

Beauty and the Bodyguard

Chapter 4 – These Clothes Are So Much Trouble!

Who are you looking for, sir? Lin Yi didnt take more than a few steps before the security stopped him.

Oh, wait. Lets see Lin Yi reached for his pocket as he contemplated on the citys security- there certainly wouldnt be anything like this back where he lived. These guards, however, didnt seem like much, and even Er Gouzi back home could wipe the floor with them.

The guy was Lin Yis playmate. He didnt know kung fu, but one punch from him could kill off a grown bull. These guards here were far weaker than any bull.

Lin Yi pulled a note out and looked at the name on it. Im looking for Chu Pengzhan.

Chu Pengzhan? Whos that? Heard the name somewhere before One of the security guards muttered.

Its the chairman, dude! The other guard tugged at his colleagues sleeve to shut him up, making sure no one heard him. What the hell, you wanna get fired or something?

Shit! The guards eyes widened with shock and regret upon hearing his seniors words. What kind of security was he if he didnt even know the name of his employer?

He took another look at Lin Yi, and saw what he was wearing. From the looks of it, this boy here didnt seem like someone associated with the chairman himself. It didnt appear likely, after all, that a farmer like him would have connections to the man leading Pengzhan Industries, one of the top 500 companies worldwide.

The kid might even be some random field laborer charging at the chairman with complaints. With that thought, the guard tensed, recalling a movie with a title like *You Owe Me One Hundred Fifty Thousand*, where a chairman was confronted by a farmer, something he watched a couple of days ago.

He met eyes with his colleague, and it was apparent that the two shared similar thoughts.

What business do you have with the chairman? The senior guard cleared his throat, putting on a solemn expression, as if Lin Yi might attack at any moment.

Eh Its not me, its my old man. He told me to come look for him. Lin Yi replied lazily. He didnt care how powerful the client was in the outside world- he was the one requesting Lin Yis help.

Hm? Your old man? Lin Yis words only confirmed the suspicions. The farmer from the movie went to the chairman on behalf of his brother, so naturally this farmer kid was doing the same for his dad.

...Can you two stop talking? Tell me which floor this Chu Pengzhan is at, and Ill be on my way, alright? Lin Yi didnt have time to waste on the bullshit these guards were spewing- He wanted to meet the client as soon as possible.

The chairman isnt here The senior guard decided to just tell Lin Yi to go away. Hed already decided that it was impossible for Lin Yi to have any relations to the chairman whatsoever.

Lin Yi was getting really tired of the duo blocking him. They were looking down on him so much that it reflected in their eyes, and Lin Yi had had enough. These clothes were giving him so much trouble!

I see. Ill wait for him inside then! Lin Yi said as he strolled past the two.

Wait! You cant go in! Both the guards exclaimed in surprise, not expecting Lin Yi to just barge past them.

They were moving to stop him when the elevator doors opened on the first floor. A well dressed middle aged man stepped out with another darker, skinnier middle aged man following after him.

It should be about time Why hasnt Lin Yi contacted us yet? Maybe you should go to the train station, just in case. Youve seen his picture, too. The well dressed man said to the skinnier one.

Sure thing, chairman. Ill get to it right away. Li Fu responded without delay, his voice respectful.

Li Fu was just about to leave when the commotion in front of the company caught the chairmans eye. Before that, Li Fu, go see whats happening over there first.

Li Fu took a couple quick strides before reaching the entrance, only to see two security guards holding a young man back. Whats going on here?

Mister Fu, this guy heres saying he wants to meet the chairman, and hes even trying to force his way in! The guards, naturally, recognized Li Fu. He didnt have a specific role in the company, but he was the most trusted follower of the chairman himself. If one had to describe his position, itd most likely be the chairmans personal driver.

Yet everyone in the corporation understood that he wasn't just a mere driver. The security guards, as a result, respected him as they would a leader.

And in many situations, this man's words represented the wishes of the chairman himself.

Li Fu's eyes widened as he recognized who the young man was. Lin Yi? Are you Lin Yi?

Yeah, that's me. Lin Yi nodded. He started paying attention to the man the moment he appeared, but instincts told him that this wasn't the Chu Pengzhan he was looking for. He had a form of solemnity to him, and his men respected him, but important leaders had a sort of air about them while he didn't.

