

The Beauty 58

Chapter 58 Zhu Hong (Part 2)

"Oh no, I forgot to take out the wheelchair first. Miss Su, could you please get the wheelchair from the back of the car."

Su Lin pursed her lips, this jerk actually dared to order her around. However, thinking that Wanqing was still in Ling Chen's arms and there were guests present, she didn't dare to delay and hurried to the car trunk.

"This gentleman, please hand Wanqing over to me."

Zhu Hong strode forward, reaching out to take Wanqing's delicate body, but Ling Chen stepped back and said with a smile, "You are a guest, how could I let you do such heavy lifting."

At this moment, the car door at the back seat opened, and Little Hua bounced out.

Seeing the lovely little girl as delicate as a porcelain doll, Zhu Hong's eyes sharpened for a moment, but it was only for an instant before his emotions were concealed, and a gentle smile still hung on his face, "Wanqing, who is this little girl?"

"She is called Little Hua, a friend of Ling Chen."

While they were talking, Su Lin had already brought the wheelchair. Ling Chen gently put down Wanqing's delicate body and then pushed the wheelchair toward the house.

But at that moment, Wanqing said, "Ling Chen, have you forgotten what I told you before?"

Hearing this, Ling Chen's eyes shifted, and he quickly understood, smiled and let go, saying, "Miss Su, please take the chairman inside."

"Let me do it."

Zhu Hong took a brisk step forward, took over the wheelchair voluntarily, and pushed Wanqing into the house. Su Lin gave Ling Chen a cold glance and followed closely behind the two, leaving only Ling Chen and Little Hua outside.

"Big brother, why don't you come inside?"

"Big brother would like to, but they won't let me follow."

Wanqing had just reminded him of the ground rules they had set, the most important of which was to keep a distance when there were visitors. Since the rule was established, naturally, he would not violate it.

"Little girl, let's go, I'll take you back."

"Big brother, can we... can we eat something first? Little Hua is hungry."

Seeing her swallowing her saliva, Ling Chen couldn't help but smile, took her hand and said, "Alright, I'll take you to feast like a mogul." Saying this, he directly took Little Hua to Nanrong Hao's villa.

Although Nanrong Hao was usually not serious about his business, he became very obedient at night, staying at home and not daring to go out casually. It is said that this was Wanqing's wish to prevent Nanrong Hao from messing around with outsiders, so she forbade him from going out at night.

Nanrong Hao was indeed pitiful, having such a dominant sister.

With Ling Chen and Little Hua arriving, Nanrong Hao dared not neglect and hurriedly urged the housekeeper to prepare food. Soon, a bowl of steaming noodles was served to Little Hua, along with a few delicate appetizers.

Seeing Little Hua gobbling down her food, Ling Chen smiled and patted her little head, "No rush, eat slowly, there's plenty."

"Chen, where did you kidnap this adorable little girl from?"

"Cut it out, I'm not a human trafficker. She's a junior of my friend. Hey, Haozi, guests are at your Sister's place, did you know?"

"How could I not know? He even dropped by here to say hello before Sister came back."

"Do you know him?"

Nanrong Hao nodded, "Barely know him, but we're not familiar. I haven't had any dealings with him." Speaking of which, he glanced at Ling Chen and teased, "Chen, are you feeling threatened now?"

"What threat?"

"That man named Zhu Hong has a very good relationship with my Sister. They grew up together, childhood sweethearts. For some reason, Zhu Hong went abroad and broke off contact with my Sister until he returned today. It has been four or five years since they last saw each other. Chen, it's well-known that my Sister has high standards, and it's rare for any man to catch her eye. However, those of us close to her actually know that it's not about her high standards; she has always been waiting for Zhu Hong to return."

So that's how it is.

After hearing what Nanrong Hao had to say, Ling Chen gained a general understanding of the relationship between Nanrong Wanqing and Zhu Hong. No wonder Nanrong Wanqing showed such a rare bashful demeanor when she saw Zhu Hong earlier.

"Haozi, what does Zhu Hong do?"

"I talked to him briefly, and he said he runs a pharmaceutical company abroad and is planning to expand the business to our country. Chen, don't be too disheartened, people change. After all, they haven't seen each other for four or five years; their feelings could have cracks. When the opportunity arises, you just need to swoop in, and you will definitely win my Sister's heart."

Ling Chen looked at him with a strange expression, "I really wonder if you're actually her biological brother."

Nanrong Hao hurriedly said, "Chen, look at what you're saying. I treat you like family. As the old saying goes, don't let the water flow into others' fields. Besides, I don't like that Zhu Hong. If I had to choose between you and him to be my brother-in-law, I'd definitely choose you."

Hearing this, Ling Chen couldn't help but grin, this kid sure knew how to talk. However, jokes aside, although he was now living with the Nanrong family, he hadn't forgotten his identity. As a security guard, his primary duty was to ensure Nanrong Wanqing's safety, and he didn't want to meddle too much in her personal life.

At this moment, inside that white villa.

Nanrong Wanqing sat in a wheelchair, looking at the man she hadn't seen in years, her beautiful eyes flickering. Every woman has a prince charming in her heart, and a man with Zhu Hong's elegant demeanor and handsome appearance was undoubtedly a perfect fantasy.

After several years, she had always thought that if they met again, she would inevitably cry.

Yet, when Zhu Hong appeared before her, she didn't feel the urge to cry. She didn't know why, perhaps the years had faded their past feelings, or maybe she had matured and was no longer the little girl who used to run after Zhu Hong. After a brief joy, her heart gradually calmed down.

Looking at Nanrong Wanqing's lower body covered with a blanket, a hint of guilt flashed in Zhu Hong's eyes, "Wanqing, I'm sorry I couldn't be there for you when you had the car accident. I only found out later. I wanted to come back to see you, but I really couldn't get away. I'm sorry!"

"It's okay, it's all in the past. How long do you plan to stay in East Sea City this time?"

"Our company plans to set up a branch in East Sea City, which I will be in charge of, so I will be staying for a long time. Wanqing, it has been my fault for not contacting you all these years, I will make up for the lost time. Oh, and here's a gift I brought back specially for you from abroad."

With that, Zhu Hong took out an exquisite red box, about the size of a palm, and handed it to Nanrong Wanqing with both hands.