

GORGEOUS CEO FELL IN LOVE WITH ME

Chapter 2: A Sixty-Point Man

Not long ago, Lin Fan was traveling around the world when he suddenly received a call from the old man who raised him, telling him to come back to protect a beautiful CEO!

Lin Fan was reluctant. What kind of person was he, to become a bodyguard? How embarrassing!

But that damn old man used his childhood sweetheart junior sister to threaten him, saying if he didn't go protect her, he wouldn't be allowed to return to the sect to see his junior sister!

Alright, in order to return soon to marry his junior sister, Lin Fan packed his bags and returned to the country this morning, meeting with the Yanyu Group's chairman Su Funong who asked for his help.

After a warm reception, Lin Fan had a good impression of Su Funong. Out of gratitude for the old man's upbringing and for his junior sister, Lin Fan decided to stay and complete this mission, also giving an explanation to the old man.

Today is the day CEO Su Yanyu returns to the country, and Su Funong plans to let Lin Fan first connect with Su Yanyu, so the important job of picking up the CEO fell to Lin Fan!

"The chairman told me the time was 5 PM, it's now 5:05. It takes some time to go through customs, so the CEO should have just come out of the customs gate, we should have enough time."

Lin Fan rubbed his chin, pondering for a moment, and pulled a photo from his pocket.

The photo showed a girl in a short trench coat and jeans. Her long hair was tied into a ponytail. She sat with legs together, tilted on a wooden bench, looking about fifteen years old, the age full of vitality.

However, her pretty face was covered with an expression that shouldn't appear at her age—steady with a touch of sharp coldness!

This was the only item Su Funong gave Lin Fan to identify Su Yanyu, said to be from Su Yanyu's fifteenth birthday. Shortly after, her mother passed away, and she never took a photo again.

"According to the saying, girls change greatly as they grow older, this CEO should be a great beauty, just a bit cold, like an Ice Mountain."

Lin Fan evaluated and memorized a few features of the girl in the photo.

For someone like him who had mingled in the Dark Realm, finding someone using a photo was a piece of cake. No matter how a person changes, their eyes never do!

Then, Lin Fan rushed to the customs gate, his eyes sweeping around like radar. Soon, a graceful figure caught his eye!

A beautiful woman was sitting on a long bench, her black hair hanging over her shoulders. She was wearing a loose light gray gauzy outfit that vaguely showed the bra inside. Her light blue jeans hugged her U-shaped curves.

The woman sat with her legs together, tilting slightly, engrossed in reading a book on new energy, her serious expression having a unique charm. Beside her was a pink suitcase, looking as if she had just gotten off the plane.

"It should be her."

Lin Fan compared it to the photo and hurried over.

"Hello, beautiful. May I sit here?" Lin Fan gestured to the empty seat opposite the woman, smiling gentlemanly.

The woman brushed aside a fringe of hair from her forehead, glanced at Lin Fan, and said indifferently, "Suit yourself."

"Okay, thank you."

Lin Fan sat down carefreely and asked with a smile, "Beautiful, are you waiting for someone?"

"Yes."

The woman nodded casually without even glancing at Lin Fan, continuing to browse the fashion magazine in her hand, seemingly regarding Lin Fan as just another person trying to strike up a conversation.

Lin Fan wasn't discouraged by the woman's indifference. He asked with a smile, "Beautiful, I can tell you have an extraordinary demeanor, definitely a returnee from the United States."

The woman frowned and replied, "How do you know?"

"This book is by the famous American author Gregory. The text is all in English, with many rare English words in it. Someone without at least a level 7 in English wouldn't understand it." Lin Fan pointed to the book in her hand, smiling confidently.

"Oh? How did you know that?" The woman's interest was piqued, and she looked at Lin Fan curiously.

"It's written there." Lin Fan pointed to the back of the book, grinning.

The woman glanced at the back of the book, indeed finding some translated text there. She previously thought Lin Fan might have hidden talents, but now she lost some interest and returned to her book with a cold expression.

"This woman is really cold! Any man who dares to marry her, I must take him as my mentor! Sleeping with her would be like hugging a brick!" Lin Fan couldn't help but pray for the future husband of this beauty.

Then Lin Fan continued to probe, "Beautiful, you must be a graduate of Stanford University's New Energy Department, right?"

"This time, where did you deduce that from?" This time, the woman did not look up at Lin Fan.

"Take a guess..."

"Sorry, I don't have time for guessing games. If you have nothing else, please do not disturb me," the woman said coldly, her brow showing a hint of irritation.

