

THE BEAUTY CEO'S PERSONAL EXPERT

Chapter 15 Fire Him

Su Lin, fuming, snapped, "That Ling, you..."

"Lin, that's enough. It's time to go."

Hearing Nanrong Wanqing's voice, Su Lin gave Ling Chen a fierce glare, stamped her foot, and said, "Remember this, you'll pay for it later." After speaking, she angrily returned to Nanrong Wanqing's side and pushed the wheelchair away.

"Ling, you're really something, daring to talk to Miss Su like that. Everyone in the company knows about Miss Su's fiery temper, no one dares to provoke her, you're the first."

Ling Chen just smiled indifferently.

Just a woman, what's there to be afraid of.

At that moment, inside the executive private room, Su Lin pouted and complained, "Wanqing, you saw it all. That jerk was horrible, I can't swallow this indignation."

"What do you want to do?"

"Fire him. He must be fired. We can't keep such a thug in the company."

"A thug?"

Nanrong Wanqing glanced at her and asked, "How do you know he's a thug?"

"I... just by looking at those shifty eyes of his, you can tell he's no good. If he's not a thug, then what is he?"

Hearing her strained explanation, Nanrong Wanqing slightly shook her head.

"Don't be upset, I'll ask HR in a bit, see who hired him into the company."

Half an hour later.

In an office at the top of Hongyu Building, Nanrong Wanqing sat in her wheelchair facing Liu Kun.

"Uncle Liu, did you arrange for Ling Chen to be hired?"

"Yes."

"Why didn't you inform me?"

"Miss, it's a minor matter, no need to disturb you."

Su Lin, annoyed, said, "Uncle Liu, how could we casually hire such a jerk. I don't care, he can't stay in the company."

"What's Miss's opinion?"

Nanrong Wanqing calmly said, "The security department isn't short of people right now."

"Miss, we can't fire Ling Chen for now, not unless he commits a serious violation."

"Why?"

"It's the master's orders."

Hearing this, Su Lin suddenly deflated, not expecting it to be her grandfather's arrangement.

Nanrong Wanqing pondered for a moment, then nodded thoughtfully, "I understand. Uncle Liu, you may go now."

"Yes, miss."

Seeing Liu Kun leave the office, Su Lin made a sour face, "Wanqing, what should we do now?"

"This is Grandfather's arrangement, I'm also helpless."

"Wanqing, you're so smart, you must have a solution."

Worried that she might refuse, Su Lin, holding her hand, pleaded sweetly, "We are close sisters, please help me."

Nanrong Wanqing shook her head helplessly. Ever since her car accident, Su Lin had always been by her side, and they shared a deep bond. She generally didn't refuse requests from Su Lin.

"Alright, I'll try."

"Yay! That's great. Wanqing, with your wit, you'll definitely sort him out in no time."

As Su Lin fantasized about Ling Chen suffering, Ling Chen was sitting in Wei Jun's office, legs crossed, with a toothpick in his mouth, hands behind his head, enjoying the cool air conditioning.

"Wei, when will you take me to meet the captain of the security department?"

"He's probably too busy to see you right now."

"Why?"

"He... Oh right, almost forgot to ask you, which team were you assigned to?"

"What team? No one has mentioned this to me."

"Let me fill you in then. Our security department has two teams, Team One and Team Two. Team One is led by the team leader, specifically responsible for the security of the Miss. Team Two, which I manage, is in charge of the building's order. Team One's members are made up of former soldiers, all of

very high caliber, and they earn a five-figure salary each month, several times more than us." Wei Jun said this with a look of envy.

Ling Chen was momentarily stunned, and by his salary standard, he was definitely assigned to Team One.

Thinking about this, he couldn't help but grin, thinking that now he would have more opportunities to see Nanrong Wanqing.

After returning home in the afternoon, Ling Chen saw there was still time, so he made a call to Jiang Hao. Last time he had promised to help Jiang Hao cultivate a group of key members, and as several days had passed, he couldn't just leave him hanging.

After agreeing on a location, he made a bowl of instant noodles, finished it in a few bites, and then left the house with a toothpick in mouth. Although his current salary was thirteen thousand, it hadn't been paid yet, so he still had to live a frugal life.

In a short while, he arrived at an abandoned warehouse, precisely where he had negotiated with Zhao Zhengxiong last time.

When he arrived, there were already twenty or thirty people in the warehouse, all of whom were the earliest followers of Jiang Hao, but Jiang Hao himself was missing.

"Chen."

"Chen."

"..."

Everyone greeted him one after another.

Ling Chen casually found a place to sit.

"Where's Jiang Hao?"

"Chen, Brother Hao and Haozi are on their way, almost here."

"Haozi?"

Ling Chen looked puzzled; he hadn't seen him for a few days, and suddenly a 'Haozi' pops up.

"Chen!"

As the voice fell, Jiang Hao quickly walked in from outside, and beside him was someone else, actually Nanrong Hao.

So the Haozi mentioned by the followers was referring to Nanrong Hao.

"When did you two start hanging out together?"

Ling Chen couldn't understand; one was the young master of the Nanrong family, and the other a gangster from the Old City. How could two such different people find common ground?

Nanrong Hao scratched his head and started to laugh awkwardly.

"Chen, here's the thing..." Jiang Hao whispered a few words into Ling Chen's ear.

Ling Chen burst out laughing.

A few days ago, Jiang Hao went to a salon for some special service and happened to meet Nanrong Hao, who had just finished his business there.

The two fellows of the same feather flocking together was not unusual.

"Haozi, you're the young master of the Nanrong family, why run to the Old City for fun? Isn't that a bit beneath you?"

Nanrong Hao said awkwardly, "Chen, I... my sister is very strict, I dare not go to high-class places for fear she would find out. It's safer here in the Old City, so..."

Ling Chen nodded in understanding as it's normal for young men to have such biological needs, but he couldn't help reprimanding, "You young man should strive to learn good things, and lessen your visits to such places. If you really think about women, go find a girlfriend; with your conditions, kind of girlfriend can't you find?"

"I would if I could, but my sister won't allow it. She's ruled that I can't have a girlfriend until I'm twenty-two."

"Is that so?"

Ling Chen felt some sympathy for Nanrong Hao, being so strictly controlled by his sister must be tough.

"Chen, let's get down to business."

Jiang Hao was somewhat impatient.

"What's the rush, someone causing trouble for you?"

"Not yet, but I'm guessing it will be soon. Have you heard of Yang Sheng from the Old City? He's been quite active recently, recruiting followers everywhere and even reaching into my territory. A few days ago, he sent people to negotiate with me, wanted me to submit to him, which I refused. I reckon he won't let this go easily."