

The Beauty 49

Chapter 49 - Women's Private Club (Part 3)

"What? Actually, I should really thank you. If it weren't for you, how could Qin Yang have returned to my side? You have no idea how good Qin Yang has been to me. Look, this ring cost him two hundred thousand to buy from overseas just for me, it's a limited edition, and he also got me the membership card for that club. Too bad you didn't have the eyes for it, now you can't enjoy his goodness. Oh, right, I heard from Qin Yang that you were with him for a year, and apart from holding hands, you never let him touch you anywhere else. Su Lin, do you have some kind of psychological issue? Otherwise, as a normal woman, how could you resist a man's advances? Could it be that you're into women?"

Su Lin was so angry that she couldn't find the words to respond.

While they were bickering, Ling Chen glanced at the woman named Song Yuan. She was pretty with a voluptuous figure, definitely a beauty, but her eyes and brows carried an overtly seductive charm, not befitting a serious woman.

Moreover, this woman was clearly a seasoned player in love affairs, speaking without any scruples. How could someone inexperienced like Su Lin stand a chance against her?

Seeing that Su Lin did not respond, Song Yuan wore a self-satisfied, victorious smile on her face.

She and Su Lin were alumni. Her family background was not as good as Su Lin's, but it wasn't too shabby either. From the moment she entered school, she had her sights set on Qin Yang, a handsome and rich catch, the typical tall, rich, and handsome. She pursued him for two years, even offering herself up, but Qin Yang paid her no heed, instead starting to pursue Su Lin.

Every time she saw them walking hand in hand around campus, she was filled with immense jealousy.

Some time ago, after Qin Yang broke up with Su Lin, he was alone at a bar, where she just happened to run into him. A few drinks later, combined with her taking the initiative, what should have happened did happen, and their relationship has developed rapidly.

Today, upon bumping into Su Lin here, she couldn't hold back her smugness and wanted to flaunt in front of Su Lin, making her taste the feeling of jealousy.

"Miss Su, what's going on?" Ling Chen pulled Su Lin to the side to ask.

"That crazy woman is sick."

Su Lin was furious. She was simply there to have a spa treatment, only to run into Song Yuan. She didn't want to deal with her, but the woman came over on her own initiative, bragging about how wonderful her love life with Qin Yang was.

Fed up with listening, Su Lin couldn't help but scold a few words and wanted Song Yuan to leave, but the latter was persistent, hence their argument.

Upon understanding what had happened, Ling Chen thought it wasn't a big deal and was about to advise her not to stoop to the level of such an unreasonable woman.

But at that moment, he saw Song Yuan curling her red lips in disdain, looking at Ling Chen: "Su Lin, where did you pick up this boyfriend of yours from, oozing such a poor and sour smell? Although you have broken up with Qin Yang, you don't have to degrade yourself like this."

She knew Ling Chen and Su Lin weren't in a romantic relationship; she was just looking for an excuse to continue putting Su Lin down.

"You... Ling Chen, beat her up for me."

Su Lin finally found a use for Ling Chen. If she couldn't win with words, then why not win with fists? She was determined to teach this woman a lesson today.

"Miss Su, that's not right, is it? We're all civilized people, why resort to violence?"

He had his principles; it's possible to fight, but not to hit women.

Su Lin grew impatient, stamping her foot: "Ling Chen, do you still want to stick around in my family, or not? Hit her, I'll take responsibility if anything happens."

Song Yuan taunted: "Su Lin, you're such a failure as a woman, can't even tame a man. But, I wasn't wrong just now, your standards are too low, even having eyes for a man without any audacity."

Ling Chen felt very annoyed; of all the things to say, this woman had to bring him into it.

He looked at Su Lin, who was about to cry, and spoke: "Miss Su, why bother stooping to the level of such a woman. She has no shame, and is willing to demean herself; you're lowering your own status by arguing with her."

Hearing this, Song Yuan's face froze, anger flashed in her eyes as she said word for word: "Who are you calling shameless? Say it again if you dare."

Ling Chen simply ignored her, continuing: "Some women these days don't respect themselves, and that's already bad enough. But they're also oblivious, thinking that shamelessness is an asset, as if snagging a lousy man is something to be proud of. Miss Song, Miss Su made it clear just now, she dumped Qin Yang because he's not up to par, and here you are with a man she dumped, where do you get the gall to show off in front of her? Aren't you just slapping your own face? I don't even know where you get your sense of superiority from."

Su Lin glared at Ling Chen with annoyance, secretly pleased in her heart.

Just now, when Ling Chen refused to stand up for her, she was stewing in anger, thinking about how she'd deal with him later, but Ling Chen's last few words made her feel very satisfied.

Although this guy is annoying at times, he proves to be somewhat useful in critical moments.

At this instant, perhaps stung by Ling Chen's words, Song Yuan gritted her teeth and said, "You've got some nerve to talk to me like that."

Ling Chen 'heh'ed: "Just now, I didn't know who said I lacked courage."

Song Yuan said coldly, "I'll remember your name, Ling Chen. If you dare, don't go anywhere. I'll let you know what happens when you offend me."

"Fine, I'm not going."

Ling Chen curled his lips and continued to stand to one side, completely unfazed by the woman's threat.

"What are you all gawking at? Hurry up and throw him out. This is a women's venue, since when are men allowed in here?"

Song Yuan yelled at the surrounding staff.

Although the private club only serves female clients, the security guards are all men. On the notification of the staff, several security guards arrived at the scene quickly.

Initially, the staff wanted to clear the venue, asking guests to go to the rooms, but everyone wanted to continue watching the drama, so they chose to stay. After all, everyone was wearing bikinis and wrapped in towels, not worried about being seen.

"Ling Chen, maybe you should go out first."

Su Lin reminded him softly, thinking about the club's rule of not admitting men.

"Okay, I will go outside."

Song Yuan sneered, "Weren't you just saying how capable you are, daring to stay here and not leave? Well, then prove you can stay."

"Ling Chen, don't stoop to her level; just go outside."

"And you still have the nerve to call yourself a man, pah!"

Upon hearing this, Ling Chen who was about to step away instantly retracted his foot. He could tolerate other words, but not this one.

"Miss Song, I can assure you I'm a man, but you'll never get to experience that, because I wouldn't want a woman like you even if you were given to me. No offense, but you're too dirty, and I'm afraid of catching diseases."

The women watching the scene suddenly gasped, staring at Ling Chen with wide eyes and speechless; his words were too cruel for any woman.

"You..."

Song Yuan's face turned pale, her finger pointing at Ling Chen, her body trembling slightly, clearly infuriated by his last remark.

Ling Chen was indifferent— he wouldn't treat such a senseless woman kindly.

Her words were poisonous, and his were even more so.

"You... what are you spacing out for? Get him out of here now."

Unable to think of harsher words, Song Yuan directed all her fury at the security guards.