

The Beauty 941

Chapter 941 Turning Against Each Other (Part 1)

After spending more than twenty minutes on the road, Nanrong Hao finally arrived at the North City District driving an Audi. Following the location provided by Hu Fei, Ling Chen quickly found the spot where the truck was parked.

Sitting in the car, Ling Chen looked through the window at the garbage station not far away, frowning slightly. The location indicated that the truck was in this garbage station. However, Ling Chen had some doubts about this address. Given the God Organization's abundant resources, why would they choose a garbage station as a base? It didn't fit the God Organization's image at all.

After some quick thinking, Ling Chen gave a few instructions to Nanrong Hao and Jiang Hao. Then, he got out of the car alone, his sharp gaze scanning the surroundings to prevent any suspicious characters from appearing.

Soon, Ling Chen arrived at the front gate of the garbage station. He glanced inside through the closed iron gate. Apart from the piled-up trash, no one else was in sight. Thinking it over, for safety's sake, Ling Chen gave up the idea of entering through the front gate and moved to the side wall of the garbage station.

With a light tip of the toe, Ling Chen jumped up, and his hands immediately grabbed the top of the wall. Then, with a slight exertion of his arms, he supported his whole body over the top of the wall.

Once his feet touched the ground, Ling Chen crouched down and quickly hid behind a discarded box, then surveyed the surroundings. But the entire garbage station was silent, not a sound to be heard, except for a dim hanging lamp outside the station's room.

Due to limited lighting, the illumination covered only about ten meters around, while nearby piles of garbage were shrouded in darkness, nothing visible.

Crouching down on the ground, Ling Chen listened carefully to the surroundings. Hearing nothing suspicious, he then walked toward the small house in the center of the garbage station.

Once at the small house, Ling Chen pressed against the wall, moving slowly along it until he reached the window. The window was closed, but there were no curtains inside; all he could see through the glass was pitch black.

Ling Chen peered inside twice, then quietly pushed the door open and stepped inside.

Perhaps due to the excessive piles of garbage around, the room was filled with an acrid odor. Ling Chen entered the room, and just as he was about to observe the room's layout, a sudden phone ringing startled him. Ling Chen looked closely and saw that a phone was sitting on a table by the wall.

At that moment, the phone's screen glowed softly, displaying a phone number. Ling Chen grew alert and cautiously approached the table, picking up the phone.

Seeing the incoming call's number, Ling Chen answered the call and said, "Hello." Soon, a familiar voice came from the other end: "Hello! Ling Chen, you finally found this place. I thought I'd have to wait a few more days. I didn't expect your efficiency to be quite impressive."

Hearing the other person's voice, Ling Chen raised an eyebrow and said sternly: "Lin Guodong, it's you! Where are you?"

"Me?" Lin Guodong chuckled and said, "I'm in a very safe place, waiting to watch a good show."

A good show?

For some reason, Lin Guodong's words gave Ling Chen a very bad feeling.

"What do you want to do?" Ling Chen asked.

"Not much, just want to see how much you care about your friends." As soon as Lin Guodong finished speaking, a light shone outside the room, accompanied by a buzzing sound, like a machine starting up. Holding the phone, Ling Chen briskly walked outside the room, looking around. Suddenly, his face abruptly changed.

On both sides of the garbage station, there were two garbage processing machines. Each machine had a long conveyor belt used to transport garbage into the machine. Ling Chen saw the garbage being swallowed by the machine's teeth and instantly turning into a heap of debris. If a person were to enter, they'd likely turn into minced meat.

And at that moment, a person was bound to each of the machines' conveyor belts. One was Xia Yue, and the other was Kaelina. Both of their bodies were tightly tied and fixed to the conveyor belts, unable to move. No matter how they struggled, they couldn't break free from the ropes.

Seeing this scene, Ling Chen didn't hesitate, immediately rushing toward the nearest Xia Yue, intending to rescue her from danger.

However, before Ling Chen could reach Xia Yue's side, Lin Guodong's voice came through the phone: "Ling Chen, if I were you, I wouldn't act so hastily."

"What do you mean?" Ling Chen stopped in his tracks, frowning as he asked. He knew that with Lin Guodong's personality, it wouldn't be so easy for him to succeed.

"I understand your desire to save people, but now is not the right time." As he spoke, the conveyor belts of the two garbage processors suddenly accelerated, rapidly transporting Xia Yue and Kaelina to the machine's entrance. With less than twenty meters remaining, both would be engulfed by the machines.

The situation threw Ling Chen into a dilemma. The two machines were in different locations, so whether he saved Xia Yue or Kaelina, there wouldn't be enough time to save the other. Hence, one of the two people was bound to die.

"Lin Guodong, stop!"

Hearing Ling Chen's angry shout, Lin Guodong's laughter immediately emanated from the phone. Then, the two machines gradually stopped. Seeing Xia Yue and Kaelina halted at the machine's entrance, Ling Chen couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief.

Calming his emotions, Ling Chen's eyes quickly regained a look of composure.

"Say what you really want, what do you want?"

Lin Guodong laughed and said, "Ling Chen, I knew you were a smart guy. Since you're asking, I'll get straight to the point. Help me with something, and as long as you accomplish it well, I'll immediately release these two women."

"What about the others?"

"Ling Chen, you can't be too greedy. But you don't have to be too anxious; I will release them, but this requires your cooperation. For now, let's not talk about anything else, let's resolve the first issue. All the information is on this phone, take a look yourself. It is now ten o'clock at night, and by five in the morning tomorrow, I hope you complete my request and return here to meet me. Remember, you must return before five. If you can't show up on time, I suggest you prepare two burlap sacks. Well, that's all I have to say, take care of yourself."

With that, Lin Guodong directly hung up the phone.

Looking at Xia Yue and Kaelina lying on the two machines, Ling Chen took a deep breath, didn't linger any longer, and quickly walked out of the garbage station.

Chapter 942 Turning Against Each Other (Part 2)

Back in the Audi, Nanrong Hao looked at the grim-faced Ling Chen and asked, "Chen, what happened?"

Jiang Hao chimed in, "Chen, just now all the lights at the garbage station turned on, what's going on?"

"Alright, stop asking so many questions. Haozi, first drive Jiang Hao back."

Seeing Ling Chen speak up, Nanrong Hao said no more, immediately starting the car and heading towards the Old City.

On the way, Ling Chen held his phone, opened a file, and browsed through its contents. After reading the task Lin Guodong left for him, Ling Chen's expression became somewhat serious.

If he really followed Lin Guodong's instructions, even if he saved Xia Yue and Kaelina, he would ruin himself.

As he pondered, the Audi arrived in the Old City. Watching Jiang Hao get out of the car, Ling Chen instructed, "These days, gather your men and be ready at any moment. And don't forget to guard against Zhao Zhengxiong. If he knows you've been released, he will definitely cause trouble for you." After speaking, Ling Chen turned to look at Nanrong Hao in the driver's seat and said, "Haozi, get off with Jiang Hao. You call a cab to go back later, let me use the car first."

"Chen, where are you going? Why don't I take you there?"

"Why so many questions." Ling Chen waved his hand and said, "Hurry up and get off, don't waste my time."

Nanrong Hao dared not ask more, obediently surrendered the car. Switching to the driver's seat, Ling Chen started the car and drove straight to the roadside without a word, soon disappearing into the thick night.

After half an hour, Ling Chen parked the Audi by the roadside, then took out his phone and dialed a number.

Before long, a person walked out of a nearby house. That person limped, his steps seemed a bit staggered, swaying from side to side as if he could fall at any moment.

And behind that person, two figures followed from afar, hiding in the dark corners.

