

The Beauty 29

Chapter 29 The Meddling Beauty

"Chairman, I..."

"I'm not in the mood to listen to your explanations, I'm giving you twelve hours to find Lin. You better pray nothing happens to her, otherwise, you'll bear the consequences. Get out!"

Leaving the office, Ling Chen muttered complaints under his breath. Twelve hours was hardly enough; it all came down to luck now.

As he reached the ground floor, he saw Zhong Wei gathering team members, even some from Team Two had been called in, amounting to over twenty people.

"Captain Zhong."

Seeing Ling Chen approaching, Zhong Wei's expression immediately soured.

"Ling Chen, after you find Miss Su, you should resign on your own. I don't need irresponsible team members."

Ling Chen didn't say anything; it was indeed his oversight this time.

Leaving the company, he drove the Santana slowly onto the road, starting the search for Su Lin.

Time slowly ticked away, and before long, it was already evening.

More than six hours had passed, and Ling Chen still hadn't found Su Lin. He thought about contacting Captain Zhong to see how the search was going on his end, but remembering Zhong Wei wasn't fond of him, he gave up on the idea. Instead, he phoned Wei Jun to have him poke around for some information.

Shortly after, Wei Jun returned his call. Captain Zhong had no leads either, and Nanrong Wanqing had reported it to the police, asking for their assistance.

After searching the streets for another couple of hours and seeing that it was nearly nine o'clock, Ling Chen patted his grumbling belly. He parked the car and found a roadside stall, ordering a large serving of scrambled egg rice to fill up before continuing his search.

In less than a few minutes, the large bowl of rice was empty.

Patting his full belly and wiping the grease from his mouth, Ling Chen stood up contently.

Right then, a white Maserati parked by the roadside caught his eye.

Looking at the license plate, Ling Chen's spirits lifted. There – Su Lin had been here all along. What luck, finding her without even trying.

He rushed excitedly to the Maserati, saw that there was no one inside, and turned his attention to the surroundings. Soon, a nearby bar drew his attention.

Stepping inside the bar, it was filled with throbbing DJ music, and many young people engulfed in smoke, making for a chaotic environment.

Ling Chen quickly scanned the area and found Su Lin, swaying unsteadily on a high bar stool, one hand propping her cheek, her eyes glazed and her face flushed red, with a newly poured drink sitting in front of her.

Seeing Su Lin about to down the drink in one gulp, he hurried over, grabbed her wrist, and snatched the glass from her hand.

"Miss Su, stop drinking. Let's go home."

"Who are you to me, why should you meddle? Get lost."

Su Lin pushed at Ling Chen, reaching for her drink, but not sitting steadily; she ended up falling towards Ling Chen, tumbling into his arms, with her bright red lips pressing against his neck, leaving a faint lipstick mark.

"Ling Chen, you bastard, men are all no good."

Hearing Su Lin muttering curses to herself, Ling Chen smiled wryly, put one arm around her shoulders, and prepared to forcibly take her out of the bar.

"Let go of me, you jerk."

Su Lin struggled frantically, her hands beating hard on Ling Chen's body, trying to break free; but her strength was too little to make any difference, and her struggle only messed up her clothes.

Right then, a fragrant breeze blew through, and suddenly, a person appeared in front of Ling Chen.

"Let her go."

Ling Chen was taken aback by the sudden appearance of the woman.

Her figure was nearly perfect, arguably the most alluring he had ever seen in his life. Moreover, this woman's beauty was no less than Su Lin's; she was definitely a great beauty.

He found it somewhat difficult to avert his gaze from that eye-catching spot and said to the other party: "Beautiful lady, what did you say?"

"Let her go."

"Do you know her?"

"I don't, but I know what kind of person you are. Men like you love to prey on women who drown their heartbreaks in alcohol. Too bad you've run into me today. You're out of luck."

While speaking, the woman gazed at Su Lin in Ling Chen's arms, with a flash of astonishment and admiration in her eyes.

Ling Chen was no ordinary person; his keen eyes immediately caught the unusual look in the woman's eyes, stirring a sense of oddness within him.

The way this woman looked at Su Lin was not quite right; it felt like... like the way a man looks at a woman. This realization made his eyes pop open.

Could this woman be...?

Seeing that Ling Chen was not letting go, the woman furrowed her brows.

"I told you to let her go, did you hear me?"

"Beautiful lady, I think you've misunderstood. She's my friend, and I'm about to take her home."

"Really?"

The woman looked at Ling Chen half-believingly, then turned to ask Su Lin, "Do you know him?"

"I don't know him, I don't know this bastard, let me go."

Ling Chen hurriedly said: "She's drunk, don't listen to her nonsense."

"I think you're the one talking nonsense. Let her go right now, or don't blame me for being impolite."

Ling Chen was speechless; he had only heard of heroes saving beauties, and now he was witnessing a beauty saving another beauty. It was indeed an eye-opener for him.

Annoyed by the woman's pestering, he was in no mood to stick around as he needed to report back promptly, without any time to waste here.

Immediately, he embraced Su Lin and strode towards the exit.

Seeing him ignore her, the woman snorted coldly, and with a high side kick, aimed straight at the back of Ling Chen's head.

Feeling the strong wind coming from behind, Ling Chen didn't hesitate to turn around swiftly. His movements were lightning-fast and precise as he caught the woman's ankle and gently pushed forward, causing her to stagger back several steps.

"Young lady, I don't like hitting women, especially beautiful women like you. You'd better stop while you're ahead and not force my hand."

"Afraid of you? Hardly."

The woman lunged forward, ready to take another swing.

But at this moment, a large group of people burst in from outside the bar, led by Zhong Wei. Not just Zhong Wei, Nanrong Wanqing had also arrived.

"Captain Zhong, over here." Ling Chen waved towards the people at the doorway.

Zhong Wei strode over, and upon seeing the drunken Su Lin, he immediately relaxed.

With Nanrong Wanqing's arrival, the noisy bar suddenly quieted down, and all eyes were fixated on her, unable to look away for a long time.

"Chairwoman, Miss Su is safe, you can rest assured."

Seeing Su Lin's disheveled clothes, Nanrong Wanqing's expression turned slightly cold, then she glanced at Ling Chen beside her. When she noticed the lipstick mark on Ling Chen's neck, her gaze instantly sharpened, and a chill emanated from her.

"Liang Zhao Hui, you all take Miss Su back first."

"Yes, Chairwoman."

"Stop right there!"