this might not be good, wondering if his appearance had drawn too much attention.

Thinking it over, Ling Chen simply ran into the restroom and took off the suit, wandering the fifth floor in his clothes.

Indeed, after changing out of the suit, no one paid him any more attention. Moreover, those female attendants were now respectful, as if they considered him one of the guests here.

"Excuse me, where's Mr. Qi?" Ling Chen stopped a passing female attendant and asked.

Chapter 912 - 917: Infiltrating the Club (Part 2)

"Mr. Qi is in the private room over there, would you like me to take you to him?" the waitress asked politely.

"No need, I'll go by myself."

With those words, Ling Chen picked up a glass of champagne from the waitress's tray and walked straight to the private room door. After knocking and getting a response from the owner inside, Ling Chen pushed the door open and entered.

Upon entering the private room, Ling Chen immediately saw Qi Houzhao.

He was holding a wine glass, with a scantily clad blonde woman in his arms, his hand resting on her ample chest. Instead of resisting Qi Houzhao's advances, the blonde woman pressed her body against him, gently rubbing against his sensitive areas.

Beside the coffee table, two other bikini-clad women held bottles of wine and fruit, occasionally pouring wine for Qi Houzhao and feeding him fruit. The three women were each charming in their own ways, hailing from different countries.

Seeing this scene, Ling Chen couldn't help but smile. This guy sure knows how to enjoy himself.

At this moment, Qi Houzhao noticed Ling Chen entering, his expression changed immediately. He quickly pushed the women aside and stood up from the sofa.

"It's you!" Qi Houzhao glared at Ling Chen coldly, and said in a deep voice, "How did you get in here?"

"I have my ways." Ling Chen smiled slightly, walked over to the sofa and sat down, "Mr. Qi, I hope to talk to you alone, so... could you please ask these ladies to leave?" After speaking, Ling Chen didn't forget to remind him: "Mr. Qi, you should be aware of my skills, you'd better not try anything, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude."

Hearing these words, Qi Houzhao frowned, his face looking somewhat unpleasant. After some deep thought, his eyes gradually calmed down as he sat back on the sofa and gestured to the three women. Soon, the three women obediently left the private room.

After they left, Ling Chen put down the champagne, looked at Qi Houzhao, and said, "I'm a reasonable person. If we had a grudge, I could understand you wanting revenge. But the problem is, I've never met you, so why are you against me? Also, what's your relationship with Yang Yan and his wife? Do you know where they are? If you can clear up these doubts for me, I promise not to hurt a hair on your head. Mr. Qi, what do you say?"

Qi Houzhao looked at Ling Chen with a changing expression for quite a while before nodding, "What do you want to know?"

"Didn't I just say?"

"I have no grudge against you, and I don't know the Yang Yan you mentioned." Qi Houzhao said, "I sent people after you because someone hired me to."

"Who?"

"A woman. She goes by Carey, but I don't know what her Chinese name was."

"Chinese?" Ling Chen's heart stirred, and he asked, "Are you implying that woman's from Huaxia? Could she be the woman who had dinner with you at the Chinese restaurant the other night?"

"Yes, it's her. She saw your missing person notice and begged me to help, asking me to quietly take care of you both."

"What's her identity?"

"She's a Chief Financial Officer at a foreign company, in her forties. My company partnered with hers, and I've met her a few times. You saw her; she's a stunner, any man would be attracted to her. To be honest, I'm pursuing her now, and if she has requests, I naturally want to fulfill them."

So that's how it is!

Ling Chen thought Qi Houzhao was the mastermind, but it turned out to be that woman. Carey... he'd never heard of this name before, and he didn't know what grudges existed between them. Why would she target him?

After pondering, Ling Chen looked at Qi Houzhao and asked, "Is there anything else besides this?"

"What else do you want to know?"

"Her address, and where she works." Pausing for a moment, Ling Chen continued, "One more thing I must remind you of: after I leave here, I hope you won't contact that woman named Carey. Remember, this is both a reminder and a warning. Otherwise, you know my abilities, and don't blame me for being rude then."

"No problem." Without hesitation, Qi Houzhao immediately reported her address.

"Thank you! If there's nothing else, I'll be on my way, Mr. Qi, I hope you won't bother me again in the future."

"Don't worry, I'm not someone who likes looking for trouble on purpose."

"That would be best." With that, Ling Chen got up and left the private room.

Watching the door close, Qi Houzhao slowly exhaled a breath, downed a glass of spirits from the coffee table, took a couple of deep breaths, then pulled out his phone from his pocket and dialed a number.

Walking through the safe passageway, Ling Chen headed down the stairs. But just as he reached the main hall, without having time to walk out the door, he saw more than a dozen security personnel rushing out from all directions, all aiming their pistols at him.

"Don't move, get down!"

Facing a dozen black gun barrels, Ling Chen's eyebrow raised as his sharp gaze swept over the security personnel.

"Ling, aren't you supposed to be very skilled? I want to see if your fists are faster, or the bullets are."

Upon hearing the voice, Ling Chen turned his head to see Qi Houzhao emerging from the elevator, accompanied by several of his men.

"Mr. Qi, as I recall, we just agreed that you wouldn't cause me any trouble. Are you breaking your word?" Ling Chen said calmly, showing no trace of fear in his voice.

Qi Houzhao took a puff of his cigar and laughed coldly, "I think you're mistaken; it's not me causing trouble for you now, but you bringing trouble on yourself. Ling, what do you think this place is? This is a private club; you think you can come and go as you please? I just informed the owner of this private club that someone trespassed. It's only my duty as a guest. As for how the owner handles it, that has nothing to do with me, so don't blame this on me. Alright, I've said what I needed to say, now you stay here and entertain them, I won't be joining."

With that, Qi Houzhao started walking toward the exit of the main building.

"Ling Chen, do you copy?"

At this moment, Ji Beizhao's voice came through Ling Chen's earpiece.

"I'm here," Ling Chen responded, pressing the earpiece.

"Don't move!"

Seeing Ling Chen's action, the surrounding security personnel immediately shouted sternly.

Ling Chen completely ignored their orders and continued speaking into the earpiece, "I've run into a little trouble."

"I know, I see it all."

Hearing this, Ling Chen felt a sense of relief, glancing at a surveillance camera in the corner.

"Wait, in three seconds I'll handle it," Ji Beizhao's words came through, and Ling Chen nodded toward the camera, waiting quietly.

Chapter 913 - 918: The Mysterious Woman

One... two... three!

Ling Chen counted to three in his mind, and suddenly, the lights in the main building went out, plunging everyone into darkness.

Bang!

No one knew who fired the first shot, but immediately, all the security personnel fired into the darkness, throwing the scene into chaos.

"Stop, everyone stop!" Soon, a voice called out from the crowd. In this situation, who knew if they weren't shooting their own people.

