

The Beauty 143

Chapter 143 Beast (Part One)

"Not leaving?" Wei Dong looked at Ling Chen with a smile that wasn't quite a smile, "Last time at the police station, it was you who injured my brothers. Don't think just because you have Xia Mutong backing you that you can act recklessly in front of me. I'm telling you, I'm in charge of this area, and even Xia Mutong has no authority to interfere."

Ling Chen calmly said: "If you want to take us away, you must have a charge. We are all law-abiding citizens. We haven't broken the law or any rules. On what grounds are you arresting us?"

"You want a charge?" Wei Dong sneered and, pointing at Jiang Hao and Zhao Zhengxiong, said: "These two are the big shots of the Old City, with hundreds of brothers under them. I'm suspecting you of seeking trouble, and I'm going to take you back for investigation. How about that, are you satisfied with this charge?"

Ling Chen grinned: "Of course, I'm satisfied, but you seem to be overlooking someone." Saying that, he put his arm around Nanrong Hao's shoulder and lifted his chin: "Do you know who he is?"

"Do I need to know?" Wei Dong put his hands behind his back, his gaze directed elsewhere, his face full of disdain.

"Of course, it's for your own good, to avoid getting scolded by your chief. Remember this, his surname is Nanrong."

"Nanrong?" Wei Dong's complexion changed dramatically, and he suddenly turned to look at Nanrong Hao with an unnatural look: "Which... which Nanrong?"

"Aren't you talking nonsense? Is there a second Nanrong family in East Sea City? Haozi, this guy wants to accuse us of creating trouble. Should we sue him for defamation?"

Nanrong Hao immediately got it, took out his phone from his pocket, and dialed a number, "Hello, Lawyer Li, it's me. I'm at Imperial Majesty Nightclub, please come here."

"Don't! Don't!" Upon hearing Nanrong Hao's conversation, Wei Dong immediately became anxious, no longer daring to put on airs, and hurriedly pleaded with a smile: "Mr. Nanrong, it's a misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding. I beg you not to take it to heart."

Nanrong Hao said with a stern face: "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 immediately, immediately... won't bother Mr. Nanrong anymore." As soon as he finished speaking, Wei Dong glared fiercely at Qi Jianhui. If it weren't for this guy, he almost offended someone he shouldn't have.

Everyone knows the status of the Nanrong family in East Sea City; even their chief has to give some face to the Nanrong family. Especially now, with Hongyu Group investing in collaboration with the government to rebuild the Old City, senior officials are paying a lot of attention to the Nanrong family. If he offended the Nanrong family, that would be a death wish.

Seeing Wei Dong slinking away, Qi Jianhui involuntarily wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

He never expected that one of these people would be from the Nanrong family.

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

"So it was Mr. Nanrong gracing us with his presence. I was blind and did not see Mount Tai earlier. I hope Mr. Nanrong doesn't take offense. Please, have a seat, and let's talk things over slowly."

Knowing Nanrong Hao's identity, Qi Jianhui's attitude shifted a complete 180 degrees, eagerly pouring wine for Nanrong Hao.

"Cut the crap, in a word, those companies all have my share in them. Are you still planning to collect protection fees?"

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

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

"Hold on, you've finished your business, but I still have something to discuss with him." Ling Chen looked at Qi Jianhui, "When you entered earlier, you mentioned that Leng Feifei was missing. Clarify that for me."

Qi Jianhui quickly explained: "I heard that Leng Feifei had gone missing, so when I saw you come in, I thought you were here to demand Leng Feifei from me."

"She's missing, and you're saying it has nothing to do with you?" Ling Chen didn't believe it.

"No, absolutely nothing. Mr. Ling, please trust me, I would never engage in something like kidnapping. Besides, last night Zheng Guozhong and his son came to find me. They promised me that they would take care of Leng Feifei, so why would I do anything unnecessary?"

"Them?" Ling Chen frowned slightly. He had met Zheng Guozhong and his son at the mall last time; none of them were good people, calling them beasts would not be an overstatement, and they dared to lay hands on his adopted daughter.

Thinking this, he stood up: "It's best if this has nothing to do with you. If I find out it's your doing, I won't let you off. Haozi, let's go!"

"Mr. Nanrong, please take care."

Qi Jianhui followed and saw off the group from the Imperial Majesty Nightclub.

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

Sitting in the driver's seat, Nanrong Hao asked: "Chen, do we go back now, or..."

"Isn't that Leng Feifei your classmate? Do you know where she lives?"

"I'm not sure, she's always lived at school, and I'm not that close to her. Probably only her roommate would know. Chen, when did you become so close with Leng Feifei?"

"Quit asking so many questions." Ling Chen pondered for a moment and suddenly thought of something, "Haozi, didn't you tell me you dated Leng Feifei's best friend for a while? Call her and ask; she should know where Leng Feifei's family lives."

"This... Is that appropriate?" Nanrong Hao hesitated.

Ling Chen urged impatiently: "Stop dawdling, this is a matter of life and death, I have no time for jokes."

If Leng Feifei were really caught by Zheng Guozhong and his son, God knows what could happen. Leng Feifei had told him that Zheng Guozhong once tried to drug her juice, hoping to knock her out and use her body to curry favor with Qi Jianguo.