At this moment, the person in front had already reached the roadside, standing under the dim streetlight, waiting for a taxi. The two figures following from behind were stealthily observing, ready to approach at any moment. Just then, a taxi approached from not far away.

The man standing under the streetlight quickly waved his hand and stopped the taxi. Seeing the man about to get in the car, the two figures hiding in the darkness immediately rushed over. However, before those two could dash out of the shadowy corner, they were intercepted by a sudden figure.

Before the two could react, only two muffled groans were heard, and two people had already collapsed in the corner.

Watching the taxi gradually disappear, Ling Chen stepped out from the dark corner, not stopping for a moment, and headed straight for the nearby residential house.

Before long, Ling Chen arrived at the temporary command center. Although it was late at night, the command center was still brightly lit, everyone diligently working. The large office was filled with the aroma of coffee.

Seeing Ling Chen walk in from outside, Ren Qing, who was guiding work at the computer, immediately looked up, coldly staring at Ling Chen.

Facing Ren Qing's icy gaze, Ling Chen acted as if he didn't see, proceeding to the office. Seeing Ling Chen ignore her, Ren Qing frowned slightly, stepping in front of Ling Chen to block his way, asking, "Where have you been today?"

Ling Chen replied indifferently, "Miss Ren, I am free to go wherever I want, this doesn't seem to be within your jurisdiction, right?"

"Fine, then tell me, why did Hu Fei leave just now?"

Ling Chen shrugged, "He's an adult, free to come and go as he pleases, although he works for me, I don't restrict his movements. Miss Ren, don't you think you're overstepping your boundaries?"

Hearing this, Ren Qing felt an urge to smash a fist into Ling Chen's head.

"Ling, let me tell you, don't get too full of yourself."

"Ha!" Ling Chen sneered, "Miss Ren, who here has the nerve? I have seven or eight years of combat experience with the God Organization, and I've been on the front lines killing enemies, with not a few dozens, maybe two or three hundred God members dead by my hands, what basis do you have to

compare with me? If you think sitting in an office and giving a few commands can easily dismantle the God Organization, then I can only say you're naive and too childishly optimistic."

"Ling Chen, you..." Ren Qing said with an ugly expression, "Shut up!"

"Miss Ren, to be blunt, even if you all combine, you don't know the God Organization as well as I do. So, no matter how great your skills are, you'd best drop your arrogance in front of me. To me, you're only playing house, and can't grasp how brutal this battle truly is."

After being rebuked by Ling Chen, Ren Qing felt her anger swell, really wanting to slap him. But recalling Ling Chen's capabilities, Ren Qing had to suppress her impulse. She took a deep breath and said through gritted teeth, "Have you finished? Since you have, then you can leave. Ling, let me tell you, from now on, you are no longer welcome here. I'll speak to Mr. Zhang myself, and bear any responsibility. But I never want to see you again. Now, disappear from my sight."

"Miss Ren, you seem to have forgotten what Mr. Zhang said before he left, that this temporary command center is under my control for now, you are merely a subordinate, what right do you have to tell me to leave? If anyone should leave, it's you. Now, kindly roll out and stop bothering me, you just irk me."

"You... you..." Ren Qing pointed at Ling Chen's nose, her beautiful eyes blazing with anger, so furious she couldn't speak.

"What do you mean what." Ling Chen took over Ren Qing's words, coldly saying, "Don't point at me, I warn you, I don't like people pointing at my nose, I see it as a challenge."

"Fine, very fine!" Ren Qing said angrily, "Ling, I want to see how capable you are. Men!"

As her words fell, several burly men in suits immediately rushed over.

Seeing those security personnel watching aggressively, Ling Chen said indifferently, "Miss Ren, seems your memory isn't great, did you forget the fate of those before? Or do you feel you have excess funds to send to a hospital?"

Ren Qing stepped back two paces, coldly looking at Ling Chen, saying, "I know you're skilled, but no matter how skilled you are, today you will get caught by me." After speaking, she gestured to those security personnel.

Immediately, those security personnel simultaneously reached for their waists, pulling out black pistols.

Facing the dark muzzles, Ling Chen's gaze hardened, a hint of surprise appearing in his eyes.

Chapter 943 Turning Against Each Other (Part 3)

At first glance, those guns looked real. However, with Ling Chen's years of experience, he quickly discerned the authenticity of those guns.

The guns were replicas, and the bullets inside weren't real either. But, these were firearms used for military training, loaded with plastic bullets, effective at around fifty meters. Although they couldn't kill the target, the power of plastic bullets within ten meters was still formidable.

Ordinarily, these plastic bullets were also used to suppress riots.

Being pointed at by several gun barrels, Ling Chen frowned slightly and looked at Ren Qing, saying, "Miss Ren, is this what you're relying on?"

Ren Qing said proudly, "Ling Chen, aren't you very skilled? I want to see if your skills are more impressive, or if my bullets are."

"Miss Ren, don't blame me for not warning you, as long as they dare to fire, you and all of your subordinates won't stand a chance."

Ren Qing sneered and said, "Are you threatening me? Or... are you scared? Unfortunately, that won't work on me. Fire, teach this bastard a lesson."

Upon hearing Ren Qing's order, the security personnel didn't hesitate and immediately pulled the trigger. With a 'bang bang' sound, the plastic bullets instantly shot out of the barrels.

At the moment the bullets were fired, Ling Chen's foot slid, executing the Nine Yang Qiankun Step, and his body instantly became a blur, disappearing in front of the people. Simultaneously, the plastic bullets all missed, striking the office walls, leaving several dents.

Witnessing this scene, not only Ren Qing was shocked, but everyone present stared incredulously at the wall. Some with quicker reactions were already searching for Ling Chen's whereabouts.

Ren Qing rubbed her eyes, hardly believing the scene before her. Someone could actually be faster than a bullet; it was simply mind-boggling. Although plastic bullets didn't match the speed of real ones, they were not something ordinary people could dodge. At least, even battle-hardened special forces soldiers didn't have the ability to dodge plastic bullets.

While the people present were in a daze, a horrifying scream suddenly resonated around them.

Upon closer inspection, a security officer had somehow been knocked to the ground. Before others could react, a figure flashed by swiftly, and in the blink of an eye, several security personnel fell, clutching their wrists and crying out in pain.

Ren Qing stared blankly at her subordinates, not yet comprehending, when she felt a gust of wind rush at her. As she lifted her head, all she saw was someone standing in front of her—Ling Chen.

"Ling..."

Ren Qing opened her mouth, but before she could speak, there was a 'slap' sound. The loud slap brought a chill to everyone's heart.

Feeling the pain from her cheek, Ren Qing was momentarily stunned, without any immediate reaction.

"I warned you not to provoke me, but you just wouldn't listen."

Ling Chen's cold voice echoed in her ears, and the stunned Ren Qing finally came to her senses. She shouted, raised her arm, and aimed to hit Ling Chen's face.

Seeing her move, Ling Chen snorted, grabbed her wrist lightly, and with a gentle pull, Ren Qing immediately lost her balance and fell forward, landing directly on the ground.

"Ling Chen!" Finally, someone among the crowd couldn't stand it anymore and spoke, "You, a grown man bullying a defenseless woman—what kind of man are you?"

Ling Chen glanced at the woman who spoke, sneering as he replied, "From what you're implying, are men supposed to be bullied by women?"

"I..." Ling Chen's rebuttal left the speaker speechless.

Everyone had witnessed what had happened; it was indeed Ren Qing who instigated the trouble first. Moreover, Ling Chen had warned Ren Qing. But since Ren Qing insisted, no one could blame him for not showing leniency.

"Miss Ren, take your people and get out of here immediately. Listen up, I mean immediately."

