

## **The Beauty 149**

### Chapter 149 Meeting Zhu Xiaozhu Again

"Xiaozhu?"

Ling Chen was somewhat surprised, but more than that, it should be delight.

It had been weeks since they last met and Zhu Xiaozhu was still as beautiful, her eyes brimming like pools of water, seemingly containing all the dazzling stars, irresistibly drawing one in.

That smooth, creamy skin, incredibly moist; unconsciously, Ling Chen thought back to that time at the Martial Arts Academy, embracing a beauty, their skins touching, a restless excitement spontaneously surging inside him.

"What are you doing here?"

"I just arrived in East Sea City today, there were some things at the hospital that needed my help. I was planning to call you after I finished, but I saw you in the corridor just now as I was passing by, so I came over to say hi. What about you, what are you doing here?"

"A friend had an accident, so I brought her here to get checked up. How are Little Hua and Mr. He doing? I've been too busy lately, I haven't had time to visit them."

"They are all doing well. But, Mr. He did complain about you a bit, saying you messed up his car." Zhu Xiaozhu added with concern, "I heard there was an incident at the Hongyu Group last time, are you okay?"

Ling Chen smiled and patted his robust chest, "Do I look like I'm in trouble?"

"That..." Zhu Xiaozhu hesitated slightly, then asked: "What about Nanrong Wanqing?"

"She's also fine, just sustained some minor injuries, nothing serious."

Hearing her bring up Nanrong Wanqing, Ling Chen grew even more curious. Whenever he mentioned Zhu Xiaozhu in front of Nanrong Wanqing, or vice versa, both women invariably chose to evade the topic and refused to discuss more.

This always puzzled him; what exactly was the issue between them?

Moreover, he had heard from Nanrong Hao that the Nanrong Family had deep connections with the Zhu Family. When they were young, Nanrong Wanqing always lived with the Zhu Family, thus she had a close relationship with Zhu Hong. With that being the case, Zhu Xiaozhu and Nanrong Wanqing should be good friends, so why would they avoid each other?

As he pondered, Nanrong Hao quickly approached, "Chen, the doctor has come out."

"How is it?"

"The doctor said it's not a big problem, but she needs to stay in the hospital to rest for two days. Yuqing will stay to take care of her."

At this moment, Zhu Xiaozhu, who had been facing away from Nanrong Hao, turned around, smiled, and nodded politely to Nanrong Hao: "Long time no see."

"Xiaozhu!" Nanrong Hao was stunned, his eyes filled with surprise.

"Ling Chen, since you're busy, I'll leave you to it, I won't disturb you anymore." After saying this, Zhu Xiaozhu turned and left the balcony.

Watching Zhu Xiaozhu's retreating figure, Nanrong Hao was somewhat dazed, taking a while to snap back to reality.

"Hey, have you had enough of looking?" Ling Chen slapped the back of his head, jolting him awake.

"Chen... Chen, it's Zhu Xiaozhu, really Zhu Xiaozhu." Nanrong Hao spoke incoherently.

"I know it's her, so what. Look at you, you can't stay calm whenever you see a beauty."

"No, it's not that." Nanrong Hao hurriedly explained, "I don't have any ulterior motives, just..."

"Just what?" As he spoke, Ling Chen seemed to remember something, interestedly said, "Hey, Wanqing is your sister, you should be familiar with their relationship, tell me, do they have some misunderstanding between them?"

"That..." Nanrong Hao stammered, "I'm not quite sure, they used to be like sisters, but I don't know why, suddenly their relationship changed, ignoring each other, haven't seen each other for several years."

Ling Chen looked at him skeptically, "You really don't know?"

"Really! Chen, I have no reason to lie to you."

"Alright, let's go check on Feifei."

Returning to the hospital room, Leng Feifei was still unconscious. The doctor had administered a sedative, probably she would only wake up tomorrow.

After talking with the doctor for a few moments and ascertaining that Leng Feifei was not in serious trouble, Ling Chen felt reassured and left the hospital with Nanrong Hao.

"Haozi, how was your chat with your ex-girlfriend?" On the car ride, Ling Chen looked at Nanrong Hao, who was driving, and teased him.

Nanrong Hao responded embarrassingly with a flushed face, "How could it be, just casually talking."

"Do you think I'm blind?" Ling Chen curled his lip, this guy had clearly been reluctant to leave the hospital when they left the room, watching Jiang Yuqing with eyes full of reluctance. If it wasn't for him pulling, he probably wouldn't have wanted to leave.

"Chen, when we get back later, please don't mention Yuqing in front of my sister."

"Why, are you afraid that she would scold you? I'm telling you, being such a grown man, why fear your sister, just be firm in front of her. If you like Jiang Yuqing, just go for it, don't be like a woman, all timid and shy. Remember, happiness is in your own hands. If you don't try now, and later see the woman you like marrying another man, regretting for a lifetime won't help."

When Ling Chen said this, he couldn't help but look out the car window, his clear eyes revealing a trace of nostalgia, his expression complex.

After more than ten minutes, they finally returned to the Nanrong Family. Ling Chen was about to get out of the car when suddenly the ringtone from his phone sounded in his pocket. He answered the call, saying hello, and heard Han Bing's voice on the other side: "Ling Chen, do you have some time?"

"Mr. Han, what do you need?"

Ling Chen knew, for Han Bing to personally call him, it must be something significant.

"You go and find Tang Yuan, he's currently at the East Sea City branch. The matter you're about to deal with is very serious, you need to be mentally prepared."

"Yes."

Hanging up the call, Ling Chen moved to the driver's seat, took the keys from Nanrong Hao, and then started toying with the cell phone gifted by Han Bing.

Inside the phone, there was a built-in software, which when opened, immediately displayed an electronic map. He entered his former code name from Ghost, and a flashing red point immediately appeared on the map.

After planning the route, he immediately started the car and drove towards the destination.

After half an hour's drive, the Audi arrived at a secluded area, surrounded by alleys and bungalows, with few people on the streets, only a few dim lights shining on the road.

Parking the car by the roadside, Ling Chen looked around, then walked down one of the alleys.

At the end, there was a tightly closed iron door. Observant Ling Chen noticed that there were hidden cameras installed on both sides of the door. If it wasn't for his experience, it would be difficult for ordinary people to notice.

He knocked on the door, and after a while, the iron door was opened from the inside. Seeing Tang Yuan poking his head out, Ling Chen walked in without saying a word.

Passing through the living room, under Tang Yuan's guidance, Ling Chen entered a spacious and bright office.

The office was over a hundred square meters, equipped with various precise instruments, with more than a dozen staff members busy at their desks.