

The Beauty 68

Chapter 68 Seeing Tang Shiyun Again

Seeing him turn to leave, Su Lin stomped her foot in frustration. Did this guy really not want to say a single extra word to her?

At the moment when Ling Chen appeared, her heart was filled with both emotion and guilt. Every time she faced trouble, this man would stand up to help her, while she had never treated him kindly, not even with courteous words. In her mind, Ling Chen was just security hired by her family; protecting her was his job. But now that Ling Chen had resigned from the Nanrong family, he had no obligation to protect her. Despite that, when she encountered trouble, he still stood up for her without hesitation.

Remembering her past actions, her cheeks blushed slightly, and she felt very ashamed.

Watching Ling Chen walk further away, she gathered her courage and quickly chased after him, wanting to say sorry to Ling Chen and apologize for her past behavior.

"Ling..."

She opened her mouth, intending to call out to Ling Chen. But at that moment, a Lincoln stretch limousine slowly drove up to the school gate. A man in a black suit got out from the passenger side and opened the car door.

Suddenly, a girl with an extremely pure and innocent beauty stepped out from the back seat. She wore a white, flower-adorned cinched-waist dress with a V-neck, and around her slim, tender neck was a delicate pearl pendant. It was unclear whether it was because of the cinched-waist dress or the girl's naturally slender figure, but her waist was incredibly slim, almost as if you could circle it with your hands. As she walked, the lotus-like hem of her dress gently swayed as if a breeze was passing through a lotus pond, pure and clean.

Noticing that the gazes of the passersby were all focused on her, the girl's delicate face flushed with a touch of red, her eyelashes curled, as if she was not used to being stared at, and her lively eyes showed a hint of shyness.

"Young lady!"

The voice came, and the girl turned her head, instantly taken aback and somewhat in disbelief at the sight of him.

Ling Chen stood with his hands in his pockets, his lips curled into a smile, saying with a grin: "Young lady, what are you daydreaming about? Don't you recognize me?"

"Ling."

Accompanied by a surprised call, the girl's pretty face instantly bloomed with a smile, her bright eyes brimming with excitement.

Unable to resist the impulse in her heart, Tang Shiyun, heedless of the suited man following her, ran over to Ling Chen and threw herself into his arms, her tender, white arms tightly embracing him.

This young lady...

Ling Chen didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and he didn't care that he was in public and that so many people were watching.

He was just thinking this when he suddenly heard sobbing coming from his arms. Startled, he quickly pushed Tang Shiyun's shoulders back, only to see that her eyes were red and there were still two trails of tears on her face. Seeing her tears, Ling Chen couldn't help but feel distress, and he hastily said, "Young lady, why are you crying? Did someone bully you or treat you unfairly?"

Tang Shiyun shook her head gently, "Ling, I thought I would never see you again."

"Don't worry, I'm not so short-lived. I might not live to a hundred, but making it to eighty or ninety shouldn't be a problem."

Hearing his words, Tang Shiyun giggled through her tears and playfully scolded, "You're so annoying; that's not what I meant."

"Alright, alright, I know what you mean. You're seeing me now, aren't you?" While speaking, Ling Chen took out a tissue from his pocket and gently wiped her tears, "You're already a university student, yet you cry like a little child. Aren't you afraid of being laughed at?"

Feeling Ling Chen's gentle and intimate gestures, Tang Shiyun's cheeks blushed slightly, and she murmured softly, "I only cry in front of you."

"What did you say?"

"Nothing."

Tang Shiyun smiled sweetly, casually wrapping her arm around Ling Chen's arm, her fine eyebrows curving like crescents, extremely happy, "Ling, it's been so long, have you missed me?"

"What do you think? Otherwise, do you think I came to the school after getting full for no reason? I remembered that today was your first day of school, so I came to try my luck and see if I could catch a glimpse of you. You, girl, moved without even a phone call, making me worry for nothing."

Speaking of this, Tang Shiyun's eyes suddenly dimmed, and she slightly lowered her head, "Sorry, Ling, I..."

Seeing her mood turn a bit low, Ling Chen couldn't help saying, "Girl, what's wrong?"

"Miss Tang."

In the midst of speaking, the man in the suit hurried over from behind, his gaze sharply fixed on Ling Chen.

"Sir, please keep your distance from Miss Tang."

"Hmm?" Ling Chen's eyes narrowed slightly, "What do you mean?"

The man in the suit looked straight back at Ling Chen without flinching, "Sir, I'm sorry, it's my duty, please cooperate."

Ling Chen raised his eyebrows. He finally got a chance to catch up with Tang Shiyun, and now this guy wants him to keep his distance from her? Is he minding too much business? He was about to speak, but Tang Shiyun, seeing his displeased expression, hurriedly took over, saying, "Ling, don't be angry, his name is Xiang Tao, Mr. Zhu specially arranged for him to ensure my safety." After saying that, she turned her head and said, "Xiang, Ling is not an outsider, you can't apply those rules to him."

"This..." Xiang Tao hesitated for a moment, but ultimately chose to compromise under Tang Shiyun's firm attitude, "Understood, I got it."

"Girl, let's go over there to talk." After that, Ling Chen moved to leave.

However, that Xiang Tao followed closely behind the two of them, always maintaining a distance of one meter. Ling Chen, irritated, stopped walking and said, "Buddy, can you give us some personal space?"

"Sorry, my duty is to ensure Miss Tang's safety; wherever she goes, I follow."

Ling Chen waved his hand, "You don't need to trouble yourself, as long as I'm here, no one can hurt her."

"You?" There was no surplus expression on Xiang Tao's face, but his tone carried a hint of disdain.

"Don't believe me?" Ling Chen's mouth twitched upward, as he gestured to him with a hook of his finger, "I'll give you a chance. No matter what method you use, just push me back one step, and I'll shut up. You can follow wherever you like. But if you can't, immediately go back to your car and stay there; don't come disturbing us."

Xiang Tao looked at Tang Shiyun, hesitating in his gaze, "You are Miss Tang's friend; I'm afraid of hurting you."

"If you can hurt me, that's your skill. Come on, don't hesitate to strike."

Seeing Tang Shiyun not opposing, Xiang Tao rotated his shoulders, loosening up his arms. He stepped forward slightly with his left foot, and raised his fists in front of his chest, adopting a standard offensive posture.

Ling Chen smiled indifferently, as if he didn't take the other's attack seriously, occasionally turning his head to chat leisurely with Tang Shiyun beside him. Seeing himself being ignored, a nameless anger flared up in Xiang Tao's heart.