

The Beauty 18

Chapter 18 You Arrived Just in Time

Ling Chen was momentarily stunned as he saw Zhong Wei coming in from outside and said in a hurry, "Captain Zhong, I..."

"I don't want to hear your explanations, the fine will be directly deducted from your salary."

Upon hearing this, the other members of the gym looked at Zhong Wei with puzzled expressions, as there had never been such a rule before.

Zhong Wei glanced at the crowd, aware of what they were thinking, but he couldn't explain. While he had been on the phone consulting with the chairman about work, he had mentioned Ling Chen in passing, which led to the president giving him a baffling order.

As an employee, even though he found it strange, he would not question the boss's orders but rather obey.

Ling Chen felt wronged; nobody had told him he couldn't play with his phone at work. Besides, wasn't a fine of a thousand too much?

"Ling Chen, your work has been arranged, come with me."

Ling Chen shrugged his shoulders. Well, he thought, consider that thousand yuan a lesson learned and be more careful in the future.

Taking the elevator to the underground parking lot, Zhong Wei pointed at a Rolls Royce and two Land Rovers and said: "Clean these three cars before lunch; there will be other tasks for you this afternoon."

"Captain Zhong, there are specialized car wash shops outside. I am here to be a security guard, not a car washer."

"Do car washers get a salary of thirteen thousand? Ling Chen, don't forget what I said earlier. The only thing you should do while working under me is follow orders. Are you trying to defy my orders now?"

"I... Yes."

Zhong Wei's expression turned cold.

"No, Captain Zhong, you misunderstood. I meant to say I'll follow your orders."

"You have two hours until lunchtime. You'd better hurry, and if you fail to complete the task within the stipulated time, I'll fine you a thousand yuan."

Watching Zhong Wei leave, Ling Chen couldn't help but curse.

This is downright bullying, he thought, as fines of a thousand were unheard of. With so many members in the team, why was he the only one ordered to wash cars?

Suddenly, he had a thought and suspected to himself that it might be Su Lin using this as an opportunity to take revenge on him.

"Achoo!"

Lying on the sofa and resting her eyes, Su Lin sneezed, rubbed her nose, turned her head towards the diligently working Nanrong Wanqing at the desk, and stood up. "Wanqing, how's that bastard doing now?"

"I've spoken to Zhong Wei; he knows what to do."

Nanrong Wanqing replied indifferently, without lifting her head.

"What are you busy with?"

"The first phase of the renovation project in the Old City is set to start in a few days; there are still some procedures to handle."

"Are you going then?"

"The government is leading this time, and there will be a signing ceremony for the renovation project on site. Though it's just a formality, I need to be there as an investor."

"Don't overwork yourself. Take more rest. If it gets too much, ask Nanrong Hao to share some of the burden; he's after all the eldest son of the Nanrong family."

Nanrong Wanqing shook her head with a hint of disappointment in her eyes when the topic turned to Nanrong Hao. She too wanted to cultivate her younger brother as a successor, but Nanrong Hao was too playful and never cared for the company affairs. Having him in the company wouldn't relieve her stress but instead, she'd have to prevent him from causing trouble.

At this moment, Nanrong Hao was driving into the underground parking lot of the Hongyu Building.

After parking the car, Nanrong Hao saw someone cleaning inside a Land Rover and shouted, "Hey, car washer, wash this car for me too."

"Who are you calling a car washer?" Ling Chen poked his head out, clearly annoyed.

"Chen?"

Nanrong Hao was startled, immediately displaying a surprised and joyful expression.

"Chen, why are you here? Hey, isn't that our company's security uniform? Chen, when did you start working as a security guard for our company?"

"Why ask so many questions."

Ling Chen casually tossed a rag over.

"You're just in time, help me wash these cars."

"Ah?"

Nanrong Hao was instantly dumbfounded.

"What are you 'ah'-ing for, hurry up and don't waste time."

Ling Chen sat down on the ground with a huff, damn it, you bully me, I'll bully your little brother, let's see who's tougher.

Nanrong Hao felt like crying but had no tears, he had only come to visit Sister, never expecting to end up in such a situation. As the eldest young master of the Nanrong Family, when had he ever done such a thing?

He was busy until noon at twelve o'clock, and Nanrong Hao was almost exhausted to death by the time he cleaned three cars.

Ling Chen, with his hands behind his back, inspected back and forth several times, expressing high appreciation for Nanrong Hao's work.

"Alright, you can scam now, kid. Don't forget to come to find me in the evening."

Nanrong Hao felt as if a great burden had been lifted, he quickly ran into the elevator, fearing that Ling Chen would make him do more work.

As soon as Nanrong Hao left, Zhong Wei arrived not long after. Seeing that Ling Chen had completed his task within the allotted time, he couldn't find an excuse and had to say, "Go have your meal first, there are other tasks arranged for the afternoon."

In the afternoon, just as Ling Chen expected, Zhong Wei really was trying to torment him in all sorts of ways, having him clean the entire office building's floors.

Even if it killed him, it was impossible to finish in half a day; Zhong Wei was clearly looking for an excuse to dock his wages.

At this rate, his 13,000 yuan salary would sooner or later be completely deducted. By the end of the month, he might even have to pay out of pocket.

He was here to earn money, not to suffer. Su Lin, that girl, was really too cruel.

After thinking it over, Ling Chen simply asked Wei Jun for Liu Kun's number, and directly made a phone call.

"Housekeeper Liu, if you want me to continue staying here, I reckon a salary of 13,000 yuan won't be enough."

"What happened?"

"Today is my first day at work, and Captain Zhong has already deducted 2,000 yuan from my salary."

"Mr. Ling, don't worry, I'll handle this matter right away."

After hanging up the phone, in less than ten minutes, Zhong Wei appeared in front of him again.

"Go and take a break, I'll arrange if there's anything."

Ling Chen's lips curled up slightly, it seems like Housekeeper Liu does have some ability, to have settled it so quickly.

Little did he know that after Liu Kun received his call, he immediately reported to Nanrong Yong. It was Nanrong Yong who personally called Nanrong Wanqing, and then Nanrong Wanqing revoked the previous order against him.

Just as Ling Chen was happily hanging out in the first-floor office, Nanrong Wanqing at the top floor was very unhappy.

Naturally, the reason for her unhappiness was Ling Chen.

Ever since she took over the company, Nanrong Yong hadn't interfered even once, entrusting everything to her management. In the company, she had absolute control.

She liked this feeling, everything was under her control.

However, Ling Chen was the exception.

Grandpa actually forced this Ling Chen on her, not even giving her the right to refuse.

Especially in the phone call just now, Nanrong Yong made it clear that unless Ling Chen resigns on his own, no one else can drive him away.

Furthermore, in the future within the company, besides security work, Ling Chen could refuse any other job arrangement, even she couldn't force him.

With her intelligence, she of course guessed Grandpa's intention. Only, she really didn't like this arrangement, because Ling Chen was out of her control. More importantly, she didn't like Ling Chen.

After pondering for a while, she dialed the intercom.

"Lan, call up Ling Chen from the security department."