

The Beauty 39

Chapter 39 Close Protection (Part 2)

Patted the other person's shoulder, Ling Chen continued, "If you think you failed in your duties, then you should work even harder to make up for your mistake. If you resign when the chairman is most in need of protection, that would be a real dereliction of duty. As security personnel, sacrifices are inevitable, and as a soldier, you should be aware of this."

"I..."

"Alright, let's leave it at that. Don't overthink it. Let's continue to work well together and strive to protect the chairman's safety. That's the least we can do to honor our fallen brothers."

The elevator arrived, and just as Ling Chen stepped in, he heard Su Lin's voice from behind: "Ling Chen, stop."

Seeing Su Lin approaching, Ling Chen helplessly shrugged his shoulders at Zhong Wei.

"Captain Zhong, you can go ahead."

The elevator doors closed, and Ling Chen asked, "Miss Su, what is it you want with me?"

"Last night..."

"Don't get me wrong, I didn't do anything last night at the bar."

"I know."

Although she was drunk at the bar last night, she still retained a bit of sobriety; she was very clear on what Ling Chen did.

"So, what do you want?"

"I..."

Su Lin hesitated, then stammered, "About Qin Yang, I hope you won't tell my sister."

So it was about that.

"Don't worry, I'm not one to gossip. However, Miss Su, I must still remind you: don't judge a book by its cover. As the saying goes, 'You can know a person's face but not their heart.' Don't be fooled again."

"I know."

After saying that, she turned and walked towards the office. After a few steps, she turned her head back and whispered a faint "thank you."

Ling Chen was slightly taken aback, then smiled. This young lady actually thanked him. It's as if the sun rose from the west.

Back at home, Ling Chen found a large suitcase, packed a few sets of clothes and daily necessities. There wasn't much of value at home anyway, so it didn't take long to pack.

Since he was moving to the Nanrong Family, he definitely wouldn't be staying in this room anymore.

Immediately, he called the landlord and managed to get back the thousand yuan deposit.

Leaving his home, Ling Chen went next door, intending to say goodbye to Tang Shiyun. Seeing that the door was closed, he knocked, but got no response for a long time; probably everyone was at the hospital and hadn't come back yet.

Well, he'd better give that girl a call. When he has time, he'll come back to see her.

At this time, Liu Kun had already parked the car downstairs.

Getting into the car, Liu Kun handed over a bank card from China Construction Bank.

"What's this for?"

"There's a hundred thousand yuan inside. It's from the old master for you."

Ling Chen shook his head, "I don't want this money; give it to the family of the deceased brother."

"You don't need to worry about that. The old master has it all arranged; the deceased's family won't be shortchanged. The Nanrong Family has always been clear about rewards and punishments. Take the money, it's a small token from the Nanrong Family. We'll be counting on you to protect the young miss's safety in the future."

Seeing him say that, Ling Chen no longer played the modesty card and accepted the bank card.

Just in time, this money was enough to cover Tang Shiyun's father's medical expenses and tuition fees.

Arriving at Wealthy Manor, Nanrong Hao was already waiting at the entrance. As the car came to a stop, he eagerly ran over to open the car door for Ling Chen.

"Brother Chen."

Liu Kun watched this and was somewhat surprised. Other than their own young miss and the old master, he'd never seen Nanrong Hao show such respect to anyone else.

"Kid, you don't have to do this in the future. I'm not without hands or feet."

Ling Chen chided him.

I'm just an employee, Nanrong Hao is the young master; what would his family think if they saw us like this.

"Y-Yes, Chen, I'll show you to your room."

While verbally complying, Nanrong Hao's movements were swift, as he hurriedly took Ling Chen's large leather suitcase and quickly walked inside the house.

Although he had been here a few times before, this was Ling Chen's first official visit to the Nanrong house.

Led by Nanrong Hao, Ling Chen directly passed through the living room to the backyard.

It was here that he truly saw what wealthy families were like.

The Nanrong family's backyard was as big as a soccer field, surrounded by a wall more than two meters high, complete with gardens and swimming pools.

Additionally, there were three separate villas built in the backyard, one purely wooden, and the other two villas were more European in style, with exteriors respectively painted white and beige.

Nanrong Hao pointed at the white villa and said, "That's where my sister lives, the other beige villa is where I live, and my grandfather lives in the main house."

Tsk tsk!

Ling Chen marveled inwardly, this truly was the home of the wealthy.

"Haozi, where is my room located?"

"Over there."

Nanrong Hao extended his hand towards the white villa.

Ling Chen blinked, somewhat incredulous.

"I'm going to live with your sister?"

"Not just with my sister, but also with my cousin. She lives with my sister."

Here, Nanrong Hao chuckled mischievously, "Chen, you're in luck. Even I have never stayed in my sister's villa. You're the first man to ever stay in my sister's villa."

"Did your sister agree to this?"

"Of course she didn't agree, but my grandfather made the call, and she doesn't have the authority to refuse. Unless, of course, she wants to give up her position as the Chair of Hongyu Group. Chen, there's a saying that it's good to have an advantage close at hand. This is a rare opportunity, and you must seize it."

Smack!

"Ouch... Chen, why did you hit me?"

"That was on behalf of your sister. If she knew what you said, she definitely wouldn't let you off. Besides, a rabbit doesn't eat the grass by its own burrow. Do you think I'm a person without principles?"

Although his mouth maintained a serious tone, there was something he held back in his heart.

A rabbit that doesn't eat the grass by its burrow isn't a good rabbit; neither is he a man of principles.

"Chen, let me take you to your room first."

Entering the white villa, Ling Chen's vision suddenly became clear. The living room was over a hundred square meters, with a 120-inch LCD TV hanging on the pink-white wall, European noble style leather sofas set in the center, thick woolen carpets on the floor, sitting next to the fireplace, surrounded by exquisite decorative items, including a few abstract paintings.

Every detail exuded an elegant aristocratic charm.

The bedroom arranged for Ling Chen in the Nanrong house was on the first floor, adjacent to the living room.

The bedroom was over twenty square meters, with an en suite bathroom, and all household appliances were readily available, far surpassing the room he rented by a considerable margin.

"Chen, if there's anything you're not satisfied with, just let me know, and I'll have someone come to change it," said Nanrong Hao with a slight smile.

"It's already very good."

Ling Chen nodded, the conditions exceeded his expectations by a lot.

"Chen, I still have some things to do. If you need anything, just call me."

"Okay, go ahead with your business."

After sending off Nanrong Hao, Ling Chen opened his suitcase and arranged his spare clothes in the wardrobe.

At this moment, a faded old photo that had been tucked among the clothes fell onto the floor.

