

BEAUTIFUL CEO'S SUPER EXPERT

Chapter 4 - 4 The Beautiful Morning Time

Su Chen slid the sheepskin scroll under his pillow and prepared to put the box away when he remembered that today he had to attend his mother-in-law's birthday banquet with Lin Ruoxue, so he casually took a small bag out of it and slipped it into his pocket.

Despite not having slept all night, Su Chen didn't feel weary at all, on the contrary, he felt spirited and as if he had an inexhaustible supply of energy.

"It's been a long time since I've exercised, go for a few laps," he said to himself.

No sooner had he said it than Su Chen limbered up his legs and dashed out the door.

Since his marriage to Lin Ruoxue half a year ago, this was the first time Su Chen had risen so early; due to the double blow of his cultivation being ruined

and betrayal by his brothers, he had somewhat given up on himself and been drifting along in recent months.

However, practicing the Nine Yang Divine Technique last night finally gave him a glimmer of hope, and once again, he found new hope in life.

Although Grand Epoch Court was a villa community, it wasn't in a remote location, but rather a tranquil spot not far from the city center.

By the time Su Chen left the complex, the streets were already dotted with people heading to work, and thick mists rose in front of the stalls selling breakfast.

Not long after he started running, Su Chen encountered a woman heading in the opposite direction, also on a morning run.

The woman had a ponytail and wore a black sports bra and black leggings, which accentuated her striking figure in full display.

The large expanse of exposed skin was a healthy wheat color, and her trim waist didn't have an ounce of excess fat, faintly revealing sexy abs.

Although it was merely a fleeting glimpse, Su Chen still noticed that the woman was very pretty, although a bit less so compared to the ice mountain at home, but undoubtedly, she was a rare beauty.

Su Chen merely appreciated her as one would something beautiful, took a glance, and continued running forward.

The scenery in the early morning always had a special feel, and after running for over half an hour, Su Chen started to head back.

But as he was about to return to Grand Epoch Court, he saw the attractive woman he'd encountered before leaning on the railing by the roadside, one shoe off, with an expression of pain on her face.

Su Chen jogged up to her and asked,

"What's wrong? Are you hurt?"

"Yes, they were doing road works up ahead and I accidentally twisted my ankle. I tried to keep going, but I just couldn't bear it," Xu Xinran said, frowning slightly.

"If you don't mind, I can take a look at it for you," Su Chen said casually.

Xu Xinran's eyes lit up, "Can you treat it? Are you a doctor?"

"No," Su Chen shook his head, "But I can handle a sprain like this, no problem."

Xu Xinran thought for a moment, with no other options at hand, and figured if this young man couldn't heal her, she would just take a taxi to the hospital. There was nothing to lose.

Seeing her nod, Su Chen bent down, took her delicate foot into his hands, and placed it on his knee.

And to tell the truth, the beauty's foot was indeed exquisite, smooth, and tender, like milk, prompting an instinctive caress from Su Chen.

Xu Xinran shivered involuntarily; she hadn't overthought it before, but now, watching him hold her foot, she couldn't help but feel bashful, her cheeks flushing a shade of red.

Sometime later, Xu Xinran calmed her fluttering heart and stealthily glanced at the young man squatting before her, noticing his eyes were clear and his expression deeply focused. At that moment, he seemed to have a special allure.

About five minutes later, Xu Xinran was amazed to feel a noticeable warmth where Su Chen was massaging her ankle. After a few more minutes, Su Chen put her foot down and said,

"Alright, put on your shoe and try walking."

"So quick!"

Xu Xinran put her shoe on with some skepticism and took a few steps. To her surprise, not only was the pain gone, but there was no discomfort at all.

This discovery astounded Xu Xinran; even seasoned practitioners might not be able to heal so quickly; at the very least, one would expect some recovery time to be necessary.

"Are you sure you are not a doctor?" Xu Xinran asked again.

"It's not." Su Chen spread his hands, then waved and ran off.

"What an interesting man."

Xu Xinran muttered, as she was quite confident in her appearance and figure.

This was the first man she met who had not tried to strike up a conversation with her on purpose, even seeming a bit evasive.

Of course, for Su Chen, this was just something he did casually, he hadn't thought too much about it.

When Su Chen returned to the villa where Lin Ruoxue was, it was just a little past six o'clock.

Seeing Su Chen coming in from outside, Wang Ma, who was cleaning, couldn't help but widen her eyes as if she had seen a ghost.

"Wang Ma, what's with that expression? You look like you've seen a ghost."

Su Chen touched his nose and said with a smile.

"Isn't it just like seeing a ghost!"

Wang Ma muttered to herself in her heart, but naturally, she wouldn't say it out loud, after all, he was the son-in-law, even if only in name.

"Son-in-law, why did you get up so early today?" Wang Ma asked.

Wang Ma had been taking care of Lin Ruoxue since she was little, and after Lin Ruoxue and Su Chen got married and moved out, Wang Ma also came along to take care of the couple's daily life.

"Oh, I couldn't sleep, so I got up," Su Chen replied casually, then headed towards the kitchen, "Wang Ma, let me make breakfast today, you take a break."

Wang Ma was stunned for several seconds when she heard Su Chen's words, quickly putting down her work and saying:

"Hey, son-in-law, how can you do this kind of work?"

"It's no problem, we all live in the same house, does it matter who does it?"

Su Chen smiled as he pushed Wang Ma, who was entering the kitchen, out and then took out various food ingredients from the refrigerator.

Watching Su Chen skillfully prepare breakfast, Wang Ma felt as if the sun had risen from the west.

"What's gotten into son-in-law? It feels like he is a different person, not only getting up so early but also taking the initiative to make breakfast."

Wang Ma couldn't help but smile at the corners of her mouth, thinking that if the son-in-law could always be like this, it would indeed be a blessing for the young miss.

Wang Ma had been taking care of Lin Ruoxue for almost twenty years in the Lin Family, and she had long considered Lin Ruoxue like a daughter, naturally hoping Lin Ruoxue would have a happy life.

It didn't take long before Su Chen had made a whole table of breakfast, both Chinese and Western dishes, and each one was complete with color, fragrance, and flavor, drawing amazement from Wang Ma.

Just then, Lin Ruoxue got up. When she reached the top of the stairs, she smelled an inviting fragrance.

"Wang Ma, what delicious food are you making today? It smells so good."

Lin Ruoxue stretched lazily and said.

Wang Ma looked at Lin Ruoxue with a smiling face and said:

"Miss, today's food wasn't made by me, but by your husband."

"Food is ready, Wang Ma, let's eat together."

Su Chen, carrying a pot of steaming porridge, walked out of the kitchen and saw Lin Ruoxue.

But this glance almost caused Su Chen to have a nosebleed, as Lin Ruoxue was wearing a silk camisole, revealing ample whiteness and her sexy collarbone at the neckline.

Even more fatal was the fact that the hem of the camisole was very short, fully exposing those long, slender, and pale legs to the air.

And as Lin Ruoxue was standing on the stairs above him, Su Chen looked up, and the angle was just too perfect!