

The Beauty 115

Chapter 115 Wanqing is Captured (Part 2)

Upon hearing this statement, everyone was shocked, their expressions changing abruptly.

Xia Mutong clenched her fists tightly and gritted her teeth: "I've memorized your faces. No matter where you flee, I will find you and bring you to justice."

"You can brag about it once you actually manage to find us," said the thick-lipped man, clearly unconcerned by Xia Mutong's threat, and headed straight outside.

Upon leaving the villa, the police outside saw them brandishing firearms, pointing at Nanrong Wanqing's head, and quickly drew their handguns, surrounding them in an instant.

"Everyone stand down! Do not harm the hostage," Xia Mutong shouted as she hurried over from behind.

Hearing Xia Mutong's command, the police officers didn't dare hesitate and immediately stepped aside, clearing a path and following closely behind the kidnappers.

After leaving the Nanrong Family home, the tattooed man picked up Nanrong Wanqing and threw her into the back seat of the car. Meanwhile, the thick-lipped man continuously pulled the trigger towards the pursuing officers.

Bang! Bang!...

Xia Mutong's face changed immediately, and she quickly dove for cover, yelling, "Take cover!"

Before she could rise again, the sound of an engine approached. She looked up only to see the kidnappers speeding away in a police car.

"Chase them!"

The moment the words left her mouth, Xia Mutong was already in a police car, in hot pursuit of the criminals' vehicle.

Before long, seven or eight police cars followed suit, leaving the Nanrong home with flashing red and blue lights and blaring sirens.

No sooner had Xia Mutong and the criminals left than Ling Chen and Tang Yuan took a taxi back to the Nanrong Family home.

Upon getting out of the car and seeing the anxious crowd at the entrance, Ling Chen's brow furrowed, feeling a sudden ominous premonition.

"Captain Zhong, what's going on?"

Before Zhong Wei could speak, Su Lin rushed out, her eyes red and on the verge of tears, "Ling Chen, please, I beg you, you must save Wanqing."

"What happened to her?"

"Some people impersonated the police and kidnapped the chairman," Zhong Wei said gravely. "They just left not long ago, and Officer Xia has already led a team in pursuit."

Hearing this, a chill flashed through Ling Chen's eyes.

These bastards are relentless, constantly scheming one plan after another.

After a moment's thought, he took out his cell phone and dialed Xia Mutong's number. The call connected, but no one answered.

Xia Mutong was probably too busy tracking the criminals to answer his call.

"Old Tang, you stay here and help me with clues."

"Alright, take care of yourself."

As soon as the words fell, Ling Chen quickly got into the muscle car. The vehicle roared to life like a wild beast, and the car lunged forward.

Driving on the road, Ling Chen took out his phone and dialed Tang Yuan's number, then placed the call on speakerphone and set it on the passenger seat.

The call connected, and Tang Yuan's voice came through immediately: "I've just listened to the police radio, and the criminals are fleeing north, having just entered Hehai Road."

"Plot a route for me."

"Wait a moment."

A few seconds later.

"Continue straight along your current route, take a left at the second intersection, and I'll instruct you further when you get there."

"Got it." Ling Chen replied and instantly floored the accelerator, the car's speed surging to 120 mph.

This old muscle car wasn't equipped with GPS, but Han Bing had given Ling Chen a phone with a tracking device, which allowed Tang Yuan to locate him through the phone.

"Keep going straight, enter East Jiangdong Road, and after five intersections, you'll catch sight of the criminals' vehicle, a modified illegal police car, Volkswagen brand, with the last three digits of the license plate being 687."

Under Ling Chen's relentless pursuit, a distance of more than ten kilometers was covered in mere minutes. Soon, he could see several police cars chasing the criminals.

"Old Tang, I've caught up with the target."

"Be careful, Captain Zhong said Miss Nanrong has a micro bomb on her neck; it can't be forcibly removed, the controller must be with the kidnappers. Also, another thing, we've intercepted a radio message that they've found two abandoned police cars with two officers dead, and the five mercenaries previously captured are all gone."

"Damn it, it's the Black Riders Mercenary Group again," Ling Chen couldn't help but curse.

While talking, he overtook several police cars and could faintly see the Volkswagen with the license plate ending in 687.

"Finally caught up with you. Old Tang, help me set up an interception route."

"Those guys are probably trying to leave the city and escape to the suburbs. Take a right at the upcoming intersection; there's a side street. If you're fast enough, you should be able to beat them to it, and intercept them on the outskirts."

Without hesitation, Ling Chen turned the steering wheel sharply, and the car drifted into the right-hand intersection.

Tang Yuan's mentioned side street was an alley, just wide enough for one car. Though devoid of people, it was littered with garbage on both sides.

"Sorry about this, Mr. He."

Ling Chen muttered to himself, then floored the accelerator, scattering the garbage on either side, as he charged straight through.

Meanwhile, inside the fleeing criminals' car.

The thick-lipped man sitting beside Nanrong Wanqing glanced at the rear window and sneered, "That woman is quite tenacious, chasing us for so long without giving up."

"Stop playing with them. We are about to leave the city; let's finish them off quickly," said the tattooed man driving the car.

The thick-lipped man nodded and pulled out a cell phone.

"Do it."

After hanging up the phone, the thick-lipped man turned to look at Nanrong Wanqing, noting her cold gaze fixed on him.

"Miss Nanrong, you've been very cooperative. I hope you'll continue to cooperate; it's in both our best interests."

"What do you want to get from me?"

The thick-lipped man smiled slightly, "I'm not sure. I'm only responsible for taking you to a predetermined location; I don't concern myself with the rest."

"You're mercenaries, loyal to whoever offers more money. If you release me, I'm willing to pay triple." Nanrong Wanqing made an offer.

"Miss Nanrong, I know you're very wealthy, but what we want isn't just money. What we want, you cannot provide. If you're thinking of bribing us with money, I advise you to give up that notion, and don't expect anyone to come and rescue you."

"Is that so?" Nanrong Wanqing turned away, looking out of the car window, and inevitably thought of that man.

Will he... come to rescue me?

"Captain Xia, backups are on their way, but it will take a few minutes more to arrive."

Hearing the voice from the radio, Xia Mutong frowned slightly and asked, "What about the helicopter I requested?"

"It's being arranged."

"When will you stop arranging and just get it here, now, immediately? If we lose sight of the criminals, just wait and see how I'll deal with you once I'm back," Xia Mutong said angrily.

During her rant, two garbage trucks suddenly burst out from the left and right sides at the crossroads ahead.

Xia Mutong was startled and immediately stepped on the brakes.