

The Beauty 67

Chapter 67 Qin Yang's Ruthlessness

The youth hung his head low, his eyes darting around restlessly. In that moment, he saw Qin Yang nod slightly, and his courage immediately swelled.

"What else is there to say, what I just stated are the facts. Kid, don't act smart after getting a bargain, let me tell you, I don't fall for that trick."

"Ha! You're quite tough, aren't you? Be honest, how much did they pay you? Do you realize that slandering someone casually is illegal and can land you in jail? You're not that old, why make life difficult for yourself?"

"Ling Chen, I think you're the one with a guilty conscience, why else would you intimidate him? If you're a man, then admit it boldly." Song Yuan said with a sneer.

Ling Chen gave her a glance and let out a cold laugh.

"Song Yuan, you'd better keep your mouth shut when I'm talking, don't forget what I said last time, do you want me to repeat it in front of everyone?"

Upon hearing this, Song Yuan's complexion changed, her anger surged instantly, and her eyes filled with spiteful resentment.

As a woman, the words Ling Chen spoke to her were tantamount to the most malicious speech. Although the incident had passed, each time she thought of those words, her heart felt exceptionally uncomfortable, and her hatred for Ling Chen grew.

Seeing Song Yuan gnashing her teeth but not daring to speak, Qin Yang frowned slightly and said: "Ling Chen, what skill is there in bullying my girlfriend?"

"If you don't want me to bully her, then you better keep your girlfriend's mouth in check, and don't let her talk nonsense to me." After saying that, Ling Chen turned his attention back to the youth, "I'll give you one more chance, make yourself clear, or don't blame me for being impolite."

"I have nothing more to say." The youth was very defiant.

"I hope you won't regret it later."

In the middle of the conversation, several security guards had already rushed over, preparing to take the youth away. But at that moment, a voice sounded: "Stop! Nobody leaves." No sooner were the words spoken than a beautiful lady walked in with leisurely strides, appearing in everyone's view.

The beautiful lady had delicate features; she wore a casual short sleeve top and light blue jeans, with her hair casually draped over her shoulders. The jeans tightly clung to her figure, accentuating her full buttocks, which swayed from side to side as she walked, [censored], extremely sexy and charming. The beauty mark under her red lips added even more charm to her appearance.

However, the beauty had a somewhat indifferent demeanor, not the kind that was cold and rejecting from a thousand miles away, yet it radiated a strong and assertive personality.

Seeing the newcomer, Ling Chen gave a smirk, "Officer Xia, you've finally arrived."

Today, Xia Mutong was in plain clothes, not wearing a uniform, which seemed to indicate she was off-duty.

"Ling Chen, you said there was illegal activity here, what exactly is going on?"

"There!" Ling Chen pointed at the youth, "This guy slandered me and Miss Su baselessly, as a police officer, you should know how to handle this."

Hearing the word 'police', the youth's eyelids twitched involuntarily and he took a couple of steps back before turning to attempt to flee. However, one of the security guards grabbed his shoulder.

"Buddy, what are you running for? If you've done nothing wrong, you've got nothing to fear, unless you have a guilty conscience?"

"I... I..." The youth stammered, hesitating, pronouncing several 'I's, his gaze flickering towards Qin Yang from the corner of his eye.

At this time, the bystanders easily understood the youth's behavior—it was clear that it was intentional defamation. If he had any real evidence, he wouldn't be shrinking back like this.

"I'll take this person away for now, and I will investigate the matter thoroughly." After speaking, Xia Mutong stepped forward, ready to escort the youth away.

"Officer Xia, wait a moment."

"What is it now?" Xia Mutong seemed quite impatient. It was not easy for her to get a day off, hoping to sleep in at home, but this guy woke her up with one phone call. And it was for such a trivial matter?

"You've missed someone else."

"Who else?"