Nice to meet you! Li Fu understood the priority and significance the young man before him held, and so he leaned forward for a handshake without hesitation. I'm Chairman Chu's secretary, Li Fu. We had no idea you've arrived already, we were just about to go greet you at the station!

That's okay, I wanted to get to know the place a little bit anyway. Lin Yi said with a smile as he shook hands with him. That was how he would treat anyone with respect as long as they treated him the same. Li Fu was, however, being a little *too* polite, and it was actually making him feel bad.

The chairman's right there, I'll bring you to him. Please follow me. Li Fu gestured before making his way back to Chu Pengzhan.

The two security guards from before simply stared at Lin Yi's back with open mouths.

He's really the chairman's guest? The younger guard was in disbelief.

Mister Fu came for the guy himself, so of course he is! The senior sighed, relieved. One more step, and we wouldn't be getting off easy if we pissed him off! Thank god he came in time before we kicked the kid out.

Lin Yi didn't miss the well-dressed person who appeared along with Li Fu. He was most likely his client- the chairman of Pengzhan Industries, Chu Pengzhan.

You're Lin Yi, yes? Chu Pengzhan moved with wide steps towards the two the moment he saw them coming. With a smile, he held out his right hand.

Lin Yi responded with a smile as he shook hands with the chairman. Common social greetings weren't beyond the scope of someone like Lin Yi, despite his background. Mister Chu! Nice to meet you!

It was the first time Lin Yi met a client so passionate. He'd hired him here for a particular mission, but still, the man was a chairman of one of the top 500 companies worldwide,

after all. The guy was almost treating him like an equal, and Lin Yi found it odd- it felt like they were on the same level.

Mister Lin! I know, I know It is a bit much to call you all the way out here for something like this Chu Pengzhan spoke after a moments hesitation.

Now the client was getting absurdly kind! Shameless as Lin Yi may be, even he couldnt stand such kindness coming from his employer. No, no! Old Lin told me that this missions enough for me to live the rest of my life with no trouble! I only earn a coupled hundred every month for the straw sandals I make, so really, Im thankful!

Lin Yi was surprised at how his client was crossing the kindness boundaries. Hes paying him for his services, so there really wasnt any need for him to treat Lin Yi with this much respect. Some of his clients even grumbled when paying Lin Yi, after all!

Straw sandals? Taken aback by the comment, Chu Pengzhan took a closer look at Lin Yi to make sure he didnt mistake him for someone else. What the hell was he talking about? Was Old Lin telling him to make straw sandals every day for a couple hundred rmb? He didnt know what to say. Hed heard from his own father about Lin Yis feats- that hostage rescue mission in Africa, for example. The rewards should be up to a hundred million US dollars, so whats this bit about making sandals for money?

Thats right. One pair sells for four kuai, and if i make about three or five pairs a day, thats a couple hundred kuai a month! Lin Yi was nodding, but even he felt something off, as well. From how things stood, it didnt seem like Old Lin was poor at all.

Chu Pengzhan decided not to meddle with the affairs of another home, and simply shook his head. Your pay from now on is thirty thousand per month, your school fees and daily spendings accounted for. Naturally, the money you spend on my daughter will be paid for by Li Fu.

Thirty thousand? Didnt the old man say a couple thousand? No way, this one was a high paying job? He wouldnt have had to look at Old Lins miserable face giving forty-nine thousand away if hed known about the pay! Wait, Mister Chu, I dont understand. School fees? The money spent on your daughter?

Lin Yi was at loss. What was the chairman talking about? What about the mission?

Oh? Didnt Mister Lin tell you? Thats fine, thats fine- Why dont you come with me upstairs? Ill fill you in on the details. Chu Pengzhan gestured with a smile, walking shoulder to shoulder with Lin Yi as they headed for the elevator.

No matter the case, Chu Pengzhan was Lin Yis employer now, and the pay wasnt low, either. Lin Yi found the chairmans words to be a little absurd, but hes had his share of things far odder from his past missions.

And so, Lin Yi slowed his pace so that he'd be walking behind the chairman instead of beside him. Chu Pengzhan's legs, however, insisted that they be walking side by side.