"Everyone stay calm, do not move. I will have the security center restore power immediately."

After half a minute, the lights in the hall came back on.

"You all..."

The leading man sighed with relief, turned to look at his underlings, but before he could finish speaking, he froze. At that moment, in the vast hall, aside from him, everyone else was lying on the ground, unconscious.

"This..." The man was completely stunned, not knowing what had just happened.

"Hey, friend." At this moment, a hand reached over from behind and tapped the man's shoulder. Startled, he quickly turned around to see who it was.

Ling Chen looked at the man's terrified expression with a smile and said, "Friend, I'm very sorry, please tell your boss that I didn't intend to break the rules, I just wanted to talk to Mr. Qi. If possible in the future, I will definitely visit to apologize." With these words, Ling Chen tossed a confiscated pistol into the man's hands.

"Farewell!"

Watching Ling Chen's departing back, the man stood motionless with the pistol in his hand, his mind blank.

Coming out of the private club, Ling Chen stood at the entrance, watching the exit of the underground parking lot. After a while, a Land Rover drove out, followed by a Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Finally, it's out!

Ling Chen crossed his arms, staring directly at the leading Land Rover, blocking the parking lot exit.

"What's going on? Why has the car stopped?" Qi Houzhao, sitting in the Rolls-Royce, asked.

The driver picked up the walkie-talkie, asked a few questions, then turned back and said, "Mr. Qi, they say someone is blocking the way ahead."

Qi Houzhao impatiently asked, "Who is it?"

"It's the young man you just met."

"That Ling guy?" Qi Houzhao's expression changed slightly, incredulously saying, "Wasn't he captured by the club's people? Quick, tell the guys in front to just drive through!"

"Yes!"

However, before the driver could relay the message, several 'clang' sounds were heard, like the sound of shattering car windows.

Qi Houzhao rushed forward to look out the car window. Suddenly, the windows of the Land Rover shattered, with glass scattered all over the ground.

"Hello! Hello!"

The driver called out several times on the walkie-talkie, but there was no response from the Land Rover ahead.

At that moment, a 'thump thump' sound came from the window beside them. The driver and Qi Houzhao turned to see Ling Chen standing beside the car, smilingly looking inside.

Seeing Ling Chen's smile-filled face, Qi Houzhao instinctively felt a chill rise in his heart and hurriedly shouted, "Quick, drive!"

Bang!

Before the driver could start the car, Ling Chen's steel fist suddenly smashed in, shattered the window glass, and pulled the driver out from inside. Then, Ling Chen opened the door and punched Qi Houzhao in the head. Accompanied by a muffled groan, Qi Houzhao immediately lost consciousness, collapsing in the back seat.

The car started, and Ling Chen stepped on the gas, driving the Rolls-Royce out. The Land Rover behind saw its boss being kidnapped and swiftly drove up to give chase.

Through the rear-view mirror, Ling Chen looked at the pursuing Land Rover, a faint smile playing on his lips, and he suddenly floored the gas pedal. The speed of the Rolls-Royce rapidly increased, reaching over one hundred miles per hour in no time.

Seeing that the Land Rover from behind had not closed in, Ling Chen swerved into a side lane.

Ling Chen maneuvered through the surrounding roads for about ten minutes before the Land Rover finally disappeared from his rear-view mirror.

Humph! Trying to mess with me? It seems you don't know who I am.

Having shaken off his pursuers, Ling Chen drove to the outside of a residential area.

"Mr. Qi, wake up, we're here."

Ling Chen tapped Qi Houzhao's cheek, and after a while, Qi Houzhao slowly woke up. Seeing Ling Chen before him, Qi Houzhao quickly came to his senses, jumped up from the seat, and tried to open the car door to get out.

However, no matter how hard he tried, the car door wouldn't open.

"Mr. Qi, save your energy," Ling Chen said from the driver's seat. "The doors are locked. You had better behave and not force me to take further action against you."

"Ling, what exactly do you want?" Qi Houzhao asked through clenched teeth.

"What do I want?" Ling Chen said with an amused smile. "Mr. Qi, I believe I made it clear that I hope you won't come looking for trouble with me again. Unfortunately, you chose not to heed my advice, so all I can say is sorry."

"I..." Qi Houzhao quickly defended, "It's not my fault, it wasn't me, it was the club's boss..."

Smack!

Before Qi Houzhao could finish, Ling Chen slapped him, cutting off his words.

"Enough nonsense," Ling Chen said, picking up Qi Houzhao's phone and tossing it to him. "Call that woman, tell her you're waiting outside the residential area. Remember, from now on, I am your driver. If that woman arrives, you better not say too much, or you'll not get a second chance, understand?"

Qi Houzhao weighed his options and agreed, obediently dialing the woman's number.

After a few exchanges, Qi Houzhao put down the phone, reluctantly looking at Ling Chen. "I asked, but she refused."

"With someone as charming as you, how could she refuse?" Ling Chen said calmly. "I've given you the chance, don't let me down."

Realizing he had no choice, Qi Houzhao tried again, calling the number. This time, Qi Houzhao came up with a pretext, and after much persuasion, he managed to convince the woman to come out.

"Alright, she agreed and will be out shortly."

"Very good. Mr. Qi, rest assured, once I finish my business, you will leave unharmed. However, before that, you should call your men to prevent any commotion. I have no desire to become a fugitive."

"As long as you don't hurt me, I'll meet any of your demands."

After waiting in the car for more than ten minutes, Ling Chen finally saw a person walking out of the residential area; it was the woman of unparalleled beauty and presence.

Chapter 914 - 919: The Mysterious Woman (Part 2)

The woman glanced around at the entrance of the residential area and finally locked her eyes on the Rolls-Royce parked by the roadside.

Watching the woman approach with a handbag in hand, Ling Chen smirked slightly and unlocked all the car doors. Soon, the woman arrived close to the car, stood next to the rear door of the Rolls-Royce, reached out to grasp the handle, and prepared to get in.

However, just when Ling Chen was ready, intending to subdue the woman once she got in, she didn't even open the car door. Instead, she immediately turned around and started running back, in a jog.

Seeing this action, Ling Chen's heart sank, and he glanced at Qi Houzhao on the rear seat. He could confirm that Qi Houzhao had been very honest, not saying a word or signaling the woman. Yet, the woman suddenly escaped, clearly sensing danger.

What a vigilant woman!

Ling Chen muttered to himself. At that moment, he couldn't afford to overthink and hurriedly pushed open the car door, swiftly chasing in the direction the woman escaped.

At that moment, a taxi happened to drive up from the roadside. The woman quickly waved her hand to stop the taxi.

Want to leave... Hmph! It's not that easy.

Ling Chen lightly tapped his toes, accelerating to his utmost, charging straight for the woman's back, intending to catch her.

