

The Beauty 54

Chapter 54 Bandits (Part 2)

Nanrong Wanqing felt the speeding up of the car and couldn't help but say, "What are you doing?"

"Saving someone."

"Who?"

"A friend."

"Then let me off ahead, and I'll have Zhong Wei pick me up."

"I don't have time to waste right now."

The ring road is over fifty kilometers long, with two divergences in between. He must catch up with the kidnappers' Mercedes-Benz van as soon as possible, not letting them out of his sight. Therefore, every single second is extremely precious to him right now.

While talking, under Ling Chen's pressing, the vintage car's speed was forced up to 120 MPH. Fortunately, his driving skills were good enough to push the vintage car to its limits.

At this moment, the ringtone of the phone on Nanrong Wanqing rang.

She took out her phone and answered the call, "Lin, we're still on the road."

"How come you're still on the road when we've all been home for so long?"

"Ling... Ling Chen has some urgent matters, we might get home late."

From the other end of the phone, Su Lin complained, "No matter how big his matters are, he should drop you off first; there's still a guest at home. He came specially to see you, you can't neglect others."

"I know, but..."

"No buts, hand the phone to Ling Chen, let me talk to him."

Nanrong Wanqing put down the phone and passed it to Ling Chen, "Lin asked you to take the call."

Ling Chen kept his gaze fixed ahead, casually took the phone, and greeted with a "Hello."

"Mr. Ling, hurry up and send Wanqing home. Don't delay important matters for other people, and also..."

"And what? I said I'll be back later, what's with all the nonsense." After saying that, he hung up the phone impatiently and threw the phone back to Nanrong Wanqing.

Normally he wouldn't mind a verbal spar with the girl, but now that lives were at stake, he had no time to bicker with her.

Bastard!

Inside the white villa of the Nanrong Family, Su Lin was secretly fuming. That guy actually dared to hang up on Miss Su; he was definitely in for a scolding when he came back.

"Lin, what did Wanqing say? When is she getting home?"

On the spacious living room sofa sat a man, about twenty-four or twenty-five years old, dressed in a crisp white striped suit, with shiny hair, a pale complexion, and eyes bright as obsidian twinkling with intelligence. His handsome face wore a captivating smile, his whole being exuded an elegant aura, making one feel as refreshed as an autumn rain in the midsummer heat.

Such an extraordinarily handsome man could probably compare to the ancient beauty, Pan An.

Looking at the smile curling on the man's lips, Su Lin's pretty face blushed slightly. It wasn't that she hadn't seen handsome men, but the man in front of her wasn't just handsome; he was the perfect choice for a woman in terms of appearance and temperament, and any woman would be attracted to such a man.

However, Su Lin didn't forget this man's identity and quickly gathered her emotions.

"Zhu Hong, sorry, Wanqing has some emergency matters and might be late getting back... How about this, let me arrange a room for you, you can stay here tonight."

"No need to trouble yourself, I've already booked a hotel, and since there's still time, I've been waiting for years just for today's meeting, I don't mind waiting a bit longer."

Thinking about the story between this man and her cousin, Su Lin's heart couldn't help but feel a tinge of admiration. How wonderful it would be to encounter someone like him in her lifetime.

At this very moment, on the ring road, the Santana emitting black smoke kept overtaking one car after another at a very high speed.

Sitting in the passenger seat, Nanrong Wanqing glanced at Ling Chen, who was focused on driving, with the corner of her eye, and couldn't help but feel a strange emotion stir in her usually calm heart. She was accustomed to seeing Ling Chen's carefree and casual demeanor; this was the first time she had seen him so concentrated.

It is said that a man is at his most attractive when he is serious about his work, and Ling Chen's appearance was not bad to start with, especially his sharply defined face and piercing gaze, which were like a magnet, firmly capturing her attention, making it impossible to look away.

Suddenly, Ling Chen's eyes lit up; a Mercedes-Benz van appeared in his sight a hundred meters away.

Got you now!

The corners of his mouth tilted upward slightly, and he floored the gas pedal in an instant.

"Big brother, a Santana is catching up from behind."

In the Mercedes-Benz van, the driver looked at the trailing vehicle through the rearview mirror and warned.

Inside the seven-seater van, including the driver, there were a total of three kidnappers, all wearing face masks from Journey to the West, covering their faces to avoid being captured by surveillance cameras.

The man called big brother wore a Sun Wukong mask, while the driver and another kidnapper were wearing Zhu Bajie and Sha Wujing masks, respectively.

"Wu wu wu..."

Following the sound inside the car, they looked at the back seat where a little girl lay, her hands and feet bound with zip ties, and a piece of rag stuffed in her mouth. Her delicate little face was pale, and her sparkling eyes could not hide her fear.

This little girl was the kidnapped Little Hua.

"What's all this crying about, keep quiet, and if you dare make another sound, believe it or not, I will rip your mouth," Sun Wukong said coldly.

Frightened, Little Hua shrank slightly, and her big watery eyes filled with tears as she snuffled quietly, looking pitiful and stirring sympathy.

Seeing that Little Hua remained silent, Sun Wukong nodded in satisfaction. Then, looking through the rear window at the vehicle tail, he saw the Santana, with black smoke billowing from it, rapidly closing in with less than twenty meters to spare.

Sha Wujing was a bit concerned, "Big brother, could it be the cops?"

"Cops would drive such a junk car?" Sun Wukong sneered, then said, "Whether they are cops or not, everyone be careful. We are almost at the meeting point; we cannot afford to be careless now. As long as the mission is successfully completed, our status in the organization is sure to go up a level."

After finishing his words, he looked again at the trailing Santana and instructed, "Slow down and see what that Santana is up to."

"Yes, big brother."

Zhu Bajie nodded and gradually released the gas pedal.

Seeing the Mercedes-Benz van ahead slow down, Ling Chen could easily guess their intentions; they were obviously trying to test him. Without a second thought, he sped up and overtook them.

Having passed the Mercedes-Benz van, he looked through the rearview mirror at the driver's seat. There were people in both the main and co-driver seats, wearing masks, with another person in the rear seat, three in total.

Now aware of the number of adversaries, he could better ensure comprehensive planning when taking action to avoid harming the hostage.

"Chairwoman, have you ever been on a roller coaster before?"

Nanrong Wanqing was slightly startled, not understanding why he would ask such a question, but she still responded, "I have when I was little."

"That's good."

Ling Chen then put his mind at ease; if she dared to ride something as thrilling as a roller coaster, it showed Nanrong Wanqing had good psychological resilience, and later... she should be able to withstand it.