Ren Qing gritted her teeth and stood up with the help of several staff members. Concealing the shame in her eyes, she glared at Ling Chen and said, "Ling, remember this—I won't let you off the hook. You better pray you don't end up in my hands." After speaking, Ren Qing left without looking back.

Seeing their boss leave, the others dared not linger and quickly followed behind Ren Qing. In no time, the spacious temporary command post was left with only Ling Chen.

Phew!

Exhaling, Ling Chen looked at his own hand and helplessly chuckled.

Outside the temporary command post, a few staff members surrounded Ren Qing and asked, "Miss Ren, are we really going to let him bully us like this?"

"What else can we do?" Ren Qing replied angrily, "Can you handle him, or you? Hmph! This time he was impressive, but next time I see him, I definitely won't let him off."

"Ren... Ren... Miss Ren..." Now, a stammering voice came through.

"What is it?" Ren Qing impatiently shouted, "Speak up."

The man trembled, raising his hand to point at the houses behind them, saying, "It's... it's on fire!"

Upon hearing this, everyone quickly turned around, and instantly saw the location of the temporary command post being engulfed by flames. As the fire spread, the roof of the house soon collapsed with a 'boom boom' sound.

Seeing the command post devoured by flames, Ren Qing's face turned extremely ashen, her eyes full of resentment.

Ling Chen!

You're ruthless, burning down the command post and reducing my months of effort to ashes. Thinking about it, Ren Qing's hatred for Ling Chen grew deeper.

However, apart from hatred, Ren Qing's beautiful eyes showed more chill and pride.

Ling Chen, you brought this upon yourself; don't blame me.

In thought, Ren Qing took out her phone from her pocket and dialed Mr. Zhang's number.

At this moment, Ling Chen drove an Audi, watching the raging fire in the distance, eyes reflecting a hint of bitterness.

Lin Guodong's instructions were clear; he wanted Ling Chen to destroy this temporary command post. Although Ling Chen wasn't sure how Lin Guodong learned about the post's existence, he understood Lin Guodong's intentions.

The other party wanted him to be at odds with the government. This would undoubtedly make his situation even more perilous.

Chapter 944 Lin Guodong's Game

Returning to the garbage station, Ling Chen walked alone through the iron gate and arrived outside the house at the garbage station. Just as he stood still, the phone on Ling Chen's body rang. He took out his phone and, seeing the incoming number, Ling Chen immediately answered the call, saying, "I did what you asked. Isn't it time to release the people?"

Lin Guodong replied with a laugh, "Ling Chen, I was right about you, you're a person of emotions and loyalty. Don't worry, I won't break my promise. You can take these two people away. However, I still have quite a few of your friends. If you want to ensure their safety, it's best to stay on call 24/7. I'll keep in touch."

Ling Chen said in a deep voice, "How long do you plan to keep playing this game?"

"Don't rush, the game has just begun, we still have more to play." With that, Lin Guodong hung up the phone.

Hearing the busy tone from the phone, Ling Chen frowned slightly. It sounded like from Lin Guodong's words, this was just the start, and it was unclear when it would end.

Putting his miscellaneous thoughts aside for now, Ling Chen quickly went over to the two machines and rescued Xia Yue and Kaelina from the conveyor belt.

Seeing that the two were safe and unharmed, Ling Chen couldn't help but feel relieved and asked, "Fifth Sister, do you remember where you were held before?"

"I can't remember clearly, we were all wearing hoods and couldn't see anything."

Kaelina chimed in, "They kept changing routes during transport, repeating the routes. Even the most experienced person would be disoriented by them, unable to determine the approximate location."

"Forget it!" Ling Chen didn't expect to get the whereabouts of others from them. Lin Guodong was determined to play big this time and would surely be well-prepared, not letting him easily rescue others.

"Let's go, I'll take you back to rest first, there's still a lot to do next."

With the research base destroyed and nowhere else to go, Ling Chen had to temporarily arrange for Xia Yue and Kaelina to stay at the siheyuan in East Sea City. Initially, when Qiu Yong and the others were temporarily staying in East Sea City, Ling Chen specifically rented a siheyuan for a year. The rooms there were quite numerous and spacious, making it very suitable for hiding.

Settling Kaelina and Xia Yue in, it was already two o'clock in the morning. Checking the time, Ling Chen yawned and once again got into the Audi, heading straight for the Wealthy Manor.

Having been busy all day, Ling Chen was already very tired. However, thinking about the upcoming events, his sleepiness vanished, and he just wanted to arrange everything as soon as possible.

Back at the Nanrong Family, Ling Chen gently walked into the room, softly knocking on Nanrong Wanqing's door.

At this moment, Nanrong Wanqing was already fast asleep. Hearing the knock, she rubbed her sleepy eyes and opened the door, wearing a loose robe.

Seeing Ling Chen outside the door, Nanrong Wanqing chided, "It's so late and you're still not asleep."

Ling Chen gave a wry smile. If possible, he really wished to go straight to sleep. Entering the room, Ling Chen closed the door and then pulled Nanrong Wanqing to sit on the bed, giving a few whispered explanations.

"What?" After listening to Ling Chen's words, Nanrong Wanqing covered her mouth in shock and said, "Then... what should we do? Isn't your situation very dangerous now?"

"There is danger, but not life-threatening. Wanqing, I know I've made you worry, but rest assured, nothing will happen to me." Saying this, Ling Chen smiled slightly and said confidently, "Don't you know my skills? I've always been the one to bully others, no one has ever been able to bully me."

"Then you must be careful, and if things really don't work out, don't try to be brave," Nanrong Wanqing advised worriedly. Even though Ling Chen showed confidence, she was still a bit worried.

"I know. Alright, you should sleep first, I won't disturb your rest. Remember what I just said."

After soothing her emotions, Ling Chen didn't stay long and drove back to the siheyuan again.

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One night passed.

Early the next morning, as Liu Kun opened the door of the Nanrong Family, he saw several Chevrolet SUVs driving up from the corner and stopping at the doorstep of the Nanrong Family.

The car doors opened, and a neat-looking woman in professional attire stepped out of the car. Behind her, a dozen or so men in suits followed, each with broad shoulders and stout figures, exuding a strong presence.

Seeing the woman leading a group of people straight towards the Nanrong Family's door, Liu Kun furrowed his brows slightly, stepped forward, and used his body to block the entrance to prevent them from barging in.

"Who are you looking for?" Liu Kun asked the woman in the lead.

The woman said coldly, "Hand over Ling Chen."

"Are you looking for Mr. Ling?" Liu Kun motioned with a 'please' gesture and said, "Sorry, Mr. Ling hasn't been home for a few days. If you want to find him, perhaps try elsewhere."

"Hmph!" The woman sneered, "Do you think I'm so easy to dismiss? Get out of my way, don't hinder my business."

"Miss, please understand, this is the Nanrong Family estate, you can't just enter as you wish. Also, as the housekeeper of the Nanrong Family, I must clarify that Ling Chen is merely a security personnel hired by the Nanrong Family. His personal affairs are unrelated to the Nanrong Family, and we won't intervene on his behalf. If you want to find him, find another way and don't disturb our normal life."

"Housekeeper? Such an arrogant housekeeper, dare to block even me. Don't you know who I am?"

Liu Kun replied indifferently, "I have no interest in knowing. As a housekeeper, I only need to focus on my job."

"I see you won't listen to reason until you face the consequences. Someone, get rid of him for me."

At the woman's command, a burly man in a suit immediately stepped forward, reaching for Liu Kun's collar, preparing to push him aside.

Seeing the move, Liu Kun snorted softly and twisted the suited man's wrist with one hand, his fingers applying slight pressure. Instantly, the suited man felt pain, dropped to his knees involuntarily, and collapsed to the ground.

