

The Beauty 38

Chapter 38 Close Protection (1)

Within a few minutes, a police car arrived in front of Ling Chen.

The car door opened, and Xia Mutong quickly stepped out of the driver's seat, looking tensely at Nanrong Wanqing who was held in Ling Chen's arms.

"Miss Nanrong, are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

"Ling Chen, you go drive. I will take care of Miss Nanrong."

As she spoke, Xia Mutong reached out to take over Nanrong Wanqing.

Ling Chen shrank back, his smile mischievous: "Officer Xia, no need to trouble yourself. I can take care of her. Besides, I don't have a driver's license right now, and driving would be illegal."

This bastard!

Nanrong Wanqing looked at him indignantly, thinking he was trying to take advantage of her again. Just as she was about to speak, Ling Chen leaned in and whispered a few words into her ear.

Feeling the warm breath from his mouth, Nanrong Wanqing felt her ears burn, experiencing an indescribable feeling. However, after hearing Ling Chen's reminder, she immediately swallowed back her words and looked at Xia Mutong with a peculiar expression.

"Officer Xia, please take us to the Hongyu Group."

After she spoke, without waiting for Xia Mutong to say more, Ling Chen had already opened the back seat and carried Nanrong Wanqing into the car.

Joking, entrusting Nanrong Wanqing to Xia Mutong, a lily woman, wasn't that like a sheep entering a wolf's mouth?

Xia Mutong snorted lightly, glaring at Ling Chen with dissatisfaction, and grumpily took her seat in the driver's seat.

The drive took over twenty minutes, and the three of them arrived at the headquarters of Hongyu Building.

As soon as they got out of the car, Wei Jun, who was already waiting at the door, quickly approached with a wheelchair, followed by a large group of security guards.

During the car ride, Nanrong Wanqing had already arranged everything over the phone.

"Brother Wei."

Ling Chen greeted, then lifted Nanrong Wanqing out from the backseat. Seeing his actions, the nearby security guards were all stunned.

They had worked at Hongyu Group for many years and had never seen the chairman being touched by someone of the opposite sex, let alone such intimate contact.

"Put me down quickly."

Nanrong Wanqing also noticed the strange looks in the eyes of the people around her, her cheeks heating up.

Ling Chen complied, gently placing her on a newly prepared wheelchair, then took the blanket from Wei Jun's hands and carefully covered her legs.

"Brother Wei, take the chairman back to her office for a rest."

"Okay, you guys, quickly take the chairman back."

After sending off Nanrong Wanqing, Wei Jun patted Ling Chen's shoulder, his face filled with envy.

"Brother, good job."

"I'm just doing my duty. By the way, have Captain Zhong and the others returned?"

"They're receiving treatment at the hospital."

At this point, Wei Jun couldn't help but sigh.

"Just received a notice, four members of the team were shot, one was hit fatally and couldn't be saved, the other three are okay, they were lucky to survive."

Ling Chen's smile faded, and his expression suddenly turned grave. One dead and three seriously injured, this operation was a heavy blow to the team members. If only they had known Nanrong Wanqing's schedule earlier, perhaps they could have prevented this incident.

"Ling Chen."

"Officer Xia, is there anything else?"

"I must return to the station to report, given the major incident at Hongyu Group. For now, you stay here; we'll handle your matters another day."

"Thanks."

Ling Chen's gratitude was sincere; without Xia Mutong's help, he would not have been able to rescue Nanrong Wanqing.

Shortly after Xia Mutong left, Liu Kun rushed to the company with Nanrong Yong and Su Lin.

Ling Chen returned to the office to rest for a while, only to see Wei Jun coming from outside.

"Brother Ling, the chairman wants to see you."

"Alright."

Taking the elevator to the top floor, Ling Chen knocked and only entered the office after receiving approval.

In the office were Nanrong Wanqing, Nanrong Hao, Su Lin, Liu Kun, and Zhong Wei, who had returned from the hospital. Ling Chen paid particular attention to an old man in a Zhongshan suit; though unfamiliar in appearance, he immediately guessed who it was.

Nanrong Yong.

Liu Kun pointed to the sofa, saying, "Please, have a seat."

Ling Chen did not hesitate and directly sat down. Carrying Nanrong Wanqing for such a long distance would exhaust even the toughest person.

"Mr. Ling, we are fortunate to have had you. You saved Wanqing from disaster. On behalf of the Nanrong family, I thank you."

Nanrong Yong spoke, and Ling Chen hurriedly responded: "It's what I should do."

"Mr. Ling, I just heard from Wanqing that you know that assassin?"

"Snake King, the tenth-ranked assassin." After speaking, Ling Chen corrected, "Elder sir, I know of him, but I do not know him personally."

Nanrong Yong nodded, then turned to Zhong Wei: "Have you heard of the Snake King?"

"I heard about him during my military service. Once the Snake King targets someone, he won't stop until they are dead."

"Based on what you've described, since the Snake King failed this time, he will certainly seek another chance to strike. Wanqing's safety is still not guaranteed. Mr. Ling, I won't delve into your past, but your knowledge of the assassins clearly shows your capabilities. I ask nothing else, only that you keep Wanqing safe."

"Rest assured, that's part of my duties."

"No, you might not understand what I mean. Since Wanqing is targeted by an assassin, she is constantly in danger. She isn't safe either at home or at the office. From today, I hope you can protect Wanqing personally, ensuring she faces no threats."

"Personally?"

Ling Chen paused, his gaze unintentionally shifting to Nanrong Wanqing.

Feeling his stare, Nanrong Wanqing turned her head away, saying, "Grandfather, there's no need, I..."

"You don't need to argue; it concerns your safety and is not up to you. Mr. Ling, as long as you can ensure Wanqing's safety, any request you have, I will do my best to meet."

"Well... I have no particular requests."

"Good, then go back and pack up, and Liu Kun will come to fetch you. Captain Zhong, please accompany Mr. Ling out first, I have matters to discuss with Wanqing."

"Yes."

Leaving the office, Ling Chen was still in a daze.

Go back and pack up? Pack what? Could it be... moving in with the Nanrong family?

"Ling Chen."

"Hmm? Captain Zhong, is there anything?"

"I apologize, I didn't take your warning seriously, which led to this incident and heavy casualties among the team. This failure is my responsibility, and I will offer my resignation to the chairman after handing over my duties. From now on, the chairman's safety is in your hands."

"Captain Zhong, please don't say that. The Snake King is no ordinary assassin; anyone targeted by him hardly escapes death. The chairman's survival this time also owes to your efforts. Moreover, aside from this incident, what's most crucial now is managing any potential crises going forward."