

The Beauty 80

Chapter 80 The Pitiful Girl

"Uh..."

Ling Chen looked at Leng Feifei's blushing face, resembling a tempting apple, and he really couldn't help but want to bite into it. He swallowed and hesitated for a moment, smiling unnaturally, "You might have gotten the wrong idea about me, I... I'm not that kind of casual person."

Hearing this, Leng Feifei immediately raised her head, both embarrassed and annoyed, "Who's being casual here? You... Forget it, I don't want to bother with you, it's my first time meeting a man who doesn't take advantage even when it's offered." After she said that, she stretched her hand to push open the car door, making a move to get out.

Ling Chen was stunned for a moment; who doesn't like to take advantage of things? However, this inexplicable opportunity was making him feel uneasy.

Seeing Leng Feifei already stepping out of the car, he quickly grabbed her arm and pulled her back to the seat.

"Don't go yet, let's talk this out properly."

Leng Feifei struggled a bit, but Ling Chen's grip on her arm was tight, and she couldn't move. She finally gave up resisting and said irritably, "I have nothing else to say to you, just let me get out."

"Leng Feifei, what kind of attitude is that? I did help you earlier," Ling Chen glared, then tried to slow his tone to soothe her mood. "I know you're feeling wronged, but there's no need to degrade yourself like this. There are no hurdles in the world that can't be overcome. There's a saying, 'Every boat will find its harbor, you can't see a rainbow without a storm... um, what else is there?'"

He patted his head, trying hard to remember. It had been years since he studied, and he had almost entirely forgotten the teachings his father had imparted.

Seeing him looking genuinely concerned, yet not quite getting the sayings right, Leng Feifei's lips twitched, wanting to laugh but not daring to. "Enough with your 'sayings', you're not using them right at all. I wonder if you ever went to school."

Ling Chen grinned, "You got that right, I've never been schooled. You're a top student at East Sea University, you know these principles better than me. Everyone encounters some difficult times, but if you grit your teeth and persist, these hardships will eventually become part of the past."

Leng Feifei shook her head, looking desolate and distressed, "It's easy to say, but I... I don't know how to get over this hurdle."

"If you don't mind, perhaps you could talk to me about it. Sharing with someone might make you feel a little better."

"Actually, there isn't much to recount; I can only blame my bad luck." At this point, Leng Feifei shared her story.

It turned out that Leng Feifei had lost her parents when she was young and grew up in an orphanage before being fostered by a family in business, specifically by Zheng Guozhong and his son Zheng Guangwu. Zheng Guozhong treated her very well, regard her as his own daughter, and provided for her food, accommodation, and schooling. However, unexpectedly, Zheng Guozhong's business suffered a severe setback, almost reaching the brink of bankruptcy, draining their finances and leaving them deeply in debt.

Grateful for Zheng Guozhong's kindness, Leng Feifei stood by their side, working part-time while studying to earn some extra money to help out with household expenses and save some tuition for herself. However, she had an overly optimistic view of human nature. Through a chance encounter, Zheng Guozhong met Qi Jianhui. Qi Jianhui was a major real estate tycoon, undertaking many large projects and worth tens of millions, with strong connections in the industry.

Zheng Guozhong used to deal in building materials. When faced with a big boss like Qi Jianhui, how could he miss such a good opportunity to make a comeback? As long as Qi Jianhui was willing to purchase from him, he could make a comeback within a few years. However, Zheng Guozhong had nothing left to offer as a gift to Qi Jianhui.

Just then, Zheng Guozhong had invited Qi Jianhui to his house for a visit, and it happened that Leng Feifei was also there. Qi Jianhui took one look at her and his eyes glistened with desire.

Leng Feifei, as a top student from East Sea University, had both beauty and brains – traits that would make any man’s heart flutter, especially someone like Qi Jianhui who reeked of money.

Thus, Qi Jianhui took the opportunity to make an offer to Zheng Guozhong. If Leng Feifei would give herself to him, he would provide Zheng Guozhong with the opportunity to make a comeback. Zheng Guozhong, without a second thought, outright refused, declaring he would never harm his own daughter.

Leng Feifei, hiding in her room, overheard the conversation between Zheng Guozhong and Qi Jianhui, and was deeply moved.

But little did she know, that very night, Zheng Guozhong feigned concern about her studies and brought her a glass of iced juice. Coincidentally, she was feeling unwell that day – it was that time of the month for women, and it wasn’t suitable to drink something cold, so she didn’t touch the juice. A couple of hours later, as she was about to go to sleep, she suddenly heard the voices of two men outside her room, one being Zheng Guozhong and the other Qi Jianhui.

Leng Feifei overheard their conversation and learned that the juice was drugged. Zheng Guozhong intended to use this opportunity to let Qi Jianhui take advantage of her to fulfill his request.

At that moment, she felt as if the sky was falling, nearly fainting. The man she trusted said he would not harm her, yet he resorted to such disgraceful means to treat her – how was that different from a beast? She always thought Zheng Guozhong treated her as his own daughter, but reality was cruel, and she deeply felt the danger of human nature.

That night, after learning the truth, she secretly escaped by climbing out of a window in her house’s backyard. Zheng Guozhong’s actions left her disheartened, and she dared not stay any longer.

Since then, she never returned home and stayed in the university dormitory. However, Zheng Guodong didn’t let her be, visiting the school every now and then, trying to persuade her with emotions and reason, but each time she refused him, and eventually, she didn’t even want to see him anymore.

Weeks passed, and Zheng Guozhong stopped harassing her, but Qi Jianhui found her at her workplace a few times, only to be turned away by her colleagues. Little did she expect that Zheng Guozhong and Qi Jianhui would show up together, bringing helpers, intending to forcibly take her away.

After knowing what happened, Ling Chen frowned. Zheng Guozhong was nothing but a beast, treating his adopted daughter so horribly for his own business interests. He felt regret, thinking that he should have severely punished that beast when he had the chance at the mall earlier.

After pouring out her sorrows, Leng Feifei let out a sigh, her expression much more relaxed.

"Thank you, I feel much better now."

"There's no need to be polite. Feifei, since he is so ruthless and unjust, you shouldn't be merciful with him. If he dares to trouble you again, call me. I'll handle it for you," Ling Chen said earnestly.

Leng Feifei's ordeal was sympathetic, and his willingness to help was purely driven by righteous indignation, without any ulterior motives.

After a moment, he couldn't help but ask, "What were you planning to do by asking me to come to the hotel just now?"