

The Beauty 116

Chapter 116 Rescue (Part 1)

Squeal!!!

With a piercing screech, the car came to an abrupt halt, its front nearly crashing into a garbage truck.

Xia Mutong let out a long breath, her heart that had risen to her throat finally settling down. Fortunately, her quick reflexes had saved them from a wrecked car and lost lives.

Looking at the two garbage trucks blocking the intersection, her relief quickly turned into anger.

She pushed open the car door, pulled out her handgun, and hurried to the front of the garbage truck, intending to drag out the driver. However, the drivers of both garbage trucks had already vanished, even taking the car keys with them.

Because the two garbage trucks blocked the intersection, traffic was paralyzed all around, all the vehicles were stuck there, unable to pass, and the police cars following behind could only sigh in frustration as they watched the suspect's vehicle disappear from sight.

"Ling Chen, the suspects have sealed off the intersection, the police cars are blocked behind, there's no way to continue the chase."

Hearing Tang Yuan's voice from the phone, Ling Chen wasn't surprised. Since those people had dared to brazenly kidnap Nanrong Wanqing, they must have been well-prepared. He looked ahead and asked, "How long until we can close in on the target?"

"You should be able to overtake the suspect's vehicle in two hundred meters."

"Got it."

Ling Chen concentrated on the road ahead, and after a while, the end of the alley finally appeared about a hundred meters away.

Sixty meters... forty meters... just as the muscle car was about to burst out of the exit, a sedan suddenly drove out slowly from the exit and parked at the roadside, exactly blocking the way.

"Damn it!"

He cursed under his breath. Of all times to appear, it just had to be now.

Beep beep! Beep beep!

He frantically honked the horn, hoping the car outside the exit would quickly move away. However, seeing him rushing out of the alley, the driver inside was startled and sat there motionless, staring with wide eyes.

Seeing this, Ling Chen bit his lip, fastened his seat belt, and quickly maneuvered the car's front, slamming into the rear of the other car.

Bang!

After the impact, the rear of the sedan was struck and pushed aside. Ling Chen, sitting in the driver's seat, lurched forward, almost hitting the steering wheel. Luckily, with the protection of the seat belt and having braced himself for the impact, he wasn't injured.

But at that moment, the suspect's Volkswagen sped by on the road, causing him to miss the best opportunity to intercept.

Ling Chen forcefully suppressed the urge to curse, engaged the gear, and stepped on the gas pedal, reentering the road.

However, due to the serious damage to the front of the car, the front wheel was somewhat deformed, causing the car to veer off course periodically, making driving extremely troublesome. Ling Chen had no choice; there was no time to find another car now.

After traveling a few hundred meters, Ling Chen saw the Volkswagen enter an underground tunnel. He gently pressed the gas pedal, not daring to speed up too much, only managing to maintain a speed of around seventy to eighty miles per hour. Because of the deformed front wheel, driving too fast could easily result in an accident.

Upon entering the tunnel, he glanced and realized that the kidnappers' Volkswagen had vanished from sight; ahead was only a big truck dragging a container and a few sedans.

"Old Tang, Old Tang..."

Ling Chen called out several times, but there was no response from Tang Yuan on the phone. He turned to look and realized that the signal in the tunnel was too weak, and the call had already been automatically disconnected.

Exiting the tunnel, the road outside the city was pitch-black, with no streetlights installed on both sides, only the headlights of passing vehicles. Ling Chen felt helpless; the headlights had been smashed during the collision, so he could only follow the taillights of the big truck ahead.

The call connected.

"Old Tang."

"Received, did you catch up to the kidnappers?"

"Target lost, do you have any leads?"

"None. The police have deployed helicopters to search outside the tunnel, but so far, the kidnappers' vehicle has not been found. Additionally, the police set up roadblocks ten kilometers away; those kidnappers would have to go through there to leave East Sea City."

Ling Chen frowned secretly, saying, "Helicopters are involved, it's impossible they can't find them, unless they've gone into hiding."

"I think so too, but the issue is where they could hide. The fields are on both sides of that road; they couldn't possibly drive into them. If they've abandoned the vehicle and run, the helicopters should have spotted it by now."

While they spoke, the large truck in front began to slow down, stopping at the roadside. At the same time, the container door at the back of the truck opened, and a man jumped down.

When the container doors were opened, the sharp-eyed Ling Chen immediately noticed a car parked inside—it was the same suspect vehicle he had been tracking.

So that was it!

Earlier, when that Volkswagen had entered the tunnel, it took the opportunity to get onto that large truck, thus making the vehicle disappear without a trace.

However, by sheer coincidence, because Ling Chen's headlights were broken, he had been following the tail lights of the large truck all along. If not for that, he probably wouldn't have suspected that truck.

At this moment, a Mercedes-Benz van approached from behind the large truck. Shortly afterward, another man appeared from the container, and with the cooperation of his companion, they quickly transferred Nanrong Wanqing into the van.

Seeing the van preparing to turn around, Ling Chen immediately understood their plan; these guys wanted to return to East Sea City to avoid the police search.

The police believed the kidnappers had fled to the suburbs and would never expect them to return to East Sea City.

As the Mercedes-Benz van was about to pass by from the opposite side, Ling Chen, without a second word, quickly turned the steering wheel to collide head-on with the oncoming vehicle.

At that moment, the van had just started moving, not yet gaining speed. The driver had not yet reacted when he saw a car suddenly coming from the side, slamming hard into the left side of the van's front.

Due to the impact of inertia, all the people inside the van were suddenly lurched forward.

The man with thick lips in the front passenger seat, without hesitation, quickly aimed a gun at the driver's seat of Ling Chen's vehicle and began shooting.

Bang! Bang!

Several bullets were fired, and Ling Chen's vehicle's windshield immediately had several holes.

"Quickly, get through," the tattooed man at the back urgently urged.

The driver didn't hesitate, shifted into reverse to back the vehicle up a few meters, then bypassed from the right.

But at that instant, a loud 'bang' of a gunshot sounded, a bullet pierced the window next to the driver, grazing his cheek and leaving a long bloody mark.

The sudden pain instantly threw the driver into confusion, pressing his head down; his hands on the steering wheel violently turned to the right, trying to evade further gunfire.

"Watch out."

All of a sudden, the man with thick lips in the front passenger seat's complexion changed dramatically, quickly shouting out.