

The Beauty 32

Chapter 32 Assassin (1)

Seeing this, the other two policemen's faces changed instantly, and they rebuked, "Kid, you've got some nerve, daring to attack the police!"

"Attack the police?" Ling Chen laughed and said, "You also saw that he came at me himself. My hands and feet didn't move, so how can you say I attacked the police? Is this how you guys handle cases?"

"What are you doing, Ling Chen?" Xia Mutong hurried over from behind.

Hearing the screams from the interrogation room, she realized that Ling Chen had disappeared. Seeing a police officer on the ground, her face darkened as she asked coldly, "Did you do this?"

"It's a misunderstanding, he fell on his own. Besides, these officers were thinking of inflicting corporal punishment on my friend. Officer Xia, is this the way you serve the people with the taxpayers' money?"

"You're talking nonsense."

One of the police officers angrily said, "Which eye of yours saw us use corporal punishment? I was just making him drink water. If you don't believe me, you can have him checked."

Ling Chen scoffed.

"If I hadn't discovered it in time, I estimate my friend would have been tortured into confessing by now. Officer Xia, you better give me a reasonable explanation. Are those four words 'extraction of confession by torture' on the wall just for show?"

"I will thoroughly investigate this matter, but I don't need to explain it to you, and don't forget your current status."

With that, Xia Mutong turned to the two police officers and said coldly, "Who is in charge of this case?"

"I am."

Xia Mutong and Ling Chen turned their heads to see a young man with a crew cut walking in from outside the interrogation room.

"Wei Dong, what is he charged with?"

"Just a small-time thug, involved in a group fight, caught by me."

"I've been wronged, I'm innocent. You just barged into my home for no reason and dragged me to the police station. You have no evidence."

Wei Dong acted as if he hadn't heard Jiang Hao's words and said with a smile, "Officer Qin, such a trivial matter is not worth your worry. I'll handle it; you can go about your business."

"Since I've seen your men use corporal punishment on the prisoner, I cannot stand by. You should first discipline your subordinates. I'll take the prisoner away; from now on, I am taking over this case."

Seeing Xia Mutong about to leave with Jiang Hao, Wei Dong stretched out his hand to block her way, smiling insincerely, "Xia Mutong, you'd best stay out of my business."

"If you dare, go complain about me to the chief. If you don't have the guts, then move aside and don't block my way."

Xia Mutong stood her ground unyielding.

Wei Dong's eyes flickered, and his furrowed brows suddenly relaxed into a light smile.

"Since Officer Qin wishes to take over this case, of course, I have no objections."

"Let's go."

Leaving the interrogation room, Ling Chen walked shoulder to shoulder with Jiang Hao and asked, "What's going on with you, kid?"

"Didn't I just tell you? That guy Wei Dong barged into my house for no reason, claiming that I was involved in a group fight, and forcefully brought me to the police station."

Jiang Hao wore an innocent expression.

"He wouldn't have arrested you without reason. I know exactly what kind of person you are; so don't try to fool me."

"Chen, I've been busy dealing with legitimate business these past few days, haven't done anything illegal or criminal. It must be that bastard Yang Sheng; he can't take my territory, so he's resorting to such underhanded tactics."

"How do you know it's him?"

"Yang Sheng has strong connections. I heard that his past few opponents were dealt with this way."

"Are you two done chatting?"

Xia Mutong turned back impatiently.

Ling Chen gave an embarrassed smile. Having just witnessed Xia Mutong's tough approach, his admiration for this 'tigeress' rapidly grew. Aside from her role as a cop, Xia Mutong was a rather just police officer.

Upon reaching the detention room, Xia Mutong locked both of them up.

"Stay put both of you, especially you."

She pointed at Ling Chen.

"You should reflect on yourself."

At this time, at the Hongyu Company headquarters.

Zhong Wei and Liang Zhao Hui pushed open the door to the chairman's office and said, "Chairman, it's almost time, the signing ceremony starts in an hour and a half."

Nanrong Wanqing put down the contract in her hand and rolling in her wheelchair, said, "Let's go."

"Chairman."

"What else?"

"It's about Ling Chen..."

Nanrong Wanqing said coldly, "Starting today, I do not wish to hear this name ever again. Don't mention him in front of me in the future."

"Yes, Chairman."

The three took the elevator to the underground parking lot, where the car fleet was ready to go.

"Depart."

Zhong Wei issued a command through the walkie-talkie, and the lead Land Rover immediately drove out of the parking lot.

After a journey of more than twenty minutes, the convoy smoothly reached the Old City.

Today is the groundbreaking ceremony of the first phase of the Old City reconstruction project. Many officials from East Sea City were gathered to witness this significant moment.

For years, not only had the Old City been notorious for its poor security, but it was also a place riddled with both vice and chaos, with the crime rate in the city being one of the highest. If the reconstruction project is completed, it could not only improve the city's image but would also considerably boost the government officials' achievements. Thus, they attached great importance to it, braving even the sweltering weather to attend the event in person.

Nanrong Wanqing's arrival was undoubtedly the highlight of the event, instantly drawing everyone's attention.

In fact, the main purpose for some high-level officials to be there was to catch a glimpse of Nanrong Wanqing. As one of East Sea City's golden flowers, her name was widely known, although few had actually met her in person.

Because Nanrong Wanqing had difficulty walking, many of Hongyu Group's external activities were handled by other staff members. However, given that this was a collaboration with government departments, she made a rare personal appearance to show her importance.

"Liang Zhao Hui, stay close to me and be responsible for the chairman's safety. Everyone else, spread out."

At the scene, Zhong Wei was arranging tasks for the team members.

Since the ceremony was attended by high-ranking officials and business leaders from within the city, the security arrangements for the venue were very strict. From early morning, the surrounding streets were closed off, prohibiting the passage of all non-essential vehicles. There were many barriers set up around the venue, and the onlooking crowd was kept ten meters away from the site.

The signing ceremony wouldn't start for another hour, but Nanrong Wanqing was anything but idle. As the main figure behind the ceremony, she inevitably had to interact with the government officials.

Outside the barriers, the onlookers held sun umbrellas, braving the blistering sun and engaged in animated discussions.

However, nobody noticed a man with a mobile phone, wearing a baseball cap and weaving through the crowd. His cold, snake-like gaze occasionally swept towards the center of the venue.

After a while, his phone vibrated. He picked it up; it was a text message with just four words.

The goods have been dropped.