Liu Kun's display of skill surprised the woman, who initially thought he was just a common housekeeper, not expecting him to be an expert hiding his abilities, explaining his firm tone and disregard for her.

Releasing the suited man's wrist, Liu Kun stood upright and looked at the woman, saying, "Miss, the Nanrong Family does not welcome impolite people, please leave." With that, Liu Kun swiftly closed the iron gate and turned to head back inside.

"Where do you think you're going!"

Just then, someone from the crowd suddenly rushed out, sprinted rapidly behind Liu Kun, and swung a palm toward his back.

The opponent moved swiftly, and Liu Kun's reaction wasn't slow either. Sensing the wind from behind, he quickly turned around, striking out a palm to defuse the attack.

Chapter 945 Who's Picking a Fight? (1)

One strike failed, and the opponent showed no intention of holding back. They advanced again, transforming their single palm into a fist, pounding forward fiercely, power bursting forth. Faced with this attack, Liu Kun did not retreat but chose to meet the challenge head-on.

Bang!

Fist and palm collided, producing a dull thud immediately. At the same time, Liu Kun's expression changed slightly. He quickly withdrew his arm and stepped back continuously.

Impressive!

Liu Kun looked at the man in front of him, and his face instantly turned grave. During the first hasty exchange, he hadn't felt the man's true prowess. However, at the moment of the punch and palm contact, he clearly sensed the powerful force unleashed by the opponent.

A master indeed!

Although Liu Kun had practiced martial arts for many years, his strength was not enough to make the Tiger List, whereas the man before him was obviously a Tiger List master.

"Hmph!" Watching Liu Kun retreat, the woman sneered and said disdainfully, "I thought you had some skills, but it turns out this is all you have. Get out of my way, don't block my path."

Hearing the woman's words, Liu Kun frowned slightly, his expression shifting unpredictably as he looked at the man.

"I am the steward of the Nanrong Family. If you have the guts, step over me." Liu Kun's tone was firm.

"Overestimating yourself!" The man laughed contemptuously, "Since you're courting death, I'll grant your wish." With that, the man tapped the ground with his toes, like a gust of wind, swiftly closing in on Liu Kun, swinging a punch straight at his head.

"Stop!"

At this moment, a cold voice came from the door of the Nanrong Family's house.

Hearing that voice, the man who was about to strike halted his steps and turned his gaze toward the doorway. At this moment, Nanrong Wanqing, accompanied by Nanrong Hao, gracefully stepped out from the doorway.

Coming to Liu Kun's side, Nanrong Wanqing looked past the man, directly at the woman surrounded by the crowd, and asked slowly, "Who are you?"

"I'm Ren Qing." Speaking, Ren Qing sized up Nanrong Wanqing, and said, "If I'm not mistaken, you are the chairman of the Hongyu Group, Nanrong Wanqing."

"That's correct, I am."

"Very well." Ren Qing nodded, "Finally, someone who can make decisions is here. Since you are the head of the Nanrong Family, let me speak frankly. Ling Chen is now a wanted criminal by the government. After escaping last night, he's been missing, and I heard from someone that you are his girlfriend, so you must be aware of his whereabouts. Miss Nanrong, I advise you not to sacrifice the reputation of the Nanrong Family for a man. I came here today determined to capture Ling Chen. If you cooperate with my work, I would appreciate it."

"Miss Ren, is it." Nanrong Wanqing said calmly, "I believe my steward has made it quite clear. Ling Chen is employed by the Nanrong Family as security personnel. Whatever grievances he has with your government departments have nothing to do with our Nanrong Family. As for what you just mentioned,

that Ling Chen is my boyfriend... Miss Ren, this is my private matter, and I don't think it's for you to question."

"Nanrong Wanqing." Ren Qing's tone changed, becoming less cordial as she directly called Nanrong Wanqing's name.

"Let me tell you, I represent the government now, and since you're unwilling to cooperate, I'll have to search myself. But don't say I didn't warn you, if I find Ling Chen in your Nanrong Family, you'll all be guilty of harboring a fugitive. And by then, don't blame me for showing no mercy." After saying this, Ren Qing motioned to the people behind her with a wave of her hand.

Immediately, over a dozen brawny men in suits charged toward the Nanrong Family, ready to forcibly break through Liu Kun's line of defense.

Seeing the opponents rapidly approaching, Nanrong Hao raised his eyebrows, stepped forward, and blocked their path.

"Everyone stand still!" Nanrong Hao lightly commanded, "This is the Nanrong Family, do you think it's a place you can enter just because you want to? Also, let me remind you, right now it's not my sister in charge of the Nanrong Family, but me, Nanrong Hao. If you want to enter the gates of the Nanrong Family, you have to get past me first."

"Nanrong Hao?" Ren Qing said disdainfully, "I've investigated you, not even worth mentioning as a second-generation rich kid, at most just a petty thug. You want to stand up for the Nanrong Family? Alright, then I'll see if you have the capability. Listen up everyone, get in there, search thoroughly, and find Ling Chen's whereabouts no matter what. If anyone dares to obstruct, arrest them all."

"Yes!"

As the crowd rushed over, there was no trace of fear in Nanrong Hao's eyes, instead, a hint of shrewdness gleamed there.

"Want to rely on numbers to overwhelm us?" Nanrong Hao sneered, "When it comes to relying on numbers, I've never been afraid. Brothers, come on out!"

As soon as Nanrong Hao finished speaking, fifty to sixty people charged out from the greenery near the Nanrong Family, each wielding steel pipes and bricks, and they rushed over with momentum, surrounding Ren Qing and the others in an instant.

Faced with this sudden change, Ren Qing's face changed slightly. However, she still maintained her composure and calmness, looked at Nanrong Hao, and said, "You really have the guts to go against the government. Do you want to vacation in prison?"

Nanrong Hao sneered and said, "What? Trying to scare me? Do you think I, Nanrong Hao, am easily intimidated? Let me tell you, Ren, I fear nothing, and your coming to cause trouble at the Nanrong Family is your biggest mistake." After speaking, without giving Ren Qing a chance to respond, Nanrong Hao whistled to his subordinates.

"Brothers, go on, teach these bastards a good lesson."

Someone shouted something instantly. Suddenly, fifty to sixty youths swarmed forward, engulfing Ren Qing and her people in an instant. Even though the suited men Ren Qing brought were specially trained soldiers, they couldn't gain the upper hand in such a numerical disadvantage.

Moreover, thugs excel at street fighting. Street fights emphasize craftiness, there's not much restriction, the more insidious the better, catching people off guard. Although these soldiers have experienced the battlefield, they haven't encountered such battles.

Just as one grabbed someone, before they could throw a punch, a brick came out of nowhere and smashed onto their head, instantly causing a bloody mess.

Besides, Nanrong Hao's men were all equipped, with steel pipes as thick as arms, which hitting someone was excruciating. Even these suited men, despite their special training, couldn't withstand such hits.

Before long, the suited men were knocked down by the group of thugs, covering their heads and dodging chaotically.

Compared to these suited men, the unknown Tiger List master fared even worse. Before he could see clearly, he was caught in several large nets. Moreover, the thugs dealing with this Tiger List master were as strong as oxen, armed with insidious hidden weapons hard to guard against.

That Tiger List master couldn't even attempt a counterattack, let alone have a chance to fight back, and was subdued thoroughly.

Chapter 946 Who's Picking a Fight? (2)

Seeing that the Tiger List expert conceded, Nanrong Hao smiled smugly. The Tiger List expert is formidable, but the few thugs dealing with him are also no pushovers, all equipped with exoskeleton armor, possessing strength beyond ordinary people.

"Alright, alright, everyone, stop."

Seeing that it was almost enough, Nanrong Hao knew when to stop and immediately called for everyone to cease.