Before Ling Chen could reach the woman's back, she suddenly turned her head while jogging in high heels, her arm extended horizontally. Seeing this, Ling Chen was startled. Somehow, the woman now had a small, silver lady's handgun in her hand.

Ling Chen knew this type of gun well; its effective range was only ten meters and could only hold two bullets.

Just a woman!

Ling Chen thought inwardly. Even though the woman had a gun, it didn't change the fact that she was a woman. In this country where guns are legal, everyone owns a gun, which is not surprising. However, the key is that having a gun and using it are two different things; he didn't believe a woman's shooting skills could be that advanced.

While thinking swiftly, Ling Chen did not hesitate, and his speed didn't decrease. On the contrary, he became faster.

Bam!

The gunshot rang out.

Being a small handgun, the gunshot wasn't very crisp, but to Ling Chen, it was unmistakably clear. However, what shocked him the most was that the bullet flew right past his ear, almost hitting a vital point.

What remarkable shooting skills!

At that moment, Ling Chen broke into a cold sweat. He initially thought the woman's shooting skills were mediocre and could easily dodge, but who knew her marksmanship was not only precise but she also remained calm and unaffected by Ling Chen. Even at such close range, she remained composed.

Not simple!

Ling Chen, as a top marksman, knew this very well. The woman's mental fortitude and shooting skills were top-notch.

Thinking of this, Ling Chen dared not be careless, hurriedly slowing down. The woman's handgun still had one bullet, but Ling Chen didn't dare risk it easily, especially after witnessing her precise shooting skills.

In such a situation, he didn't want both to suffer.

Ling Chen then casually reached into his pocket, took out a keychain, flicked his wrist gently, and the keychain swiftly flew toward the woman.

Bam!

A flash of fire, followed by another gunshot.

In an instant, Ling Chen's thrown keychain was directly hit by the bullet and fell to the ground.

At the same time, the woman quickly opened the rear car door, jumped into the back seat. As the door closed, before Ling Chen could chase after, the taxi already sped off onto the road like lightning, instantly leaving Ling Chen behind. No matter how skilled Ling Chen was, he couldn't possibly outrun a car on foot.

Watching the taxi disappear from view, Ling Chen returned to the Rolls-Royce, frowning slightly with unwillingness.

Seeing Qi Houzhao smoking a cigar in the back seat, Ling Chen snorted lightly and asked, "Did you tip her off?"

"Ling, don't wrong me, this has nothing to do with me. The phone was in your hand the whole time, you know everything I said and did, how could I tip her off? But I do know why she became suspicious."

"Why?"

Qi Houzhao pointed to his own nose and said, "Look at me, just see what kind of person I am. I sit in a Rolls-Royce, and every time I go out, I have a driver and security accompanying me. If I were picking up a guest, the driver and security would be the first to get out and open the car door. Just now, when she arrived at the car, no one got out. Anyone slightly cautious would notice something's wrong. Oh, forgot to remind you, she is extremely cautious; I've never seen a woman so careful, she hides herself very well."

Hearing this, Ling Chen asked, "Since you know what kind of woman she is, why are you still chasing her?"

"Isn't there an old saying in Huaxia, 'Fair lady, gentleman pursuit'? For a woman of her caliber, which man wouldn't be tempted? Besides, a man like me naturally wants to find an impressive woman. Ling, I've already brought you here, but you failed to catch her yourself. Shouldn't you let me go now?"

"You can leave." Ling Chen waved his hand helplessly.

Given Qi Houzhao's status, Ling Chen couldn't possibly kill him.

With Ling Chen's consent, Qi Houzhao didn't say another word, deciding not to even keep the Rolls-Royce Phantom and directly pushed open the car door to leave.

Watching Qi Houzhao leave, Ling Chen sat in the driver's seat, took out his phone, and dialed Ji Beizhao's number. Just when the woman escaped, Ling Chen memorized the taxi's license plate number. All taxis fall under a taxi company, and they're equipped with GPS systems. Just a call to the company, and he could quickly find the taxi's location.

In less than ten minutes, Ji Beizhao called back.

Upon learning the location of the taxi, Ling Chen immediately started the car, opened the car's navigation system, and headed straight for the destination.

Soon, Ling Chen arrived at the taxi's location, and Ji Beizhao arrived by cab as well.

Ling Chen swiftly pulled open the car door, dragged the driver out from the driver's seat, pressed him against the car door, and asked, "Where did that woman get off the car?"

"Up ahead." The driver quickly pointed to a nearby intersection and said, "The lady got off my taxi and then got into another one. I don't know where she went next."

Hearing this, Ling Chen let go of the driver's collar and sighed helplessly.

She is really cautious.

Ling Chen thought to himself. From the woman's actions, it was clear she had certain counter-tracking skills. The more Ling Chen learned about this woman, the more curious he became about who she really was.

Chapter 915 920: The Mysterious Woman (Part 3)

Ling Chen couldn't find the person, so he had no choice but to ride back to their residence with Ji Beizhao. As for the Rolls-Royce, Ling Chen left it by the roadside.

It was already midnight by the time they returned home. Nanrong Wanqing was already asleep, with only Nanrong Zhengqing still sitting in the living room, drinking beer and watching the news on TV.

Upon hearing the door, Nanrong Zhengqing turned his head and looked at the approaching Ling Chen and Ji Beizhao, and said: "Judging by your looks, tonight's operation must have failed. Tell me, what happened?"

Ling Chen shrugged and shared the situation regarding that woman. After listening, Nanrong Zhengqing said with some surprise: "Even you couldn't manage it, it seems that woman really has some skill." After thinking for a moment, Nanrong Zhengqing continued: "How about this, let me ask a few friends to use the assassin's information network to see if they can find the whereabouts of that woman."

"Alright, that's a big help!"

"No need for thanks, we're family. Okay, it's getting late, you all should go rest."

Ling Chen walked into the bedroom and turned on the light, only to see Nanrong Wanqing lying on the bed in a robe, her eyes closed, breathing evenly, obviously fast asleep.

Ling Chen was afraid of disturbing her, so he tiptoed to the bedside, took off his clothes, and slipped under the covers.

As soon as he turned off the light, Ling Chen noticed a change in Nanrong Wanqing's breathing; it became more rapid from its previous steady rhythm. Feeling the change, Ling Chen couldn't help but find it amusing.

That little girl hadn't fallen asleep after all.

With a beautiful woman lying next to him, Ling Chen, being a man, didn't have such good self-control. His mischievous hands unconsciously reached over, gently stroking Nanrong Wanqing's abdomen. Under his palm's caress, Nanrong Wanqing's delicate body couldn't help but tremble and tense up.

Had the light not been turned off, Ling Chen would probably have seen her flushed cheeks.

Sensing the smoothness of Nanrong Wanqing's skin, Ling Chen felt somewhat unsatisfied, and his large hand slowly crawled upwards from her abdomen.