Lin Yi, naturally, kept that in mind- It was weird. The guy was being a little too familiar with Lin Yi, as if they were more than just employer and employee. Lin Yi decided to not say anything. It was their first meeting, and some things weren't appropriate to be brought up. Things would clear up eventually.

The chairman's office was two hundred square meters large, and situated at the top of the skyscraper. One of the walls was a huge window that illuminated the room with sunlight.

Li Fu backed out of the room right after escorting the two into the office. He asked for the secretary outside to have tea prepared.

Mister Lin, what would you like to drink? The secretary Xiaoyu had already heard from Li Fu what Lin Yi's name was.

I'll have water. Lin Yi drank mostly water back home, and he wasn't any different outside.

Xiaoyu didn't expect that answer, but smiled all the same. Sure, it'll be a moment. She didn't need to ask the chairman, since he drank the same thing every day.

Mister Lin, from tomorrow onward, Li Fu will assign you to class five of Songshan's First School's twelfth grade. You'll become a high school student, and you'll be in the same class as my daughter Chu Mengyao. You'll go to school with her, go home with her. You'll be in charge of taking care of her and her needs, and also tutor her. Well, put simply, you'll be her companion. I'm too busy with my business these years, and I haven't been fulfilling my role as a father too well. On that note, I'd like to find her someone to get along with, to make her days a little livelier. That's the real reason I've asked for you. You're around the same age as her, and you're both young people. I'm sure there's plenty of stuff the two of you could talk about. Chu Pengzhan said with a smile.

Lin Yi was a little overwhelmed. Someone to get along with? Take care of her needs? Stuff the two of them could talk about? Wait, this was the mission that would have him set for his whole life? This was starting to feel like marriage! This wasn't a girl with some sort of problem that prevented her from getting married, was she? Lin Yi didn't want to be part of any marriage plans!

Mister Lin, are you okay? Chu Pengzhan seemed to understand with one look at his stunned face. I thought that you've been told all this before accepting the assignment, but it seems that this isn't the case?

Mister Chu, please, call me Lin Yi. Mister Lin is a bit much. Lin Yi replied with a bitter smile. Frankly, I didn't know what I was asked here to do. The old man only told me how important the mission was, and that upon completing it I'd be set for life.

Set for life? Chu Pengzhan blinked at the thought before laughing loudly. Hahaha! I see, I see. Your old man wasn't lying. You do this job well, and your rewards will let you live your life with no trouble at all!

Uh Lin Yi still didn't understand what he was supposed to be doing. But what exactly is my mission..?

Didn't I just go over that? You'll go to school with my daughter, and of course, you'll be in charge of protecting her from bullies, too. The chairman explained.

Going to school with her, and being her nanny? It was the only word that came to mind.

Well I suppose you could take it that way. Yes, you'll be something like a nanny. Chu Pengzhan agreed with a nod. Without waiting for Lin Yi to say anything else, he handed him a file. This file details information on Songshans First School. Familiarize yourself with it.

Lin Yi nodded helplessly as he took the file. This was what's meant to be some super mission? Fuck, that shitty old man

It was the same back in North America Old Lin said he had to rescue someone And that someone turned out to be a whole group of someones!

Lin Yi shrugged. It was a high pay, after all, and there was only a low level of danger involved. A bodyguard-like follower for some rich girl Whatever. Lin Yi decided to think of it as a break.

Songshans First School was called the first school, but it was made into a private one a long time ago, and the name was never changed even after the school was bought. Pengzhan Industries held a third of the shares.

It was no surprise then that Lin Yi could just enroll without any primary school records. He hadn't been to school, but the internet made it clear how difficult it was for villagers to attend schools in the city.

I understand. I'll do as expected. Lin Yi nodded as he flipped through the file briefly.

Of course. Mengyaos temper isn't the best, but she's a good girl. Chu Pengzhan smiled bitterly as he said that. I'm sure someone as talented as you will get along with her very well.

Get along with her very well? No thanks. It's not like he was looking for a girlfriend, after all, so what's the point of getting along with this rich girl very well? I'll try.

