

## Quick T 1941

### Chapter 1941: Hello, my mister confidant (Part 44)

"What is it? Why do you look angry?" Fang He saw her face and acted like he had been wronged, "Are you that angry to eat with me?"

"Green light....." Luo Qing Chen pointed forward and then put her cheek on her right hand, "There's the feeling of others getting ahead of me that makes me feel uncomfortable."

"My young miss, you can be considered fast and ruthless in the workplace. You can tell if a story will be popular right after you read it. This kind of speed, how could others get ahead of you!" Fang He gave a chuckle as a tender look appeared in his eyes.

Actually, when she came to see him in the hospital for the last time three years ago, there had been no interaction between them.

He naturally knew in his heart that it was impossible for there to be 'love' between them.

But he couldn't take it. Even if they were only friends, it didn't matter in his heart.

Then he wrote some things on the web and sent them to her again and again. Most of the manuscripts drowned in her inbox until he wrote a story about friendship and love called: "The Deepest Love is the Most Silent".

This story wasn't like the story between her and He Jin Nian, but it felt similar.

Wanting to love and not daring, wanting to move forward and not daring.

Forever being outside what is considered love, silently watching, silently protecting.

It was because of this story that Luo Qing Chen replied to Fang He. When she saw the information that Fang He sent her, she was very surprised.

She never thought that there would be an intersection between them.....

She and He Jin Nian couldn't have been considered to have broken up. After all, they were the most important people in each other's lives, even if they weren't lovers.

"Do you know of a company called QC?" Luo Qing Chen slightly knitted her brows, "They bought our company."

"Doesn't everyone in the circle know about this?" Fang He gave a shrug, "Queen Crown. It was a company that was registered in America three years ago and it seemed to have started out developing software. It was listed at the beginning of the year and became a large enterprise."

"Queen Crown....." Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows, "A queen's crown? Why would someone choose this strange name....."

"Ze, ze, ze, this well known company has bought out Sakura Magazine for a high price, this is something good that fell from the sky." Fang He stopped by a food stall and looked at her to say, "After next week, your salary might even go up by several times."

“Really?” Hearing the words ‘salary might go up several times’, the gloomy look on Luo Qing Chen’s face lit up like a sunflower.

“Your expression.....” Fang He’s lips awkwardly twitched before he said with a grin, “Can you not be this direct.....”

“I suddenly feel that Sakura’s old boss and board really weren’t that good. I was only getting ten thousand a month for working so hard each day. In this first class city, I can’t even afford my living expenses.” Luo Qing Chen said while looking out the window before saying with a cold snort, “You brought me to eat here?”

“Wa!” Fang He pretended to be aggrieved, “You are my editor and you have no money, how could a poor writer like me have that much money? Being able to eat here is good enough.”

“You.....”

“Don’t be angry! When the new boss and board of directors take over Sakura, you can just flatter any of them and your salary will increase by more than ten times!”

Luo Qing Chen rolled her eyes when she heard this, “Thank you! I’ll steal your job if I get demoted, everyone will be better off!”

Being a writer for someone with eyes for talent like her wasn’t a hard thing!

#### **Chapter 1942: Hello, my mister confidant (Part 45)**

It had to be said, this restaurant was quite good. All the BBQ was made with seafood and since this place was near the ocean, the ingredients were all very fresh.

“By the way, my big sister is getting married.” Fang He took a sip of his beer before looking at her to ask, “What about you?”

Luo Qing Chen had been eating scallops and almost choked at Fang He’s words. She looked at him and rolled her eyes, “You don’t need to tell me about your big sister’s wedding.”

After saying this though, she didn’t forget to add, “Right, I don’t need to worry about the two of you!”

When Fang Xiao Jing was mentioned, she became angry. If it wasn’t for her dumb behaviour before, perhaps she would have gotten together with He Jin Nian already.....

When she thought of this, she felt a bit of strange sadness.

Some things had happened a long time ago, but they seemed just like yesterday when she thought about them.

“Actually, my big sister told me later that when it came to you and He Jin Nian.....”

“Stop!” Luo Qing Chen looked up and said, “If you want this to be a ‘happy’ birthday, you will stop talking.”

Fang He saw her serious expression and quickly closed his mouth. He even used his right hand to make a zipping gesture over his mouth.

Luo Qing Chen saw his innocent appearance and put some half burnt green peas on his plate, "So which local tyrant did you big sister marry?"

"How did you know?" Fang He looked at Luo Qing Chen in surprise. After all, he thought that his big sister would marry a handsome man like He Jin Nian, he never thought that his cousin would marry a divorced man in his early thirties.

"You want to know how?" Luo Qing Chen raised a brow as she revealed a proud look.

"Un, un, un." Fang He seriously nodded, like a little baby who had a strong desire to know.

Luo Qing Chen revealed a smile, "Because of vanity."

What kind of personality did Fang Xiao Jing have? She should know this better than Fang He.

She liked Ha Jin Nian before, but she didn't completely reject Xu Ze Yan.

She liked being vain, she liked being above everyone, this kind of love gave her many options.

It didn't have anything to do with love, as long as others admired her, she would be happy.

"....." Although Fang He was speechless, he had to admit that what Luo Qing Chen said was reasonable. He held up a can of beer and said, "Let's not talk about this, let's cheer for my birthday."

Luo Qing Chen tapped his can before narrowing her eyes, "For my.....wait."

"You're still planning on waiting?" Fang He heard this and gave two 'ze, ze' sounds as he shook his head, "Will he.....still come back?"

