

The Beauty 40

Chapter 40 Close Protection (Part 3)

He picked up the photo, only to see a four or five-year-old boy on it, smiling very happily. Beside him was a man in his thirties, with chiseled features, piercing eyes, and a straight posture, handsome and heroic. Upon a closer look, one could find that the man bore some resemblance to Ling Chen.

"Dad..."

Looking at the man in the old photo, Ling Chen's lips curled into a bitter smile.

He had almost forgotten how many years it had been since he last saw his father. Five years? Six years? Or seven? It had been so long that he no longer had any recollection of it.

In his memory, when he was very young, his dad took him away from home and they lived a vagrant life. Later, when he was in his teens and capable of independence, his dad said that he had important things to attend to and left him. Since then, he had never seen his father again and had no idea how he was doing now.

"Ling Chen."

A voice rang out, abruptly interrupting Ling Chen's thoughts.

He put away the photo and looked towards the bedroom door to see Su Lin walking in with high heels, her face showing annoyance.

"Miss Su." He gave a grin, greeting her.

Su Lin, looking displeased, said, "Ling Chen, if you're sensible, you'll move out on your own. This is the place where Wanqing and I live; we don't welcome men moving in."

Ling Chen spread his hands helplessly and said, "Miss Su, you can't just say that; it's not like I want to move in here, it was the old man's orders. He is the one who hired me; I'm just following orders. If you want me gone, that's easy, but go find your grandfather. Don't come to me."

"You..."

Su Lin fumed, "If you don't move out, your life here won't be pleasant."

With that, she stomped her foot and left the bedroom.

Ling Chen shrugged indifferently; it was all arranged by Nanrong Yong, what did it have to do with him?

After tidying up the room, he checked the time; after being busy all day, it was already past six in the evening. He hadn't eaten lunch yet, and his stomach was starting to complain.

There was a kitchen in the villa; it wouldn't hurt to see what there was to eat.

Leaving the bedroom, Ling Chen was about to head to the kitchen when he saw two people sitting in the living room—it was Nanrong Wanqing and Su Lin.

As soon as they saw him, Su Lin immediately pulled a long face. However, being a great beauty, whatever expression she wore was pleasing to the eye. On the other hand, Nanrong Wanqing was as indifferent as a millennia-old glacier, her eyes showing no fluctuation.

Ling Chen, nonchalant, waved to the two beautiful ladies, smiled, and said, "Ladies, are either of you hungry? How about I make us something to eat together?"

"Hmph!"

Su Lin turned her head away, pouting her sexy lips with a look of disdain.

Nanrong Wanqing said coldly, "Ling Chen, by tomorrow morning, I don't wish to see you in this villa. Lin, take me back to my room."

"Oh."

After saying that, Su Lin gave Ling Chen a harsh glare, then proceeded to push the wheelchair upstairs.

To accommodate Nanrong Wanqing, the villa had a wheelchair ramp installed specifically for easy access to the stairs.

Hearing the sound of the room door upstairs, Ling Chen felt somewhat helpless. In order not to be disliked, he had to establish a good relationship with these two beauties.

Just as he was pondering, the ringtone from the phone in his pocket began to sound.

"Haozi, what's up? Dinner at your place? Okay, I'll be right there."

After hanging up the phone, Ling Chen headed straight to the beige-colored villa next door. By that time, Nanrong Hao had already prepared a full table of elaborate dishes and drinks.

"Chen, come on, take a seat."

"You live alone in such a big house?"

"There are also housemaids, each villa is arranged with a housemaid, specifically responsible for cooking and room cleaning. The housemaid at my sister's place seems to have taken a leave, so the meals these past few days have all been prepared by our housemaid."

"Then why didn't anyone see food being delivered there just now? I was even ready to cook for myself."

"Chen, you might not know yet," Nanrong Hao said mysteriously: "My sister and cousin went to argue with my grandpa about kicking you out, but grandpa refused, so they decided to go on a hunger strike in protest. They even specifically notified our housemaid that starting from today, there's no need to send meals."

"Hunger strike?"

Ling Chen's eyes widened, they were being too harsh on themselves. Two delicate beauties going hungry, what if they harm themselves?

"Haozi, how about... I talk to your grandpa and move in with you? After all, our houses aren't far from each other."

"Chen, you don't need to worry about this, my grandpa definitely won't agree. Besides, if you moved here, what if an assassin went to find my sister at night, would you know? I'm not afraid to tell you, my sister is the apple of my grandpa's eye. He would do anything for her safety. I know it's tough for you over there, but don't worry, just endure it for a few days, once everyone gets used to it, it'll be fine."

After eating dinner, Ling Chen stayed at Nanrong Hao's house for a while longer until nine o'clock before returning.

After taking a shower, he changed into a pair of big boxers, turned on the air conditioner, and collapsed on the soft bed, feeling incredibly comfortable.

He didn't know how long he slept, but in a daze, Ling Chen suddenly heard slight noises outside. He sat up abruptly, his mind quickly becoming alert.

Someone!

He leapt out of bed, landing softly on the floor without making a sound. Reaching the bedroom door, he pressed his ear against it and immediately heard very light footsteps coming through.

Although the sound was barely audible, he still heard it.

The person was clearly trying to step lightly, which wouldn't be the case if it were someone from the Nanrong Family.

He slowly twisted the door lock, trying not to make any noise. As soon as a shoulder-width gap appeared at the door, he rolled on the spot, deftly moving into the living room, and then hid his body behind the sofa.

The living room lights were off, and only a thin thread of moonlight shone through the windows casting a dim light, leaving everything pitch black, unable to see your hand in front of you.

Ling Chen wasn't looking for where the person was but was gauging their position based on their footsteps.

He kept his body low, rounding the back of the sofa, and quietly approached them.

As he listened to the footsteps gradually approaching, Ling Chen tensed his whole body, poised like a cheetah ready to pounce.

A few seconds later, a shadow flitted across his field of vision in the moonlight.

Got you!

The corner of Ling Chen's mouth lifted slightly, a sharp gleam flashing in his eyes as his body lunged forward, pressing the person to the ground.

Ah!

Instantly, a scream rang out.

Ling Chen was taken aback, why was it a woman?

There was a floor lamp right beside him, and he quickly reached out to switch it on. Under the dim light, a delicate and beautiful face was revealed.

"Miss Su? How come it's you!"

The woman in front of him was none other than that girl, Su Lin.

With her face flushed, Su Lin scolded angrily, "You beast, take your filthy hands off me right now."

Uh...

Only then did Ling Chen notice that when he had pounced on Su Lin, one hand happened to land right in the middle of her cleavage, the softness almost intoxicating him. Moreover, his rear was straddling Su Lin's body, which couldn't be more suggestive...

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