As the dozens of thugs dispersed, Ren Qing and her group of subordinates appeared in a sorry state, each with bruised faces and torn clothing. Especially Ren Qing, someone, a lecher no less, had actually torn her clothes at the chest, exposing the pink underwear underneath. However, with her disheveled appearance, it hardly sparked any admiration.

"Miss Ren, seeing that you're a woman, I won't make things difficult for you today. Take your people and leave quickly, don't stand at the gates of the Nanrong Family."

Hearing Nanrong Hao speak, Ren Qing gritted her teeth, glaring at him coldly, saying, "Fine, Nanrong Hao, I've taken note of you. If I don't make you kneel and beg for mercy today, I won't be called Ren." After speaking, Ren Qing took out her phone and dialed a number.

In less than three minutes, two Chevrolet SUVs quickly arrived and stopped outside the Nanrong Family's gates. Immediately after, over a dozen men in suits jumped out of the cars, each with a bulge at their waists, clearly carrying weapons.

"Nanrong Hao." Ren Qing looked venomously at the people of the Nanrong Family, coldly saying, "Let's see how you can still smile later. Go!"

"Stop!"

At this moment, a cold voice came from behind the crowd. At the same time, the sound of rapid footsteps was heard. A closer look revealed that over thirty police officers, led by Xia Mutong, rushed over, surrounding the men in suits.

"If anyone dares to make a move, arrest them all," Xia Mutong commanded.

"Officer Xia." Upon seeing Xia Mutong arrive, Nanrong Hao immediately put on a smiling face and quickly walked up, saying with a smile, "Officer Xia, you finally came."

Xia Mutong looked at Nanrong Hao without any hint of good mood and asked, "Speak, why did you call the police to get me here?"

Nanrong Hao pointed at Ren Qing's group and said, "Officer Xia, this group of people is impersonating government agents, trying to forcibly invade the Nanrong Family. As the head of the Nanrong Family, of course, I refused. When they saw my refusal, they resorted to force, even injuring our family's butler. If it weren't for these friends around who bravely intervened to stop them, who knows what the Nanrong Family would have become. Officer Xia, you must stand up for me."

"Is that true?" Xia Mutong skeptically looked at Nanrong Hao. If it were anyone else, Xia Mutong might have believed them, but Nanrong Hao was different. Having hung around Ling Chen for so long, he had already learned a bellyful of tricks, making his words hard to believe lightly.

Nanrong Hao earnestly said, "Officer Xia, every word I said is true, you can ask the others present if you don't believe me."

"Alright, I..."

"You!" Before Xia Mutong could finish speaking, Ren Qing pointed at her, commanding in a condescending tone, "Immediately arrest them for me."

Upon hearing Ren Qing's words, Xia Mutong furrowed her brows slightly, feeling a bit displeased.

"What's your name?"

"Ren Qing. And you, what's your name, what's your officer number?"

"My name is Xia Mutong, I'm the captain of the city's criminal investigation team. Just now, Nanrong Hao called the police saying you illegally invaded private property. I'd like to ask, is that true?"

"Nonsense!" Ren Qing coldly replied, "I am a government special agent, here on official duty to apprehend the wanted criminal Ling Chen."

"Wanted criminal?" Xia Mutong was surprised. How long had it been since they'd seen each other, and Ling Chen had become a wanted criminal again?

Thinking rapidly, Xia Mutong looked at Ren Qing and asked, "You say you're a government special agent, then let me ask you, where is your identification? This is East Sea City, any special government personnel operating in East Sea City must be registered with the city public security bureau. Without documents, how am I to know whether your identity is real or fake?"

"I have the documents, they're here." As she spoke, Ren Qing reached into her pocket to retrieve her credentials. However, after searching several pockets inside and out, she couldn't find her documents.

This isn't right... Ren Qing furrowed her brows, thinking to herself that she had clearly put the documents in her overcoat pocket. Could it be... could it be that she accidentally lost them during the earlier scuffle?

Seeing the bewildered look on Ren Qing's face, Nanrong Hao couldn't help but chuckle softly. During the earlier scuffle, he had already arranged for someone to steal the documents from Ren Qing and the others.

The thugs brought this time included quite a few skilled pickpockets.

"Officer Xia, see, they're all a bunch of frauds. When they first arrived, they claimed to be government special agents but didn't even produce their identification. If this isn't impersonation, then what is?"

"Shut up!" Ren Qing coldly scolded, "You didn't even ask to see my credentials, I..."

"Enough!" Xia Mutong impatiently interrupted Ren Qing and continued, "Miss Ren, you're representing the government in a capture operation. Since you're in plain clothes, you should proactively present your credentials to prove your identity. Now, you can't even prove your own identity, yet want to forcibly enter private property. Sorry, it's hard for me to believe your innocence. Officers, arrest them all and take them away."

"You... stop!" Seeing the officers rushing over, Ren Qing hurriedly shouted, "I am a government special agent, let me make a call, and I can immediately prove my identity."

Hearing this, Xia Mutong hesitated for a moment.

"Alright, I'll give you a chance to prove your identity."

Seeing Xia Mutong allowing it, Ren Qing hurriedly reached for her waist to retrieve her phone.

But at this moment, someone in the crowd suddenly shouted, "Careful, she has a gun!"

With those words, everyone's gaze focused on Ren Qing. At the same time, they saw a slight forward movement at Ren Qing's waist, making a strange motion. Then, a handgun fell from beneath her clothes.

Seeing the fallen handgun, without a second thought, Xia Mutong drew the gun from his holster, aimed it at Ren Qing and the others, and coldly said, "Hands up!"

However, these men in suits were all well-trained special forces soldiers. With the guns pointed at them, they had an almost reflexive response, quickly drawing pistols from their waists and pointing them at the surrounding officers.

In an instant, the atmosphere became incredibly tense.

"Put the guns down!" Xia Mutong, unafraid, looked coldly at the suited men, scolding.

"Stop, everyone stop!" At this moment, Ren Qing was also in a panic, the situation had already spiraled beyond her expectations.

Chapter 947 Massive Compensation (1)

The mission assigned to Ren Qing by the higher-ups this time was simple: to capture Ling Chen and bring him to justice. Before executing the mission, Ren Qing specially requested resources from Mr. Zhang, including a Tiger List expert and a security team composed of special forces soldiers.

Having witnessed Ling Chen's skills, Ren Qing made thorough preparations and arranged many capable subordinates.

That night, after Ling Chen escaped, Ren Qing immediately set her sights on the Nanrong Family. Information gathered from various channels indicated that Ling Chen had a close relationship with the Nanrong Family, especially with Nanrong Wanqing; the two were already publicly known to be in a relationship.

Therefore, Ren Qing believed the Nanrong Family must know Ling Chen's whereabouts. To quickly complete the task assigned by her superiors, Ren Qing wasted no time. Once everyone had gathered, she immediately led her subordinates to the Nanrong Family.

However, what initially seemed to be a simple task ended up in a tense standoff. Now, not only were they in conflict with the local police, but guns were also drawn against each other, inevitably causing great trouble.

At this moment, hearing Ren Qing's order, a group of men in suits looked at each other and reluctantly lowered their handguns.

"Disarm!"

Upon seeing the actions of the men in suits, Xia Mutong shouted coldly, and more than a dozen police officers immediately swarmed in to confiscate all their handguns.

"You." Xia Mutong pointed at Ren Qing among the crowd and said, "You can make a call now."

Xia Mutong was a smart person. Each of these individuals was carrying a gun, and unless they were special government personnel, no one would dare to be so bold. After all, this was Huaxia, where gun control is very strict. Moreover, Xia Mutong noticed these people were well-trained; they must be elite soldiers from the army.