Chu Pengzhan recognized the courtesy in Lin Yi's final reply. He ended the conversation with a smile, and called out to Li Fu outside his office. Li Fu, schools almost over! Fetch Mengyao home, wont you? Mister Lin also needs to take a look at what the schools like.

Mister Chu, please, call me Lin Yi, or Little Yi. Mister Lin is a little much. Lin Yi said.

Alright, Ill call you Yi. You should stop calling me Mister Chu, as well, Uncle Chu is fine. Chu Pengzhan nodded, not intending to dwell on the matter any longer.

Lin Yi nodded in response before following Li Fu down the elevator and into the parking area.

The parking lot was filled with high-end cars, and there wasnt a lack of variety, either, ranging from Mercedes Benz to BMW cars and to even higher tiered ones. From the prominent decorating of many of these cars it was evident for Lin Yi that they were private vehicles, purchased by the company's employees themselves.

It was clear as day that the employees of Pengzhan Industries were making top tier salaries from what he'd seen. With that in mind, Lin Yi's thirty thousand monthly didnt seem that high anymore.

Following Li Fu's lead, Lin Yi arrived at a deep blue Bentley 728 of the 06 variant. It was well maintained, and Lin Yi couldnt tell if it was bought recently or just treated with care. The car looked very new.

Mister Lin, here. Li Fu gestured as he opened the passenger door at the front.

Im taking this seat? What about the Miss? Lin Yi asked after some hesitation.

The Miss always sits at the back. Li Fu said. She does have a bag with her, after all. Not very convenient for the front seats.

Lin Yi nodded, entering the car. Li Fu drove the Bentley slowly out of the parking lot and through the guard post, where the security guards stood with solemn faces as the car passed by.

Li Fu had veteran driving skills, and Lin Yi could tell that he was someone who followed the rules, contrary to himself. He leaned more towards the racing aspect of driving, but it wasnt something he chose for himself. As Old Lin always said: Its not your fault if you cant win, but it is if you cant even run when you cant win.

As a result, Lin Yi picked up several tactics for retreat, despite only using them when facing the old man. Lin Yi wasnt the one running, in most cases.

Mister Lin, do you drive? Li Fu asked as he stopped at the traffic lights. He glanced at Lin Yi, who sat quietly beside him.

Li Fu was an experienced man, with sharp eyes. He was able to tell if a person could drive just by looking at their behaviour when in a vehicle. He only asked because Lin Yi wasn't showing any signs.

A little. Lin Yi wanted to be more humble, as a newcomer and all.

You have a licence? Li Fu didn't bother asking how much about driving Lin Yi meant by a little. The chairman trusted the kid, and Li Fu didn't doubt that trust.

Not yet. Lin Yi said as he shook his head. He knew how to drive, and even raced cars overseas, but he didn't have a licence. I just turned eighteen, didn't get one in time.

That's fine. Give me your IC and I'll get a licence for you. You'll be able to fetch the Miss to school and back should Mister Chu or I be busy.

The car stopped near a very grand looking school. Li Fu didn't go any closer, most likely because of how flashy the Bentley was, since it would be a bad impression for the other students.

Lin Yi had read from the file that Songshans First School was a private school, but it wasn't a typical noble-filled establishment. There were strict examinations involved, and apart from some of its students enrolling through the influence of their families, most of the applicants got in with their own ability.

With three giant corporations backing the school up, Songshans First School was packed with top notch facilities and quality teachers. It was on another level compared to the other schools, and it was the reason why all its graduating students were able to get into college.

Yet even Lin Yi understood- the hundred percent ratio wasn't a clean one- Some students didn't study at all, and they went to college regardless, due to their family's ties.

The familiar sound of a school bell rang, and Lin Yi contemplated before turning to look at the school field. How long had it been since he last heard that sound?

He regained the calm look in his eyes a short while later.

Soon enough, groups and groups of students walked out of the building, some of them clothed in uniform, and others not. Schools didn't enforce any dress codes apart from when big events took place, for the most part.

That would be the Miss. Li Fu raised an arm suddenly, his finger pointing at a student in the middle of a group of boys and girls.

Lin Yi looked at where he was pointing, and spotted a girl with a pretty face and a nice, tall figure. There were other girls with her, but it only took one look for Lin Yi to tell that this one was the Miss he was supposed to protect.

