

The Beauty 65

Chapter 65 Su Lin Being Bullied (Part 1)

Although the other party was trying hard not to make any noise, he could still hear them clearly and couldn't help shaking his head in secret. Young people nowadays are so brazen, seeking thrills by running into the grove in broad daylight for a quickie, not fearing being discovered at all.

He quickened his pace, intending to leave. However, just as he hadn't gone far, he heard voices coming from the grove.

"Yang, feeling good?"

"Hehe, your skills are unspeakable, you're the best."

Hearing these two familiar voices, Ling Chen raised his eyebrows. Damn, what a coincidence, it turned out to be Qin Yang and Song Yuan who were sneaking around here for a tryst.

"Ah... ah..." Song Yuan groaned while ****ing and gasped, "Yang, how did it go with the thing I asked you to do last time?"

"Don't worry, I've arranged everything. Anyone who dares to bully my woman, I won't let that bitch off easy."

"And... ah... and don't let Ling Chen off either, it was him who helped Su Lin bully me that day."

"You're talking about that driver who hangs around Su Lin? Hmph!" Qin Yang scoffed disdainfully, "He's just a small fry. I'll see how I squash him. Last time he ruined my plans, I haven't settled the score with him yet. This time I'll take care of it all in one go."

"I knew you're the best... ah... harder... I can't take it anymore..."

Returning to Nanrong Hao's side, Nanrong Hao checked the time with a strange expression, "Chen, you've been gone for almost half an hour, didn't fall into a pit, did you?"

"Cut it out, it's you who would fall into a pit." Ling Chen slightly curved his lips, recalling the scene he had stumbled upon just now, his eyes narrowed slightly, with a mischievously sly smile.

"Haozi, where's your cousin?"

"How would I know, she and I do our own things. Chen, do you still want to meet up with Leng Feifei?"

"I don't have that leisure time now. Haozi, just stay put, there's gonna be a good show to watch."

While talking, a clear voice like a spring came from beside his ear: "Hey! Why are you still lingering around here, not leaving?"

Ling Chen turned his head, only to see Leng Feifei approaching him. From the direction she came, she must have just been to the restroom. He opened his mouth, ready to speak, but saw Leng Feifei shift her gaze from him to Nanrong Hao beside him.

"You two know each other? Humph, seems like what my friend said was right, you're really no good." After that, Leng Feifei rolled her eyes at Ling Chen.

"Hey, Leng Feifei, watch how you speak." Nanrong Hao was displeased, "Show some respect in front of my Chen."

"Why should I be polite to him? He's nobody to me. Nanrong Hao, I'm reminding you, this is the school, don't bring questionable characters here, you won't be able to answer for it if something happens."

Ling Chen couldn't sit still anymore, he hadn't provoked her in any way, so why was he being labeled as someone dubious, "Beauty, I didn't seduce you or molest you, which of your eyes saw that I'm not a good person? Speak with evidence, be careful I sue you for slander."

Leng Feifei's pretty nose wrinkled, and she huffed, "Birds of a feather flock together, you hang out with scum like Nanrong Hao, what else could you be if not a scumbag, even if not now, you'll turn into one in the future."

Tsk tsk! Ling Chen took a meaningful look at Nanrong Hao, it seemed like this beauty held quite a grudge against Nanrong Hao. The so-called scumbags, like Chen Shimei who abandons after seducing, are the stereotype of scumbags. Leng Feifei kept saying Nanrong Hao was a scumbag; could it be that she was dumped by Nanrong Hao?

Seeing Leng Feifei quickly departing, Ling Chen patted Nanrong Hao on the shoulder, "Spill it, kid. What exactly did you do to that beauty?"

Nanrong Hao made a bitter face, "Chen, I swear on everything that is good, I did nothing to her."

"Then why does she have a problem with you?"

"Sigh, I used to date one of her friends for a while, and things were pretty good. I wanted to continue the relationship, but my Sister found out. She forbade me from dating in college, so I had to break up. Ever since that incident, she has been eyeing me unfavorably, targeting me every chance she gets."

"Kid, not to criticize you, but you're seriously failing as a man. If you like someone, go for it—what does your Sister have to do with it? Don't always let her lead you by the nose. As a man, you need to be confident and independent. You're the eldest grandson of the Nanrong Family, the future heir of Hongyu Group. Show some backbone and don't take your Sister too seriously. After all, it's not like you're going to spend the rest of your life with her."

Nanrong Hao nodded, taking the lesson to heart, his face showing deep contemplation.

Just then, a powerful engine roar was heard, followed by the sight of a white Maserati pulling up at the school entrance. The car door opened, and a gorgeous woman extended her slender legs, stepping out from the vehicle.

Su Lin was wearing a pink tight-fitting T-shirt today that accentuated her arms, smooth as tender lotus roots, with her full, perky chest drawing inviting allure. A knee-length skirt revealed her fair and delicate calves, while casual flats adorned her feet. Topping her ensemble was a cute sun hat, with her long hair spilling down her back. She seemed less sensual and enchanting than usual, emanating a vibrant, youthful energy instead.

Her appearance immediately captured the attention of the surrounding students. Especially the freshers who had just entered the school, all of them wide-eyed, secretly swallowing their saliva.

"Hey, your Sister has come."

"I see her."

"Aren't you going to go and say hello?"

"We've met before, no need to be so formal with her."

Under the watchful eyes of many students, Su Lin walked into the campus with her chest out and her head held high, her steps brisk.

"Su Lin!"

At that moment, an anguished shout rang out.

The surrounding students, drawn by the voice, turned to look. Suddenly, they saw a youth in his twenties glaring at Su Lin, veins throbbing on his forehead, his fists tightly clenched, as if an endless fury needed to be unleashed.

The youth was good looking with an athletic build and fair skin. A fringe of hair hung over his forehead, adding to his handsomeness.

Su Lin looked at the young man in astonishment, "Have you mistaken me for someone else?"

"Mistaken?" The young man angrily chuckled, "Even if I were blind, I could sniff out the scent of a wretch like you."

At his words, the onlooking students gasped in shock. To curse someone as a 'wretch', this situation seemed far from simple.

"You..." Su Lin's face turned red with anger, and she retorted, "Are you sick? I don't even know you."

"I know you won't admit to it, but no matter, I'm going to expose your wretched deeds for all to see and let everyone know what kind of trash you are."

Unable to listen anymore, a student nearby frowned and said, "Hey, watch your language, please. Don't just insult people. Remember, this is a school."