However, the injuries and their disheveled appearance made Xia Mutong want to laugh. Nanrong Hao indeed had skills, managing to deal with these elite soldiers using just a group of punks.

By this time, Ren Qing had finished her call. Less than two minutes later, the ringtone on Xia Mutong's phone rang. Taking out the phone and seeing the caller ID, Xia Mutong became even more certain about the identity of these people.

The call was from the police chief; it was without a doubt related to Ren Qing's earlier phone call.

Answering the call, Xia Mutong exchanged a few words with the chief, saying: "Yes, I understand. Please rest assured, Chief, I will release them soon and cooperate with their work."

After speaking, Xia Mutong put away the phone, signaling to her subordinates. Shortly, a group of police officers returned the confiscated guns to Ren Qing's people.

"Miss Ren." Xia Mutong walked straight up to Ren Qing and saluted, saying, "I apologize for earlier. If I've offended you, please forgive me. I was just doing my job."

Ren Qing sized up Xia Mutong before her, and spoke coldly: "Since you have confirmed my identity, shouldn't you cooperate with my work?" Her identity had been confirmed, so there was no need to be polite with this officer. As a government special commissioner, her rank was far above that of local police, and even the city bureau chief would be respectful and dare not offend her.

"No problem." Xia Mutong nodded and said, "If Miss Ren needs any help, just give the order. I will do my best to assist."

"Very well. Now, surround the Nanrong Family; no one should be allowed to enter or exit without my permission. Also, keep an eye on the Nanrong Family members. If they dare to act rashly, arrest them immediately; don't show them any favors."

"This..." Xia Mutong hesitated. Although, due to Ling Chen, she and the Nanrong Family could be considered friends.

"What?" Ren Qing looked coldly at Xia Mutong and said, "Do you have a problem?"

"No, none. Rest assured, Miss Ren, my people will fully cooperate with your work." Xia Mutong didn't think much and quickly made a decision. She was a police officer, and police officers should follow orders. Moreover, overseeing Nanrong Wanqing and others herself was better than Ren Qing sending her own people to watch them.

Shortly, under Xia Mutong's arrangement, more than a dozen police officers surrounded Nanrong Wanqing and others in the center, prohibiting them from moving. Meanwhile, Ren Qing led her subordinates in, heading toward the Nanrong Family to search for Ling Chen's whereabouts.

However, after half an hour of searching, Ren Qing almost combed the entire Nanrong estate but found no trace of Ling Chen.

Leaving the Nanrong estate with nothing found, Ren Qing looked visibly displeased. She glanced at the controlled Nanrong Wanqing and Nanrong Hao, walked a few steps up to them, and coldly asked, "Tell me, where exactly is Ling Chen?"

Nanrong Hao shrugged and said, "I already told you, I don't know. Chen isn't legless; he can go wherever he wants. Although he is the security we employed, we have no authority to restrict his freedom. Miss Ren, now you should believe we are innocent, right? Please don't blame the Nanrong Family for Ling Chen's matters in the future. Our Nanrong Family might focus on business, but we're not so easily bullied."

"Hmmpf!" Ren Qing scoffed and said, "Do you think I'll believe your lies? You definitely know Ling Chen's whereabouts; you're just unwilling to tell me. Fine, I'd like to see how long you can shelter him for. Remember, don't let me catch anything against you, or I won't be polite."

Hearing this, Nanrong Hao was indifferent and said, "Miss Ren, I will note your warning. However, let me remind you that this time the Nanrong Family is cooperating with the government's work. Next time, if you come uninvited and run wild in our territory, you'll regret it. Remember this: it's both a reminder and a warning."

Ren Qing frowned, blurted out, "You..."

"What do you mean 'you'?" Nanrong Hao interrupted before Ren Qing could finish, "You're not the only one with connections. Also, earlier your people were rummaging around our Nanrong property; I don't know if anything was broken, but be warned: Our Nanrong Family has a collection of priceless antiques. I'll have someone check it thoroughly later. If anything is damaged, don't blame me for causing you trouble."

Ren Qing dismissively said, "Don't worry, I'm not interested in any of your junk, and if anything did get damaged, I'll compensate you."

"Fine, that's your word."

As Nanrong Hao finished speaking, Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui suddenly ran out, holding a blue and white porcelain vase. The vase had exquisitely crafted ears on each side, though one of them had already been broken.

Seeing Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui approaching, Nanrong Hao's gaze immediately locked on the blue and white porcelain vase. Looking at the broken spot, Nanrong Hao frowned and asked, "What's going on?"

Chapter 948 Massive Compensation (2)

Zhong Wei hurriedly replied, "Young master, they messed up the room just now. While we were tidying up, we found this on the floor, but unfortunately, it's already cracked. Young master, what should we do with it?"

"What should we do with it?" Nanrong Hao squinted his eyes, glanced at Ren Qing next to him, and said with a smirk, "Miss Ren, what do you say we should do about this?"

Ren Qing glanced at the broken blue and white porcelain vase and said indifferently, "It's just a broken vase. At worst, I'll pay you the money."

"Alright." Nanrong Hao's lips curled slightly with a hint of a mischievous smile in his eyes, "Since Miss Ren said that, I can be at ease. Liu Kun, go and bring the invoice and proof of collection for this blue and white porcelain vase."

"Yes." Liu Kun responded and hurried inside.

Before long, Liu Kun returned to Nanrong Hao's side. Taking the invoice, Nanrong Hao smiled and handed it to Ren Qing, asking, "Miss Ren, would you prefer a check or a bank transfer?"

"I..." Ren Qing was about to speak, but as her eyes fell on the number on the invoice, her expression changed dramatically, and she exclaimed, "Twenty-seven million?"

"Nanrong Hao!" Ren Qing's face was filled with anger as she gritted her teeth and said, "You're tricking me."

"Tricking you?" Nanrong Hao dropped his previous genial demeanor and said with a cold smile, "Miss Ren, this antique was broken by your people just now, and you publicly said you would compensate me

at the original price. What, now that the words are out, are you thinking of going back on them?" As he spoke, Nanrong Hao pointed to the blue and white porcelain vase, "This item was bought by my grandfather at an auction more than twenty years ago. Over twenty years later, it has appreciated in value. If you don't believe me, you can check it out; the market price is definitely not less than thirty-five million. I'm only asking you for twenty-seven million, which is already very fair."

Ren Qing tossed the invoice aside and said coldly, "You keep saying this antique was broken by my people. Do you have any evidence?"

"Evidence? Miss Ren, only you entered our Nanrong family house just now. Other than you, was there anyone else? Are you trying to say that I deliberately broke this antique just to ask you for compensation?" At this, Nanrong Hao laughed, "Miss Ren, I'm a businessman, and business is about profit. If this antique were intact, I could sell it for over thirty million. If I deliberately broke it to claim compensation from you, I would lose millions. Is that something you would do, a loss-making deal?"

Before Ren Qing could respond, Nanrong Hao continued, "Miss Ren, if you don't want to pay, just say it straight. There's no need to make excuses. How about this, Officer Xia is here; we can ask Officer Xia to investigate thoroughly to see if you broke my antique or not. How about that?"

"No!" Ren Qing replied in a serious tone, "Nanrong Hao, I'm warning you, don't make something out of nothing." After speaking, Ren Qing waved her hand and said to her subordinates, "Let's go."

"Stop right there!" Nanrong Hao commanded coldly, "Ren, after breaking my things, you want to leave just like that? Is that how government officials operate?"

"Shut up!" Ren Qing turned back and said, "You have no evidence to prove it was us who broke it, so we have no obligation to compensate you."

