

The Beauty 145

Chapter 145 Beast (Part One)_3

Thinking of this, he stood up and said, "It'd better not be you who did this. If I find out it was you, I won't let you off. Haozi, let's go!"

"Mr. Nanrong, take care."

Qi Jianhui followed behind and saw the group out of 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, shall we go back now or..."

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

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

"Stop asking so many questions." Ling Chen pondered for a moment, then 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 house is."

"This... Is that really okay?" Nanrong Hao hesitated.

Ling Chen urged impatiently, "Quit the nonsense, hurry up. This is a matter of life and death, I don't have time to joke around."

If Leng Feifei really was captured by Zheng Guozhong and his son, who knows what could happen. Leng Feifei had told him that Zheng Guozhong once secretly drugged her juice, trying to make her pass out so he could use her body to please Qi Jianguo.

Such atrocious acts showed that Zheng Guozhong and his son have lost all moral decency, which made him worry.

Under Ling Chen's pressure, Nanrong Hao reluctantly took out his phone, presumably afraid Ling Chen would overhear, he even got out of the car.

Taking this opportunity, Ling Chen called Leng Feifei's number, and as expected, the system reported that the call could not be connected.

In less than two minutes, Nanrong Hao was back in the car, "Chen, I got the address. Also, she said she was still with Leng Feifei at dinner today. Then Leng Feifei received a call, said she had to leave for something. They had agreed to meet up at 7:30 for a night class, but Leng Feifei never showed up."

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

After a twenty-minute drive, Nanrong Hao drove into a residential compound.

This residential compound was quite old, filled with five-story buildings that looked rather aged.

Zheng Guozhong used to be a businessman, his family well-off, but after his business losses and facing debts, he had to sell his mansion to repay the debts, then moved here.

"Building four, third floor, 307... Chen, this is it, no doubt." Nanrong Hao checked the building number outside.

"Let's go, up and see."

Ling Chen led the way, briskly climbing up to the third floor. Reaching Zheng Guozhong's house, he didn't say a word and started banging forcefully on the door.

"Who is it?"

An impatient voice came from inside, followed by a 'creak', as the rusty iron door was opened from the inside.

Seeing Zheng Guozhong who appeared, Ling Chen didn't waste any words. He pushed past him and burst into the house.

"Feifei, Feifei?"

He called out several times, but there was no response. Unwilling to give up, he checked in each room, but besides Zheng Guozhong, there was no one else.

"Ling Chen, what are you doing?" Zheng Guozhong recognized Ling Chen, the same man who messed up his plan in the shopping mall last time, his face filled with anger, "You're trespassing. Believe it or not, I'll call the police on you."

Ling Chen's eyes darted, staring sharply at him, enunciating each word, "Cut the crap. Where's Feifei? Did you kidnap her?"

"Ling Chen, don't falsely accuse people. I haven't seen her recently."

Ling Chen stared into his eyes, "Yesterday, you and your son went to meet Qi Jianhui, promising him that you'd definitely deliver Leng Feifei to him, and now she's gone missing from school this evening. Are you telling me this is a coincidence?"

Zheng Guozhong sneered, "She's not a three-year-old child. It's normal for someone her age to not come home at night. Ling Chen, you're wrongfully accusing people. She is my daughter, I..."

"Shut up! You dare to call her your daughter, you scum don't deserve it." With these words, Ling Chen grabbed a cellphone from the table and threw it into Zheng Guozhong's hands, "Call your son Zheng Guangwu and tell him to come here right now."

"Why should I listen to you?"

"Well, in that case, I'll just call the police. Fortunately, one of my friends is a police officer. You won't listen to me, so I'll let her talk to you. But just so you know, kidnapping is a serious crime, punishable by at least ten years in prison."

"Whatever, it wasn't me anyway."

"If not you, then how do you know it wasn't your son?"

Hearing this, Zheng Guozhong suddenly hesitated, knowing his son all too well. He could assure his own innocence, but he couldn't be sure about his son.

Seeing Ling Chen pulling out his phone, preparing to make a call, Zheng Guozhong hastily interrupted, "Stop, I'll call Guangwu to come back."

Moments later, the call was connected.

"Hello, Guangwu, what are you doing?"

"Dad, I'm out drinking with the boys, something wrong?"

"That Ling Chen came to our house, he said your sister disappeared from school, suspecting us of foul play, and now he's demanding we hand her over."

"Is that so? Damn it, does that guy need a beating? How dare he trouble our family?"

"Alright, don't talk about that now, just come back quickly."