

The Beauty 94

Chapter 94 When will you move back?

"If you trust me, I want to know what you are secretly researching." As soon as he finished speaking, Ling Chen, fearing she did not grasp the severity of the matter, explained, "Chairman, you have already seen what Snake King is capable of. Compared to these people, there is no comparison. I'm not being alarmist, just speaking from experience. Only by fully understanding the situation can I ensure both your safety and mine."

"You?"

Ling Chen shrugged helplessly, "Thanks to you, I've become their target too. So now, we advance and retreat together."

"Okay." Without much hesitation, Nanrong Wanqing agreed, "In the next two days after I've arranged some matters, I will take you to that place to see for yourself."

Seeing her so straightforward, the corners of Ling Chen's mouth immediately rose. After this incident, this woman's attitude towards him had finally changed.

"Chairman, you go ahead with your work, I won't disturb you." After saying that, he got up and prepared to leave.

"Wait."

"Is there anything else?"

"When...when will you move back?" After asking this question, Nanrong Wanqing seemed somewhat embarrassed, her fair face blushed slightly, causing Ling Chen to be stunned, feeling as if his soul was being hooked away.

This perpetually unyielding ice mountain was also capable of blushing. At this moment, he had the feeling of ice thawing and earth reviving in spring. When her face turned slightly red, it was as if a noble

fairy suddenly fell to the mortal world, touched by a trace of worldliness, no longer coldly distant, but more approachable.

Being stared at directly, Nanrong Wanqing couldn't help but lower her head, unwilling to meet his gaze directly.

Realizing his gaffe, Ling Chen chuckled dryly and quickly gathered his thoughts.

"I'll move back tomorrow, ask Captain Zhong to arrange another room, my friend will also move in."

This time, Nanrong Wanqing tactfully did not object but did not speak either, implicitly agreeing.

Leaving the office, Ling Chen went downstairs and met Tang Yuan and Zhong Wei.

Approaching noon, the group went out and found a restaurant for a hearty meal. After eating and drinking their fill, Ling Chen drove Tang Yuan to the People's Hospital.

Entering the ward, they saw Hu Fei lying on the hospital bed, with an oxygen tube in his nose and his abdomen wrapped in thick bandages. His small eyes were slightly open, watching a television program.

"Big guy, doing okay?"

Hu Fei glanced at Ling Chen and said displeased, "What do you think? Why don't you try lying here yourself?"

"Big guy, you're lucky this time. If it weren't for my brother acting in time, you would have been gone. Don't forget to treat us to a good meal when you get discharged."

Hearing this, Hu Fei couldn't help but curse, "You have the nerve to ask me for a meal. If it wasn't for you, would Snake King have troubled me?"

"How can you blame me? I didn't know he would appear at that kind of place. Alright, don't be angry. I'll find Snake King after you get discharged and solve him for you, to get revenge for you. Are we good now?"

"We'll talk about that later, just get me out of here first. If Snake King finds out I'm not dead, he definitely won't let me go."

Ling Chen thought it made sense and nodded, "Alright, I'll arrange it right away."

In less than an hour, Ling Chen had completed the discharge procedures for Hu Fei. Because of Hu Fei's severe injuries, the hospital was concerned about his health and was initially reluctant to discharge him. However, Ling Chen settled it with a single phone call.

Last time, it was at this hospital where he met Zhu Xiaozhu. Zhu Xiaozhu was well acquainted with the dean of the hospital. With Zhu Xiaozhu vouching for him, naturally, there was no problem.

"Fatty, where are you planning to go?"

"Where else could I go? Obviously, I'm going home."

"OK!"

Following the address given by Hu Fei, it took about half an hour for Ling Chen to arrive in front of an abandoned residential building.

Using a stretcher to carry Hu Fei off the vehicle, Ling Chen and Tang Yuan approached the building's staircase only to find a tightly locked iron gate blocking the way upstairs.

Tang Yuan looked around and said with a puzzled expression, "Fatty, this is your home? With your status, even if not hundreds of millions, you should have tens of millions. Why are you living in such a shabby place?"

"You don't know anything. This is a safe house. Now that the Snake King is targeting me, it's not safe to go home. You two are so capable, you can't possibly fail to pick a lock, can you?"

Tang Yuan scoffed, "Not to brag, but I can open it even with my eyes closed."

"Then give it a try." Hu Fei expressed disbelief, but his face bore a look of amusement.

Ling Chen noticed his expression and cautioned, "Old Tang, don't fall for his tricks. That lock is probably not that simple."

Unconvinced, Tang Yuan went up to the iron gate, closed his eyes, and started fiddling with the lock using a thin piece of wire, moving the lock's head occasionally. However, several minutes passed, and he still hadn't managed to unlock it.

He furrowed his brows slightly, opened his eyes, and looked closely, murmuring to himself, "This doesn't make sense. Why won't it open?"

Seeing him at a loss, Fatty laughed smugly, "There's no key to this lock. That lockhole is just for show. There are only two ways to open it: one is by force, and the other is remote control. But if someone wants to break it by force, they better prepare a coffin for themselves in advance."

Hearing that, Tang Yuan immediately stepped back and pinched his chubby cheek, "Fatty, are you messing with me?"

"Ouch, ouch, ouch, let go..."

"Alright, stop messing around," Ling Chen said impatiently. "Hurry up and open the door."

Hu Fei took out his cellphone, opened an app, and a few seconds later, a crisp 'click' sounded and the lock immediately sprung open.

"How about that, not bad, right? I designed it. It contains a plastic explosive and a microchip inside. If tampered with in any way, the explosive will detonate immediately, spares no lives within three meters, and the only way to open it is through my homemade software. If there are intruders, this is the most practical device. If you're interested, I can sell them in bulk to you, and if you buy more, there's a discount."

"Fatty, you're illegally selling weapons, believe it or not, I could call the police and arrest you?"

"Come on, if they were going to arrest me, they would have done it already." Hu Fei was unconcerned, "Although I don't know your identities yet, I've been in this business long enough to guess a thing or two."

Ling Chen didn't bother to respond and just continued carrying the stretcher upstairs.

This residential building had been abandoned for many years, deserted and cluttered with broken and miscellaneous items everywhere.

Reaching the third floor, Ling Chen and Tang Yuan carrying Hu Fei stopped in front of a room at the end of the corridor, where the door was tightly shut with an old poster of a celebrity from over a decade ago stuck on it.

Hu Fei nodded toward the poster, and Ling Chen immediately got the hint, peeling off the poster to reveal an electronic keypad lock behind it.

After entering the password, the door immediately cracked open slightly.

Pushing the door open, Ling Chen stepped inside, but before his back foot could follow, his face froze, and he stared in astonishment at the furnishings within the room.