

The Beauty 28

Chapter 28 Exposure

Ye Liangyong pointed at Ling Chen.

"This young man is my friend. You'd better give me a reasonable explanation."

Hearing this, Luo Quan behind him changed his expression instantly, cursing his luck inwardly, and quickly said, "Mr. Ye, Mr. Ling didn't bring money to pay for his meal. I asked him to give up his seat for other customers."

"I did not bring money, but I did not say I would dine and dash. I told you I would have my friend send money over. Manager Luo, you can't just say whatever you want. It was clearly under his direction that you tried to kick me out."

Saying this, Ling Chen pointed his finger at Qin Yang.

Zhong Hao glanced at Qin Yang and frowned, saying, "Luo Quan, did he tell you to do this?"

"Nonsense."

It was Su Lin who spoke up, seeing Ling Chen aiming the accusation at her boyfriend, she hurriedly said, "Ling Chen, don't sling mud. This has nothing to do with Qin Yang."

As the daughter of a wealthy family, she knew all too well who Ye Liangyong was. He was definitely not someone Qin Yang could afford to offend. She couldn't understand how that bastard Ling Chen could have any dealings with Ye Liangyong, considering the vast disparity between their statuses.

"Miss Su, I understand you want to protect your boyfriend, but I just think it's sad that your boyfriend has betrayed you and yet you're still on his side wholeheartedly. I don't know whether to call you foolish or naïve."

Qin Yang was getting restless and angrily retorted, "Ling Chen, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't just say anything. Which eye of yours saw me betraying Linlin?"

"Mr. Qin, you should be more careful in the future. Didn't you know that when you check in luggage, there's a flight tag attached to it? You gave me your luggage previously, and the flight information on the tag showed you flew back to East Sea City from the Gambling City. Mr. Qin, there's a wealth of beauties in Gambling City, must have been lots of fun, huh?"

Qin Yang's face changed, and his eyes flickered nervously.

"Is what he's saying true?"

"Linlin, don't listen to his nonsense, I was just transiting through Gambling City, I didn't stay there at all."

"Is that so? Mr. Qin, you said you were doing a survival training on an island, then why is your skin so fair, not a trace of sunburn anywhere."

Without waiting for Qin Yang to respond, Ling Chen continued, "Let alone that, didn't you say that you're very skilled at wilderness survival training? Manager Luo, bring Mr. Qin a raw steak."

Luo Quan hesitated a moment, but after a glance from Zhong Hao, he quickly ran into the kitchen. Soon after, a raw steak was brought to Qin Yang's table.

"Mr. Qin, the taste of this raw steak is much better than raw snake meat and insects. You dared to eat insects, so I trust this is also no challenge for you. Come, let's all witness Mr. Qin's wilderness survival skills."

"Qin Yang..."

Su Lin looked on with a blend of nervousness and anticipation.

Qin Yang, looking at the bloody raw steak, suddenly felt nauseous. After hesitating for a moment, he still picked up the steak. But before it even reached his mouth, the strong smell of blood assaulted his nostrils.

Just the scent of blood made him feel his stomach churning, and he started to retch violently, almost throwing up what he had eaten earlier.

After hesitating repeatedly, he put down the steak and, not daring to look at Su Lin opposite him, he lowered his head and said, "I... I can't do it."

"You... it turns out..."

Su Lin's face turned pale as tears welled up and spilled down her cheeks, forming two clear streams that traced her face.

"So, everything you said was a lie. And to think I trusted you so much. Qin, you bastard!"

In desperation, she grabbed the red wine glass from the table and splashed it directly onto Qin Yang's face. The red wine immediately splattered all over Qin Yang, leaving him in a sorry state.

It seemed that wasn't enough to satisfy her, as Su Lin then smashed the wine glass towards his head. Instantly, Qin Yang's forehead was slashed open, and blood gushed forth.

Being treated this way by a woman in public, Qin Yang felt an overwhelming sense of humiliation and cursed angrily, "Have you had enough, you crazy woman? Sure, I went to Sin City to mess around with women, so what? It was all because of you. We've been together for over a year, and besides holding hands, you wouldn't let me do anything else. I'm a man with normal needs; anyone would go crazy dealing with a woman like you."

"You... Ling Chen, kill this bastard for me."

With a shrug, Ling Chen said, "Miss Su, murder is a crime. You should do this kind of thing yourself. Look, there's a knife on the table. Stab him with it, and it'll all be over."

Seeing Su Lin actually casting her gaze towards the knife on the table, Qin Yang was startled, fearing that the mad woman might actually go through with it. He quickly left his seat and ran towards the exit of the restaurant.

Watching Qin Yang leave, Su Lin slumped into her chair and began to sob, covering her face. After a while, she dried the tears from the corners of her eyes, stood up, dropped a card, and made her way towards the exit.

After walking a few steps, she turned back and pointed at Ling Chen with eyes red from crying, her voice cold as ice: "I've also paid for his bill."

"Miss Su, Miss Su."

Ling Chen called out twice, but Su Lin ignored him and walked straight out the door.

Seeing this, he felt a sense of foreboding. This girl might have been too shocked and might do something foolish.

"Young man, better chase after her quickly. A woman who's been through a breakup is the most terrifying creature," Ye Liangyong reminded him.

"Mr. Ye, I have to go now. We'll talk some other time."

Chasing out of the restaurant, Ling Chen was still a step too late. He only saw the lingering exhaust from the Maserati as it sped away, quickly disappearing from his sight.

Damn!

Ling Chen cursed inwardly, realizing something was wrong. The keys to the Maserati were with him; who knew that Su Lin had brought a spare set. He had come out with Su Lin, and if something happened to her, he would be to blame, and his conscience couldn't take it.

With that thought, he hastily hailed a taxi to follow.

However, the Maserati was too fast. By the time Ling Chen followed along the road, Su Lin was nowhere in sight. He then used his phone to call Nanrong Hao and got Su Lin's number. But when he dialed it, her phone was already switched off and unreachable.

Having no other choice, he contacted Zhong Wei and reported the situation. It would be very difficult for him alone to find Su Lin in the vast East Sea City; it would be better to ask for assistance from the company since there was strength in numbers.

Before long, Zhong Wei called him back, ordering him to return to the company and report to the chairman immediately.

Back at the Hongyu Company headquarters building, Ling Chen went straight to Nanrong Wanqing's office.

Upon entering, he was met with Nanrong Wanqing's icy expression, and a chill enveloped him.

"Chairman."

"What happened to Linlin? Why is her phone turned off?"

"The thing is..."

Ling Chen told the entire story about Qin Yang.

Nanrong Wanqing said coldly, "You went out with Linlin, and her safety was your responsibility. Now that she is missing, it only shows that you have not done your job properly. If something happens to her, can you bear the responsibility?"