

The Beauty 125

Chapter 125 - Searching (Part 1)

Wealthy Manor, House Number 118.

At this moment, Wealthy Manor was overwhelmed with people. Both inside and outside the house were crowded, and luxury cars were jam-packed at the entrance, leaving no space for movement.

Following last night's events, news of Nanrong Wanqing's kidnapping had spread. High-ranking officials from Hongyu Group and friends close to the Nanrong Family had all rushed over, waiting for the outcome of the rescue operation.

Now, the safety of Nanrong Wanqing weighed heavily on everyone's hearts.

As a key figure in Hongyu Group, any mishap involving Nanrong Wanqing would impact many people's interests. Naturally, they all hoped for a safe resolution.

In the study on the second floor of the residence, Nanrong Yong sat at the desk with a furrowed, aged face, his gaze fixed on the desk phone, fists clenched, eagerly awaiting news of Nanrong Wanqing's safety.

Beside him, Liu Kun stood with his hands behind his back, silent. He could empathize with Nanrong Yong's current state of mind; more words were useless.

Across the desk, Su Lin and Nanrong Hao were seated on chairs against the wall, heads lowered, faces filled with anxiety and concern.

Nanrong Hao opened his mouth a few times, wanting to speak, but feeling the oppressive atmosphere in the room, he ultimately chose to remain silent.

At that moment, a series of knocks, 'thud, thud, thud,' emanated from the study door. Following that, the door opened, and Zhong Wei entered, followed by a handsome, tall man.

"Sir, Mr. Zhu has arrived."

"Sir Nanrong, Su Lin, Nanrong Hao, Mr. Liu," Zhu Hong greeted as he entered.

Nanrong Yong nodded and casually said, "Have a seat."

"I'll remain standing. Sir Nanrong, I know you're worried about Wanqing's safety. Rest assured, I will find her and bring her back unharmed."

"I appreciate your kindness, but the police are involved now, you..."

"No!"

Before Nanrong Yong could finish, Zhu Hong interjected, "Sir Nanrong, I once promised Wanqing that I would protect her throughout her life, ensuring she'd never get hurt. In my heart, I've always considered her family. Her disappearance is as agonizing for me as it is for you. If anything happens to her, I'll never forgive myself. Sir, I'm here to say that no matter the cost, even if it costs me my life, I will find her."

He then continued, "My team is ready; they are professionals I hired. Although the police are involved, they lack hands and it's unclear when they'll find Wanqing. The more people involved, the more hope we have. Sir, please allow me to join the search and rescue."

"This..." Nanrong Yong hesitated as he glanced at Liu Kun.

"Grandfather, I believe sister is okay," Nanrong Hao mustered the courage to say, "Chen and sister both disappeared; they must be together. With Chen protecting her, she will surely return unharmed."

Zhu Hong shook his head, "While I acknowledge Ling Chen's skills, if he were truly capable, he'd have safely brought Wanqing back by now. It's been sixteen hours and still no word from him. How can I trust him? Sir Nanrong, ultimately, Ling Chen is an outsider hired by the Nanrong family. I don't think he would risk his life for some money. When real danger presents itself, I expect he'd run away."

"Nonsense!"

Nanrong Hao abruptly stood up, frowning, "Zhu Hong, I won't allow you to belittle Chen like that. If Chen is an outsider, then so are you. What right do you have to judge him?"

"Ling Chen has saved Wanqing twice; I believe he's not such a person," Su Lin, who had been quiet, spoke up.

"Su Lin, do you not know the relationship between Wanqing and me? Do you think I'm an outsider to her?"

"This..."

"Sir Nanrong, please give me some time; I am confident I can rescue Wanqing. I believe you too wish to see her return home soon."

After much deliberation, Nanrong Yong nodded and said, "Alright, I'll notify the police and have you assist in the search and rescue. Zhu Hong, no matter what, on behalf of the Nanrong Family, I thank you for your help."

"You're welcome. If there's nothing else, I'll go ahead and get busy." With that, Zhu Hong turned and walked out of the study.

After leaving the Nanrong residence, Zhu Hong got back into his car and pulled out his cell phone from his pocket, dialing a number.

The call connected.

"How's the investigation going?"

"Sir, as you predicted, Stephen secretly dispatched a combat team to the area where Miss Nanrong disappeared, and our people have secretly tracked their vehicles."

"Hmph! Stephen thinks he's undetectable; I certainly won't fall for his tricks. Immediately send our people out; we must find Wanqing's whereabouts."

"What if we encounter Stephen's people?"

Zhu Hong coldly said, "Kill them all, and... if you see Ling Chen, take care of him too."

"Yes, sir."

Meanwhile, inside the study of the Nanrong house.

Nanrong Hao looked at Nanrong Yong sitting in front of the desk, clenched his teeth, suddenly stood up, and headed straight for the door.

"Where are you going?" Nanrong Yong called out to him.

"Grandfather, you've already agreed to let Zhu Hong help, do I still need to sit here wasting time?"

"What are you planning to do? Stay put; this is not the time for recklessness."

"I've been reckless for so many years, I don't care to be reckless one more time." With that, ignoring Nanrong Yong's angry glare, Nanrong Hao pushed the door and walked out of the desk area.

"Nanrong Hao, get back here!" Nanrong Yong slammed the table and rose up, his face full of anger.

Liu Kun hurriedly advised, "Sir, let him go, the young mistress is in trouble, he must be very distressed."

Nanrong Yong said indignantly, "How did the Nanrong family end up with such a disappointment."

...

Meanwhile, in the wilderness.

Ling Chen ran as fast as he could, finally struggling to keep going, he set Nanrong Wanqing down on the ground, and he himself collapsed, sitting down heavily, gasping for air.

"Are you alright?" Nanrong Wanqing looked at him worriedly.

Ling Chen shook his head, not wanting to say much, just desiring to rest properly.

Having just killed two enemies and run all the way with Nanrong Wanqing, his physical strength was nearly depleted. Of course, these were not big issues; the main problem was the injury on his back, which was almost numbing from pain.

With the intense activity, his wound had split open, bleeding continuously, and compounded by soaking in water for so long, the injury seriously worsened, sapping his strength even more.

Over the years, he had encountered even more critical situations and had always managed to turn the tide, but then, it had been only him. Now, having to carry the mobility-impaired Nanrong Wanqing and ensure her safety, undoubtedly made his actions much more challenging.

Thinking of the wound, Ling Chen couldn't help but look towards Nanrong Wanqing. She had also been soaked in the river with him, likely worsening her wound. The river's numerous microorganisms and unclean water could easily lead to the injury becoming infected and inflamed.