

The Beauty 46

Chapter 46 Haven't Had Enough Yet?

"You go explain to my grandpa." After saying that, the girl turned around and left.

"Fine, I'll go." Ling Chen was genuinely scared of this girl.

"That's a good boy. Hehe!" Su Lin was smug about her successful scheme, turned around with a smile, and deliberately puffed out her ample bosom, rolling her eyes at Ling Chen before heading out.

Amitabha Buddha!

Ling Chen murmured the name of the Buddha.

As the saying goes, "If I do not enter hell, who will?" For the sake of the men outside, he could only bravely sacrifice himself.

After leaving the Nanrong Family's residence, Ling Chen got into the Maserati, started the engine, and then took to the road following Su Lin's directions.

"Miss Su, the chairman seems to be in a good mood today."

When he was talking with Nanrong Wanqing earlier, he felt a change in her, distinctly different from the previous days, so he couldn't help but ask a little more.

"What does Wanqing's mood have to do with you? You are only responsible for her safety. You'd better not pry into her private life," she said.

Ling Chen shrugged his shoulders; Su Lin wasn't wrong—it was indeed an overstep on his part.

Before long, the two arrived at a private club in the city center.

The five-story club covered a thousand square meters. Owning such a large property in the bustling city center attested to the wealth of the club's owner.

"Ling Chen, do you want to come in with me?"

Su Lin asked, a teasing look in her eyes.

"Go in? Of course, I'll go in."

He knew very well what private clubs were all about. With a beauty like Su Lin entering, who knows how many lechers might be attracted? As a security professional hired by the Nanrong Family, Su Lin's safety was also his responsibility.

"Good, just don't regret it later."

Su Lin sneaked a smile and quickly stepped into the club.

The private club was open to members only, and entry required showing a membership card. However, Su Lin seemed to be a regular here. Upon her arrival, the doorman hastily opened the door with respectful demeanor: "Miss Su, welcome."

Su Lin nodded her head and walked straight in.

Ling Chen was about to follow when the doorman stopped him.

"Sir, this is the main entrance. The lounge is that way."

"I came with her," Ling Chen pointed at Su Lin.

"I know, but..."

"Let him in," Su Lin turned and said.

The doorman hesitated: "Miss Su, is this... Is this really okay?"

"What's wrong with it? I'll speak with your boss, don't worry about it."

"Yes, ma'am."

With Su Lin's word, the doorman dared not refuse and quickly allowed Ling Chen inside. Nevertheless, as Ling Chen entered, the doorman gave him a strange look.

Stepping into the club's grand hall, it was magnificent, with two crystal chandeliers hanging from the ceiling, carpets fully covering the floor, and marble walls that shone spotlessly, mirroring like a glass. In the center of the hall, there was even a small fountain surrounded by pebbles. At one glance, everything exuded luxury.

Near the wall, there was a row of sofas occupied by several flamboyant women in their thirties or forties, draped in designer brands, with any one of their bags worth several months of Ling Chen's salary.

When Ling Chen appeared in their line of sight, the women quieted down and looked at him with surprise. However, their expressions soon turned eager as they pointed and talked about him incessantly.

Feeling their gazes, Ling Chen was somewhat uncomfortable.

If she were a beauty, he could have accepted it, but those women were all auntie-level. Moreover, their gazes upon him were like... like famished wolves eyeing tender meat, drooling with desire.

He cleared his throat and quickened his pace, hoping to catch up with Su Lin ahead.

But at that moment, a woman in her forties, heavily made-up, stood up and walked over, blocking his way.

"Young man, what's your relation to Miss Su?"

"Is that any of your business?"

The woman smiled seductively: "Little brother, are you playing dumb or truly clueless, to follow all the way here. Come on, instead of going inside, why not join us ladies for a chat outside?" Saying so, she reached to grab Ling Chen's hand.

Ling Chen quickly stepped back, his face filled with shock.

Sister?

She's old enough to be my mom.

Especially with the thick layer of foundation on her face that made her look like she had stayed in a morgue.

He forced a smile: "Sorry, I'm a bit occupied."

"Where are you going, young man? Let me give you my business card, in case you need some money... Hey, hey!"

Fearing the older woman would keep bothering him, Ling Chen dashed into the elevator and quickly closed the doors.

Damn it, to be mistaken for a gigolo.

No wonder, though he came with Su Lin, the clothes he wore were cheap street stall goods, the disparity between his and Su Lin's status was obvious to anyone.

Oh no!

He only then remembered that he had lost Su Lin, with no idea which floor she had gone to.

He looked at the elevator buttons and there was only one button, going straight to the fifth floor. Without overthinking, he pressed the button for the fifth floor.

Soon, the elevator slowly ascended.

Ding!

Accompanied by a clear bell, the elevator steadily stopped at the fifth-floor portal.

Stepping out of the elevator, Ling Chen looked down the corridor both ways and saw nobody, the silence was a bit too much.

"Could it be that I've gone to the wrong place?"

He talked to himself. But, the elevator had only one button, it shouldn't be wrong.

The fifth floor had only one corridor, with bedrooms on both sides, but they were all locked up. Ling Chen followed the corridor all the way to the end, finally spotting a room door ajar.

He walked over, knocked on the door, then pushed it open and began, "Excuse me, I'd like to ask..."

Before he could finish, Ling Chen's eyes fixed in place, as if frozen by a spell, and his opened mouth couldn't close.

In the room, a slim woman stood by the bed, back facing him, hair up, the long dress already off, wearing nothing but a pink lace-trimmed panty, not even a bra.

Although he couldn't see the woman's face, the silky smooth back, the long beautiful legs, along with the shapely figure and the fair skin gave Ling Chen a strong hunch that this was definitely a beauty, and a top-tier one at that.

At that moment, startled by the sudden noise behind her, the woman instinctively covered her chest with her hands and then turned her head to look toward the doorway.

Their eyes met, and Ling Chen finally saw clearly the woman's face.

A beauty.

Indeed, a beauty.

Exquisite features, delicate brows like crescent moons, gently shallow, stirring the soul. In those clear, glass-like eyes was a hint of melancholy, yet with a lazy allure, intoxicating one's heart. No words needed, just those eyes alone could convey all her emotions.

After a moment's panic and embarrassment, her eyes gradually regained calm.

Seeing Ling Chen standing there, dumbfounded, she parted her lips and spoke: "Haven't you seen enough?"