"Don't!"

Ling Chen's actions instantly woke Nanrong Wanqing, who hurriedly grabbed Ling Chen's wrist, suppressing her shame and said: "Don't...this is...my uncle's house."

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen pulled Nanrong Wanqing into his arms, teasingly said: "So, you mean... it's fine when we're home?"

"Bad man!" Nanrong Wanqing blushed deeply, lightly pounding Ling Chen's chest, her head buried in his embrace, not daring to lift it.

"Alright, alright, no teasing, get some rest." Ling Chen gently stroked Nanrong Wanqing's smooth back, saying.

"Did you find anything tonight?" Nanrong Wanqing asked.

Ling Chen chuckled wryly and said: "Not really, that woman is very cunning. She realized I was looking for her and ran away." After a pause, Ling Chen continued: "That woman is not simple; I suspect she might be backed by a major force."

"What should we do then?"

"No matter what, we have to find her. She directed Qi Houzhao to trouble me, she must be aware of some information about my grandparents."

"We've been here for three days already; it's best to hurry and not drag it out too long."

"I know."

Actually, Ling Chen's heart was eager to resolve this matter quickly. There were many things waiting for him in East Sea City, and he didn't want the city to turn into a mess because of him.

"Uncle has already found ways to locate her whereabouts; if things go smoothly, it shouldn't take too much longer."

...

The night passed without conversation.

The next morning, as Ling Chen and Nanrong Wanqing got up, a fragrant aroma wafted from the kitchen.

Seeing Nanrong Zhengqing busy preparing breakfast, Ling Chen greeted him with a laugh, "If outsiders saw, no one would believe that the dignified Snake King has become a house husband."

Nanrong Zhengqing smiled slightly: "Actually, we all yearn for an ordinary life. In that aspect, I'm luckier than you—I'm already enjoying it, while you still need to strive. Ling Chen, I understand your situation is quite difficult now, but don't think I'm not helping you. Honestly, I'm tired of the world of killing and fighting. Now, I've finally got this peaceful life; I don't want to lose it easily. Plus, after living like this for a while, people tend to become lazy."

"There are indeed many troubles now, but I'm still able to manage them."

"That's good. You take a seat first, breakfast will be ready soon."

Ling Chen nodded, watching Nanrong Zhengqing busy himself, feeling a little emotional.

Thinking back, it was because Nanrong Zhengqing secretly plotted to assassinate Nanrong Wanqing that he got the chance to move into Nanrong's home and become Nanrong Wanqing's personal security. With this convenience, Ling Chen managed to get close to Nanrong Wanqing, eventually developing the relationship they have today.

Had it not been for Nanrong Zhengqing, Ling Chen probably would have already resigned from Hongyu Group, avoiding all these entanglements.

Now, the very person who wanted to kill Nanrong Wanqing is busy in the kitchen preparing breakfast for them—the change is truly remarkable.

After a sumptuous breakfast, Ling Chen stood on the balcony with a teacup, breathing in the fresh air.

"Ling Chen."

At this moment, Ji Beizhao approached, holding a set of documents, handed it to Ling Chen, saying: "These are the reports we received this morning. Last night, we put out the word, and those assassin intermediaries worked overnight, finally finding what we needed."

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen put down his teacup, flipped open the documents and glanced through them.

Ha!

"That woman is indeed wealthy."

"Indeed, I think so too," Ji Beizhao concurred: "We didn't know before, but now we do—she owns multiple villas and residences within the city, and has purchased a lot of property. I roughly calculated that her assets are at least over a billion."

"I heard she's a company's finance director, typically such a position wouldn't have such a high income."

"I also find it strange. Additionally, the woman has many aliases, and all those properties were purchased under different identities, making it difficult for us to find them previously. However, she probably didn't expect that today's facial recognition systems are highly precise. Once her portrait is entered, all the identities she used will come up."

Looking at the contents of the documents, Ling Chen asked: "Besides these, is there any other useful information?"

"Huaxia has an old saying, 'a cunning rabbit has three burrows.' That woman bought so much property just to use as safehouses. Once her identity is exposed, she can instantly relocate elsewhere. I had someone check, among these properties, only one villa had paid for utilities regularly month by month for several years. I'm thinking perhaps that's where we can find what we're looking for."

"Good. There's no time to lose, let's head out right away."

Chapter 916 921: Unexpected Shootout

After greeting Nanrong Zhengqing, Ling Chen and Ji Beizhao immediately drove to the location of the mansion.

After spending more than forty minutes on the road, the mansion finally appeared in Ling Chen's view.

This place is quite nice.

Ling Chen thought to himself. This mansion is not in the city but built in the suburbs. It's very large, surrounded by lush green lawns.

"Stop!"

At this moment, Ling Chen noticed something ahead and quickly asked Ji Beizhao to pull over to the roadside.

Looking carefully, he saw several SUVs parked outside the mansion, surrounded by seven or eight men in suits, busy loading various sized boxes into the trunks.

Strangely, all these men in suits were uniformly Huaxia individuals.

Once the boxes were all loaded, the men in suits quickly got into the cars and drove the SUVs towards the highway entrance.

Throughout the duration, besides these men in suits, Ling Chen didn't see anyone else appear.

"Who are these people?" Ji Beizhao muttered to himself, "Could it be that woman knew she was in danger and had people move her belongings?"

Ling Chen thought for a moment and said, "Not necessarily. I remember Qi Houzhao mentioned that woman was very cautious. If she felt endangered, she definitely wouldn't draw attention by having people move her belongings elsewhere; that's too risky. From my guess, that woman would surely hide in a place where no one would notice and observe quietly until it's safe to show herself."

"Should we investigate the identity of these people?"

"Since we're here, might as well follow them and see."

Immediately, Ji Beizhao started the car and drove straight towards the direction of the SUVs.

Shortly after, they entered the highway, driving straight along the wide road. With Ji Beizhao accelerating a few times, the SUVs finally appeared in Ling Chen's sight.

To avoid being noticed, Ji Beizhao didn't get too close, maintaining a distance of more than two hundred meters.

Over ten minutes later, the SUVs exited the highway at a junction, entering a nearby farm.

After parking, Ling Chen looked through the car window at the SUVs. At this moment, the men in suits had all disembarked. Except for a few guarding, the others were carrying boxes into the wooden house in the center of the farm.

The wooden house was large, seemingly a warehouse for farm tools, and there was also a harvesting machine parked outside.

"Beizhao, is this place shown in the documents?"

"No. That woman's assets don't mention this farm. How about we go check it out?"

"Okay."

Getting out of the car, Ling Chen quickly walked to the farm's perimeter fence, crouching down to avoid being seen.

Looking at the surroundings of the farm, Ling Chen couldn't help but feel a bit troubled. Being a farm, it's very large, surrounded by lawns without any cover. Once they entered that area, they would surely be detected.

