

The Beauty 25

Chapter 25 Lady Su's Boyfriend

A day's vacation passed, and Ling Chen's life was back on track.

This morning, after finishing work, Ling Chen went to Wei Jun's office as usual, brewed a cup of tea, propped his feet up on the desk, and enjoyed the air conditioning.

Before he could enjoy it for long, someone walked in from the door.

"Wei..."

Ling Chen was about to speak, but when he saw who it was, he immediately swallowed his words and said with a smile: "Isn't this Miss Su? What brings Miss Su to my place today? Could it be that you're itching for a verbal sparring match?"

Su Lin, unlike her usual fiery temper, snorted coldly: "I wouldn't stoop so low as to argue with a brute like you." She paused, then changed the subject: "I'm going out, and you're accompanying me."

"Me?"

Ling Chen was taken aback. Was this girl feverish, asking him to go out with her? Was she plotting something against him again?

"It's you. Stop the chatter and come with me, we're running out of time."

"Miss Su, let me make it clear to you, I am a security staff of the company, not an escort. I refuse your request."

"You..."

Su Lin was furious, but thinking about her own schemes, she immediately suppressed her anger and said: "Ling, I'm asking you to come with me to ensure my safety, which doesn't go against the nature of your job. You have no right to refuse. And for your information, Wanqing has already approved it. Go ask her if you don't believe me."

"Really?"

Ling Chen looked at her skeptically, wondering what trick she was pulling. Given her relationship with Nanrong Wanqing, asking would be pointless; the matter was undoubtedly true.

Su Lin urged him impatiently: "Hurry up, I'm pressed for time."

"Fine, since the chairman has spoken, I'll make the trip with you."

Once outside the company, Su Lin tossed the Maserati car keys into his hand: "You drive."

Ling Chen didn't refuse; it was a rare opportunity to enjoy a luxury car.

"Miss Su, where to?"

"The airport."

"OK, buckle up."

With a press of the accelerator and a roaring sound, the Maserati shot onto the road like a bolt of lightning.

Ten minutes later, the car was on the spacious airport boulevard. Su Lin immediately regretted letting Ling Chen drive when the maniac sped up to nearly two hundred miles per hour.

"Slow down... slow down."

Feeling the airplane-like speed, Su Lin's heart thumped wildly, and she trembled as she spoke.

"No worries, aren't you in a hurry?" Ling Chen blatantly ignored Su Lin's request and sped up even more.

"Ling, slow down now!" Su Lin's temper flared up again, and she reached out to grab him.

"Miss Su, you'd better not touch me. If something happens, don't blame me."

Hearing this, Su Lin immediately backed off, not daring to disturb Ling Chen and risk an accident. But although she couldn't vocalize it, she cursed Ling Chen a hundred times over in her heart.

In no time, Ling Chen covered the tens of kilometers to the airport in less than ten minutes. Stepping out of the car, Su Lin felt her legs go weak, barely able to stand steadily, her face pale with fright.

"Miss Su, do you need me to help you?"

Seeing Ling Chen's smug expression, Su Lin felt an urge to pounce on him and bite him; this guy was too darn annoying.

Accompanying Su Lin at the airport exit, Ling Chen, out of boredom, casually asked, "Miss Su, who are you here to pick up?"

"Why should I tell you?"

"If you don't tell me, I can still guess."

"Like hell I'd believe you."

"The fact that you're personally coming to pick someone up at the airport shows that person is very important to you; it's very likely a family member."

Hearing this, Su Lin opened her mouth wanting to tell him he guessed wrong and to take the opportunity to take him down a notch, but then she heard him continue, "However, you made a special effort to dress up before going out today. With your looks, even without makeup you're a great beauty, but you still put on light makeup, which indicates you really care about that person's opinion of you."

Ling Chen said with a smile, "Miss Su, did you come today to see your boyfriend?"

Su Lin's pretty face blushed slightly, and she snorted softly without engaging in his conversation.

After a while, a large crowd of passengers poured out from the airport's exit channel.

Su Lin stood on her tiptoes, looking around. A few minutes later, a young man dressed in casual clothes appeared in her line of sight. She smiled brightly and waved her hand, calling out, "Qin Yang, I'm here!"

Hearing her call, the young man named Qin Yang immediately put on a brilliant smile and hurried over, arms open wide wanting to give her a hug, but Su Lin blocked him with her hand, opting instead to just hold his hand firmly.

Qin Yang seemed accustomed to her response and smiled nonchalantly, "Linlin, I've missed you so much. Without you by my side, every single day abroad has been torture for me."

Su Lin replied shyly, "Me too."

Ling Chen, standing nearby, couldn't help but shiver; it was too sweet for him to handle. Seeing that their sweet nothings weren't over yet, Ling Chen took the chance to size up Qin Yang. Not too old, just over twenty, fair and clean-looking, tall and well-built – a typical handsome guy. And considering the pricey branded clothes he wore, his family background must be decent; no wonder he caught Su Lin's eye.

"Are we ready to go now?"

It wasn't until Ling Chen spoke up that Qin Yang noticed him.

"Linlin, who is this?"

"He's a security guard and driver I borrowed from Wanqing."

"Oh, I see, a driver; I thought he was your friend." Qin Yang chuckled, casually tossing his luggage bag into Ling Chen's hands with a commanding tone, "Put the bag in the car for me."

Ling Chen touched his nose; this guy was actually treating him like a servant. After hesitating for a moment, he complied and carried the bag to the car. No matter what, Qin Yang was Su Lin's boyfriend, and he couldn't let Su Lin lose face, or let their relationship be affected because of him. There are some things he could do, and some he couldn't; he still had some basic principles.

Once in the car, Ling Chen asked, "Miss Su, where to?"

"Go to Delin Western Restaurant on East Shun Street."

"Not going back?"

"It's almost eleven o'clock; Qin Yang must be hungry after such a long flight, let's go eat first."

Ling Chen was somewhat surprised; he didn't expect this fiery-tempered girl to be so considerate of others.

With a guest in tow, Ling Chen didn't drive too fast on the way back, obeying all the rules and smoothly made it to Delin Western Restaurant.

"You scound... Ling Chen, why don't you join us? I'll reserve a separate seat for you, and you can drive us back after we finish eating."

Su Lin was so used to calling him a bastard that it slipped out naturally, but she was quick to react and changed her words, remembering her boyfriend was with her, and her tone became gentle.

She wasn't used to it, and neither was Ling Chen. Having always seen her fiery temper, this ladylike demeanor was new to him.

Truly, the power of love was great. He silently reflected.