

The Beauty 47

Chapter 47 - Women's Private Club (Part 1)

Hearing her not-so-distant voice, Ling Chen immediately came to his senses and apologized, swiftly exiting the doorway.

"Stay outside, don't go."

The woman's voice followed him from inside the room. Ling Chen could not help but bitterly smile and stopped his steps which were prepared to leave.

Running away wasn't his style, and he had indeed offended her just now. His apology was too hasty. He should properly apologize and seek forgiveness later.

"Come in."

Several minutes later, the woman inside spoke.

Ling Chen entered the door and saw the woman sitting on the single-seater sofa, his gaze instantly brightening, a flash of admiration swirling deep within his eyes.

At this moment, the woman had changed into a light purple long dress, her hair styled up high with only two thin strands left resting on her shoulders, cascading in front of her chest, the ends just touching her full bosom.

Different from the beauties Ling Chen had seen before, this woman exuded an aura of nobility from head to toe. Sitting there simply, one could feel the elegance, dignity, and aristocracy radiating from her.

Ling Chen was worldly, but such a woman was a rare sight in his life.

Such noble demeanor wasn't something that could be developed overnight but was cultivated over time and came naturally.

He was very curious about her; she looked to be only around twenty-seven or twenty-eight, and he wondered about her background.

"Why are you here?"

The woman's beautiful eyes slightly lifted, staring straight at Ling Chen, her tone neither cold nor warm, exuding a mature charm.

"I was taking the elevator up, and it only goes to the fifth floor, so I... I'm sorry, earlier I just wanted to ask for directions, I didn't mean to offend you, please don't take it to heart."

Ling Chen apologized sincerely.

"Didn't anyone inform you that it's my private elevator?"

Ling Chen shook his head. If he had known it was a private elevator, he would never have entered. He had just bumped into the elevator while avoiding that wealthy woman and didn't notice much.

"If that's the case, then it's not your fault, it's the staff's negligence. I accept your apology."

Ling Chen was slightly surprised. This woman was too easy-going. He had almost seen her entire body, if it had been any other woman, she probably would have gone mad by now, not letting him off so easily.

"What's your name?"

"Ling Chen."

"This is a private club, are you a member?"

"No, I'm security personnel for the Nanrong family, responsible for Miss Su Lin's safety."

"So you were brought here by Lin. Lin is my friend. I can act like nothing happened just now, and I hope you can forget about it too and not tell anyone."

Ling Chen, looking puzzled, reciprocated, "What happened just now?"

The woman was quite pleased with Ling Chen's tact, slightly nodding her head, she changed the subject: "You came with Lin, didn't she tell you what this place is?"

"I know, it's a private club, a place for wealthy people."

"It's true it's a private club, but this is a women's private club. We only cater to women, not men. It's rather inconvenient for a man like you to be here."

"Uh..."

Ling Chen was stunned; that little girl really had ulterior motives, bringing him to such a place—wasn't that just making him embarrassed. If he had known earlier it was a women's private club, he would never have come.

No wonder the doorman looked at him so strangely before.

Facing the woman's intoxicating gaze, Ling Chen scratched his head sheepishly: "Sorry, Miss Su didn't tell me. Since that's the case, I won't disturb you any longer."

After finishing his words, he turned around to leave.

"Stop."

The woman stood up and walked gracefully towards him. Ling Chen turned his head and suddenly felt a fragrant breeze. He couldn't help but take a few deep breaths.

"Is there anything else?"

"Don't take the elevator, use the service stairs."

This floor has always been occupied by her alone, and even if there were guests, they were female. No man has ever entered. If Ling Chen took the elevator down, it would inevitably be seen by others, leading to gossip.

She was a person who valued her private life and disliked being discussed.

Ling Chen was smart enough to understand what she meant.

"Where are the stairs?"

"Go out the door, turn left, walk straight, and pass through two doors... I better take you there."

This floor's layout was rather complex, and she was worried that Ling Chen might accidentally wander into another room. Saying this, she passed by Ling Chen and led the way ahead.

However, having only taken a few steps, her legs suddenly softened, her body seemed to lose strength, and her head tilted as she began to fall to the side.

Ling Chen quickly reacted and supported her body before she could fall.

Her warm and soft body was in his arms, but Ling Chen had no time to think about anything else, as he gently shook the woman in his arms.

"Hey, what's wrong with you, wake up!"

He patted the woman's smooth, jade-like cheeks, trying to wake her, but she seemed to have fainted, showing no response.

Glancing at the large bed in the room, he lifted her light and delicate body and gently placed her on the bed, then checked her pulse.

A few minutes passed, and a sudden change came over his handsome face, a sharp gleam appearing in his eyes.

Confirming that the woman was not in danger, Ling Chen let go, abandoned the idea of calling an ambulance, and quietly guarded her, unabashedly admiring the beauty of this woman.

Pure and unadorned, beautiful but not flashy, fragile yet strong, like a daffodil. Although young, she seemed to have gone through the trials of time, revealing a noble and elegant temperament.

Looking at the sleeping woman, for some reason, Ling Chen had no indecent thoughts, even though he had seen her unclothed moments ago.

After a while, the woman on the bed finally came to.

She sat up slightly, gently rubbing her forehead, her beautiful eyes unable to hide her weariness.

"Are you okay? You fainted earlier, so I carried you to the bed."

Hearing his words, the woman looked at her neatly arranged dress, feeling no discomfort in her body, and her gaze towards Ling Chen carried a bit of trust.

"Thank you."

"Don't mention it, it's what I should do."

"Could you hand me the medicine?" The woman pointed to a thermos on the table across.

Ling Chen picked up the thermos, opened the lid, and a pungent bitterness immediately assailed his nose.

He sniffed the medicine, a hint of curiosity flashing in his eyes.

Returning to the bedside, he didn't hand over the medicine but instead asked, "Miss, are you sick?"

The woman's expression turned displeased as she corrected him, "I'm not 'miss', my name is Liu Xiyao. Whether I am sick or not is none of your business, just hand me the medicine and you can leave."

Seeing her get upset, Ling Chen realized that his question was too blunt and hurriedly said, "I'm sorry, don't take it the wrong way, I didn't mean anything by it, I just wanted to make sure. Miss Liu, after taking your medicine, do you feel energetic, clear-headed, and sleep well?"