"Beizhao, any ideas?" Ling Chen asked for help.

Ji Beizhao shrugged, showing a helpless expression. In such terrain, they couldn't get close.

While they were pondering over plans, a sudden flare appeared in Ling Chen's sight. The flare streaked across the air and hit the wooden house.

Instantly, with a boom, the wooden house exploded, flames scattering everywhere.

It was a rocket launcher!

Ling Chen's face slightly changed, watching the wooden house engulfed in flames, momentarily stunned.

While astonished, several Mercedes-Benz Sprinter vans rushed over from the opposite direction, breaking through the farm's fence, driving directly towards the demolished wooden house.

At this moment, the personnel outside the wooden house were blasted away by the explosion's shockwave, uncertain if they were alive, no one stopping the intruders.

Bang!

Then, from the ruins of the exploded wooden house came another loud bang. Under the blast, the scattered wooden beams flew everywhere.

Simultaneously, more than a dozen men in suits frantically ran from the ruins, holding assault rifles, firing at the Mercedes vans with da-da-da sounds.

In the blink of an eye, the lead Mercedes van was riddled with bullet holes. However, these Mercedes vans seemed specially modified with bulletproof glass. Despite the fierce shootings, the glass didn't shatter, unable to harm those inside.

"Ling Chen, look!"

Ji Beizhao pointed at one of the Mercedes vans. The van's window opened, and a man raised a Gatling gun, emerging from the compartment.

Suddenly, tongues of fire spitting bullets rained down, instantly taking out all those men in suits.

Tut tut!

Seeing this scene, Ling Chen was secretly startled. That was too brutal! Even using a Gatling, that's surely the Grim Reaper's harvesting machine; no one could withstand its frenzied assault.

After clearing the area of men in suits, the Mercedes vans approached closer. As doors opened, a fully armed squad jumped out, numbering about twenty, rushing straight towards the wooden house ruins.

Watching those people disappear into the ruins, Ling Chen immediately stood up and said, "There should be a secret base beneath that wooden house."

Ji Beizhao hesitated and said, "We better not go over. Those guys have such strong equipment; if they mistake us for enemies, I'm afraid we won't survive."

"Aren't you curious about their identities?" Ling Chen questioned, "They might have a significant connection with that woman."

"But..." Ji Beizhao was still worried. It wasn't about lacking courage, but it was too dangerous, unnecessary to risk their lives.

Seeing Ji Beizhao hesitating to make a decision, Ling Chen proposed, "Here's the plan, you wait outside in the car while I go in alone. If there's nothing, I'll come out and meet you."

"Alright. Be careful and stay in contact."

With that decided, Ling Chen immediately ran towards the wooden house ruins. Shortly after, arriving at the ruins, Ling Chen looked at the corpses scattered on the ground, picking up a gun conveniently. Although skilled, bullets were faster than hands. Anyway, this isn't his home country, and there are fewer restrictions.

Walking into the ruins, Ling Chen looked around. As expected, there was an underground entrance at the center of the ruins. It seemed the explosion just now sealed the entrance, hence why they blew it open.

Standing at the entrance, Ling Chen crouched down, listening carefully. Occasional gunfire echoed from below. Judging by the clarity of the gunfire, the underground secret base should be quite sizeable.

Without much thought, Ling Chen pulled the gun's bolt, loading a bullet, then leaped into the entrance.

Chapter 917 922: Shot (1)

Entering the underground secret base from the entrance, Ling Chen cautiously moved forward, observing the surroundings on both sides. After advancing over thirty meters, the gunfire grew louder, and hurried footsteps could be heard. Ling Chen gripped the handgun, the muzzle slightly raised, with sharp eyes scanning the various intersections within the base.

Along the way, Ling Chen saw many corpses lying on the ground, all shot dead by bullets.

Truly ruthless!

Ling Chen murmured to himself. The fully armed team showed no intention of leaving any alive, killing them all. As Ling Chen ventured deeper, he discovered that the secret base was partitioned into many rooms, filled with computers and other equipment. With Ling Chen's experience, this should be an information processing center, but it was unclear which organization it belonged to.

At this moment, a series of footsteps approached rapidly from afar. Ling Chen's heart jolted, and he quickly hid in a room, pressing against the wall. Soon, over twenty fully armed men appeared one after another, heading straight for the exit.

Ling Chen peeked at them, watching the men gradually move away, and couldn't help but relax. It seemed those people had completed their mission.

Immediately, Ling Chen emerged from the room and quickly proceeded to the depths of the secret base. Before long, Ling Chen arrived at the main control center of the secret base. Looking around, the ground was covered with bodies, some possibly the base's technical staff, others security personnel.

A fierce shootout must have occurred earlier, with bullet holes covering the walls and computer equipment. Ling Chen surveyed the surroundings and then approached an intact computer, opening the files inside. Upon seeing the contents of the files, Ling Chen's expression changed slightly.

Unexpectedly, this secret base was an asset of the God Organization.

Interesting indeed!

It's unclear who those people were, daring to oppose the God Organization and even destroy the entire base.

As Ling Chen pondered, a countdown appeared on the computer screen. A few seconds later, all the data stored in the computer was deleted. It seemed that the base's technical personnel activated the data deletion device in advance when under attack.

Since the data was cleared, Ling Chen didn't bother spending more time and headed straight outside. Nearing the exit, Ling Chen noticed a dozen or so cardboard boxes piled in the corner. He distinctly

remembered those men in suits loading these boxes onto a car outside that villa. Thinking back, it must be these.

Items valued by the God Organization are certainly not ordinary. With that thought, Ling Chen approached the boxes and opened one. Looking at the items inside, Ling Chen was momentarily stunned and reached in to pick up a photo frame.

The frame contained a photo of an elderly couple, a man and a woman, with benevolent smiles on their aged faces.

"Grandpa... Grandma..." Ling Chen murmured, his hands shaking lightly as he grasped the frame.

The pictures of Yang Yan and Gong Meiling were in the information Hu Fei gave him, so Ling Chen recognized them at a glance. Setting down the frame, Ling Chen searched through the box, finding several more photographs—all were of his grandparents.

Could it be... that villa housed his grandparents?

The items in these boxes were all taken from that villa, so it must have been their residence.

The God Organization must have sent people to his grandparents' place intending to capture them, Ling Chen speculated. If not for that purpose, they wouldn't have sent so many people there. However, the God Organization likely failed. Otherwise, they wouldn't have brought these items to the base. They must be trying to find clues in these items to locate Yang Yan and Gong Meiling indirectly.

No matter what, as long as his grandparents didn't fall into the God Organization's hands, Ling Chen could rest easy for the time being.

