

## The Beauty 120

### Chapter 120 Storm (1)

"I..." Nanrong Wanqing's pretty face blushed slightly as she shook her head, "I've never dated, so it's useless to ask me."

"Chairwoman, you are a golden flower of East Sea City; I bet the line of men chasing after you could circle around East Sea City. Are you saying not one of these men caught your eye?"

"What they pursue is not me as a person, but the wealth of the Nanrong Family. After all, I am not a complete person." She said with a faint smile, revealing a sense of desolation, "Besides, I'm not interested in this sort of thing right now. The Nanrong Family needs someone to take charge, and I can't be distracted. Perhaps when Nanrong Hao grows up, I might consider it."

Ling Chen looked at her stunned, not expecting this woman to be so indifferent about her own disability. To avoid making her sad, he went along with her, "Haozi is lucky to have such a good sister like you. It's a pity that he doesn't understand much now and can't feel the sacrifices and efforts you've made for him."

"That's why I need your help, to help him change."

"There's no rush. Take it one step at a time, the food should be eaten bite by bite, the road should be walked step by step. Haozi has a good nature, I believe he won't disappoint you." After saying that, he stood up, patting the leaves off his behind, "It's been a whole night, you must be hungry, I'll find you something to eat."

After busying himself for half an hour, Ling Chen managed to find some wild vegetables and mushrooms.

He returned to Nanrong Wanqing's side, tossed the food he gathered on the ground, and then walked toward the damaged Mercedes-Benz van, rummaging through it.

Before long, he found a few bottles of mineral water and some simple tools. Right there and then, he improvised a stove using parts from the car, set it up on a wood fire, with flames rising underneath.

Once the stove was red-hot, he poured mineral water inside, then added mushrooms and wild vegetables to make a soup.

Although there were no seasonings like oil, salt, soy sauce, or vinegar, these wild vegetables had a good natural taste. He tasted it, then brought the pot over to Nanrong Wanqing.

"Aren't you eating?" Nanrong Wanqing asked, seeing him sitting on the side watching her.

"I've eaten already." Ling Chen said. His wilderness survival skills were far superior to Nanrong Wanqing's. There were many things in the woods he could eat raw; if it wasn't for taking care of Nanrong Wanqing, he wouldn't have needed to put in so much effort.

Probably starving, Nanrong Wanqing devoured the mushrooms and wild vegetables until the pot was clean.

"How is it? It should taste no worse than the egg noodle soup." Ling Chen said with a smile.

Hearing him mention the egg noodle soup caused a hint of embarrassment in Nanrong Wanqing's beautiful eyes.

"Thank you."

"No need to be polite. You sit tight; I'll go clean up."

Ling Chen was about to get up when suddenly, a raindrop fell on his head. He looked up to see the sky had turned; what had been sunny now was overcast with a sudden change of face.

Before he could usher Nanrong Wanqing into the car, a torrential downpour started, falling heavily on the leaves and instantly soaking their clothes.

Ling Chen hurriedly picked up Nanrong Wanqing and took her into the van.

Watching the intensity of the rain grow, he frowned to himself, thinking this was trouble.

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Meanwhile, on a rural road, two police cars were parked at the roadside, with Xia Mutong standing in front of the wrecked muscle car, holding an umbrella and looking anxiously across the fields.

"Tang Yuan, are you sure they went that way?"

"There are tire tracks in the field over there, definitely can't be wrong."

Last night, when Ling Chen became unreachable, Tang Yuan immediately tracked his cellphone signal and hurried here, only to find the car and the abandoned cellphone inside, but no sign of Ling Chen himself.

Because it was night at that time and the surroundings were shrouded in darkness with weeds overgrown in the fields, it was inconvenient to search, so they had to wait for daylight to begin the search operation.

Szzz... At this moment, an electric crackle came from the walkie-talkie on Xia Mutong's body, followed by a report: "Captain Xia, the rain is too heavy, the tire tracks on the fields are almost washed away."

"As long as we're heading in the right direction that's fine. I will request higher authorities for additional support and expand the search area."

After speaking, Xia Mutong turned to look at Tang Yuan, "You should go back first, we will do our best to locate Miss Nanrong and Ling Chen."

Tang Yuan shook his head, pulled out his cellphone, and stepped aside to dial a number.

After hanging up, Tang Yuan returned to Xia Mutong's side and said earnestly, "Officer Xia, from now on, I am in full charge of the search and rescue for Miss Nanrong and Ling Chen, the East Sea City police force will cooperate with my actions unconditionally."

"You..."

"You don't need to ask more, I think you will soon receive a call from your superiors."

As soon as Tang Yuan finished speaking, Xia Mutong's phone rang. She looked at Tang Yuan with surprise and skepticism and took out her cellphone. When she saw the name on the incoming call display, her expression changed.

"Who are you?" After listening to the call, Xia Mutong asked with a face full of astonishment. She thought Tang Yuan was just a security staff member of the Nanrong family, but it didn't seem to be the case. Could a security person make the bureau chief personally call her?

"Officer Xia, you don't need to know too much, what's most important now is to find their whereabouts," Tang Yuan said as he spread out a map and drew a circle on it with a pen, "Based on my judgment, they should be within this area."

"This area is almost thirty to forty kilometers, our manpower is limited, we can't complete the search of this area in a short time."

"Call all the support you have, and have helicopters search the area non-stop, 24 hours a day. Ling Chen is smart, he should know we are looking for him and will definitely find a way to contact us."

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More than two hours passed, and the rain showed no sign of abating.

Inside the woods, the torrential rain was accompanied by gusts of wind that blew through the trees, bringing a hint of autumn coolness and the fresh scent of the earth.

Inside the Mercedes-Benz van, Ling Chen and Nanrong Wanqing sat in the back seat, quietly waiting for the rain to stop.

At that moment, a cool breeze blew into the van, and Nanrong Wanqing, who was thinly clad, couldn't help but yawn. Having been soaked by the rain and then chilled by the cold wind, Nanrong Wanqing's already delicate body was struggling to hold up.

Ling Chen felt helpless; the windows of the van had been smashed and could not be closed.

Seeing Nanrong Wanqing hugging her arms, drenched and curled up inside the vehicle, her lips turning pale, Ling Chen couldn't help but feel compassion. If this continued, Nanrong Wanqing was bound to fall ill sooner or later.

Unfortunately, there was nothing in the van to keep them warm, and his own clothes were soaked through.

"Chairwoman, how are you feeling, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, don't worry about me." As soon as she spoke the words, bursts of cold wind poured into the van, causing Nanrong Wanqing to tremble involuntarily.

Seeing her in this state, Ling Chen felt distressed but didn't know what to do.

"Chairwoman..."

"Hmm?"

"Talk to me." Ling Chen wanted to divert her attention and lift her spirits by conversing with her.