

The Beauty 57

Chapter 57 Zhu Hong (1)

Ling Chen could not help but laugh; this little girl actually wanted to play matchmaker, to pair him with Zhu Xiaozhu. However, thinking of Zhu Xiaozhu's gentle and water-like character and temperament, as well as her stunning beauty, he did feel a certain stirring in his heart.

In this world, how many men do not like beautiful women, especially those with an exceptional temperament to match their beauty?

"Xiaozhu Sister?" Nanrong Wanqing found the name somewhat familiar; Little Hua had mentioned this woman more than once just now, and she couldn't help but be curious about what kind of woman could stand shoulder to shoulder with her.

"Little sister, who is this Xiaozhu Sister you're talking about?"

"My sister's name is Zhu Xiaozhu, do you know her, Sister?"

"It's her!"

Nanrong Wanqing felt a slight surprise, a trace of astonishment flickering through her starry beautiful eyes, and she quickly turned her head to glance at Ling Chen beside her, wondering how this man could possibly know Zhu Xiaozhu.

"Chairwoman, why are you looking at me like that? There's nothing on my face." Ling Chen spoke, touching his face in the process.

"Who's looking at you? Don't flatter yourself."

Nanrong Wanqing huffed lightly, withdrawing her gaze and continued chatting with Little Hua. Seizing the opportunity, Ling Chen got out of the car and took out his cellphone to return a call to Ye Liangyong. At this time, Ye Liangyong and Zhu Xiaozhu were probably worried about Little Hua's safety; it was time to let them know and ease their minds.

"Hello, Mr. Ye, it's me."

"Mr. Ling, how is it, did you find Little Hua?"

"Rest assured, Little Hua has been rescued and she's safe now."

"That's great!" Over the phone came Ye Liangyong's voice filled with surprise and joy. At the same time, a woman's voice could be heard in the background, not very clear, probably Zhu Xiaozhu.

"Mr. Ling, I can't thank you enough for the huge favor you've done for me." From Ye Liangyong's voice, it was evident that he was extremely emotional. This made Ling Chen even more curious about the secrets Little Hua might be hiding.

"Mr. Ye, I will personally bring Little Hua back to the Martial Arts Academy later, you don't need to worry."

"Okay, I appreciate your help."

After hanging up the phone, it wasn't long before several police cars sped over from the highway, stopping in front of the Mercedes-Benz business van.

Seeing the woman stepping out of the car, Ling Chen was quite surprised—it was Xia Mutong. Didn't this girl just faint? How did she recover so quickly? Noticing the adhesive bandage on her forehead, her wound seemed to have been simply treated. To have experienced such a serious car accident and still be working while injured, this woman truly was a workaholic.

"Officer Xia." He walked up to greet her with a smile.

Xia Mutong looked at him coldly, and when she arrived in front of him, her hand reached out: "Give it to me."

Ling Chen knew what she was referring to and quickly pulled the handgun out and handed it back to her, explaining, "Officer Xia, please don't blame me for taking the firearm without permission. The kidnapper was carrying a gun, and I couldn't just fight them with my body."

"I know, so I'm not planning to arrest you. Where are the kidnappers?"

"Here!" Ling Chen pointed to two bodies lying on the ground, as well as the bound robber.

Xia Mutong frowned, "Did you kill those two?"

"You're accusing me wrongly, they were shot by their own accomplice, nothing to do with me. The hostage is still in my car; you can verify with her if you don't believe me." As he spoke, he opened the car door and called Little Hua out.

After asking the questions, Xia Mutong handed Little Hua back to Ling Chen. However, her gaze towards Ling Chen contained a hint of puzzlement. She had just received a call from her superiors, explicitly instructing her to hand over the hostage to Ling Chen and to only take the kidnapper into custody. Therefore, she found it odd that the higher-ups knew Ling Chen was here and that he had subdued the kidnapper.

In reality, Ling Chen had just finished a call with Ye Liangyong, who immediately contacted her leaders, hence the arrangement. However, that was a small detail neither she nor Ling Chen would know about.

With the kidnapper situation handled, it was already evening.

Seeing the sky darken, Nanrong Wanqing couldn't help but urge, "Can we go back now?"

"We'll leave immediately." Ling Chen started the car and continued on the road.

He had intended to take Little Hua back to the Martial Arts Academy first, but seeing Nanrong Wanqing so anxious, he had no choice but to take her home first. Besides, there were still guests at home, and after delaying Nanrong Wanqing for so long, he felt apologetic. Since Ye Liangyong and Zhu Xiaozhu

were still on the plane and probably an hour away from reaching East Sea City, it should be fine to take Little Hua back later.

After a journey of over ten minutes, the Santana slowly entered Wealthy Manor and arrived at the villa's entrance.

Before even getting out of the car, Ling Chen saw the lights brightly lit outside, and Su Lin, that young girl, quickly running out from inside. The corners of his mouth lifted slightly, ready to greet her, but before he could speak, his eyes were drawn to the man following behind Su Lin.

That man stood tall and straight, handsome in appearance, gentle and refined, with a warm smile on his lips and an elegant demeanor emanating from his every move—an exceptionally attractive gentleman.

As Ling Chen was sizing up the man, he too was scrutinizing Ling Chen. Their gazes met in mid-air, and for some reason, Ling Chen felt a strange sensation arise in his heart. He had seen countless people, but the man before him seemed like a deep, unfathomable cold pool, impossible to see through.

This guy must be the guest of the Nanrong Family.

"Ling Chen, you this jerk..."

Seeing Ling Chen, Su Lin couldn't hold back her anger and was about to scold him. However, as soon as she started to speak, she remembered Zhu Hong behind her and quickly swallowed back the word "egg," changing her tone to say, "Why are you only back now? It's almost seven o'clock."

"Why ask so much, I told you I had things to do." Ling Chen casually dropped a response and headed towards the passenger side of the car. At that moment, he suddenly noticed Nanrong Wanqing was looking out through the car window, her gaze landing precisely on the handsome man.

At the same time, that man was staring intently at the car window, his eyes filled with a deep affection, as if the gazes of the two could penetrate the barrier of the car window and meet.

For some reason, seeing their actions, Ling Chen felt an inexplicable twinge of sourness in his heart.

He cursed to himself; he was just an employee, these two people had nothing to do with him, why should he feel sour. With that thought, he opened the car door and, supporting Nanrong Wanqing's slender waist with one hand, carried her out of the car.

His action made Zhu Hong narrow his eyes, a trace of undetectable chill flashing deep within.

Pressed against Ling Chen's muscular chest, Nanrong Wanqing, although used to it, felt a faint blush creep onto her usually unflappable face under the gaze of the handsome man. She dared not look directly into his eyes and, biting her lip, whispered, "Put me down quickly."