Old Lin had told him that Chu Mengyao was the school beauty. The school beauty, naturally, would be the prettiest girl in school, and unless Lin Yi had difficulties with aesthetics this girl should be the one.

There was also another girl with looks that stood from the crowd, but her body was a little more petite, evidently not matching the height detailed in the file. She definitely had the potential as candidate for the school beauty, however. She was definitely one of those girls who'd grow up to be a national beauty.

Chu Mengyao was making her way towards the car with the other girl when a couple of princey looking boys followed behind.

Mengyao, please, wait One of the princey boys stood in the Miss path before continuing. Mengyao, please! Just one chance!

Mengyao frowned as she looked at the boy in front of her. Zhong Pin Liang, cant you give it a rest? I told you, I dont like you, okay? Go away.

But Zhong Pinliang was about to preach his love when Chu Mengyao pushed past him.

She reached the car in a few quick steps, and wasted no time in getting in. The girl with her did the same, much to Lin Yis puzzlement.

God! This Zhong Pinliang, following me around all day. Doesnt he get tired? Mengyao wasnt done complaining even after entering the car, but stopped when she saw the guy sitting in front of her. Who are you..?

Hi, Im Lin Yi. Lin Yi tried to make himself look cuter- the Miss wasnt looking very happy, after all.

Lin Yi? Uncle Fu, whats he here for? Mengyao asked as she looked at this random dude in her car.

Lin Yi is a study companion your father assigned for you Li Fu started.

Study companion? Who asked for a study companion? I said I wanted a shield, and this guy here doesnt look like a very good one! Mengyao started panicking as she eyed Lin Yi a couple more times. What, the hell, was the person wearing? A huge singlet with some rags for pants? He looked like a complete farmer much more than a farmer would be able to look! How can there be someone who looked this much like a farmer?!

Li Fu started wiping the sweat off his brow as he glanced at Lin Yi, helpless. He let out a breath of relief upon seeing no reaction from him. He was the chairmans most trusted man, and he knew things outsiders didnt... This young man was valuable enough that it took even the chairmans father to summon him.

The chairmans said so himself, Miss Lin Yi here is a very capable person, skilled in many areas. Hes smart, and strong. Shielding you will be the least of what he can do Li Fu explained.

There were certain things Chu Pengzhan decided to keep hidden for Mengyaos sake, and Li Fu was ordered to do the same. On the surface, Lin Yi was summoned as a companion for her studies and everyday life Yet there lay a deeper meaning that involved a promise from before the chairmans time.

Evidently, someone like Mengyao wouldnt just agree to a study companion out of nowhere. A strike of coincidence, however, provided the opportunity. Mengyao happened to ask her father for a shield, so that she could fend off the flies swirling around her everyday at school. Taking this chance, Chu Pengzhan recommended Lin Yi to his daughter.

Li Fu was starting to regret not stopping for clothes, however. The picture portrayed Lin Yi as a young man with fresh looks, but his choice of attire simply wasnt an appropriate one for a place like this

Him? Chu Mengyao failed to see anything special in the person before her. Father didnt just choose some random farmer who transferred to his company, did he?

The girl sitting beside Mengyao muffled her laughter- The way Lin Yi looked it didnt seem like he could shield anyone off for Mengyao.

What the-! Whatre you laughing at, Shu! Mengyao was pissed off enough already because of what her father decided to shove at her, and now her best friend was laughing at the whole thing! Mengyao glared at her, unable to hold in her frustration.

Chen Yushu stuck her tongue out and shut her mouth in response, but kept her curious eyes on Lin Yi.

Uncle Fu, tell him to get off the car. I want somebody else. Mengyao frowned, unwilling to waste any more time on the problem.

Miss Mister Chu has great amount of faith for Mister Lin Yis capabilities Plus, the contracts signed already Li Fu tried to get the point across to Mengyao: It was simply too late for anything else to be done. The chairmans made up his mind.

Huh? Mengyao blinked, her pretty eyes wide open and on the verge of tearing up. What was her father thinking, sending someone like this? She wouldn't even want him as a shield in the first place, and now they're telling her he's supposed to be some sort of companion? She'll be the laughing stock of the entire school!

