

The Beauty 142

Chapter 142 Leng Feifei Goes Missing

"You're not leaving?" Wei Dong looked at Ling Chen with a sneer that was not quite a smile, "Last time at the police station, it was you who injured my brothers. Don't think that just because Xia Mutong has got your back, you can act recklessly in front of me. Let me tell you, I'm in charge of this district, and Xia Mutong has no authority to meddle."

Ling Chen said indifferently, "If you want to take us away, there needs to be a charge. We are all law-abiding citizens, we have neither broken the law nor violated any discipline, on what basis are you arresting us?"

"You want a charge?" Wei Dong sneered, pointing at Jiang Hao and Zhao Zhengxiong, "Both of these gentlemen are big shots from the Old City, with hundreds of underlings. I now suspect that you are stirring up trouble and intend to take you back for investigation. How about that, are you satisfied with this charge?"

Ling Chen cracked a smile, "Of course I'm satisfied, but it seems you've overlooked someone." Saying this, he put his arm around Nanrong Hao's shoulder, tilting his chin up, "Do you know who he is?"

"Do I need to know?" Wei Dong clasped his hands behind his back, his gaze looking elsewhere, an expression of disdain on his face.

"Of course you do, I'm doing you a favor, to save you from being scolded by your chief. Remember this, his last name is Nanrong."

"Nanrong?" Wei Dong's complexion changed dramatically, his gaze suddenly shifting to Nanrong Hao with a somewhat unnatural expression, "Which... which Nanrong?"

"Isn't that a stupid question? Is there a second Nanrong family in East Sea City? Haozi, this guy is accusing us of causing trouble, should we accuse him of defamation?"

Nanrong Hao instantly understood, pulling out his phone from his pocket and dialing a number, "Hello, Lawyer Li, it's me, I'm at the Imperial Majesty Nightclub, can you come over?"

"No! Please, no!" Hearing Nanrong Hao's conversation, Wei Dong immediately panicked, no longer daring to put on airs, and quickly said with a smile, "Mr. Nanrong, it's a misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding, please don't take it to heart."

Nanrong Hao said sternly, "Since it's a misunderstanding, what are you still standing there for, do you want me to invite you for a drink?"

"I'll leave right away, right away... I won't disturb Mr. Nanrong any longer." As he spoke, Wei Dong glared fiercely at Qi Jianhui. If it hadn't been for this guy, he would have almost offended someone he shouldn't have.

Everyone knows the status of the Nanrong family in East Sea City, even their police chief had to show some respect to the Nanrong family. Especially now, with Hongyu Group investing with the government to rebuild the Old City, the higher-ups are paying great attention to it and value the Nanrong family even more. If he offended the Nanrong family, he would be digging his own grave.

Seeing Wei Dong beat a hasty retreat, Qi Jianhui couldn't help but wipe the cold sweat from his forehead.

He never expected that among these people, there would be a member of the Nanrong family.

"Qi Jianhui, shouldn't we sit down and have a proper chat now?" Jiang Hao spoke up.

"So it turns out that Mr. Nanrong graced us with his presence, I was blind earlier and did not recognize Mount Tai, please don't take it to heart, Mr. Nanrong. Please, have a seat, let's talk things over slowly."

After learning about Nanrong Hao's identity, Qi Jianhui's demeanor did an immediate one-eighty, diligently pouring wine for Nanrong Hao.

"Cut the crap, in a word, those companies all have my share, are you still planning to collect protection money?"

"Mr. Nanrong is joking, how could I dare to take your money? Rest assured, I guarantee no one will trouble you again."

"Good, I hope you remember your words. Chen, let's go."

"Hold on, now that you've finished your business, I've still got something to discuss with him." Ling Chen looked at Qi Jianhui, "When you first came in, you mentioned Leng Feifei is missing, explain it to me clearly."

Qi Jianhui hastily explained, "I heard Leng Feifei was missing, so when I saw you appear, I thought you were here to demand Leng Feifei from me."

"She's missing, and you say it has nothing to do with you?" Ling Chen said, his face filled with disbelief.

"No, absolutely not. Mr. Ling, please believe me, I would never do something like kidnapping. Besides, last night Zheng Guozhong and his son came to me, promising to sort things out with Leng Feifei for me, there's no need for me to take any extra actions."

"Them?" Ling Chen's brows furrowed slightly. He had met Zheng Guozhong and his son at the mall last time—they were no good people, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call them beasts, even targeting their own adopted daughter.

With that thought, he stood up and said, "It's best if this matter has nothing to do with you. If I find out that it was you, I will not let you off. Haozi, let's go."

"Mr. Nanrong, please take care."

Qi Jianhui followed behind and saw the group out of the Imperial Majesty Nightclub.

"Jiang Hao, Xiong, you guys head back first. Haozi, get in the car."

Sitting in the driver's seat, Nanrong Hao asked, "Chen, are we going back now or..."

"Isn't that Leng Feifei a classmate of yours? Do you know where her family lives?"

"I have no clue, she's always resided at school. Moreover, we're not that close, probably only her roommate would know. Chen, since when did you become so close to Leng Feifei?"

"Ask less. Stop talking so much." Ling Chen thought for a while, then suddenly had an idea, "Haozi, didn't you tell me once that you dated one of Leng Feifei's close friends? Call her and ask, she should know where Leng Feifei's family lives."

"This... isn't this a bit inappropriate?" Nanrong Hao hesitated.

Ling Chen urged impatiently, "Stop the nonsense, do it now, this is a matter of life and death, I don't have time to joke with you."

If Leng Feifei was really taken by Zheng Guozhong and his son, heaven knows what would happen. Leng Feifei had told him before that Zheng Guozhong had once spiked juice with drugs in an attempt to knock her out and then use her body to please Qi Jianguo.

The fact that they could do such beastly acts meant that Zheng Guozhong and son had already lost the moral bottom line of being human, this he could not dismiss with indifference.

With Ling Chen urging, Nanrong Hao reluctantly took out his phone. Probably fearing that Ling Chen would overhear their conversation, he even got out of the car.

Taking this opportunity, Ling Chen dialed Leng Feifei's number, and as expected, the system prompt indicated the call could not be connected.

In less than two minutes, Nanrong Hao returned to the car, "Chen, I got the address. Also, she said that Leng Feifei was still with her at dinner today, but later Leng Feifei received a call saying she had something to do and left first. They were supposed to meet at 7:30 to go to evening study together, but Leng Feifei never showed up."

"Why are you dawdling, drive!"

After a journey of a little over twenty minutes, Nanrong Hao drove into a residential compound.

The compound was somewhat old, consisting of five-story buildings with rather aged architecture.

Zheng Guozhong was once a businessman with a comfortable home, but after losing money in business and accruing substantial debts, he had no choice but to sell his mansion to pay off the debts, then moved his family here.

"Building four, third floor, number 307... Chen, this is the place, no mistake." Nanrong Hao confirmed, looking at the building numbers outside.

"Let's go, take a look."

Ling Chen took the lead, swiftly ascending the stairs to the third floor. Arriving at Zheng Guozhong's doorstep, he didn't hesitate to forcefully knock on the door.