"I said, I can have Officer Xia conduct an investigation to find out who broke it. Miss Ren, we're not talking about a matter of a few hundred bucks but millions. I hope you can take this seriously; we ordinary people can't afford to suffer a loss for nothing."

"Nanrong Hao!" Ren Qing said impatiently, "How many times do I have to repeat myself? I don't have time to waste with you. I'm telling you, if you want money, there's none. If you have the guts, go ahead and sue me. Let's see who's more powerful." With that, without waiting for Nanrong Hao to respond, Ren Qing led her people away without looking back.

Watching Ren Qing and her people leave, Nanrong Hao picked up the invoice from the ground and sneered quietly.

Just wait and see how long you can keep acting up.

"Officer Xia, thank you for your trouble today." At this moment, Nanrong Wanqing approached and expressed her thanks to Xia Mutong.

"You're welcome, I was just doing what I should do." After a pause, Xia Mutong couldn't help but ask, "Miss Nanrong, did Ling Chen get into trouble again? Why are government officials after him?"

Nanrong Wanqing sighed bitterly, "Officer Xia, to be honest, I don't really know either. Since last night, Ling Chen's phone has been off, and I can't reach him even now. I don't know where he is. Officer Xia, if possible, I'd like to ask you to help me find him, maybe also find out the reason, so I can have some peace of mind."

"Alright, I'll have someone look for him and inform you as soon as we have any news."

"Thank you!"

"No need to thank me. Alright, I have some things to attend to, so I'll get going now."

After seeing Xia Mutong off, Nanrong Wanqing exhaled, then turned to Nanrong Hao and asked, "How is it?"

Nanrong Hao replied triumphantly, "Sister, don't worry; I've got it all planned out. Humph! How dare they push their weight around on our Nanrong turf? I'll make sure they pay for it."

...

Night fell.

Ling Chen sat in a room at the Siheyuan, looking at his laptop screen, browsing the web.

Knock, knock!

The sound of knocking came, and Ling Chen replied, "Come in." Soon, Xia Yue walked in from outside, carrying a tray with several bowls on it, containing both dishes and rice.

"Ling Cheng, stop working for a bit and fill your stomach. You haven't eaten anything all day; don't starve yourself."

Ling Chen smiled slightly, "Sister, don't worry, my body isn't that fragile." That said, Ling Chen still moved from in front of his laptop to sit down in front of the sumptuous meal.

While eating, Ling Chen's gaze occasionally drifted back to the computer screen. At this moment, he had opened a webpage displaying a video. Below the video were the play count and share count. The numbers were rising rapidly, soon surpassing one hundred thousand.

"Ling Cheng, what's that?" Xia Yue asked curiously.

Ling Chen grinned and said, "There's someone who keeps bothering me, so I have to keep her busy. This way, she won't have time for me."

As he spoke, Hu Fei pushed the door open and walked in from outside, saying with a smile, "Ling Chen, see that? These kinds of things still need Sir Hu here. In less than half an hour, the play and share counts have exceeded over one hundred thousand. At this rate, by tomorrow morning, the internet will be filled with this news."

"Well done," Ling Chen praised without reservation, "Fatty, keep an eye on it, try to settle it by tonight. It's been a whole day, and there's still no news from Lin Guodong, I reckon it's close."

Chapter 949 Dismissal

The next morning.

Ren Qing had just woken up in the hotel and hadn't had time to freshen up before her phone started ringing.

The call connected, and Ren Qing politely greeted, "Hello, Mr. Zhang."

"Qing, honestly, I'm not doing well right now. Do you know why?"

Hearing this, Ren Qing was filled with confusion, completely unaware of what he meant. After thinking for a moment, Ren Qing asked puzzledly, "Mr. Zhang, what's wrong? Is it because of Ling Chen? Please rest assured, I've already got some leads. Just give me a little more time, and I will definitely bring him to justice."

"Qing, I'm afraid I can't give you any more time." Mr. Zhang's helpless voice came through the phone: "Qing, you've worked hard during this period. Let's do it this way: take a vacation first, I'll arrange for you to go abroad and relax for a while, and I'll arrange another job for you afterward."

"Why?" Ren Qing's face changed drastically as she asked anxiously, "Mr. Zhang, is it because I've done something wrong? Tell me, I promise to correct it, please give me another chance."

"Qing, you are an outstanding subordinate, and I really appreciate your abilities. However, having ability is one thing, handling matters is another. You have always been responsible for behind-the-scenes work and have never executed any field tasks. To be honest, it was my lack of consideration this time; I shouldn't have let you handle fieldwork. So, this matter isn't entirely your fault; I share the responsibility."

Ren Qing asked, feeling as if clouds had covered her understanding, "Mr. Zhang, what exactly are you talking about? I don't understand a word."

"Alright, I won't say much more. If there's anything you don't understand, you can watch TV or check online." With that, Mr. Zhang directly hung up.

Listening to the busy signal from the phone, Ren Qing paused in confusion. She had always been Mr. Zhang's capable assistant, and he frequently praised her work ability. However, she was at a loss as to why Mr. Zhang would say such things this time.

After thinking it over, Ren Qing turned on the TV in the bedroom. Immediately, she saw the morning news on the screen, and the news had a clip extracted. Seeing that clip, Ren Qing's expression changed instantly.

No time to think much, Ren Qing quickly opened her laptop and found that all the websites were filled with news about her.

The news not only included photos but also the complete video from yesterday at the Nanrong Family's place. The video content was the segment in which she discussed compensation issues with Nanrong Hao. In the video, the phrase she said, 'If you have the guts, go and file a complaint with the government, let's see who's more capable, you or me,' was very clear.

It's over!

Seeing this video, Ren Qing finally understood why Mr. Zhang wanted to abandon her.

No, her future is at stake, she must think of a way to reverse the situation. However, looking at the overwhelming news online, an overwhelming sense of powerlessness welled up in Ren Qing's heart. The situation has developed to such an extent, it's almost one-sided; even if she has a thousand mouths, there's no way to explain the attitude she displayed at the Nanrong Family's place.

At that time, she was just momentarily angry, forced into a corner, so she said those words. She never expected such words would cause such a negative impact on herself.

Nanrong Hao! Ling Chen!

Thinking of these two people, Ren Qing couldn't help but grit her teeth in hatred. It must be they who set the trap and deliberately lured her. Mr. Zhang was right; she had always been responsible for

behind-the-scenes work and never executed field tasks, lacking experience, which led to such a big mess.

While contemplating, she heard a 'thud, thud, thud' knocking on her door from outside the guest room.

Ren Qing got up to open the door and looked at the suited man standing outside, asking, "What is it?"

"Miss Ren, I'm very sorry. I've been instructed by Mr. Zhang to cancel all your duties. From now on, you don't need to handle anything regarding East Sea City. I have already arranged a flight and will send you back to Beijing this afternoon. In the meantime, please stay in the hotel and do not go out privately to avoid any unpleasant situations. Thank you!"

Upon hearing this, Ren Qing gritted her teeth and 'bang', closed the door.

Returning to the bedroom, Ren Qing looked at the news displayed on the laptop, with a slight frown, rapidly thinking of a countermeasure.

In this situation, she has no way to change it, and being relieved from her duties, she's powerless to do anything.

No way!

Ren Qing secretly clenched her teeth. She absolutely can't admit defeat so easily! If she leaves now, wouldn't it mean fulfilling Ling Chen's wishes?

After much thought, Ren Qing quickly made up her mind.

...

Siheyuan.

Ling Chen looked at the news online and smiled slightly. With the situation reaching this point, Ren Qing is finished, Mr. Zhang will definitely not use her again.

Taking the opportunity to deal with Ren Qing was just to avoid trouble. Judging from Ren Qing's various actions, if she continues to stay in East Sea City, she will definitely have an impact on his operation.