Ling Chen's smile grew wider as he turned his gaze toward Qin Yang and Song Yuan. The latter's face paled instantly, and she started to squeeze through the crowd. But the moment the two of them turned around, they felt a large hand land firmly on their shoulders.

"The two of you, where do you think you're going? This matter isn't over yet."

Qin Yang gritted his teeth and said, "Ling Chen, what does this have to do with me? Why are you looking for me?"

"Are you sure it has nothing to do with you?" Ling Chen looked at him with a smile that wasn't quite a smile.

For some reason, Ling Chen's smile gave Qin Yang an ominous feeling. Had this guy got some evidence? The more he thought about it, the more uneasy he became. His eyes involuntarily darted to the young man being held by Xia Mutong.

Feeling his gaze, the young man immediately shouted: "I admit, someone hired me to target Su Lin."

Xia Mutong said icily, "Who?"

"Her, it was her." The young man pointed his finger at Song Yuan, "She gave me ten thousand yuan to humiliate Su Lin at school, and promised another five thousand after it was done."

"No... It wasn't me." Song Yuan's pretty face turned ashen. She didn't expect the young man to accuse her and quickly waved her hands in denial.

"Whether it was you or not, come back to the police station with me. If you are innocent, I will find out."

"I won't go, I won't go, it has nothing to do with me." Song Yuan struggled to free herself from Xia Mutong's grip, clutching Qin Yang's arm tightly, "Yang, please help me clear this up quickly, I didn't do it, I don't want to be taken away."

Qin Yang frowned deeply, shaking off Song Yuan, and said righteously, "I can't believe that you would be such a person. I thought the quarrel between you and Su Lin was just some schoolgirl bickering, but you used such despicable methods to frame her. I'm very disappointed in you." After speaking, he glanced at Ling Chen and whispered to Song Yuan, "Take the blame for this matter, and I will make it up to you later. If you dare breathe a word of this, implicating me in any way, don't blame me for being unkind to you."

Hearing this, Song Yuan's face turned deathly white, looking at Qin Yang in disbelief. She never expected the man she gave everything for to betray her like this.

At this moment, Ling Chen was also surprised, surprised at the coldness of Qin Yang's heart. Although he knew that the plot was orchestrated by Qin Yang, he didn't have direct evidence to prove it. His earlier words were only meant to put psychological pressure on Qin Yang to confess. Little did he expect Qin Yang would make Song Yuan take all the blame.

It seems this guy is not just a lazy rich second generation; he's also cunning, having made the worst-case scenario preparations beforehand. If discovered, make the young man testify against Song Yuan and clear his own name. After all, everyone in the school knew that Song Yuan and Su Lin were not on good terms; no one would suspect him.

"Let's go."

Xia Mutong tugged at Song Yuan. She tightly bit her lip, her step rigid, not daring to meet the eyes of those around her. After being betrayed by her boyfriend, her heart was cold and numb to the insults around her. She was aware that she had lost all face, and even if this matter was resolved, she could never return to school.

Thinking back to what Qin Yang had just said, her heart bled. She couldn't afford to provoke Qin Yang's powerful family. If she dared to oppose him, her fate would be even worse.

Men... she trusted men too much...

Watching Song Yuan pass by him, Ling Chen slightly furrowed his brow. Song Yuan's eyes were devoid of spirit, her face pale, lips bitten and bleeding, which she seemed completely unaware of, allowing blood to trickle down her mouth.

Her condition evoked a sense of pity in Ling Chen's heart. Although those who are pitiable often have their detestable sides, he was too soft-hearted to bear seeing a woman suffer. If to be blamed, it was her fault for being beguiled by a man like Qin Yang.

After Song Yuan and the young man were led away, the crowd of onlookers dispersed like birds flying away.

"Ling Chen."

Hearing Miss Su's voice from behind him, Ling Chen turned around, his lips lifting slightly in a reminder, "Miss Su, you should be more careful in the future, I can't be here to help you out of trouble every time. If there's nothing else, I'm going to leave now."

