

The Beauty 147

Chapter 147 Beasts (Part 2)

After waiting for about half an hour at Zheng Family's place, Zheng Guangwu finally returned, accompanied by a group of ten or so brothers.

As soon as he entered, Zheng Guangwu immediately fixed his gaze on Ling Chen and said domineeringly, "Ling, what are you doing in my house? Get out now, or don't blame me for being rude."

"What were you doing just now?" Ling Chen completely ignored his threat and asked directly.

"Damn, who the hell are you to me, why should I tell you? Get lost, don't let me see you again."

Ling Chen said calmly, "I will only ask you one question, where is Leng Feifei? Tell me, and I will leave immediately."

Zheng Guangwu spat disdainfully and said with a look of disgust, "I have no contact with that ungrateful woman. Asking me is pointless. If you want to find her, go to the police yourself. I'm not obliged to help you."

Ling Chen took a step forward, walked up close to him, and stared into his eyes. Feeling the sharpness in his eyes, Zheng Guangwu unconsciously stepped back, his gaze shifting away.

"Alright, I believe you. I hope you have nothing to do with this matter. Haozi, let's go."

Coming out of the apartment building, they sat back in the car, and Nanrong Hao was about to start the engine when Ling Chen stopped him.

"Don't rush, we need to wait, the person we're waiting for has not arrived yet."

"Waiting for who?" Nanrong Hao asked, puzzled.

"Zheng Guangwu. Leng Feifei's disappearance should be related to him."

"Chen, how do you know?"

Ling Chen said indifferently, "Just now, when Zheng Guozhong called Zheng Guangwu, I heard their conversation. Zheng Guangwu said he was out drinking with the brothers, but when I approached him, I smelled no alcohol on him, which is enough to prove he was lying. Of course, this only shows there's something suspicious about him; it doesn't guarantee he's connected to Leng Feifei's disappearance."

After sitting in the car for over ten minutes, Zheng Guangwu and his group of brothers came downstairs.

The group smoked a few cigarettes downstairs, chatting and laughing for a while before they each went their separate ways. Once the others had left, Zheng Guangwu walked alone to the street and hailed a taxi, which then drove onto the road.

"Follow that taxi."

After about twenty minutes of following the taxi, it gradually slowed down and stopped by the roadside.

Seeing Zheng Guangwu get out, Ling Chen and Nanrong Hao immediately followed him, trailing behind him. Soon, the three of them, one after another, arrived at the entrance of an abandoned factory.

Nanrong Hao hid in a corner, watching Zheng Guangwu enter the factory through a side door, and muttered, "In the middle of the night, he actually comes to such a place. Chen, it looks like you were right, this guy is very suspicious."

"Of course, who do you think I am?" Saying so, Ling Chen took out his phone and dialed a number.

After hanging up, Ling Chen instructed, "Haozi, you wait outside. Someone will come soon. I'm going inside to find Leng Feifei."

"Okay."

Entering the factory, Ling Chen looked around. It was pitch dark, and the lighting was dim. After a short while, he noticed a light coming from one area of the factory and quickly walked towards it.

At that moment, in a small room, Zheng Guangwu looked at Leng Feifei lying on the mattress, spread out in the shape of a cross, and felt a thirst in his throat, barely able to restrain himself.

"Sweet sister, just wait, your brother will come to spoil you soon."

Zheng Guangwu chuckled and, unable to wait, pulled out a packet of drugs from his pocket, then poured pre-bought mineral water into a glass.

As the drug dissolved in the water, he picked up the cup, walked to the bedside, lifted Leng Feifei's head, and removed the cloth from her mouth.

"Come on, drink this."

"No way."

Leng Feifei's face was ice-cold, and she coldly spat out two words, tightly closing her lips.

"Listen, drink this and you'll have endless joy tonight."

But Leng Feifei was unmoved, clenching her teeth tightly.

When she heard the door sound earlier, she still held a glimmer of hope. But when she saw it was Zheng Guangwu entering, her last bit of hope turned into despair.

"Feifei, you'd better drink it willingly, don't force me to get rough."

Zheng Guangwu frowned, and seeing that Leng Feifei still refused to open her mouth, he could no longer wait. He pressed her down on the bed, grabbed her mouth, and tried to force the water into it.

However, Leng Feifei clenched her teeth firmly, leaving Zheng Guangwu without a solution.

"Damn it."

Already impatient, Zheng Guangwu cursed angrily and punched Leng Feifei in the abdomen.

"Ah!"

In pain, Leng Feifei couldn't help but cry out.

Seizing the moment, Zheng Guangwu poured all the water from the teacup into her mouth. Although most of it splashed out, some still went down Leng Feifei's throat.

Seeing this, Zheng Guangwu smirked triumphantly: "My dear sister, enjoy your night." Saying this, he put down the teacup, eagerly took off his shirt, his eyes bloodshot as he gazed at Leng Feifei's curvaceous body, ready to undress her and unveil the devilish figure beneath.

Seeing his actions, Leng Feifei felt utterly devastated and involuntarily closed her eyes, tears gleaming at the corners.

Bang!

However, just at this critical moment, a loud noise suddenly came.

Zheng Guangwu was startled and quickly turned his head towards the door. Immediately, he saw Ling Chen standing outside, watching him with a cold stare.

"Is it you? How could you..."

Before he could finish, Ling Chen rushed forward, slapped him fiercely across the face, pulling him off the bed onto the ground.

For a moment, Zheng Guangwu saw stars, unable to even tell directions.

"Feifei, are you alright?"

Ling Chen quickly untied the ropes binding Leng Feifei's wrists and ankles, his face filled with concern.

"Ling Chen..." Leng Feifei blinked hard, her vision blurry and everything around her fuzzy. A sudden, searing heat rose within her, scorching her mind.

"Feifei, Feifei!"

Noticing her confused expression, Ling Chen shook her shoulders, trying to wake her up. However, it was ineffective. Leng Feifei's face grew redder, matching her exquisite beauty like a tempting apple, giving an urge to bite.

That moment, Ling Chen noticed the remaining water stains on Leng Feifei and the teacup placed nearby, sparking a thought.

He turned and scanned the area, quickly noticing a small bag of medicine discarded on the floor.

Picking up the drug bag, he put it to his nose and sniffed, furrowing his brow instantly.

Bastard! Absolutely despicable, using such cheap tricks on his own sister.

Seeing Leng Feifei's body flush with a crimson hue, Ling Chen could no longer afford other concerns. He rushed to the bed, scooped her into his arms, ready to take her to the hospital for gastric lavage.

Who could have imagined, Leng Feifei suddenly wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling hard downwards. Suddenly, he crashed into that soft place.

"I... I can't do it anymore... please, help me..."