Exiting the base, all the Mercedes-Benz business vehicles had left, only bodies and shell casings remained scattered around. Glancing at the time, Ling Chen guessed the police would arrive soon. To avoid unnecessary trouble, he decided not to linger.

Back in the car, Ling Chen looked at Ji Beizhao in the driver's seat and asked, "Did you see which way those Mercedes-Benz business vehicles went?"

Ji Beizhao pointed toward the road to the north, "That way, they left not long ago. You might catch up if you go now."

"Let's go, follow them."

At this point, the God Organization's trail was completely cut off, and the people in those Mercedes-Benz business vehicles were the last clue, not to be missed.

After a few minutes, those Mercedes-Benz business vehicles finally appeared in Ling Chen's view.

"Slow down, don't let them notice," Ling Chen reminded.

"I know."

Over half an hour later, Ji Beizhao drove the car, tailing the Mercedes-Benz vehicles back to the city. Watching the vehicles enter an open-air parking lot, Ling Chen immediately had Ji Beizhao stop and got out to follow them alone.

At this moment, the Mercedes-Benz business vehicles were parked next to each other, their windows closed, with no sign of movement inside.

Ling Chen hid behind a car, observing quietly. About ten minutes later, a BMW drove into the parking lot and stopped beside the Mercedes-Benz vehicles. The windows of both cars rolled down simultaneously.

Ling Chen focused his gaze and was taken aback. To his surprise, the woman who had escaped last night was sitting inside the BMW.

The people in the Mercedes-Benz vehicle handed a USB drive through the window to the woman, who took it, closed her window, and drove straight toward the parking lot exit.

Seeing the woman about to leave, Ling Chen wasn't going to let her escape so easily. It took significant effort to find her, he must capture her at all costs. Just as the BMW was about to exit the parking lot, Ling Chen quickly jumped out from behind the car, sprinted over, and cut off the BMW's path in no time.

Seeing Ling Chen suddenly appear, the woman inside the car was startled, and hastily slammed on the brakes. However, as she calmed down, she didn't hesitate to press the gas pedal to the floor. In an instant, the BMW lurched forward, heading straight towards Ling Chen.

As the BMW approached, Ling Chen stood still. When it was about to crash into him, he reached back with his right hand, quickly drawing a handgun, and aimed at the woman in the driver's seat.

Faced with the handgun in Ling Chen's hand, the woman was shocked, immediately turning the steering wheel.

Chapter 918 923: Shot (2)

As the woman moved, the BMW suddenly swerved, its front end heading straight for the row of cars beside it.

Bang!

With a loud crash, the front of the BMW was instantly crushed, smoke billowing out.

Ling Chen glanced at the driver's seat, then cautiously approached, his gaze wary. He had seen the woman's shooting skills and was sure she was armed. For safety's sake, it was best to be careful.

Five meters... When Ling Chen was within five meters of the BMW, there was a gunshot, and the car window shattered.

At the sound of the gunfire, Ling Chen immediately changed his position. Using the speed of the Nine Yang Qiankun Step, he narrowly avoided the bullet. Before the woman in the car could fire again, he rolled forward and quickly clung to the side of the car, dodging her line of sight.

Just as Ling Chen took cover, he heard the sound of a door opening on the other side of the BMW. The woman must have gotten out from the other side.

"Surround her!"

At this moment, before Ling Chen could make his move, a rush of footsteps approached from afar, quickly converging in his direction. Hearing the voices, Ling Chen lifted his head slightly, peering over the car's rear. Instantly, he saw more than twenty heavily armed men, wielding submachine guns, slowly approaching the BMW.

Damn!

Ling Chen cursed silently; the woman must have alerted the Mercedes van for backup. But as expected, this was all within Ling Chen's calculations. He had anticipated that blocking the woman in the parking lot would surely draw those men's attacks.

Just twenty or so people, he hadn't taken it to heart.

Listening to the footsteps drawing closer to the car, Ling Chen took a deep breath, relaxing his entire body. Even though his confidence was high, facing more than twenty armed men, he couldn't afford to be careless.

"You two, over there!"

On the other side, a leader-like man gestured to several companions. Soon two gunmen circled to the front of the BMW, jumped onto the hood, and carefully moved towards the car's body.

One... Two... Three!

When the man signaled 'three,' four people from both sides rushed out simultaneously, aiming their guns at the car's side door.

But they quickly realized there was no sign of Ling Chen next to the car.

Where did he go?

Just as everyone was stunned, someone suddenly rolled out from underneath the BMW. Before anyone could react, the person sprang up from the ground, and with a swift punch, knocked several men to the ground.

Hearing the cries of pain from the car's side, other team members glanced at each other and rushed over.

However, before they could approach, a figure leaped swiftly from the ground, landing on the BMW's roof.

Bang! Bang!

Several gunshots rang out, and the submachine guns in a few men's hands were instantly shot away.

"Kill him!"

After suffering twice, someone finally reacted. With a loud shout, everyone raised their submachine guns, pulled the triggers, and flames spat out.

However, at the moment the guns fired, Ling Chen had already anticipated their action. Lightly tapping his toes, he leaped up, soaring more than three meters into the air, looking down at the gunmen.

Bang! Bang!

Several more shots were fired, knocking the submachine guns out of the men's hands.

As his toes touched the ground, Ling Chen twisted his waist, instantly deploying the Nine Yang Qiankun Step, moving like an afterimage among the crowd. Due to the close range, even though everyone held guns, they dared not fire recklessly, fearing to hit their companions.

This undoubtedly provided Ling Chen with an excellent opportunity.

As long as Ling Chen could get close, within a second someone would surely fall to the ground.

In the blink of an eye, seven or eight people had been taken down by Ling Chen. Since they had just battled the God Organization, Ling Chen spared them, only knocking them unconscious.

Bang!

At this time, a crisp gunshot rang out. Immediately, a gunman staggered backward, collapsed to the ground, blood flowing from his arm, soaking his sleeve.

Seeing the man's plight, Ling Chen was shocked and quickly turned to look at a distance. At this moment, beside a Hyundai sedan, the woman gripped a submachine gun, resting it on the car hood, continuously shifting her aim, trying to lock onto Ling Chen.

Luckily!

Ling Chen thought to himself, feeling fortunate. This woman was ruthless enough to ambush him, but luckily his luck was good, and he wasn't hit by a bullet.

No time to think further, the surrounding men had already dropped their guns and pulled out daggers, charging at Ling Chen.

To avoid bullets harming their companions, at such close range, it was more appropriate to switch to close combat. But who was Ling Chen? As a top Earthly List expert, how could they be a match for him? Engaging Ling Chen in close combat was tantamount to seeking death.

In no time, Ling Chen had dealt with all the men.

"Don't move!"

At this moment, a dark gun barrel appeared from behind, pressed against the woman's head. Feeling the chilling presence of the gun, the woman frowned slightly and slowly stood up.