Mengyao had originally planned on passing the shield off as her boyfriend, if the looks were good enough. It was one of the surefire methods for blocking off people like Zhong Pinliang, after all.

But it wouldn't work if the shield looked like Lin Yi!

In the first place, no one would believe that she'd choose someone like this as her boyfriend! Zhong Pinliang would probably burst out laughing if she told him that!

Lin Yi, on the other hand, was overwhelmed with confusion. Shield?! From what he could gather, a shield might very well mean a mate in this context! The chairman was acting odd, as well. He wasn't really planning on marrying off his daughter, was he..?

Fine. You, go take care of that guy from earlier, the one who wouldn't stop following me. Do it well and I'll give you a pass. Mengyao decided to see if she could get rid of her new shield. If he couldn't handle the first job she assigned him, she could just tell her father that Lin Yi wasn't up to task, and get him fired.

That guy? Lin Yi nodded before getting off the car, making his way to Zhong Pinliang with quick steps.

That Chu Mengyao, always putting me off. Any other girl would have leapt into my arms long ago! Zhong Pinliang was in the middle of grumbling to a couple of his lackeys.

Liang Bro, this Chu Mengyao isn't just some ordinary girl, she's the daughter of Pengzhan Industries chairman! She's supposed to be difficult! One of the lackeys, Gao Xiaofu, said.

I know, okay? You think I need you telling me something like that? Zhong Pinliang put his hands on his hips. I need to persevere Zhong Pinliang paused when he noticed a young man with muddy brown pants and a yellowing white singlet walking at him, startled at how fast he was moving.

Lin Yi didn't waste any time carrying out the assignment, firing a kick at the guy's ass the instant he reached Zhong Pinliang. After sending the guy faceplanting onto the ground, Lin Yi turned to walk back to the car.

Zhong Pinliang was about to give an impassioned speech regarding his plans to go on Mengyao, when suddenly his face smacked against the ground after an unpleasant impact to the butt.

Who was that!!! How dare you, do you think you can get away with this?! Zhong Pinliang yelled after managing to stand back up, his raging face smeared with gray dirt.

It was that farmer Gao Xiaofu quickly answered.

What the hell are you guys still standing here for, then? After him! Zhong Pinliang was burning with malice as he continued the yelling. Get him, and beat him up! Beat him up bad!

Liang Bro Hes gone already The lackeys had all their focus on the face-planted Zhong Pinliang when Lin Yi kicked him, and the farmer had long since vanished when they turned their heads back.

Fuck! Zhong Pinliang cursed. I saw his face. Ill remember that face well, and tomorrow Ill put it on the newspapers for all his fellow farmer friends to see! Ill hunt him down, that fucking farmer, how dare he kick me! Ill make sure he can't show his face around Shongshan again!

Yao Yao, I didnt think so at first, but this Lin Yis quite something! Hes not even scared of Zhong Pinliang! Chen Yushus eyes were wide open, having just witnessed the scene.

Out of his mind, more like. Lin Yi did manage to impress her, but Mengyaos mind was already set on getting him fired. Shed never give him a pass no matter what he did.

Yao Yao, why dont you just take him in? Yushu suggested.

Shu, whose side are you on? Mengyao glared at her, her tone curious. Youre not at that age, are you..? Have you taken a liking to this little farmer boy?

No way! Chen Yushu shook her head instantly. Youre the one who likes him, I bet!

Youre not in love with him, so why are you trying to get him to stay...? So that I can embarrass myself as much as I want, I suppose! Mengyao was baffled at what Yushu was saying. Was she out of her mind, as well?

Jeez, think about it. Zhong Pinliangs always doing whatever he wants at school, and no one even tries to stop him! Out of nowhere comes a little guy ballsy enough to kick him Thingsll get pretty interesting, cant you see! Chen Yushu said mischievously. Zhong Pinliang wouldnt be able to follow you around with that guy here, now would he?

What? Who do you think Zhong Pinliang is? Mengyao was blunt and went straight to the point. The guys a farmer! Hell get destroyed!

Yao Yao, how dumb can you get? Its not about that! You think Zhong Pinliangs gonna touch the guy when he has your name backing him up? Yushu pouted. Ill be backing him up too, you know!

