

## **The Beauty 19**

### Chapter 19 You Will Like Me

It took just a few minutes before Ling Chen pushed open the door to the chairman's office and appeared before her.

Although they had met twice before, this was the first time Ling Chen has had the opportunity to appreciate Nanrong Wanqing's beauty up close, as if no one else was around.

Appreciating a beautiful woman is always a delightful experience.

By contrast, Nanrong Wanqing was rather cold, as if she didn't notice his brazen gaze.

"Did Uncle Liu call you?"

"Yes."

Liu Kun had just called him, and his words had filled Ling Chen with inward glee. With such privilege, who would dare to force him in the company now? Probably Su Lin is going to cry.

"I don't know why my grandfather sees something in you, and I'm not interested in finding out. I just want to tell you that I don't like you and I don't welcome you staying in the company, even if you were recommended by my grandfather. Do you understand what I mean?"

Ling Chen grinned and said, "Chairman, you don't like me because you don't know me. As we get to know each other better, I believe you will like me."

Any clear-headed person could tell that their understanding of "like" was not the same.

Ling Chen was grateful to be from Huaxia, able to grasp such profound and extensive language.

As smart as Nanrong Wanqing was, she could also tell that Ling Chen was taking advantage of the situation. However, her inner calm was like still water, without a single ripple.

In her eyes, a person like Ling Chen isn't worth stirring her emotions.

"I think I begin to understand why Lin dislikes you now. No one has ever dared to speak to me like this in this building."

Ling Chen shrugged. He was invited here, not someone who came on his own accord; why act overly courteous? Besides, that's not his style.

Noticing his indifferent expression, Nanrong Wanqing suddenly lost the desire to continue the conversation and handed him a piece of paper that was already prepared.

"Go to the finance department to receive three months' salary as compensation for your voluntary resignation. You do not need to come to work starting from tomorrow."

Ling Chen looked at it but didn't reach out to take it.

Seeing his indifference, a trace of annoyance crossed Nanrong Wanqing's eyes.

"Do you think it's too little?"

"No."

Three months' salary amounted to close to forty thousand, a considerable sum for Ling Chen. But he had principles; he would never take money he hadn't worked for.

"What will it take for you to resign voluntarily?"

"I don't have that intention for now. Chairman, whether you like me or not, my job is just to ensure your safety. As long as there's no danger, I promise I won't appear before you. Over time, you will naturally forget about me."

Nanrong Wanqing said expressionlessly: "In this company, no one dares to refuse me. Since you chose to stay, you better watch yourself. Now, you can disappear from my sight."

After leaving the office, Ling Chen felt a bit helpless. If not for Tang Shiyun's tuition, he really didn't want to stay. On his very first day, he was already being disliked by the chairman. How could there be good days ahead?

In his office, he played with his phone all afternoon until five o'clock, when his work officially began.

Inside the gym, everyone lined up to listen to Zhong Wei's arrangements.

"Apart from Ling Chen, everyone's assignments remain unchanged. Ling Chen, later you'll be responsible for one car, following behind the convoy. If anything happens, I will notify you. Alright, everyone check your equipment and prepare to set off."

Ling Chen's equipment was simple, a bulletproof vest and a walkie-talkie, nothing else. He looked at the others and noticed that both Zhong Wei's and Liang ZhaoHui's waists were bulging, clearly carrying guns.

For a big corporation like Hongyu Group, it's not difficult to get two or three gun licenses from the government.

Descending to the parking lot, Ling Chen saw his vehicle, an old peeling Volkswagen Santana, a model from ten years ago, as rustic as it gets.

Fortunately, he was mentally prepared. since Nanrong Wanqing clearly didn't like him, she would definitely find ways to make things difficult for him.

Getting into the car, there was a pungent, odd smell inside, indicating it hadn't been driven for a long time.

Starting the engine, black smoke immediately spewed from the exhaust pipe, the car trembled violently, and there was a squeaky noise.

Ling Chen didn't mind; having a car was better than none at all.

After a while, accompanied by Zhong Wei and Liang ZhaoHui, Nanrong Wanqing took the elevator to the underground parking garage. All other team members stood outside the elevator in greeting, except Ling Chen, who sat inside the car.

He hadn't forgotten what he said; unless there was danger, he would never appear before Nanrong Wanqing.

Exiting the parking lot, a Land Rover was in front, Nanrong Wanqing's Rolls-Royce in the middle, with another Land Rover behind, a standard escort formation. As for Ling Chen, he followed far behind.

It's not that he didn't want to go faster, but the old clunker just wasn't up to it. Pressing the gas pedal, black smoke belched out, and the car shuddered even more violently, as if it might fall apart at any moment.

Watching the Land Rovers pull further ahead, Ling Chen couldn't help scratching his head. He cared no more and directly floored the gas pedal.

Squeak!

Suddenly, the old car made an abrupt stop while driving, nearly causing Ling Chen's head to hit the steering wheel.

Seeing the large amount of white smoke coming from under the hood made it clear that it had broken down.

"Ling Chen, where are you?"

Zhong Wei's voice came through the walkie-talkie.

"Captain Zhong, my car broke down on the road, send someone to pick me up."

"You figure it out yourself. We are almost there. You don't need to follow, just gather at Wealthy Manor number 118 before 7 AM tomorrow."

Turning off the walkie-talkie, Ling Chen directly called Nanrong Hao.

Within twenty minutes, Nanrong Hao arrived in his Audi A8.

"Chen, what happened again?"

"Take me back, and get someone to fix this car while you're at it."

Ling Chen wasn't polite.

Nanrong Hao looked at the old Volkswagen with a schadenfreude smile.

"Chen, is this the special car my sister arranged for you?"

"You know?"

"I heard it from my grandfather. How is it, tough to serve my sister, right? Chen, you have to be careful, anyone my sister doesn't like ends up in a bad way."

"Enough with that, your sister, no matter how formidable, is just a woman. I'm not afraid of her."

Ling Chen pointed at the old car.

"Don't blame me for taking advantage, this car is Nanrong family's property, and as the eldest son of the Nanrong family, you have the duty to help me fix it."

"No problem, I know a few friends who modify cars, they'll fix it for sure."

Returning to Old City, Ling Chen, accompanied by Nanrong Hao, arrived at the vacant lot they were at yesterday.

"Show me the set of punches I taught you yesterday."

Nanrong Hao touched his head and said, "I only remember half of it."

Glancing at Nanrong Hao, Ling Chen said, "Doesn't matter, show whatever you remember, hurry up."