"Drop the gun."

Upon hearing the order, the woman did not resist, obediently dropping the submachine gun to the ground and raising her hands high.

"Very good."

Seeing the woman so compliant, Ji Beizhao smiled slightly, glanced at Ling Chen not far away, and shouted, "I've caught this woman."

However, the moment Ji Beizhao spoke, the woman with the gun pointed at her head suddenly spun around swiftly. Ji Beizhao barely had time to react before feeling a sharp pain in his abdomen, as if all his strength was drained.

"Beizhao."

Noticing the situation with Ji Beizhao, Ling Chen's expression changed, and he quickly rushed over, trying to rescue Ji Beizhao from the opponent's grasp.

Unfortunately, there were over ten meters between him and the woman, and before he could reach Ji Beizhao, the woman had already seized the gun from Ji Beizhao's hand, pressing it to his forehead.

Seeing this, Ling Chen stopped in his tracks and said to the woman, "Let him go!"

In response to Ling Chen's words, the woman remained unmoved, her piercing eyes fixed on him. Although she didn't speak, Ling Chen could sense a cold hatred from her gaze.

This woman... Ling Chen was puzzled. He hadn't wronged her, so why did she look at him with such a hateful gaze?

In a flash, Ling Chen simply asked, "Who are you, and why are you causing trouble for me?"

"Why am I causing you trouble? Hmph!" The woman sneered and said, "You should know in your heart."

Chapter 919 924: Shot (3)

Ling Chen was a bit helpless. It was his first meeting with this woman, so how could he know the reason for her hostility? Moreover, Ling Chen was quite sure that a woman with such extraordinary temperament and stunning appearance would definitely leave a deep impression at a glance. Thus, he was 100% certain that he had never seen her before and could not possibly have any enmity with her.

"To be honest, I really don't know what you're talking about, nor do I understand why you want to deal with me. My purpose for coming this time is simple, to find the whereabouts of Yang Yan and his wife. I heard from Qi Houzhao that you instructed him to capture me, and even wanted to take the lives of me and my girlfriend. I can't understand, as I don't even know you, why do you want to kill me? Also, I would like to ask you, do you know Yang Yan and his wife?"

"Whether I know them or not is none of your business," the woman replied coldly. After speaking, the woman seemed to think of something, her eyes filled with doubt as she looked at Ling Chen, asking, "Could it be that you really don't know who I am?"

Ling Chen spread his hands and said, "I've stressed it several times, I really don't know you. Why don't you tell me who you are?"

"I..." The woman was about to say something but quickly caught herself and said coldly, "Since you don't know who I am, then there's no need for you to know. A dead man doesn't need to know so much."

With that, the woman raised the gun in her hand and aimed it at Ling Chen's body.

"You want to kill me?" Ling Chen squinted his eyes, frowning as he looked at the woman. While speaking, his whole body tensed up, all his muscles mobilized.

"You shouldn't have come to look for Yang Yan and his wife. They sent you here just to make you deliver yourself to death."

Them?

Hearing the woman mention 'them,' Ling Chen couldn't help but feel curious, unsure of who 'they' referred to.

However, before Ling Chen could ask, a 'bang' rang out, a gunshot was fired, and the bullet hit Ling Chen's body directly.

In an instant, blood gushed from Ling Chen's chest, quickly soaking his clothes red.

Seeing this scene, Ji Beizhao's eyes immediately turned red with urgency, about to yell in anger. However, before he could speak, the woman kicked Ji Beizhao to the ground, then aimed the gun at his body.

Looking at the dark gun barrel, Ji Beizhao couldn't help swallowing, his face turning pale.

He never expected this woman's heart to be so ruthless, killing without the slightest hesitation.

Woo-woo-woo-woo!

Just as the woman was about to shoot, a piercing police siren suddenly came from the side of the road. Soon after, several police cars rushed into the open parking lot, speeding towards them.

Seeing the police cars approach, the woman frowned slightly, immediately put away the gun in her hand, and quickly ran out of the parking lot.

Watching her retreating figure, Ji Beizhao exhaled heavily, wiping the cold sweat from his forehead.

There was no time to rest at this moment. Ji Beizhao hurriedly got up from the ground, picked up Ling Chen's body, and ran outside. If the police caught him, he would definitely be locked up.

Escaping from the parking lot, Ji Beizhao took Ling Chen back to the car. Seeing Ling Chen, still bleeding profusely and face pale, Ji Beizhao couldn't help but sigh.

This is bad!

When he goes back, how will he explain to his cousin? Just thinking about it made Ji Beizhao feel an immense headache.

While pondering, a sudden fit of violent coughing came from inside the car. Immediately after, Ling Chen sprang up from the back seat, gasping for large breaths of air.

Seeing Ling Chen come back to life, Ji Beizhao was immediately dumbfounded, his gaze blank and incredulous.

This... how is this possible! He saw with his own eyes Ling Chen falling to the ground from a gunshot, his breathing even stopped. A clearly dead person was now alive again.

After a moment of shock, Ji Beizhao finally snapped back to reality, speaking with lingering fear, "I thought you were dead."

"Almost died," Ling Chen said weakly, holding the bleeding wound on his chest. "If you don't get me back soon, I really will die."

Hearing this, Ji Beizhao chuckled awkwardly and hurriedly drove back home.

Returning to their place, seeing Ji Beizhao helping a blood-soaked Ling Chen inside, Nanrong Wanqing was shocked and rushed over, asking with concern, "Ling Chen, how are you? Are you okay?"

Before Ling Chen could reply, Ji Beizhao already spoke, "With so much blood lost, how can he be okay? Come help me get him to the sofa."

Nanrong Wanqing didn't dare to neglect, immediately supporting Ling Chen's arm and moving him to the living room sofa.

At this time, Nanrong Zhengqing came out from the house with a first-aid kit. As an assassin, removing bullets was a simple task.

Tearing open the bloody shirt, Nanrong Zhengqing examined the wound on Ling Chen's chest, then took a sterilized scalpel from the first-aid kit, making a slight incision at each end of the wound. Subsequently, he took out a pair of small tweezers, inserting it into the wound to locate the bullet.

Ling Chen bit his teeth tightly, enduring the pain in his chest as he watched Nanrong Zhengqing extract the bullet from his wound.

After stopping the bleeding, Nanrong Zhengqing dressed the wound and, while packing up the tools, asked, "You're quite lucky; if that bullet had gone in just half a centimeter more, you might not have survived."

Hearing this, Ling Chen grinned slightly. However, there wasn't a trace of relief in his eyes. Because he knew best that surviving this time had little to do with luck and was entirely due to his own skills.

When the gun was pointed at him, he used the Hua Realm within his body to forcibly tense his muscles, increasing their density. As a result, the muscles' defensive power was greatly enhanced. Even if hit by a bullet, the reinforced muscles could withstand the bullet's impact, preventing it from reaching vital organs or critical areas.

