

BEAUTIFUL CEO'S SUPER EXPERT

Chapter 26 - 26 Little Girl

Julia was taken aback, what call could make her so anxious, she had never seen Sara lose her composure like this before, she quickly followed her into the bedroom.

Sara seemed a little flustered as she took out a cell phone from a secret compartment in her purse, the ringing sound had just come from that phone.

Julia could see the excitement on Sara's face, the flawless beauty tinted with a deep blush, her breath quick, even her hands holding the phone were trembling slightly!

A bad feeling immediately surged in Julia's heart, could the call be from "him"? If it really was, how would she explain it to Prince Kaila?

Sara pressed her hand against her undulating chest, trying to calm her emotions, and then she answered the call.

"Little girl, are you alright?"

As soon as the call connected, a familiar male voice came through.

"Master, I'm not a little girl anymore, okay?"

Sara couldn't help the tears that started flowing uncontrollably as she heard the voice, she had waited too long for this moment.

"Master, I've missed you so much!"

"Little girl, I've missed you too."

"You miss me but don't come to see me, liar."

Upon hearing Sara's coquettish voice, Su Chen couldn't help but give a bitter smile. How could he not want to see this little girl? But back then, he was the Hall Master of Nether Temple, with countless enemies.

If people knew he was associated with Sara, it would definitely bring her trouble, or even danger, but it was not something he could easily explain.

"Alright, I'll come to see your concert tonight, to see if the little girl has become a grown woman."

"Really? That's great! Where are you now, I'll send someone to pick you up, Master."

The moment Sara heard that Su Chen would be coming to her concert, she was so excited she leapt up, no trace of her usual reserve remained.

"No need, I'm in Jianghai. I'll come by myself, just get me two tickets."

"What?! You're in Jianghai? Then I'm going to find you right now."

Sara could never have dreamed that the person she had longed to see in her dreams was actually in the same city as her, what a coincidence.

"This must be what's called fate," Sara thought sweetly.

"No need, no need, you just focus on preparing for the performance. Have someone send the tickets to me."

"But I've missed you so much!"

Sara's voice was so sweet it was cloying, irresistible.

"Tomorrow, tomorrow I will take you out."

Su Chen really did miss this little girl, so he said.

"Then it's a promise, no backing out!" Sara quickly said.

"Okay, I promise you, really scared of you, little girl."

"Alright, I'll have someone send the tickets over in a bit, just give me an address."

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After hanging up the phone, Sara seemed like a completely different person, she was radiating happiness and joy, impossible to hide!

"Sara, who was that on the phone just now? You seem so happy."

Julia asked casually, "How come I didn't know you had a master?"

Julia was somewhat puzzled and confused, where did this master come from, could it not be the person she's been yearning for in her heart?

But looking at her demure, womanly manner, there probably wasn't anyone else involved.

"Julia, you will go to Belle Group a little later to deliver two tickets to someone,"

Sara did not answer Julia's question, but instead instructed her seriously.

"Okay," Julia decided she would still meet that person first before making any judgements.

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After making the call, Su Chen went again to Xia Qiuru to complete the hiring procedures, and then he went to the logistics department to pick up two sets of driver uniforms before returning to the security department to sit down and drink some tea.

Before long, a phone call came in, saying someone was delivering tickets for Sara, and Su Chen immediately ran downstairs.

At the foot of the Belle Building, Su Chen spotted a blonde, blue-eyed middle-aged woman who looked shrewd and capable.

"Miss Julia?"

Su Chen didn't speak English, fortunately, Julia was fluent in five or six languages, including Chinese.

Julia had thought that the man capable of leaving such an indelible impression on Sara would definitely stand out from the crowd, the center of attention wherever he went, an extraordinary individual.

But she had never imagined it would be a man like this—quite good-looking, but certainly not stunning. And judging by the clothes he wore, they were clearly the uniform of a security guard or driver.

"You are Su Chen?"

Julia's expression instantly cooled. This kind of man was not even worthy to lift Sara's skirt, let alone anything else.

She guessed that Sara must have met this man by chance when she was a little girl and was deceived by his sweet words, hence her lingering thoughts. After all, a girl's heart is the easiest to immerse in the dreams woven by a man.

Su Chen couldn't care less about Julia's attitude and simply nodded slightly.

"These are two tickets Sara asked me to deliver to you," Julia handed the tickets to Su Chen, "I must warn you, Sara is not someone you can aspire to. I don't care how you came to know Sara initially, but I hope you will stay away from her in the future."

"Are you Sara's agent?" Su Chen scrutinized Julia before asking.

"Yes, any problems?" Su Chen's gaze made her uncomfortable, as if he saw right through her.

"I also have a piece of advice for you. If you truly have Sara's best interests at heart, I won't mind your disrespectful words. But if you have any sinister intentions concerning her, there won't be a person or a place in this world that can ensure your safety!" Su Chen stated indifferently, his casual tone belied by his evident determination.

"Who do you think you are? You're not afraid of straining your tongue with your bluster. No wonder Sara was fooled by a scum like you."

As far as she was concerned, Su Chen's words were a joke. Not even the President of America dared speak in such a way, let alone him—a security guard or a driver, what gave him the right?

"That's all I have to say. Be careful!"

Julia lost any interest in conversing with such a man. To think she had been nervous about meeting him, only to find he was nothing but an insignificant ant.

The moment Julia sat in the car, she reported today's situation to Prince Kaila. A year ago, Julia had already submitted to Kaila's wealth.

And in accordance with the promise made back then, should Kaila succeed in getting Sara, she would receive a substantial sum of money—a sum large enough to let her live comfortably for several lifetimes. This was why she had been working tirelessly to bring the two together.

Kaila, also staying at the Brilliant Hotel, was wearing a classic black tailcoat, his usually handsome face twisted with frustration.

"Bang!"

Kaila threw his wine glass against the wall in an act of venting, shattering it to pieces, accompanied by his roar:

"Sara is mine, whoever dares to take my rose will pay with their life!"

His face was covered with a sinister look, and a fire of rage burned in his heart.

"Tonight, I want to see what kind of person you are!"