

The Beauty 136

Chapter 136: The Company was Smashed

Night had fallen, and after finishing a phone call in his bedroom and scheduling a time with the General, Ling Chen stood up and walked out, planning to greet Nanrong Wanqing.

However, when he reached the living room, he saw Nanrong Wanqing descending slowly downstairs in her wheelchair via the staircase's track.

"Wanqing, are you going out?" Ling Chen asked.

"How did you know?"

Ling Chen smiled slightly. Nanrong Wanqing was dressed differently from when she got off work; she was in a simple and elegant white dress that highlighted her fair, delicate skin, which was as smooth as snow. She also carried a small, exquisite handbag.

With such an outfit, if she wasn't going out, what else could she be doing?

"I'll drive you."

"There's no need," Nanrong Wanqing declined, "You have a good rest tonight. Zhong Wei and the others will accompany me."

Ling Chen looked at her, surprised by her decision. As Nanrong Family's security, it was his duty to accompany her when she went out, but Nanrong Wanqing had refused his company, which was quite unusual.

A thought crossed his mind, and he nodded to himself, smiling, "Alright, since that's the case, take care and call me if you need anything."

With his intelligence, he could guess Nanrong Wanqing's thoughts. She didn't want him to accompany her, and there was only one reason for that—Zhu Hong.

"By the way, Wanqing, I've already made the arrangements. Tomorrow, representatives from the military will come to discuss the collaboration with you."

"Please help me receive them."

"No problem."

After escorting Nanrong Wanqing to her doorstep, Zhong Wei had already prepared the car.

"Captain Zhong, Old Tang, take good care of the director."

"Don't worry, with me here, what could possibly go wrong?" Tang Yuan said, laughing and patting his shoulder, "Let's go; see you later."

As the convoy left Wealthy Manor, Ling Chen turned to head back inside. But just then, he saw Nanrong Hao rushing out of the house.

"Hey, where are you off to?" Ling Chen blocked his path. "You have class tomorrow. Just stay home and don't mess around."

Looking dejected, Nanrong Hao said, "Brother Chen, I wouldn't dare mess around. It's Hao, he just called me, something's happened at the company, and he told me to hurry over."

"Is that so? Let's go, I'll come with you."

Since he had nothing else to do at home, he might as well go with Nanrong Hao.

On the way, Ling Chen, sitting in the passenger seat, asked, "Is my car repaired yet?"

"That's not so easy, Brother Chen. Your car is an antique; you can't buy matching parts in the country, we can only contact overseas manufacturers to make them specially. Brother Chen, I suggest you just get a new car; the maintenance costs for that kind are too high—just a simple repair costs hundreds of thousands."

Ling Chen's eyes widened. "That expensive?"

"What did you expect? Just the repair costs could buy you a Land Rover."

"Haozi, this money..."

"Brother Chen, don't worry about the repair costs. I've already talked to Sister, and let the company reimburse it. After all, you damaged your car while saving her." Here, he chuckled, "Brother Chen, you wouldn't know, my sister is rarely this generous. If it were me, she wouldn't give a penny."

Ling Chen said proudly, "That's because, in your sister's eyes, I'm more esteemed than you."

"Really?" Nanrong Hao said gossippingly, "Brother Chen, I also feel that Sister's attitude towards you has changed noticeably lately. Tell me, what exactly happened between you two?"

"It's because I saved her," Ling Chen nonchalantly brushed it off. He certainly couldn't tell Nanrong Hao that he saw parts of her he shouldn't have, and even kissed where he shouldn't have. If that got out, given Nanrong Wanqing's modesty, who knows how she would react.

Nanrong Hao disbelievably said, "It can't be just that. You've saved my sister several times, and I didn't see her treat you like this. It must be something else this time. Brother Chen, there's no one else around, why not tell me. During those days you two were alone in the woods, did something adult-rated happen?" Upon saying this, he grinned mischievously.

Ling Chen scoffed, "Get lost, if something adult-rated had really happened, I certainly couldn't tell you."

Nanrong Hao's expression was one of sudden understanding, smiling knowingly, "I get it."

Amidst the jokes, the two had already driven to their destination.

Getting out of the car, Ling Chen looked around and realized this area was not within the Old City.

"Haozi, where is this?"

"This is Songhua District, separated from the Old City by a long street, and is also our next area of expansion. Brother Chen, come with me; Hao and the others are already here."

During the conversation, the two approached a delivery company across from the parking lot.

At the moment, the area outside the delivery company was crowded. Seeing Ling Chen and Nanrong Hao approaching, everyone stepped aside, exclaiming, "Brother Chen, Haozi."

"Where's Hao?"

"Hao and Xiong are both inside."

Upon entering the delivery company, Ling Chen frowned. Inside, everything was in disarray; computers and desks were smashed, and most of the parcels were burned. There were still remains of water used to extinguish the fire on the ground.

In the office, Jiang Hao and Zhao Zhengxiong stood side by side, speaking with the employees of the delivery company.

"Jiang Hao."

Ling Chen followed Nanrong Hao into the office, greeting as they entered.

"Brother Chen."

"Brother Chen."

"What happened here?" As soon as he spoke, Ling Chen noticed the employees in the office were bruised and battered, as if they had been severely beaten.

Zhao Zhengxiong spoke indignantly, "Those bastards from Songhua District came to cause trouble. They smashed our company, not to mention injured our people. Brother Chen, I can't swallow this; we must give those guys a taste of their own medicine."

"Don't always think about revenge; let's understand the incident first."

"Brother Chen, there's nothing much to discuss. I told you before, we're expanding our business. The Old City is already under our control, and Songhua District is our next target. This month, we acquired two delivery companies in Songhua District. No sooner had we opened than the local forces came by, demanding protection money of twenty thousand a month. Isn't this looking for trouble? The company's monthly revenue is just a few ten thousand yuan. If we give it to them, what are we supposed to do, live off the wind?" Jiang Hao complained unhappily.

Nanrong Hao helplessly said, "They know our background and are afraid we'll take their territory, so they make things difficult for us. Actually, we had already informed them that we only do legitimate business and won't touch underworld matters, but they just won't believe it."

"Brother Chen, no matter what you say, since they dare to mess with us, we must retaliate; otherwise, they really think I, Jiang Hao, am easy to bully."