However, this approach was extremely exhausting physically and mentally. At this moment, Ling Chen felt completely drained, unable even to sit up.

"Damn, that woman is really ruthless, killing faster than we assassins," Ji Beizhao said unwillingly, "Unfortunately, she got away this time."

"That woman is no simple character," Ling Chen said.

Initially, Ling Chen only thought the woman's shooting was precise, but he didn't expect her skills to be so formidable as well. Even Ji Beizhao, trained rigorously by the Snake King, fell victim as the woman easily took his gun.

To have such speed and reflexes, that woman surely is an adept martial artist.

Sigh!

Headache.

Ling Chen touched his forehead, smiling bitterly to himself. Just who is this woman? From her words, it's clear she has a deep connection with Yang Yan and his wife.

However, what intrigued Ling Chen the most were the 'they' referred to by the woman. If he wasn't mistaken, the woman must have thought he was an underling sent by her enemies.

Chapter 920 - 925: A Woman's Secret (Part 1)

Due to being injured by a gunshot, Ling Chen had to rest in bed and couldn't go out to find the whereabouts of that woman for the time being.

However, although he couldn't move, Ji Beizhao and Nanrong Zhengqing kept utilizing their network to gather intelligence about the woman.

Night fell.

Watching the sleeping Nanrong Wanqing, Ling Chen gently caressed her cheek, slightly lifting the corners of his mouth with a warm smile.

Sometimes, Ling Chen wished his life could become simple and ordinary, like a normal person, enjoying the pleasures of life with Nanrong Wanqing.

After lying on the bed for a while, seeing that it was about time, Ling Chen quietly climbed out of bed and tiptoed out of the bedroom. At the moment, Ji Beizhao sat in the living room with a beer, legs crossed, watching the entertainment program on TV out of boredom.

Seeing Ling Chen come out of the bedroom, Ji Beizhao quickly put down the beer bottle and got up to meet Ling Chen, supporting his arm.

"Can we go now?"

Ling Chen nodded and asked, "Are all the arrangements made?"

"You can rest assured when I handle things."

Leaving the residence, Ling Chen, supported by Ji Beizhao, got into the car. The car started, and Ji Beizhao drove straight onto the street.

Not long after, they arrived at a secluded alley.

Because the alley was too narrow for vehicles to pass, Ling Chen and Ji Beizhao had to walk through it.

At the end of the alley was a rusty iron door. Ji Beizhao knocked three long, two short, and soon the door opened from the inside, and a person came out.

"Uncle."

Seeing Nanrong Zhengqing standing at the door, Ling Chen greeted him.

"Come in, the person has arrived."

Closing the iron door, Ling Chen walked into the dimly lit room, passing through several doors, and immediately a person appeared before his eyes.

The other person was sitting on a metal chair, hands and feet bound by ropes, unable to move. Judging by his state, he seemed weak and disheartened. However, perhaps because he was Caucasian, no pallor could be seen on his face.

Hearing footsteps approaching, the Caucasian man slowly opened his eyes, looking at Ling Chen coming from outside, his expression changed dramatically, with a trace of fear in his eyes.

Seeing the reaction, Ling Chen smiled and asked, "You should remember me, right?"

"You... What do you want? I'm just someone paid to do a job. If you want revenge, go find that person who paid, don't come to me."

Ling Chen patted the Caucasian's shoulder, smiling, "Don't worry, I won't do anything to you. Of course, if you want to leave here safely, you need to cooperate with me."

With that said, Ling Chen gave Ji Beizhao a signal to untie the ropes binding the man.

Once the Caucasian regained freedom, Ling Chen took a chair and placed it in front of him, saying, "Tell me how that woman contacted you, and also, what she asked you to do."

Hearing this, the Caucasian's eyes showed some hesitation.

Ling Chen didn't rush, though, and sat quietly in the chair, waiting for him to speak.

The Caucasian before him was none other than the person who led the attack on the God Organization base and later ambushed Ling Chen with others in the parking lot, intending to kill him, but ended up being knocked out by Ling Chen and falling into police hands.

With no leads on the woman, Ling Chen finally focused on this man, hoping to extract some valuable information from him. Therefore, Ling Chen specially asked Nanrong Zhengqing for help to get this man out of police custody.

The Caucasian looked at Ling Chen, then at Nanrong Zhengqing and Ji Beizhao standing behind, giving up the idea of running away immediately. He knew well that even if he regained mobility, escaping from these three was impossible.

After some thought, the Caucasian finally made the right choice.

"I'm a mercenary, the woman contacted us through a specialized mercenary website. After accepting the task, we maintained single-line communication. However, she always called us actively, using disposable phones, making it impossible to track. After agreeing on a price, she asked us to protect an elderly couple and secretly relocate them from their original residence. Later, she gave us an address and instructed us to destroy the secret base and retrieve some documents from inside."

"What documents?" Ling Chen asked. That's what concerned him the most. He had seen the man hand a USB drive to the woman with his own eyes in the parking lot, so he wanted to know what information was on it.

"She is looking for someone named Ling Kun."

"Ling Kun?" Ling Chen's expression changed slightly. He couldn't believe the woman was actually searching for his father.

Why?

Ling Chen was puzzled, why was she looking for his father, did she know Ling Kun?

Nonetheless, the woman was quite clever, knowing how to start with the God Organization. They had vast intelligence networks and resources, making finding someone quite easy. Unfortunately, Ling Kun was now unconscious, staying with Su He. Besides him, no one knew Ling Kun's whereabouts.

While pondering, a sudden ringtone echoed in the room.

Ling Chen turned to see Nanrong Zhengqing taking out his phone from his pocket and exiting the room.

After a short while, Nanrong Zhengqing returned to the room, looking at Ling Chen, saying, "I just received some intelligence."

Hearing this, Ling Chen quickly asked, "Did you find her?"

"No, it's not about the woman's information, but related to the God Organization."

"The God Organization?" Ling Chen's heart skipped a beat, asking, "What happened to them?"

"The intelligence shows that a group of Huaxia people just arrived at the airport on a flight. They used false identities to pass security, so we suspect they're members of the God Organization. Furthermore, upon arrival, they immediately searched all properties under her name. It seems they are also searching for her whereabouts. Based on the latest intelligence, they seem to have found some clues and are heading there now."

God Organization people... Ling Chen frowned slightly. It's likely because the woman destroyed the God Organization's secret base that brought their retaliation.

But Ling Chen couldn't comprehend, the woman was always behind the scenes, never showing herself, how was the God Organization able to confirm her identity?

"Ling Chen, what are you going to do?" Ji Beizhao asked from the side.

Ling Chen pondered for a moment and said, "Find her, ensure her safety, we mustn't let her fall into the hands of the God Organization."