

The Beauty 144

Chapter 144 Beast (Part One)_2

This kind of bestial act shows that Zheng Guozhong and his son have lost all moral decency, which can't help but worry him.

Under Ling Chen's urging, Nanrong Hao reluctantly took out his cellphone. Probably fearing that Ling Chen would overhear their conversation, he made sure to leave the car.

Taking advantage of the moment, Ling Chen dialed Leng Feifei's number, and as expected, received a system notification that the call could not be connected.

In less than two minutes, Nanrong Hao returned to the car, "Chen, got the address. Also, she said Leng Feifei was still with her at dinner today. Later, Leng Feifei received a call, said she had something to take care of and left earlier. They had agreed to meet at 7:30 for evening self-study, but Leng Feifei never showed up."

"What are you waiting for then, start driving immediately."

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

The complex was quite old, comprising five-story buildings that were rather rundown.

Zheng Guozhong used to be a businessman with a well-off family. However, after his business failed and debts accumulated, he had to sell his mansion to pay off the debts and then moved here with his family.

"Building four, third floor, 307...Chen, it's this one, no doubt about it." Nanrong Hao checked the numbers on the outside of the building.

"Let's go, let's go up and see."

Ling Chen, taking the lead, swiftly ascended the stairs to the third floor. Arriving at Zheng Guozhong's door, he didn't hesitate and started banging forcefully on the door. "Not leaving?" Wei Dong looked at

Ling Chen with a smile 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 supports you, 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 right to interfere."

Ling Chen calmly replied, "If you want to take us away, you need a legitimate reason. We are all law-abiding citizens, we haven't broken the law or violated any disciplines, what right do you have to arrest us?"

"You want a charge?" Wei Dong sneered, pointing at Jiang Hao and Zhao Zhengxiong, "These two are big shots from Old City, each having hundreds of brothers under them. I now suspect that you are causing trouble, we need to take you in for investigation. How about that, are you satisfied with this charge?"

Ling Chen grinned, "Of course, I am satisfied, but, it seems you've overlooked someone." Saying so, he put an arm around Nanrong Hao's shoulder and jerked his chin up, "Do you know who he is?"

"Do I need to know?" Wei Dong crossed his arms behind his back, looking away with disdain.

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

"Nanrong?" Wei Dong's expression suddenly changed, and he looked sharply at Nanrong Hao, his eyes flashing unnaturally, "Which... which Nanrong?"

"Are you kidding? Is there another Nanrong family in East Sea City? Haozi, this man here wants to accuse us of causing trouble, should we sue him for defamation?"

Nanrong Hao immediately caught on, pulling out his cellphone from his pocket and dialed a number, "Hello, Lawyer Li, it's me. I'm at the Imperial Majesty Nightclub. Can you come over?"

"No! No!" Hearing Nanrong Hao's conversation, Wei Dong immediately panicked, losing all airs and quickly made a placating grin, "Mr. Nanrong, it's a misunderstanding, just a misunderstanding. Please, don't take it to heart."

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

"I'll leave right away, right away... No more disturbance, Mr. Nanrong." With that, Wei Dong glared fiercely at Qi Jianhui. If it had not been for this guy, he would have almost offended someone he shouldn't have.

Who didn't know the standing of Nanrong Family in East Sea City? Even their chief had to give face to the Nanrong Family. Especially now, as Hongyu Group is investing with the government to rebuild Old City, the upper echelons pay great attention to the Nanrong family. If he had stirred trouble with the Nanrong family, it would've been a death wish.

Watching Wei Dong flee in disgrace, Qi Jianhui involuntarily wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

He never expected that among these people, one was a member of the Nanrong family.

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

"So it turns out it's Mr. Nanrong gracing us with his presence. Earlier, I was blind to Mount Tai. Mr. Nanrong, please don't take it to heart. Please, have a seat, let's discuss this slowly."

After learning Nanrong Hao's identity, Qi Jianhui's attitude changed drastically by 180 degrees, eagerly pouring wine for Nanrong Hao.

"Cut the crap, I have shares in those companies. Are you still planning to collect protection money?"

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

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

"Wait a moment, you have finished your business, but I still have things to discuss with him." Ling Chen looked at Qi Jianhui, "Earlier when you came in, you mentioned that Leng Feifei disappeared, explain this to me clearly."

Qi Jianhui hurriedly explained, "I heard that Leng Feifei had disappeared, so when I saw you show up, I thought you were here to ask for her."

"She's missing, and you have nothing to do with that?" Ling Chen looked incredulous.

"No, absolutely not. Mr. Ling, please believe me, I would never do something like kidnapping people. Besides, last night, Zheng Guozhong and his son came to see me, promising they would handle Leng Feifei for me, why would I need to do anything myself."

"It was them?" Ling Chen frowned slightly. Last time at the shopping mall, he had met Zheng Guozhong and his son, both unsavory characters, labeling them as brutes was not an overstatement—they had even targeted his foster daughter.