

The Beauty 31

Chapter 31 Beautiful Policewoman (Part 2)

Woo woo woo woo!

Hearing the police siren coming from behind, Ling Chen was quite surprised, as the driver of the police car was skilled, managing to catch up even in such a place.

At that moment, the Buick in front suddenly came to an abrupt stop, then shifted into reverse, gaining speed rapidly.

Think you can scare me?

Ling Chen raised his eyebrows, driving the Audi straight into it.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the front of the Audi collided fiercely with the rear of the Buick, instantly deforming.

Ling Chen touched his somewhat dizzy head, moved his hand to push aside the airbag, preparing to get out and pull out the driver of the Buick. However, he quickly realized that the door of the Audi was jammed shut due to the severe deformation from the collision.

What a piece of junk.

He cursed under his breath, then swung his fist at the front window. The already cracked window shattered into glass fragments with one punch.

However, before he could even think about getting out of the driver's seat, he saw a person crawling out of the Buick's sunroof. Taking advantage of the height of the car, the person leaped with their legs, grabbed the surrounding wall of the alley with both hands, and with a swift movement, vanished from his sight.

Fearing that the other party might get too far away, Ling Chen hurriedly got out of the driver's seat, fingers grasping the protruding stones on the wall, ready to climb over.

"Don't move! Get down."

Ling Chen glanced from the corner of his eye and froze, seeing Xia Mutong with a gun in hand, her face as frosty as ever, staring at him.

With the dark muzzle pointed at him, he inwardly cursed his luck, no longer able to focus on the fleeing target.

"It's you?"

At this time, Xia Mutong also recognized Ling Chen.

"Officer Xia, the driver of the Buick has escaped, aren't you going to chase?"

"If he escaped, it's his luck. Let's see if you have the same fortune."

Ling Chen had no choice but to give up the great opportunity in front of him.

Well, at worst, he'd just get a speeding ticket, a few hundred yuan in fines, but it was a pity the driver of the Buick got away.

Having witnessed the other's skills, he was even more certain that the person's identity was no simple matter. If not a professional killer, then a professional mercenary, and even a top one in the field.

In his mind, the world's top ten mercenaries operated in teams, rarely acting alone. Moreover, mercenaries wouldn't brazenly make such provocative moves; they tend to be low-key in their operations. Considering these experiences, he could rule out the possibility of the other party being a mercenary.

Since it wasn't a professional mercenary, it was very likely that the person was a professional assassin.

Assassins favor calm over action, making thorough preparations and then seeking an opportunity to deliver a fatal strike out of the shadows.

Additionally, before taking action, assassins track and investigate their targets — these characteristics all suggest that the Buick driver was an assassin.

"Could it be him?"

Ling Chen's eyes narrowed slightly.

He knew the world's top ten assassins. Although he rarely came into contact with them, he understood their modus operandi.

It was inevitability—his job nature required him to have this information.

He couldn't understand what kind of grievance forced someone to hire a top assassin to put Nanrong Wanqing to death.

After pondering for a while, the backup that Xia Mutong had called for had arrived. Leaving some colleagues at the scene, Xia Mutong took Ling Chen straight to the police station.

Sitting in the back seat, Ling Chen looked at Xia Mutong in the rearview mirror, his gaze brightening.

Last night at the bar, because the lights were too dim, his attention was all on Xia Mutong's proud chest and hence didn't take a close look at her face. Now he had the chance to appreciate it, he realized she was really quite beautiful.

Shoulder-length short hair, a melon seed-shaped face, skin with a healthy wheat color, and a beauty spot next to cherry-like appealing little lips.

What a pity, such a pity.

Ling Chen secretly sighed.

It's such a waste for a beauty like her to be a lesbian.

Through the rearview mirror, Xia Mutong felt Ling Chen's lecherous gaze and her expression immediately fell.

"If you dare to look one more time, believe it or not, I'll gouge your eyes out?"

"Officer Xia, that's where you're wrong. It's not okay to be beautiful and then forbid others to look. You can't be that stingy; you need to learn to share."

"Shut up. If you dare say one more word, I'll tear off your lips as well."

Ling Chen curled his lips. This little chick's temper is just like a tigress, even more extreme than Su Lin's.

By the time he arrived at the police station and finished the investigation, Ling Chen realized his troubles were quite big.

A two thousand fine for speeding, revocation of driver's license, plus the fine for running a red light, totaling almost five thousand. Moreover, due to the seriousness, he was also subject to seven days of detention.

With only a few hundred bucks in his pocket, that wasn't even enough to pay the fines. After some thought, he simply made a call to Zhong Wei. After all, he had been arrested while on official duties, so the company should reimburse him. Besides, he must give Zhong Wei a heads-up about the assassin.

"Hello, Captain Zhong, it's me. I'm locked in the police station, could you—hello! Hello!"

Listening to the dial tone coming through the phone, Ling Chen felt annoyed; that guy actually hung up on him.

At this moment, Xia Mutong came over.

"Come with me."

"Where to?"

"Why all the needless questions."

Seeing Xia Mutong turn to leave, Ling Chen hurriedly followed her steps and explained, "Officer Xia, you know I'm from the Hongyu Group's security department. I was chasing a suspect just now. Someone was planning to harm Miss Nanrong, I..."

"Don't give me those excuses. I've already called your company for confirmation. Captain Zhong from your security department denied any such incident. He said it was all your personal affair and has nothing to do with the company."

Ling Chen was speechless. He just blamed his poor personal relationships at the company, with not even one person to believe in him, winding up in this sad situation.

"Let go of me, let go of me..."

Passing by an interrogation room, Ling Chen pricked up his ears, and suddenly heard a barely audible yelling coming from inside.

"Why is that guy here?"

He was puzzled and couldn't help but stop, pushing open the door of the interrogation room. Instantly, the scene that unfolded before his eyes made his gaze turn cold.

Inside the interrogation room, Jiang Hao was being held down in the chair by two policemen, while another policeman was holding a large bottle of mineral water, forcefully pouring it into Jiang Hao's mouth.

Jiang Hao struggled desperately, water gushing continuously from his nostrils, his face full of agony.

"Stop it!"

Seeing Ling Chen entering from the interrogation room, Jiang Hao looked as if he saw a savior.

"Chen, save me, quickly save me."

One of the policemen looked at Ling Chen, and his expression immediately chilled.

"Kid, this is none of your business, get out of here." As he spoke, he reached out to push Ling Chen.

"Heh!"

With a slight smirk on his lips, Ling Chen casually stood there like an unshakeable pine, and to the policeman's surprise, he didn't budge an inch even with the push. In a moment of shock, the policeman put all his strength into pushing, but just at that instant, Ling Chen's shoulder slightly shifted, making the policeman lose his point of effort, and he stumbled forward, crashing to the ground, knocking out two of his teeth.