

The Beauty 50

Chapter 50 Club Shareholders

"What's the commotion?"

At this moment, an unhappy voice came through.

Everyone turned to look, and saw Liu Xiyao, escorted by several staff members, walking towards them.

Liu Xiyao's walk was quite distinctive, with hands clasped together and hanging in front of her, light footsteps, and her skirt gently fluttering with each step, her beautiful eyes staring straight ahead, exuding an aura of elegance in her every move.

"Ling Chen, you're in for it now."

Seeing Liu Xiyao appear, Song Yuan looked as if she saw a savior, and her face filled with joy.

"Miss Liu."

Su Lin hurried forward, about to greet her, but she saw Song Yuan following closely behind, indignant, and questioning: "President Liu, since when did the clubhouse allow men to enter? You must give us an explanation for this."

Liu Xiyao glanced at Ling Chen, who simply shrugged, looking indifferent. She felt somewhat helpless; when Ling Chen left, she had wanted to remind him, but he ran off too quickly for her to catch up.

"The clubhouse rules haven't changed; only members can enter," she explained.

Song Yuan scornfully glanced at Ling Chen and said in a tone that looked forward to trouble: "In that case, what do you plan to do with this man?"

Su Lin panicked, as she knew very well Liu Xiyao's character; she would never allow men in her clubhouse. There was a man who once didn't believe this, disregarding the rules set by Liu Xiyao, and relying on his family's influence, tried to force his way into the clubhouse. As a result, that man and his family had to move and were driven straight out of East Sea City.

Under normal circumstances, given her relationship with Liu Xiyao, a plea might have resolved the issue without much trouble. But under everyone's watchful eye, Liu Xiyao might not favor her, because everyone knew Liu Xiyao valued clubhouse rules very much.

"This young man is in deep trouble."

"Yeah, who would have thought President Liu would personally intervene?"

Hearing the whispers around her, Su Lin bit her lip: "Miss Liu, it's not his fault, it was my mistake; I brought him here, you..."

"Su Lin, since you brought him in, you are equally responsible," Song Yuan said gleefully.

Liu Xiyao looked at Su Lin's pleading eyes and couldn't help but sigh softly on the inside.

"You, come with me, everyone else continue with what you were doing," she indicated to Ling Chen.

Seeing Liu Xiyao intending to take Ling Chen away, Song Yuan became even more anxious. She wanted to witness Ling Chen suffer and relieve the hatred in her heart; she couldn't allow him to leave.

"President Liu, you are the owner of the clubhouse, and now someone has broken the rules. If you don't resolve this matter in front of the guests, how can anyone respect your authority in the future?"

Liu Xiyao's eyes flickered, masking the displeasure within, and she coldly responded, "This is my clubhouse; do I need you to teach me how to handle things?"

"I..." Song Yuan wanted to continue speaking, but seeing the dissatisfaction on Liu Xiyao's face, she felt suddenly alarmed, almost forgetting the stature of the woman in front of her.

Remembering what Qin Yang had told her about this woman's background, she shivered and bowed her head.

Liu Xiyao glanced around at everyone, seeing all eyes fixed on her, and immediately understood the situation.

Without rules, there's no square (meaning boundaries of proper behavior). Everyone knew she was a stickler for rules; failure to settle Ling Chen's issue on the spot would undoubtedly lead to gossip.

"Ling Chen..."

Her gaze unsettled, she seemed hesitant and possibly contemplating something.

Ling Chen, seeing her dilemma and not knowing how to start, stepped forward, ready to help her out of the bind. He had indeed broken the rules; there was nothing to argue about, and he would take responsibility. What could they do to him, a grown man, after all?

"Miss Liu..."

"Ling Chen is a shareholder of the club."

As Liu Xiyao's voice rang out, Ling Chen was instantly taken aback, thinking he had heard wrong.

Shareholder?

Since when had he become a shareholder of this club?

It wasn't just him; everyone else was stunned as well, especially Song Yuan, who looked at Ling Chen with a face full of disbelief. She would never believe that this guy, dressed in cheap street market clothes, could be a shareholder of this club.

Su Lin didn't look at Ling Chen; instead, she was astonished and turned to Liu Xiyao. Liu Xiyao's statement was completely unexpected for her.

Although she had a good relationship with Liu Xiyao, it wasn't that good. She was puzzled, why would Liu Xiyao make such a decision? Was it really just to help Ling Chen out of a difficult situation?

Cough cough!

Ling Chen coughed twice, drawing everyone's attention, and smirked: "Miss Liu, if there's a guest who disrespects the owner of the club, what do you think should be done?"

"Apologize, cancel membership."

Song Yuan's face turned pale, and her mouth slightly opened, but no words came out.

Ling Chen smiled amiably at Song Yuan: "Miss Song, did you hear what Miss Liu said? I don't want your apology, and I believe Miss Su won't care about it either. Pack up your things and get out, and don't make a fool of yourself outside anymore."

Under everyone's gaze, Song Yuan bit down her teeth, forcibly suppressing the resentment in her heart, and walked out the door without a word.

Ling Chen, you'll remember this!

"Alright, everyone continue, Ling Chen, come with me."

"Liu..." Su Lin was somewhat worried; could it be that Liu Xiyao was planning to secretly make trouble for Ling Chen?

"Lin, I just want to have a chat with him, nothing else."

After saying that, Liu Xiyao turned and walked out.

"Miss Su, I'll be heading out first, you can come find me outside later."

After a greeting, Ling Chen quickly followed Liu Xiyao's steps until they reached the office.

As soon as he sat down, a staff member brought in a document.

"This is the shareholder agreement, sign it."

Ling Chen smiled bitterly: "Miss Liu, I thought what you said earlier was just a joke, I don't have the money to invest in this club."

Liu Xiyao said indifferently: "I never take back what I say. You haven't accepted the 200,000 I gave you yet, so consider that as your investment. From now on, aside from me, you are the only shareholder of this club."

Hearing this, Ling Chen didn't know what to say. The total investment in this private club was at least several hundred million, and his 200,000 wouldn't amount to much. He thought Liu Xiyao had only come up with that idea to help him out, but it turned out she was serious.

Seeing that Ling Chen hadn't picked up the pen, Liu Xiyao said: "I have a lot of business, this club is just a part of it. I seldom stay in East Sea City; I usually travel around the country. You live locally, which is perfect for helping me take care of things here."

"This I can accept."

Ling Chen grinned and signed his name on the agreement.

He had put in the money and effort, earning the title of a shareholder; this was fair. As for dividends, he hadn't thought about it—how much could he get from a 200,000 investment?

After checking the agreement, Liu Xiyao put it away in the drawer and said: "Now that we're done with the small talk, let's discuss the serious matter. When do you plan to start the treatment?"

"No rush, you can come to East Sea City once a month, and I will personally prepare the medication for you. As long as you persist for about half a year, the toxins in your body won't pose a threat to your health anymore."