

The Beauty 78

Chapter 78 Leng Feifei (Part 1)

Ling Chen turned around and saw a charming-looking girl walking towards him. He merely glanced at her face briefly, before his gaze was drawn to her plump breasts.

In her thin white blouse, the buttons were stretched taut, as if they might burst open at any moment. Beneath the two unbuttoned buttons at the neckline, her pale white neck was exposed, adorned with a pendant made of lucky stones, and its slightly worn silver chain seemed a bit cheap.

Leng Feifei?

Ling Chen's eyes shifted, and he immediately remembered the name of the girl in front of him.

He slightly raised the corners of his mouth, smiling, "Leng Feifei, what a coincidence to see you here. Are you here to buy clothes?"

"I work in sales here."

"Working in sales? Aren't you in school?"

"School is out today, I work here when there are no classes."

Hearing this, Ling Chen looked at the girl in front of him with new respect. Independent enough not to rely on her family and earning her own money, this type of girl usually has a strong character. Also, judging from Leng Feifei's attire, her family's financial condition seemed quite ordinary. But that didn't matter; a person's diligence and hard work are what truly count as precious.

"That's perfect, I want to buy a suit. Could you help me out?"

Leng Feifei nodded, "Follow me." As she spoke, she seemed to remember something, paused her steps, and softly said, "About last time... at school, I was wrong. I shouldn't have judged you prematurely. Please don't mind what I said."

Initially, when she first met Ling Chen at school, she was influenced by her classmates' opinions and seeing Ling Chen with Nanrong Hao, she didn't have a good impression of him, mistakenly thinking he was a sleazebag. However, after seeing Ling Chen stand up for Su Lin, she gradually changed her opinion of him.

Later, when Tang Shiyun came to her for new student registration, she asked an extra question and found out Ling Chen hadn't deceived her, he indeed was close friends with Tang Shiyun, and she had misunderstood him.

Taking this rare chance meeting as an opportunity, she wanted to apologize to him face to face.

Ling Chen grinned and waved his hand, "It's nothing. I didn't take it to heart."

Once inside the shop, Leng Feifei led Ling Chen to the display area and helped him pick out a suit. Ling Chen wasn't very picky, he just needed something that fit well and was affordable.

With Leng Feifei's help, it didn't take long for Ling Chen to pick out a suit worth three thousand six hundred, which was almost all his savings.

After paying, Ling Chen was about to leave. However, at that moment, a female sales associate hastily walked over to Leng Feifei and whispered something to her. Whatever was said, Leng Feifei's face slightly changed, and she hurriedly went to the fitting room and closed the door behind her.

Ling Chen was puzzled, but then he heard a voice suddenly rise at the counter, "Where is Leng Feifei? Hurry and call her out."

The cashier smiled and said, "Sir, I'm sorry, Feifei didn't come to work today. She is at school attending classes."

"Don't lie to me. I just went to the school to ask, and her classmates said she is here. Young lady, remember to coordinate your lies better next time, or it's very easy to be caught. I give you one minute. If she doesn't appear in front of me, I will immediately have your boss fire you." The person spoke arrogantly.

Ling Chen turned around and sized up the man speaking. He appeared to be in his thirties, sporting a round beer belly, with a face full of fat, his eyes squeezed into slits, looking like a pig-head. Around his neck hung a finger-thick gold necklace, as if he was afraid others wouldn't know he was wealthy.

Behind him followed a man with glasses, holding a bag and standing respectfully to the side, probably an attendant.

"Sir, I honestly don't know where she is, asking me won't help." The female cashier looked troubled.

Slap!

The thuggish man slapped his hand on the counter and coldly said, "Seems like you really don't want to keep your job. Where's your boss? Call him out."

As soon as he finished speaking, a middle-aged man who looked gentle and polite came running over, his face full of obsequious smiles, "Mr. Qi, what brings you here?" After speaking, he scolded the cashier, "What are you dawdling for? Hurry up and make tea for Mr. Qi."

"No need, I'm not here to drink tea. Zhang Huan, your employee is uncooperative and deliberately evasive. Fire her immediately. Also, have Leng Feifei come see me."

"Mr. Qi, this..."

"Hmm?" The thuggish man glared, his chubby cheeks quivering, "Are you also trying to brush me off? Zhang Huan, don't be ungrateful, if you offend me, I'll have your shop shut down immediately."

Wiping the cold sweat from his forehead, Zhang Huan maintained a pained smile, "Mr. Qi, please take a seat, I'll call Feifei right away."

"No need to call, I'm here."

During the conversation, Leng Feifei walked over from behind, looking at the thuggish man with disgust, "Qi Jianhui, I've made myself clear, please stop interfering with my work."

"Feifei, how can you talk to Mr. Qi like that? As a university graduate, have you forgotten even the most basic manners?" At that moment, the man with glasses behind Qi Jianhui spoke up.

"One should tailor their words to the audience. Dad, if you still consider me your daughter, then stop disturbing my life. Also, I advise you to keep your distance from such people in the future."

"You..." The man with glasses angrily said: "Fine, I see your wings are hardened, daring to lecture me, let's see how I deal with you." Saying this, he quickly stepped forward, raising his hand to slap Leng Feifei's face.

Seeing the slap approaching, Leng Feifei bit her lip, closed her eyes, and defiantly raised her head.

However, after a few seconds, she realized the slap hadn't come and opened her eyes. To her surprise, she saw the man with glasses' wrist firmly held by a large hand, rendering him unable to move.

Shifting her gaze backward in astonishment, she realized the owner of the large hand was Ling Chen.

"This gentleman, we're all civilized people, no need to resort to physical violence. Besides, in public like this, as a father, you should at least save some face for your daughter," Ling Chen advised.

Having just found out the man with glasses' identity, he was quite surprised, initially thinking he was Qi Jianhui's attendant rather than Leng Feifei's father.

With his wrist seized by Ling Chen, the man with glasses couldn't help but curse, "Who are you to lecture me? Let go!"

Ling Chen, feeling indignant, coldly laughed, "If I'm nothing, then you're less than nothing. What kind of father treats his daughter this way? I'll tell you, Leng Feifei is my friend, and I don't take kindly to anyone bullying her, even if you are her father." With that, he pushed the man with glasses away.

"Good, very good!" The man with glasses glared at Leng Feifei, his teeth gritted, "You ungrateful wretch, all these years I've wasted raising you, and now you conspire with outsiders against me. I was blind to ever consider someone as ungrateful as you my daughter."

Holding back tears, Leng Feifei said firmly, "If you truly regarded me as your daughter, you wouldn't treat me as a commodity to be sold to others."