Now there are still dozens of lives in Lin Guodong's hands, and he doesn't want to waste energy dealing with a self-righteous woman.

Closing the laptop, Ling Chen picked up the phone beside the table. It's been a day, and Lin Guodong still hasn't contacted him; who knows what he is plotting.

Currently, with the resources provided by the government, what Ling Chen can confirm is that Lin Guodong and Lin Qiqi and their group are still staying in East Sea City. As for where they are hiding, it still hasn't been found.

Given the resources Lin Guodong controls, if he wants to hide, it will be impossible to find him for quite some time.

After all, East Sea City is too large.

While contemplating, the phone screen in Ling Chen's hand suddenly lit up. Seeing the number displayed, before the ringtone sounded, Ling Chen already answered the call.

On the other end, Lin Guodong laughed heartily: "Ling Chen, it seems you've been waiting for my call."

"Tell me, what do you want me to do this time?"

"I'll keep the task content confidential for now, but I can tell you this much: as long as you complete this task, I can give you five people, including Yuan Yun. How about it, are you interested?"

"Can I say no interest?"

Lin Guodong laughed: "Ling Chen, I know your character, you are the kind of person who can go through fire and water for friends. So, you definitely won't sit idly by if your friends are in trouble. Alright, enough idle chatter, in half an hour, go to Yellow Sun Avenue in the Central District, and I'll contact you once you're there. Remember, don't try any tricks, my eyes will always be on you."

The call ended, and Ling Chen did not hesitate, greeted Hu Fei, and immediately drove to the destination. At this moment, he was quite curious about what task Lin Guodong would assign to him.

Chapter 950 Metal Combination Lockbox

In less than half an hour, Ling Chen arrived by car on the central avenue of the Central District. Checking the time, Ling Chen got out of the car, leaned against the car door, and surveyed the surroundings.

It was just nine o'clock in the morning, the street bustling with people walking to and fro, shoulder to shoulder and packed with heads. This was the Central District of East Sea City, the most prosperous area of the district, with towering buildings everywhere.

The half-hour that Lin Guodong had agreed upon had already passed, yet he still hadn't called. Ling Chen parked the car and grabbed a coffee from a cafe by the roadside, and also bought two egg pancakes.

Early in the morning, he was busy checking the news online and hadn't had breakfast yet. He wasn't sure what Lin Guodong would ask him to do later, but he decided to fill his stomach first.

With the two egg pancakes down, it was already nine forty. Ling Chen fiddled with his phone, his brow slightly furrowed. Lin Guodong had clearly said he'd contact him once he arrived. Yet, so much time had passed and the phone remained silent.

"Could that bastard be messing with me?"

Ling Chen thought to himself. Just then, he spotted a car convoy slowly approaching not far away, maintaining a speed of sixty kilometers per hour as it proceeded along the road.

When the convoy passed by, Ling Chen paid extra attention. The convoy had a total of six cars, with the front two and back two being escort cars carrying security personnel, while the middle two were vehicles for VIPs.

The two Rolls-Royces in the center had reflective glass windows, making it impossible to see inside.

However, the convoy's configuration suggested that someone wealthy was inside. If they were government officials, there would definitely be a police escort. At this moment, the convoy continued along the street, gradually slowing down.

Because this was a busy urban area, the most bustling part, with a lot of pedestrians and traffic, the convoy had to stop waiting for the road ahead to clear.

Suddenly, Ling Chen's phone rang.

Taking out his phone and seeing the caller ID, Ling Chen raised his eyebrows, seemingly guessing something, and immediately answered the call.

"Ling Chen, do you see those cars in front of you? That's your target for today."

"Who are the people in the car?"

"You don't need to know. Don't worry, I'm not asking you to kill anyone, just want you to help me seize an item. According to the information we have, someone in the car is carrying a metal briefcase. I don't care what method you use. In any case, you must get that metal briefcase." With that, Lin Guodong directly hung up.

Putting away his phone, Ling Chen sighed helplessly. It was exactly as he had guessed, Lin Guodong's request was precisely what he expected. But thankfully, Lin Guodong wasn't asking him to kill anyone. Otherwise, he'd have no idea what to do.

Metal briefcase!

Ling Chen squinted his eyes, staring at the two Rolls-Royces not far away, secretly calculating how to proceed.

Right now, he didn't know who was in the car, nor was he sure in which of the Rolls-Royces the metal briefcase was located. Moreover, he was completely unfamiliar with the security details of the convoy, which undoubtedly increased his risk.

As his thoughts raced, the people and traffic blocking the convoy gradually thinned, and the convoy's speed began to increase.

Watching the convoy getting further away, Ling Chen didn't have much time to think; if he missed this opportunity, who knows when he'd get another chance to act. As his thoughts raced, Ling Chen moved his legs and quickly sprinted towards those cars.

Soon, Ling Chen had caught up and positioned himself in front of the two Rolls-Royces.

Swish!

With a swish, Ling Chen's wrist flicked, and the coffee cup in his hand flew out abruptly, smashing onto the windshield of the Rolls-Royce in front.

Unfortunately, if it were a regular windshield, Ling Chen might have been able to shatter it with his skill and the coffee cup. But the Rolls-Royce used bulletproof glass, leaving him with no option.

The coffee cup shattered on the windshield, spraying coffee all over both sides, obstructing the driver's view. Seeing this, Ling Chen didn't wait for the driver to clean the windshield, and swiftly rushed towards that Rolls-Royce.

In the blink of an eye, Ling Chen was up close.

Steeling his fists, Ling Chen gritted his teeth and gathered Hua Realm strength. With a 'clang', the glass on the car's passenger door shattered instantly. Breaking the glass, Ling Chen thrust both hands inside, forcefully dragging out the suited man in the passenger seat and tossing him on the ground. By this time, the Rolls-Royce driver finally reacted, hurriedly stepping on the brake and trying to accelerate forward to escape Ling Chen.

However, the street was crowded, the road congested, with vehicles ahead blocked, moving at a snail's pace. Thus, as soon as the driver accelerated, the Rolls-Royce bumped into the rear of the car in front with a loud 'bang'. In an instant, the Rolls-Royce's hood emitted thick smoke.

Seeing the car stop, Ling Chen smiled secretly. Lucky enough! As his thoughts raced, Ling Chen peered into the car, searching for the metal briefcase. However, inside the Rolls-Royce were two middle-aged men, and there was no sign of a metal briefcase.

Could it be in the other car?

Upon this thought, Ling Chen prepared to move towards the other Rolls-Royce. But just as he took a step, the Rolls-Royce's rear door suddenly opened, blocking his path. Following this, the two middle-aged men in the back seats stepped out, gazing at Ling Chen calmly.

These two people... Feeling their gaze, Ling Chen suddenly felt a strong sense of crisis.

The two middle-aged men in front appeared harmless, their eyes as tranquil as an ancient well, showing no emotion.

Yet the more this was the case, the more it indicated that these two middle-aged men were far from simple.

"Gentlemen, could you please make way?" Ling Chen took the initiative to speak.

"Friend, for an Earthly List master to perform such a robbery, it's an undeserving act for your status," one middle-aged man said. "Seeing that we're all peers from the Martial Arts world, as long as you stop now, we won't make things difficult for you."

Ling Chen thought for a moment and asked, "Can you tell me who is sitting in the car behind?"

The two middle-aged men glanced at each other and spoke lightly, "It's better if you don't know."

"Is that so?" Ling Chen looked at the two with an enigmatic smile. Their words only fueled his curiosity more. Who could be so mysterious that even their identity must remain hidden?

"What about you two?" Ling Chen changed the topic and asked, "Surely your identities aren't as secretive, are they?"