

The Beauty 135

Chapter 135: Intent to Cooperate

"Okay, now you can answer the question from before."

Ling Chen looked puzzled, "What question?"

"Why did you beat up Zhu Hong?"

"Because he deserved it. If it wasn't for your sake, I wouldn't have let him off easily."

Nanrong Wanqing said in confusion, "You should at least give me a reason."

"Don't ask about that, beating him was the right thing to do, I certainly didn't wrong him. Chairman, even though I'm just your subordinate and have no right to meddle in your personal affairs, you'd better listen to my advice. Zhu Hong is not a good person, be more careful in the future and don't get too close to him."

Nanrong Wanqing replied indifferently, "He is my friend, we grew up together, and I know very well what kind of person he is."

"People change, and besides, you haven't seen each other for four or five years, how can you be sure he hasn't changed during that time. Chairman, never trust your past, the past and the present are two different worlds."

Upon hearing this, Nanrong Wanqing fell into deep thought, wondering about something.

"You can go now, I want to rest for a bit."

"Alright, then I won't disturb you." Ling Chen stood up, taking steps towards the door.

However, as he reached the door, Nanrong Wanqing suddenly called out to him.

"Chairman, is there anything else?"

"From now on, unless we're at the company or during working hours, you don't need to call me chairman. You saved me, and I consider you a friend, and I hope you can consider me a friend, too."

Ling Chen smiled, "If I don't call you chairman, what should I call you?"

Nanrong Wanqing turned her head away, "Whatever you like."

"Alright then. Good night, Wanqing."

Listening to the sound of the door closing, Nanrong Wanqing turned off the light and lay quietly in bed, closing her eyes while the scene in the car that day unconsciously surfaced in her mind.

Tossing and turning in bed, she couldn't fall asleep peacefully; the vision of them clinging to each other naked kept swirling in her head.

Remembering the warmth of Ling Chen's body, she felt her cheeks instantly become unbearably hot.

This jerk... doesn't let me have a good night's sleep...

How annoying!

Achoo!

Ling Chen sneezed in the hallway, he couldn't help but touch his nose, wondering who was thinking of him.

After leaving the hospital, he saw that Tang Yuan was waiting for him in the Land Rover.

Getting into the car, Ling Chen took out a syringe from his chest, carefully handed it over to Tang Yuan, and instructed, "Take care of this, send it to Beijing immediately, let the General and his team carefully study it to see what it is."

Tang Yuan examined it curiously, "What's in here?"

"A kind of enhancement drug."

Immediately, Ling Chen recounted his experiences in the forest.

After listening, Tang Yuan's expression became very grave, "So, there's actually such a thing. Okay, I got it, I'll have someone sent to the base promptly." As Tang Yuan spoke, something seemed to cross his mind, and he changed the topic, "By the way, why did you suddenly lose your temper today?"

"You're talking about Zhu Hong?" Ling Chen snorted lightly, "That guy wants my life, would you tolerate that? With my personality, I won't let go of anyone who dares to lay a hand on me. However, there might be bigger forces behind Zhu Hong, so I can't kill him just yet since it would break the only clue we have. Old Tang, get someone to keep a close watch on him. I humiliated him publicly this time to anger him, to see what other moves he has."

"Don't worry, I know what to do. You've been through a lot these last few days, rest well, and recover from the injuries first."

...

In a blink of an eye, a week had passed.

After these days of recovery, Ling Chen's injuries had healed significantly, there were no major concerns, and Nanrong Wanqing had also started to go to work normally.

On this day, upon arriving at the company, Ling Chen took Nanrong Wanqing to her office but was about to go downstairs when Nanrong Wanqing called him back.

"Chairman, is there anything else?"

"Stay with me later for a meeting with someone."

As they were speaking, a series of knocks on the door could already be heard from outside.

Ling Chen, seeing the woman pushing the door open, instantly greeted her with a face full of smiles:
"Miss Qin, hello."

"Mr. Ling, we meet again." After speaking, the other party also greeted Nanrong Wanqing: "Chairman."

"Qin Lan, where are the things I asked you to bring?"

The woman in front of them was Qin Lan, who was in charge of the research department.

Qin Lan placed a thick folder of documents on the office desk, "Chairman, everything you requested is inside here."

Nanrong Wanqing nodded and said, "Thanks for the hard work, please pass this to Ling Chen."

"For me?" Ling Chen was taken aback for a moment and casually took the documents handed over by Qin Lan, asking, "What's inside?"

"Qin Lan, you can go out and take a break first, I'll call you later."

"Yes, Chairman."

After seeing Qin Lan out, Nanrong Wanqing then spoke up, "Ling Chen, you said you were a soldier before, so you should know how to contact people in the military."

"Chairman, you..." Ling Chen vaguely guessed Nanrong Wanqing's intention.

"After careful consideration, I have decided to collaborate with the military and share this technology with them," Nanrong Wanqing said earnestly, "After going through so many things, I've come to deeply realize what I hold. In others' eyes, this might be a cutting-edge technology, but in my view, it's the main culprit threatening the safety of me and my family. I do not want Nanrong Hao and my grandfather to encounter any danger because of this technology. Ling Chen, I hope you can help me contact someone from the military. I want to have a proper talk with them."

Upon hearing Nanrong Wanqing's decision, Ling Chen immediately smiled.

It was more than good news that Nanrong Wanqing was willing to collaborate with the military; it would not only enhance the nation's military power but also reduce the troubles of the Nanrong family – a win-win situation.

In fact, he had been entertaining this idea all along, but Nanrong Wanqing was the owner of this technology, so it was her prerogative. He had no right to influence her decision, and thus he had not brought the matter up for discussion.

"Chairman, leave this to me; someone will soon contact you regarding the collaboration," he assured.

"Mhm, thank you for the trouble."

After she finished speaking, the ringtone of Nanrong Wanqing's phone suddenly sounded.

She took out her phone, looked at the caller ID, and a complex expression briefly crossed her beautiful face.

"Ling Chen, you can go ahead, I need to take a call."

"Alright."

Ling Chen nodded, his mind preoccupied with the thought of promptly contacting Old General to share the good news, so he did not notice Nanrong Wanqing's expression.

After watching Ling Chen leave, Nanrong Wanqing hesitated for a moment, then pressed the answer button.

"Hello, Wanqing, it's me."

"What's the matter?"

"How are you? I'm sorry, I haven't been able to get out these days, so I didn't visit you at the hospital. Hope you don't mind."

"It's okay, I've been discharged."

"I'd like to take you out for dinner tonight, there are some things I want to explain to you."

"This..."

"Wanqing, after so many years of our relationship, you wouldn't refuse me, right?"

"Fine then, I will be there on time."