Ms. Tan Is The Real Boss

Chapter

010 Hero saves the day

When the originally cold and indifferent gaze met Tan Rou's eyes, it turned into a very friendly and smiley expression. Coupled with his current situation, Tan Rou could even see the pitiful look on his face. It was as if he was a stray dog waiting for its master to come back.

Tan Rou was at loss. Originally, she could have pretended not to see him, but the fraillooking handsome guy who was alone seemed to be in trouble and she just couldn't just ignore him.

While Tan Rou was hesitating, Zhuang Liu was still waiting alone at the entrance of the alley. Behind him, a strong man was pushing a wheelbarrow which was carrying several large bags of goods. The goods were piled really high and it was impossible to see the path in front of him clearly. He was shouting as he moved forward. "Come, come, make way, make way!"

The surrounding people quickly took the initiative to make way for him. The warmhearted crowd also shouted at Zhuang Liu to warn him, "Young man, don't stay there! It's dangerous, quickly move off."

Tan Rou saw that the man had lowered his head and was attempting to turn the wheelchair, but it seemed to have malfunctioned. He frowned slightly and tried a few more times, but the wheelchair did not move an inch.

The shouting grew louder and louder. Seeing that the wheelbarrow was slowly approaching the man, Tan Rou did not hesitate anymore. She stepped forward and pushed the wheelchair hard. She pushed Zhuang Liu away from the alley entrance and she stopped at the side which was relatively quiet.

Tan Rou lowered her body slightly and tried her best to be at eye level with the man, "Are you alone? That's too dangerous."

Zhuang Liu smiled lightly. "My friend and I got lost, and it so happened that my wheelchair malfunctioned at the same time. This wheelchair is faulty, sometimes it's good, sometimes it's bad. I have to thank you for helping me."

Tan Rou heard him speak. His voice was gentle and clear. His pace was neither fast nor slow, and she couldn't help but sigh. As expected, handsome men's voices were all so pleasant to listen to.

Tan Rou waved her hand. "It's nothing. Do you need me to help you contact your friend?"

Zhuang Liu's eyes were filled with joy. He nodded politely, "I also have to trouble you to lend me your phone. We parted so suddenly and my phone is still with him. I can't contact him."

Tan Rou nodded and passed the phone to Zhuang Liu.

Zhuang Liu lowered his head and typed something before returning the phone to Tan Rou promptly, "I have sent my general location to my friend. Thank you very much. My surname is Zhuang. Thanks for your help today. If you need anything in the future, you can call me. I owe you one." As he said that, Zhuang Liu smiled gently, almost as though being indebted to her was a really joyous thing.

Tan Rou took the phone back and didn't think too much about it. "It's really nothing. I'm still in a hurry. This place should be safer. It's good that your friend can come to pick you up. I'll take my leave first."

Hearing that the handsome guy had contacted his good friend to pick him up, Tan Rou felt at ease. She was in a hurry to go home and couldn't delay any longer.

Zhuang Liu didn't pester her to stay. He only smiled politely as he watched Tan Rou slowly fade into the horizon. Originally, he was just testing her to see if she still remembered him. Although the result wasn't satisfactory and she had forgotten about him, it didn't matter, they have a whole future ahead of them. With today's encounter, their progress in the future would be very smooth.

His assistant, Xiao Mo, poked his head out from the corner of the wall. "Third Young Master, I was near you the whole time I dare not go far. Did you succeed in selling yourself?"

Zhuang Liu rolled his eyes at him. After leaving Tan Rou, he returned to his cold and indifferent self.

Xiao Mo scratched his head. "I was just worried about you…" then, he pushed Zhuang Liu away from the market.

Zhuang Liu pondered and asked casually, "What's going on in the Tan Family?"

"The Tan family heard that your health... They're clamoring to see Madam Zhuang and Grandma Zhuang. They've already informed them to come over. They said that they have something to discuss."

Zhuang Liu nodded. That was good.

In the Tan family's mansion, Grandma Zhuang and Madame Zhuang had been invited over from Haicheng. Upon arrival, they heard ridiculous news.

"You want to break off the engagement?" Madam Zhuang, Shen Qing, did not react visibly.

Logically speaking, although the Zhuang family's influence was not strong here, they are still one of the top aristocratic families in Haicheng. Even if their influence here is not strong, the Tan family's status is still far superior.

Back then, it was the Tan family's old master who came to propose the marriage with the help of a little friendship from the previous generation. And the third brat at home insisted on getting married. Although the family was not very satisfied with the in-laws, they gave in in the end.

Now, it is the Tan family who wants to break off the engagement? It was a little ludicrous.