

## **The Beauty 122**

### Chapter 122 Attachment

In the van.

Ling Chen was holding the soft and delicate body, and he fell into a deep sleep. He didn't know how much time had passed when he felt Nanrong Wanqing in his arms stir slightly, prompting him to open his eyes.

However, the moment he did, he found himself looking right into Nanrong Wanqing's bright eyes that were clear like spring water.

Their eyes met, and Ling Chen's face instantly revealed a big, awkward expression. The explanation he had thought up in advance reached his mouth, but he couldn't bring himself to say it.

"Are you... alright?"

It took him a while to barely squeeze out those few words.

Nanrong Wanqing was biting her lips, her eyes downturned as she looked at his well-built chest, a faint blush involuntarily surfacing on her fair, jade-like skin.

"You..."

"That... it's not what you think," Ling Chen quickly took over her words to explain, "I didn't mean to take advantage of you. The situation was very dangerous just now. If I hadn't done what I did, I was afraid something bad might happen to you."

"I... I understand."

Nanrong Wanqing's voice was weak and mosquito-like. After saying this, a slight blush quietly rose on her slightly pale pretty face, incredibly endearing.

Although her consciousness was somewhat unclear earlier, she was very aware of her own situation. As the saying goes, illness breeds the best doctor; during the years of her legs' disability, she had read numerous medical books hoping to find a cure. Over time, she also gained a rough understanding of medicine.

If Ling Chen had not made a prompt decision to protect her with his body heat, her condition could have been much worse, perhaps even life-threatening.

She had noticed the injury on the inside of her thigh early on but, embarrassed to let Ling Chen treat it, she hadn't spoken up. Originally, she had planned to wait for the rescue team and then return to the hospital for treatment, but she hadn't expected the situation to become so severe.

In fact, she had awakened in Ling Chen's arms earlier but didn't know how to face the situation, so she dared not wake him up.

And, in the cool autumn temperature, she was even more fond of the warmth in Ling Chen's embrace.

Feeling that Nanrong Wanqing's hands were still wrapped around him without uttering a word, Ling Chen suddenly felt a bit helpless.

As a proud virgin, he had never experienced anything like this.

Though they were merely close in skin contact, it was still quite the stimulation for him. Having held Nanrong Wanqing in his sleep was initially just an innocent attempt to save her. But now that he was awake, the light virgin fragrance continually tantalized his sense of smell, especially her smooth and fine skin, which instigated his primal urges, and little Ling Chen was somewhat out of control.

Just then, he noticed that Nanrong Wanqing's delicate body started to heat up, and her breathing became more rapid.

Could it be that her injury was acting up? But that shouldn't cause such a reaction.

"Are you alright?" After pondering for a long while, he couldn't help but speak up, breaking the brief silence inside the vehicle.

"I'm... fine..."

Nanrong Wanqing's voice trembled slightly, her eyes tightly closed as she buried her head in his chest, not daring to lift it.

At this moment, her cheeks were already flushed.

Just now, she felt something pushing against her lower abdomen. Although she was innocent and had never been in love, it didn't mean she was completely ignorant.

Back when she was with Su Lin, her frank cousin often discussed some embarrassing topics with her in private, so she was well aware of what that was.

This man... he wouldn't be thinking of... Unconsciously, she had fallen into a whirl of wild thoughts.

When Ling Chen's voice reached her, remembering the scenes she had imagined made her face burn with embarrassment.

Why would she think of such things... She silently chided herself.

No, I can't go on like this anymore, otherwise how would I face this man in the future.

Thinking of this, her eyes filled with shyness, she whispered, "Could you... get up?"

Hearing this, Ling Chen felt a slight disappointment, but he still let go of his arms.

"Wait!"

Suddenly, Nanrong Wanqing's voice rang out, Ling Chen asked, perplexed, "What's wrong?"

"You... close your eyes... no peeking."

Ling Chen smirked secretly, fully understanding her meaning. Right then, he obediently closed his eyes and then sat up from the back seat.

"I'll go out first."

Leaving Ling Chen's warm embrace, Nanrong Wanqing immediately felt a cool breeze from outside the car, causing her to feel an inexplicable sense of loss.

Upon realizing this, her face turned red again.

"Oh, right, here, take this."

At this moment, Ling Chen reached under the seat and pulled out a white bra, and with his eyes still closed, handed it to Nanrong Wanqing. He had placed it there, fearing that Nanrong Wanqing wouldn't be able to find it, so he picked it up conveniently.

Nanrong Wanqing bit her lip, her eyes more filled with shyness, couldn't he be a bit more subtle?

Annoyed as she was, she still took the bra from him.

After getting out of the car, Ling Chen turned his back on the van, looked up at the sky, and guessed it was already afternoon. The heavy rain had already stopped, the ground was full of potholes and puddles, and water droplets occasionally fell from the leaves.

He helplessly shook his head; he had wanted to start a fire and create smoke to attract the attention of the rescue team. Now that the branches were all wet, he couldn't start a fire.

While pondering, he suddenly heard the roaring sound of an engine coming from the steep slope above, getting closer.

"Could it be the people looking for us?" Nanrong Wanqing also heard the sound and asked, poking her head out of the car window.

"We don't know yet. But remember, not only our people are looking for you, those who kidnapped you won't let you go either," said Ling Chen. He opened the car door, saw that Nanrong Wanqing was dressed appropriately, and then carried her down from the car.

Following that, he pulled out a pendant from his pocket.

The pendant, given to Nanrong Wanqing by the mercenaries the night before, contained a tiny mechanism. Besides being controlled by a remote, it would also cause trouble if the necklace broke.

He closed the car door, then carefully wrapped the pendant in the car interior.

"What are you doing?" Nanrong Wanqing asked curiously.

"Nothing, just in case."

After securely placing the miniature bomb, Ling Chen carried Nanrong Wanqing to a nearby bush and quietly observed.

At that moment, on the steep slope above, two SUVs arrived from different directions and parked together.

The doors opened, and a total of ten fully armed men got out one after another.

After they gathered, one of the leading men asked another group's member, "Were you guys spotted by the rescue team on your way here?"

"No, just that helicopter was a bit of trouble; we took a very long detour to avoid it."

"Captain, the police dispatched rescue team is still searching eight kilometers away; they won't reach here for a while. We have plenty of time to complete the mission."

"Very good."