

The Beauty 45

Chapter 45 Su Xiaoniu's Threat

"Ling Chen, there's something I want to discuss with you."

"Captain Zhong, just speak straightforwardly."

"Just now in the hospital, a few members mentioned to me that they want to resign. Those people were injured by gunshots during this operation, and even if they recover, their movements will be inconvenient, so they can't go on missions with the team anymore. Now, the only ones left are Liang Zhao Hui and Zhou Qing, and including you and me, there are only four of us left. We really lack manpower."

"What do you think?"

"Well, I do have several retired comrades, but if you have any better candidates, we should consider them comprehensively."

"Candidates huh... Let me think about it. There's no rush at this moment."

After getting back home, Ling Chen gave Tang Shiyun another call.

He had made several calls these past few days, but couldn't get through, unable to reach that girl. Because of this, he specifically asked Jiang Hao to go check at Tang Shiyun's house, but the front gate of her home was tightly closed and no one had been seen returning for days.

"Sorry, the phone number you have dialed is currently unavailable; please try again later..."

After hanging up, Ling Chen immediately called Jiang Hao's number.

"Hello, Jiang Hao, how's the thing I asked you to do, did you see anyone?"

"Chen, I was just about to call you. I asked the neighbors, and they said Tang Shiyun's family moved away a week ago. Didn't she tell you?"

"Moved away?"

Ling Chen was taken aback. He had just started at the company recently, and with work keeping him busy during the day, and he was hardly ever home, Tang Shiyun must have moved during that time. However, how could she not even call him about something like moving, at least to inform him.

"Jiang Hao, do you know where they moved to?"

"I'm not sure, the neighbors don't know either."

"Keep an eye out for me, remember to let me know if you hear anything about her."

"Sure. Hey, by the way, Chen, don't forget to come see the brothers when you have time. Everyone misses you since you left."

Ling Chen jokingly scolded, "You're not women, why would you miss me, get lost. I'll contact you when I have time."

"Ling Chen, come out for a moment."

Just as he hung up, Su Lin's voice came from outside the bedroom.

What does this girl want now?

Ling Chen thought to himself, she better not be looking for trouble over that incident the other night.

Entering the living room, he saw that Nanrong Wanqing was also there.

"Chairwoman, did you need something?"

"Take a seat."

Seeing that Nanrong Wanqing's tone was much gentler than two days ago, Ling Chen couldn't help but feel secretly delighted. This woman must be caving in from hunger.

"Ling Chen, I'm allowing you to stay here."

Just as he expected!

"But..."

Hearing this word, Ling Chen knew the main point was coming.

"If you want to stay here, there must be three rules. First, you are only allowed to be on the first floor; without permission, do not go to the second floor. Second, you are not allowed to bring friends over. Third, and most importantly, if I have friends over, you must keep out of sight and not appear."

"No problem."

Ling Chen agreed immediately.

He had originally thought that Nanrong Wanqing would make some excessive demands, but it turned out to be quite simple. Although they had set some rules, it was still a good start for him.

By noon, the nanny at Nanrong Hao's house had already sent over the meals. Since the three of them had compromised, there was no need for the two women to continue their hunger strike.

Nanrong Wanqing and Su Lin's lunch was sent directly to their rooms, while Ling Chen sat alone in the spacious living room, eating his meal and watching TV.

At this moment, the local news channel was reporting on a chaotic incident that had occurred in the Old City a few days ago.

"The investigation found that a large-scale brawl in the Old City was secretly planned by a man named Yang Sheng. After days of searching, last night at eleven o'clock, citizens found the bodies of Yang Sheng and his driver in a Mercedes. According to forensic identification, Yang Sheng had been dead for several days, and the cause of death was a gunshot to the head. The case is still under further investigation..."

Yang Sheng is actually dead!

Ling Chen took a bite of his meal, shook his head secretly, and thought it was obvious that it was the work of Snake King.

Daring to collaborate with Snake King is like a mouse walking into a pocket, seeking its own death!

Just as he was thinking, suddenly the sound of high heels clacking came from the stairs on the second floor.

He casually glanced over, and suddenly his mouth hung open, and his eyes couldn't move away.

There he saw Su Lin, the little lady, wearing a light blue short skirt paired with black stockings, showing off her slender and fair legs. She wore a white short-sleeved shirt with the top buttons casually undone, revealing her fair and delicate neck. Through the white shirt, one could faintly see the black bra inside.

Her sexy attire combined with her gorgeous face and devilish figure was simply an invitation to commit a crime.

Especially the seductive black stockings on those beautiful legs, Ling Chen felt his nose heat up, almost to the point of bleeding.

It seemed that Su Lin felt Ling Chen's stunned gaze, her red lips slightly curled up, adding to her charm.

Devil...

This little lady definitely has the potential to be a devil.

Seeing Su Lin heading towards the door, Ling Chen immediately snapped back to reality and asked, "Miss Su, are you going out?"

"Do I need your permission to go out?"

"That's not it, but... if you're going out, it's best to bring along Captain Zhong."

"What's there to be afraid of, it's broad daylight, could there be any danger?"

Su Lin was unconcerned.

"It's not that I'm worried about you being in danger, I'm worried about the men outside. Miss Su, for the sake of others' safety, I strongly suggest you bring security."

This little lady dressed so sexily, if she walked on the street, any man would be attracted. With the number of impulsive crimes now, I really worry for those men.

Su Lin seemed to understand the implication in his words and smiled proudly.

Just say you think I'm pretty, why beat around the bush.

Her eyes shifted: "Ling Chen, why don't you accompany me out?"

"Me? No, I have to ensure the director's safety."

Ling Chen refused flat out. He was kidding. He still vividly remembered the last incident. If he went out with this little lady, who knew if she would continue to find ways to make trouble for him.

Su Lin was instantly furious. How many men in this world would vie jostling in line just at her call? And he refused so directly? She immediately huffed, "Ling Chen, don't make excuses. You went out in the morning, so why not in the afternoon? Wanqing is at home safe and sound, she doesn't need your protection. In a word, are you going or not?"

"Not going."

"You!" Su Lin stomped her foot angrily, but for some reason, a sly smile suddenly appeared on her face, triumphantly saying: "Alright then, if you don't go, I'll tell my grandfather that you have inappropriate intentions towards me."

"Damn! Who has intentions toward you?" Ling Chen's old face instantly turned red. How did this little lady figure out what he was thinking? Facing such a stunning beauty, to say he had no thoughts at all wouldn't fit the nature of a man.