

BEAUTIFUL CEO'S SUPER EXPERT

Chapter 28 - 28 Time's Up

Lin Hao wasn't seriously injured. All he needed to do was to keep the wound dry for these few days and change the dressing on time, and Lin Ruoxue's hanging heart finally settled down.

However, to be on the safe side, she asked Lin Hao to rest in the hospital for another two days, then seeing there was nothing troubling, she returned to the company with Su Chen.

When they got back to Belle Group, it was lunchtime. Su Chen went to the cafeteria for lunch and then returned to the security department's lounge to rest.

He had barely settled down when the phone rang; it was Lin Hao calling. Su Chen couldn't help but smile slightly, then drove the BMW back to the hospital to pick up Lin Hao.

"What are you planning to do?"

As soon as he got into the car, Lin Hao asked eagerly.

"Where is that Long Xiaobin now?"

"Don't know. That guy doesn't have a fixed place," Lin Hao shook his head.

"Do you know where the headquarters of the Dragon Prosperity Society is?"
Su Chen lit a cigarette and then passed one to Lin Hao.

"What the hell is this crappy smoke? It's choking me to death," Lin Hao coughed as soon as he took a puff, his face then turned pale, "Why are you asking about the Dragon Prosperity Society headquarters? What do you want to do?"

"Since we can't find him, of course, we'll have to ask his father for him."

Su Chen took a drag and said nonchalantly.

Lin Hao jumped at Su Chen's words. Was this guy insane? Going to Dragon Lord to ask for his son? He couldn't believe he'd thought of it.

Initially, Lin Hao had assumed Su Chen wanted to find a quiet place, play a sneaky trick, and give Long Xiaobin an unnoticed lesson. To his surprise, Su Chen was actually considering going directly to the Dragon Prosperity Society to demand the person!

"Are you sure?"

Lin Hao looked at Su Chen in shock, his voice trembling as he asked.

"Nonsense! Address!" Su Chen said, getting impatient and frowning, "Are you a man or not with all your whining?"

"Alright, you are ruthless! Jiangyang Road, Longteng Building!"

Lin Hao took a big drag of that harsh cigarette he wasn't used to. He felt somewhat afraid but at the same time somewhat excited!

"Roar!"

Su Chen floored the gas pedal, and the BMW 5 Series shot out like an unstrung arrow.

Twenty minutes later, the BMW stopped outside the Longteng Building, and two young men got out.

Walking into Longteng Building with the casual air of someone browsing a shopping mall was Su Chen, followed by Lin Hao, whose heartbeat sped up, and his legs even began to tremble.

He looked at the unfazed Su Chen and couldn't help wondering, was this guy not afraid of anything? Or was he completely unaware of who Dragon Lord was?

"Sir, how may I assist you?"

The reception desk was manned by a very beautiful young woman dressed in a purple cheongsam, her face adorned with a professional smile.

"Five minutes, have your Dragon Lord come down," Su Chen said casually, his tone as natural as eating and drinking.

But both the receptionist and Lin Hao beside her were taken aback. The receptionist looked at Su Chen as if he were a lunatic.

As for Lin Hao next to him, he was on the verge of tears; he could already foresee the tragic scene that would unfold.

Boss, even if you came to pick a fight, you should at least have started with a polite "Excuse me, please inform him, I have something to discuss with your Dragon Lord," right?

Who knew this guy would just start out with an ultimatum in his tone, and five minutes? As if they would even acknowledge you!

"Sir, if there's nothing else, please leave. The Longteng Building is not a place for you to cause trouble!"

The receptionist's face also turned cold, she had worked here for several years and had never encountered someone so full of themselves at the Dragon Teng Building!

If it weren't for the fact that he was quite easy on the eyes, she would have had someone throw him out already, while Lin Hao beside him was constantly tugging at his sleeve, giving him meaningful looks.

"If I don't see your Dragon Lord in five minutes, I start smashing the place."

Su Chen said indifferently, his face still wearing a sinister smile. After that, he lit a cigarette and sat down on the sofa nearby.

"What's wrong with your leg? It won't stop shaking?"

Su Chen glanced at the anxiously seated Lin Hao and asked curiously.

Lin Hao was completely dumbfounded by now; his brother-in-law was too fierce! What did he just say?

Start smashing the place in five minutes?

Did he know where he was? This was too audacious! Lin Hao already regretted following him here; this was simply courting death!

"What if Dragon Lord doesn't come down in five minutes? Are you really going to smash the place?"

Lin Hao swallowed, his throat dry as he looked at Su Chen and asked.

"Of course, what else?" Su Chen said as if it was only natural, "Do you think I'm joking?"

The receptionist watched Su Chen coldly from her spot on the sofa, thinking to myself, I want to see how you're going to wrap this up in five minutes. I don't believe that in Jiangnan, anyone would dare to trash the Dragon Teng Building!

These five minutes were unbearably long for Lin Hao; cold sweat was already trickling down his forehead, and his body had stiffened.

He glanced at Su Chen, who looked completely indifferent, and still couldn't believe that this guy would really dare to do such a thing!

As time ticked away, Su Chen looked up at the large clock in the lobby and suddenly smiled faintly:

"Time's up!"

This statement hit Lin Hao's ears like a bolt of lightning. He took a look at Su Chen and saw that the other party had already stood up and was limbering up.

The receptionist had been watching the commotion here all along, keeping an eye on the time. Seeing this man really stand up as soon as the five minutes were up, her heart skipped a beat.

"This guy wouldn't really dare to do that, would he?"

As if to answer the receptionist's speculation, Su Chen kicked the glass coffee table in front of the sofa, shattering it into pieces; the broken glass clattered on the floor, making a loud noise.

"Ah ah ah~~~"

This sound startled everyone on the lower floors, causing them to turn their gazes towards Su Chen's direction.

Another figure kicked over a cabinet with one foot, then picked up a vase and, without caring whether it was valuable or not, smashed it against the wall with a loud "bang."

The receptionist was terrified, and it took her a moment to react. She hastily dialed a number: "Quick, someone is trashing the place!"

After that, she hid under the counter, feeling that this person was truly a madman, daring even to trash Dragon Lord's turf.

Lin Hao, sitting on the sofa, could no longer comprehend what was happening.

He—really did it!

He couldn't help but feel frightened; he knew all too well the power of Dragon Lord. Today the two of them were bound to lose at least half their lives!

At this moment, Su Chen wasn't thinking so much; he was in the midst of a smashing spree!

The only thing that irked him was the lack of a handy tool; the efficiency was just too low!

"Lin Hao, quick, find a crowbar or something more convenient. This smashing is too slow."

Su Chen shouted at the dumbfounded Lin Hao.