

# THE BEAUTY CEO'S PERSONAL EXPERT

## Chapter 13 A Minor Punishment

"Okay."

After sending Zhu Yansong away, Ling Chen joked: "Girl, get me a hundred or so autographs tomorrow. When you become famous, I'll depend on selling your autographs to make a living."

Tang Shiyun burst into laughter.

"Ling, if that day really comes, you won't have to do anything; I'll support you."

"Girl, you really have good taste, a handsome guy like me is perfect for being a kept man."

"Buddy, being a kept man is not that easy. Looking at your frail body, I guess you can't satisfy her. Maybe let us brothers take over."

A few young men came over, their faces filled with sinister smiles.

"Big brother, this chick is so pretty, we brothers are in for a treat tonight."

"Exactly, encountering such a top-quality chick isn't something you can just stumble upon, hehe."

Listening to their vulgar words, Tang Shiyun's face turned red and green, filled with shame and anger.

Ling Chen looked at these few hooligans, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly, and a cold light flickered in his eyes.

"Gentlemen, I love jokes, but I hate it when others joke about the women by my side. You've touched my taboo, and generally, those who touch my taboos don't end up well."

"Ha! Kid, you've got quite the tone. It's been a few days since we brothers had any practice, why don't you come and try?"

The group of hooligans provocatively said.

Without another word, Ling Chen strode over.

"Brothers, let's teach this kid a lesson."

The hooligans swarmed up and surrounded Ling Chen, swinging their fists at him.

Ling Chen didn't even look, his feet slipped and in a blink, he was in front of one of the hooligans. He raised his knee and thrust it forward.

"Aow~"

Only a scream like that of a slaughtered pig was heard; the hooligan clutched his crotch, his face pale, grimacing and shouting: "Crushed... Crushed..."

Seeing this, the other companions' faces changed drastically, they angrily exclaimed: "Kid, how dare you cripple our brother."

"Not just his, but yours too."

As he spoke, Ling Chen rushed forward, using both fists and feet, and in just a moment, the ground was filled with pained howls.

Ling Chen shook his head; these guys were too weak, he hadn't even exerted much force. Are today's hooligans really this low quality?

"Speak, why are you troubling us."

"I didn't..."

Ling Chen looked at them playfully.

"Do you think having your 'eggs' crushed wasn't enough, or should I cripple your family jewels altogether?"

Hearing this, the faces of the hooligans all showed fear.

"No, no, I'll speak, it was Sheng who sent us."

"Sheng? Which Sheng."

"Yang Sheng."

"I have no grudges with him, why is he troubling me?"

"I don't know much, I only know Miss Lu enlisted Sheng's help."

So it was Lu Yao.

Ling Chen nodded inwardly, that woman truly wasn't anything good. Probably because Zhu Yansong took an interest in Tang Shiyun, ignoring her, so she took out her anger on Shiyun.

A woman's jealousy is indeed terrifying.

"Go back and tell Yang Sheng and Lu Yao, I'll remember this debt. If there's a next time, I'll make sure they spend the rest of their lives unable to care for themselves. Girl, let's go!"

By the time they returned to their residence, it was already 10:30 PM.

Ling Chen looked at the dimly lit staircase, and stopped in his tracks.

"Girl, you go up first. If your mom sees us coming back together, she might die of anger."

"Okay. Ling, thank you for keeping me company tonight."

"No need to be polite, being with my girlfriend is what I should do."

Tang Shiyun shyly said, "Who is your girlfriend? Don't talk nonsense."

"Just now at the bar, people said you were my girlfriend, and you didn't refuse. That means you admitted it."

Ling Chen had a mischievous smile.

Tang Shiyun snorted lightly and said, "You just like to take advantage of me. I didn't want to make you lose face. Imagine, such a grown man and still without a girlfriend, it would be so embarrassing to say out loud."

"Ah! You dare to diss me, girl. Let's see how I deal with you."

Saying that, he raised his hand and pretended to smack Tang Shiyun's little bottom.

Smack!

The palm landed exactly on Tang Shiyun's pert rear.

Both of them froze.

Ling Chen didn't move his hand very fast, thinking Tang Shiyun would dodge, but she didn't move at all.

Tang Shiyun was only wearing a thin dress, so Ling Chen immediately felt her smooth, delicate skin. The excellent touch made his right hand somewhat uncontrollable as he pinched, causing Tang Shiyun's cheeks to turn even redder, like a freshly blossomed flower, charming and stunning.

"Stop it!"

Tang Shiyun, blushing, slapped Ling Chen's hand away and hurriedly ran up the stairs, disappearing in a blink.

"This girl..."

Recalling Tang Shiyun's shy look just now, Ling Chen felt privately amused, having a beautiful girl around to spice up life was really nice.

A few minutes later, guessing that Tang Shiyun had arrived home, he started humming a tune and went upstairs alone.

Meanwhile, a pair of eyes that had been peeping from the fourth-floor balcony withdrew.

For the next two days, Ling Chen was busy looking for a job.

Now, with only a little over a thousand dollars to his name, he could only last till the end of the month. If he couldn't find a source of income, he might end up sleeping on the streets next month.

The next day, after a night of heavy rain, East Sea City was sunny and bright.

The sun was already hot, and Ling Chen was still lying in bed deeply asleep, drooling, with a magazine of sexy women he had bought from a street stall under his head.

Knock knock knock!

Hearing the knocking at the door, Ling Chen, rubbing his sleepy eyes, got up and cursed, "Who is it?"

"Chen, it's me."

Ling Chen opened the door and saw Jiang Hao standing at the door, annoyed, he said, "What do you want, kid? Don't you know..." He hadn't finished his sentence when he noticed someone else standing beside Jiang Hao.

"Is that you? Jiang Hao, why are you with him?"

"I just bumped into him downstairs. He asked if I knew you and said he was looking for you for something, so I brought him over."

Seeing Ling Chen's unhappy expression, Jiang Hao whispered, "Chen, is this guy here to cause trouble? Do you want me to call some people?"

"No need, you go back first. This has nothing to do with you."

After Jiang Hao left, Ling Chen looked at the visitor and said, "Housekeeper Liu, what do you need?"

This person was indeed Liu Kun, the housekeeper of Nanrong Family.

"Mr. Ling, the visitor is a guest, won't you invite me in to sit?"

"No, let's make things clear first. If you're here to take revenge for that girl, you can leave now. I'm not interested in hosting you."

"Revenge? What do you mean?"

"You don't know?"

"Mr. Ling, there might be some misunderstanding here, but I'm not here to trouble you, I'm actually here to offer you a job."

"Really?" He had thought Liu Kun was here on behalf of Su Lin.

"Mr. Ling, perhaps it's better we talk inside."