"Hehe, I bet you can't guess. Actually, I also know your name is Su Yanyu, right?" Lin Fan raised an eyebrow, jokingly.

The woman's eyebrows frowned, cautiously leaning back with a hint of vigilance in her eyes.

"Who are you? How do you know my name!" the woman said coldly.

Whew~

Lin Fan breathed a sigh of relief and grinned: "OK! Finally found you, let's go!"

As he spoke, Lin Fan had already stood up, picked up the lady's suitcase, and turned to walk towards the airport exit on his own!

But upon seeing this, Su Yanyu's gaze turned icy cold!

"Stop right there." Su Yanyu suddenly shouted angrily, rushing towards him in fury.

"What are you doing?"

Lin Fan was about to turn around, confused, when a chilly wind suddenly hit. Su Yanyu rushed up and knelt towards Lin Fan's abdomen!

"Is this chick crazy?"

Lin Fan was taken aback and quickly dodged aside. Just as he was about to speak, Su Yanyu, seeing her initial move failed, grabbed Lin Fan's wrist, and suddenly exerted force, trying to flip him over her shoulder.

"Damn! She's fierce?"

Lin Fan was surprised but not frightened, quickly pressing a hand on Su Yanyu's waist, preventing her from using force.

Su Yanyu didn't expect Lin Fan to react so quickly. When she tried to pull back, she found her wrist was tightly gripped by Lin Fan.

"Let go!" Su Yanyu commanded coldly.

"I will, but you can't hit me anymore." Lin Fan warned.

Su Yanyu hesitated for a moment and nodded: "Fine!"

"Hehe! Actually, a beautiful lady like you, fighting would ruin your charm. It's better to be ladylike." Lin Fan laughed and released her hand.

Bam~

As he let go, Su Yanyu suddenly turned around, and while Lin Fan was off guard, kned him again!

This knee struck solidly, and Lin Fan couldn't help but cover his stomach, grimacing in pain.

"Damn! You violent girl, what did I do to provoke you, why hit me?" Lin Fan complained unhappily.

"Who the hell are you? Why are you grabbing my suitcase?" Su Yanyu clenched her fists, looking full of suspicion.

Lin Fan, frustrated, slapped his forehead, not expecting to be mistaken for a thief by Su Yanyu. Embarrassed, he said: "Gosh, I got too excited just now

and forgot to introduce myself, I'm the personal driver and bodyguard your dad hired for you, here to pick you up."

"Personal driver and bodyguard?"

Su Yanyu frowned, recalling a recent conversation with her father, and coldly said: "What do you have to prove you're sent by my dad?"

"Will this do?" Lin Fan took out a childhood photo of Su Yanyu and waved it, chuckling: "Boss, didn't expect you were so innocent as a child."

"Stop talking nonsense, hand over the photo."

Su Yanyu didn't expect her father had given Lin Fan her private photos, and that this guy dared to mock her photos, she couldn't help but show a trace of coldness in her eyes.

"Here." Lin Fan nonchalantly handed over the photo.

Su Yanyu quickly snatched it, carefully inspected it, and then placed it in her pocket like a treasure.

Then, Su Yanyu took a careful look at Lin Fan.

His expression exaggerated, looking roguish, with his sunglasses deliberately lowered a bit on the bridge of his nose, revealing a slit of his eyes, looking like a hooligan ready to tease a respectable girl.

No matter how Su Yanyu looked at him, she couldn't imagine him as her personal driver!

Thinking of the personal drivers of those rich people she'd seen abroad, what kind of demeanor did they have? And then looking at this person in front of her, she couldn't help but feel a bit disdainful!

"Oh well, dad means well, let's just go back to the Group first."

Su Yanyu, with an air of authority, said: "Even though you're the personal driver my dad found for me, your performance just now was very poor, I only give you sixty points!"

"Sixty points? What do you mean?" Lin Fan was a bit lost.

"In the future, Yanyu Group will implement a scoring system. Every employee will have a scorecard. Rewards and punishments will be clear according to the scores. If your score falls below 0, you'll be fired. Conversely, those with high scores will be rewarded."

"Considering you came to pick me up, I'll give you sixty points, but don't get complacent. I might still fire you at any time, first, take me back to the Group."

Su Yanyu coldly dropped a line, swiftly turned around and walked towards the airport exit, deliberately leaving the suitcase beside Lin Fan, with a complete queenly presence.

"Damn, I'm only worth sixty points? If this gets out, won't people laugh at me? No way! I must become a full-score man!"

Lin Fan grumbled discontentedly, quickly picked up the suitcase and caught up with Su Yanyu.

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