

## **The Beauty 51**

### Chapter 51 Nanrong Past Events

"Okay, I will leave the day after tomorrow and come back this time next month. This is my personal mobile number, you can contact me if you need anything."

Ling Chen took down the number and also exchanged his own mobile number with Liu Xiyao.

Just as the matter was settled, Su Lin called to ask where he was.

"Miss Liu, I'm taking off now. See you next time."

Leaving the office, Ling Chen walked out of the club only to see Su Lin already changed and sitting in the passenger seat of the Maserati.

As he got in the car, Su Lin glared at him with bright, wide eyes, without even blinking.

"Miss Su, why are you staring at me like that?"

"Honestly, what did Liu call you for?"

"What else could it be? Thanks to you, Miss Liu gave me a good telling-off for breaking the club's rules."

Hearing him say that, Su Lin suddenly felt a bit embarrassed. Bringing him to the club was initially to embarrass him, but instead, Ling Chen ended up helping her get some revenge.

"Sorry!"

"What?"

Ling Chen doubted his ears; was the girl actually apologizing to him?

"What did you just say? Say it again, I didn't hear it clearly."

Su Lin lifted her pretty nose slightly and huffed, "Never mind if you didn't hear. Let's pretend I didn't say anything."

Ling Chen chuckled. This girl was quite interesting when she wasn't bickering.

"Miss Liu mentioned before that you are a shareholder of the club, could it be that you..."

"You believed a casual joke? It's true that I'm a shareholder, but only in name, with no real authority. If you want to take over that role, be my guest."

"I wouldn't want it."

Returning to the Nanrong house, Ling Chen found an additional person at home, a lady in her forties.

Su Lin introduced her as the Nanrong family's nanny, Wang Shu. Everyone called her Nanny Wang. She had taken leave and returned home the previous few days but had just come back today. Even though Wang Shu was employed as a nanny by the Nanrong family, she had grown up with Nanrong Wanqing since childhood, and the Nanrong family always treated her as one of their own.

"Nanny Wang, I'm Ling Chen. Please take good care of me," Ling Chen greeted her warmly.

Wang Shu beamed with joy and said, "Ling, I heard from the nanny of Mr. Nanrong's house that a man had moved into the young lady's house, and at first, I couldn't believe it. Now that it's true, you must protect the young lady well and make sure she never gets hurt."

"I will."

After dinner, with nothing to do, Ling Chen strolled over to Nanrong Hao's house.

"Haozi."

"Hey! Chen, I'm in the living room; come on in."

"What have you been up to, kiddo? Haven't seen you all day, did you go hang out with Jiang Hao and the likes again?"

"Chen, listen to how you phrase that. What do you mean hang out? I've been dealing with serious matters these past few days."

"Haha, you? Dealing with serious matters? Like what? I'm all ears."

"Xiong, Hao, and I are planning to partner up and invest in some businesses. Hao said that living the life on the streets is not a long-term plan, and we should find a legitimate way to make money."

"He's right in thinking that."

Ling Chen nodded, it seems the words he once said to Jiang Hao did not fall on deaf ears.

"What are you guys planning to do?"

"I'm going to start an express delivery company."

"How much money can an express delivery company make?" Ling Chen looked puzzled.

Nanrong Hao smiled mysteriously and said, "Brother Chen, the main purpose of starting an express delivery company isn't to make money, but... ah, it's complicated, and I can't explain it in a brief moment. You'll understand later."

"Alright, as long as it's not illegal, do whatever you guys want."

After saying this, Ling Chen suddenly noticed a problem. Nanrong Hao's living room was large and fully furnished with home appliances, yet it lacked one thing.

"Haozi, can I ask you a personal question?"

"Sure, go ahead, Brother Chen."

"Where are your parents? I've been here for several days, but I haven't seen them."

He just noticed that there wasn't a single family photo in Nanrong Hao's house, and in his memory, Nanrong Wanqing's house seemed to lack them too, which was really strange. As a child, one should at least have photos of their parents.

"This..."

Seeing Nanrong Hao's troubled expression, Ling Chen said, "If it's difficult for you, you don't have to tell me. I was just asking casually."

Nanrong Hao gave a wry smile. "Actually, it's not that I can't tell you. When I was born, my parents left home. My sister was still a baby then, and she has no impression of them either. I've only heard about a dispute between my parents and the family. Anyway, my grandfather forbids us to talk about them. Brother Chen, don't laugh at me, but I grew up without knowing what my parents even look like."

Ling Chen shook his head helplessly. Every family has its own difficulties. There wasn't much he could say about it, so he just patted Nanrong Hao's shoulder to offer some comfort.

After resting at home for three days, Nanrong Wanqing started going back to the company for regular work, and Ling Chen also formally began working.

In fact, his job was very relaxed. He was only responsible for ensuring Nanrong Wanqing's safety during her commute. Once at the company, as long as Nanrong Wanqing didn't go out, he would have nothing to do and would spend the entire day killing time in Wei Jun's office.

That afternoon, the white sun hung high outside, turning the ground scorching hot, hot enough to cook meat.

Ling Chen was sitting in the office, enjoying the air conditioning, and casually browsing a few suggestive websites, watching without much interest.

The ladies on these websites used to be his dream girls, but now that he'd seen beauties like Nanrong Wanqing, Su Lin, Liu Xiyao, and Zhu Xiaozhu, his standards had quickly risen, and these ladies no longer caught his eye.

At half-past five, as work was nearing an end, Ling Chen was about to prepare to leave when he saw Su Lin walking in.

"Ling Chen, you're slacking off again."

"I'm not slacking off in hiding; this is legitimate slacking off."

Su Lin replied indignantly, "You take pride in slacking off? Be careful or I'll snitch and dock your pay. Hurry up, we have visitors at home, and Wanqing wants to return early."

"Okay."

"Touch your head, oh so tender. Touch your face, looking so fine. Touch your waist, oh so flirtatious. Touch your back, come sleep with me..."

It was then that Ling Chen's phone ringtone began to play from his pocket.

Su Lin blushed, spat lightly, and said, "Pervert." Then, without letting the song finish, she quickly left the office.

Ling Chen took out his phone and glanced at the unfamiliar caller ID before answering, "Hello, who is this?"

"It's me."

Recognizing the voice immediately, Ling Chen knew it was the fat man who specialized in selling information and acted as a middleman.

"Fatty, did you find Snake King's whereabouts?"

"No, but he contacted me and asked for some information about Nanrong Wanqing."

"Did you give it to him?"

"Of course, as long as there's money, I'll do anything. But don't worry, the information isn't useful. Considering that you've sold me information before, I wanted to give you a heads-up to watch out for a sneak attack from Snake King."

"Got it, thanks."