

The Beauty 97

Chapter 97 Unique Nickname

Seeing Ling Chen's astonished face, Nanrong Yong slowly said, "I know what you're thinking. I've said before, this is a grudge of our generation, and I don't really want others to know about it."

"Old master, rest assured, I will do my best to find this person for you."

Although he was very curious, Nanrong Yong wasn't willing to say more, so Ling Chen did not continue to ask. After all, it was someone else's private affair.

"Old master, if there's nothing else, I'll be going."

"Go on with your business. As for the money, just go to Liu Kun. He will take care of it for you."

"Alright."

Ling Chen got up and walked to the door, ready to push it open and leave. But then, as if he remembered something, he turned his head and asked, "By the way, how old is Nanrong Gang?"

"About the same age as me."

"Got it." After that, Ling Chen didn't ask further and walked straight out.

From the name and age alone, he could roughly guess the relationship between Nanrong Gang and Nanrong Yong.

It is said that every household has its own difficult scripture to chant, but the scripture of the Nanrong family seemed too tough—reaching the point where brothers turned against each other.

When he got back to his room, Tang Yuan was already lying on the bed assigned to him. Seeing Ling Chen returning, Tang Yuan complained, "This is so unfair, why do you get such a nice place to stay?"

Ling Chen grinned and said, "Because I'm handsomer than you."

"Handsome my ass, you're still a virgin," Tang Yuan hit back mercilessly.

"What's wrong with being a virgin? I consider it keeping myself pure, being responsible for my future wife. You think everyone is like you, messing around all over the world."

"As a virgin, you're not ashamed but proud; your skin is as thick as it gets. Alright, if you think being called a 'virgin' is honorable, I'll call you that wherever we go."

"You..."

"Ling Chen?" Before he could finish speaking, a surprised voice rose from behind.

Ling Chen turned around to see Su Lin standing at the door looking at him with surprise. He lifted the corner of his mouth and waved, "Miss Su, we meet again."

"You... how did you come back?" As soon as she spoke, Su Lin realized her words could be taken with the wrong connotation, as if she strongly disliked him. She quickly corrected, "I mean, hadn't you resigned?"

"Didn't the chairman tell you? She has asked me to come back."

"Really?" Su Lin found it somewhat unbelievable.

"I'm already staying here, does that seem fake? Why, do you not welcome me?"

"No... it's not that." Su Lin said, hastily. She wasn't opposed to Ling Chen coming back, in fact, she felt an inexplicable joy.

Ever since Ling Chen left, she had spent a long time reflecting. Despite the unpleasantness between Ling Chen and her, he had undeniably helped her a lot. Besides, she realized that she was sometimes too willful. Now that she thought about it, she felt somewhat apologetic.

"Virgin, who is this beauty? Aren't you going to introduce us?"

"Virgin?"

Hearing this 'unique' nickname, Su Lin was momentarily stunned, and her cheeks turned a slight shade of red as she looked at Ling Chen.

Ling Chen laughed awkwardly, turned his head, and glared fiercely at Tang Yuan. That bastard was too much, calling him 'virgin' in front of a woman, putting him in such an awkward situation.

Tang Yuan seemed oblivious to Ling Chen's irritation and walked up to the door with a radiant smile, "Hello, beautiful, my name is Tang Yuan, a friend of Ling Chen's, and a newly hired employee responsible for the chairman's security."

"Hello, I'm Su Lin." In front of a stranger, Su Lin still maintained her politeness. "You guys continue chatting; I'll go back to my room."

Watching Su Lin walk away, Tang Yuan spoke with envy, "You're being so inconsiderate, sharing a room with a beauty and leaving me with those old guys."

Ling Chen smirked, "I've already said it, being handsome gets you privileges. If you want to compare with me, maybe in your next life."

...

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed since he returned to the Nanrong Family.

This day, after sending Nanrong Wanqing to the company, Ling Chen had nothing to do and casually started a game of Landlord with Tang Yuan and Liang Zhao Hui in the office, betting one yuan per card. In less than half an hour, Ling Chen had already lost over a hundred yuan, with Tang Yuan and Liang Zhao Hui teaming up against him.

"Ling Chen, the chairman is calling you upstairs." At that moment, Zhong Wei walked in from outside.

Hearing this, Ling Chen's eyes lit up. He quickly tossed the playing cards onto the table and turned to slip out the door.

"Hey, you haven't paid up yet," Tang Yuan called out begrudgingly from behind.

Ling Chen turned around, with a serious expression, "Pay what? Captain Zhong, these two guys were playing cards during work hours and even forcibly dragged me in. You really should give them a good talking-to and educate them about the company's rules and regulations. I have things to do, so I'm leaving."

Liang Zhao Hui's eyes widened in disbelief, watching Ling Chen disappear through the door. The guy was shameless—it was he who had dragged him into the game, and now he was playing the victim.

"Captain Zhong, I didn't..."

"Don't bother explaining; I saw everything. Playing cards during work hours, each of you is fined two hundred."

Meanwhile, Ling Chen hummed a tune as he took the elevator straight to the top floor of the company.

Entering the chairman's office, he saw Nanrong Wanqing seated at her desk, tidying things up.

"Chairman, did you need me for something?"

"A few days ago, I mentioned taking you to see the research lab; I have some free time today, let's go."

"I'll call Captain Zhong to prepare the car."

"No need, just the two of us will go; no one else needs to follow."

Hearing that, Ling Chen immediately understood her intention—Nanrong Wanqing clearly didn't want too many people to know about the research lab's existence. Seeing how cautious she was made him even more curious; just what was being researched in that lab that attracted so much attention?

Putting his thoughts aside, he extended his hand to grab the wheelchair and pushed Nanrong Wanqing into the elevator, heading straight down to the underground parking garage. Reaching his muscle car, he gently picked up Nanrong Wanqing. It seemed she was already accustomed to his gesture, naturally wrapping her arms around his neck.

Her sudden move made Ling Chen pause, looking at her with a weird expression. The old her wouldn't have been so proactive. However, Nanrong Wanqing's face remained expressionless, revealing nothing.

Seeing this, he didn't think further and placed her in the passenger seat.

The car started, and Nanrong Wanqing handed over her phone, which already had the navigation app open. Ling Chen glanced at the destination, located on the outskirts of East Sea City, about forty kilometers away. With the current traffic, it would take more than an hour.

"Hold tight."

He stepped on the gas, and the muscle car roared like a beast, speeding out of the parking lot.

Research lab, here I come!