"I don't know." Luo Qing Chen drank half a can of beer in one breath as a faint sparkle appeared in her clear eyes, "Perhaps he will, perhaps he won't."

This was a long wait, an endless wait.....

"Ke, ke." Fang He cleared his throat before saying in a joking tone, "What is there to wait for! Life is like this, back and forth, perhaps the best thing is already by your side."

Luo Qing Chen heard this and her lips curled into a smile, "What you say is quite reasonable."

"Yes, yes, I am handsome, cool, and talented....."

"But....." Luo Qing Chen didn't hesitate to cut off his boasting as she said with a smile, "For me, it used to be very reasonable."

Once upon a time, that best person was by her side.

## **Chapter 1943: Hello, my mister confidant (Part 46)**

It was another silent night.....

It was already half past one when she got home. She poured a cup of hot water for herself before sitting at her desk.

Her eyes unconsciously went to the drawer to the right hand side. She hadn't looked at the things inside for a long time.

Without knowing why, she suddenly wanted to take it out to look at it again.

"Kada." The drawer was opened.

What she saw was a clean test paper that had a faint fragrance to it.

It wasn't the test paper itself that it came from, but rather it came from the bag of gardenia flowers she kept in the drawer.

Without knowing why, the smell of gardenia fragrance would make her think of the farewell from that day.

That passionate and warm hug.....

Actually, she had discovered the secret of this test paper when she was basking in the sun on the balcony during a sunny afternoon.

There was a string of letters in Morse Code on this test paper that when converted to simple numbers had a left row going: 74642436 and a right row going: 962464.

He Jin Nian really was worthy of being He Jin Nian. He used his own way to express the words in his heart and he used the most complicated way.

Luo Qing Chen was sure that if she wasn't so proficient in math, she never would have realized his meaning.

How much of a shame it would have been to deduct these points then.

"He Jin Nian....." She took a deep breath as she looked at that beautifully written test paper with trembling eyes, "Come back! No matter what the time is, I will wait for you this time."

"Di, di, di, di, di, di, di, di, di, di."

As soon as her voice fell, her phone began to shake wildly.

It wasn't a phone call, it wasn't a text, and it could only be WeChat. But she.....had turned off all sounds on her WeChat.....

She quickly picked up the phone and unlocked the screen with trembling fingers.

She knew very clearly why her phone would shake like this.....

Because she had once created a script that as soon as the messages to He Jin Nian were read, her phone would vibrate.

She had sent thousands of messages over the years.

Whenever she was lost and alone, whenever she felt sad, or every lonely night.

But those messages that had been sent were like stones in the sea, there were no reactions at all.

But today.....

Luo Qing Chen quickly pressed the familiar buttons, but when she was about to press play, she hesitated.

Three years, since he wasn't dead, since he was alive, why, why didn't he come looking for her?

In a fit of rage, she turned off the notifications and angrily turned off her phone.

She took a carefree bath and wanted to sleep well before seeing the countless calls that would come tomorrow.

She never thought that less than thirty seconds after getting in bed after her shower, she would decide to turn on her phone!

When she saw her phone screen light up, she was a bit nervous.

But she was more expectant....

But life was like this. There would be surprises that you wouldn't care about and cold water when you were filled with expectations.

It let you know that life wasn't always filled with surprises, but rather disappointment.

He Jin Nian didn't call her, he just accepted all the messages that she had sent before and didn't reply.

Her mind was filled with thoughts as she didn't sleep that night, but she couldn't think of an answer.

At the same time, in a five star hotel.

A youth sitting at a desk was seriously reading through WeChat, he didn't want to miss a single message.

That was the.....three years that he had lost her.....

#### **Chapter 1944: Hello, my mister confidant (Part 47)**

He was more anxious than anyone during these three years because he knew that someone was waiting for him.....

His father was called He Yu, a very powerful entrepreneur. When he was still a minor, he had already built his world in A City.

Then he and He Jin Nian's mother went to America to develop.

His peers were jealous and they killed them. His parents had been shot and he had spent three years collecting evidence, while also making a comeback with his own power.

Finally, in the third year, he had accomplished both of these things.

The assassin hired by the peers had been caught in another case and had confessed who the masterminds of the previous case were, allowing him to get revenge for his parents.

During these three years, there were many reasons why he didn't contact her.

The main reason was for her safety.....

A peer that could kill someone out of jealousy, he must have watched him more than anyone else.

In the early days of his business, he and his father's confidants had been forced to lay low.

It wasn't because they had no money, it was to avoid being assassinated. During those days, the few words that he couldn't say were never told to her.

"Kou, kou, kou."

"Come in."

He put down his phone as his lips revealed a smile that was hard to hide.

The person who came in was a middle aged man in his early forties named Chen Li.

He was a bit surprised when he saw He Jin Nian, but then he said, "I've never seen president He in such a good mood, it seems like you've missed your home country."

"Un, I'm finally home." He looked up with a bit of a dark glow in his beautiful eyes, "Did something happen?"

"It's about Sakura Magazine, the market research into their recent years of business and their market potential....."

"No need." He Jin Nian narrowed his eyes as an absolute tone filled his voice. He said with a grin, "No matter what kind of data there is, I've already decided to buy it for a high price."

In these three years, Chen Li had always been with him. He had to admit that he was better than his father and he always made fast and accurate decisions in front of major choices.

But buying Sakura Magazine this time was a bit 'willful'.

Moreover, this company wasn't even in the top ten publishers in A City. The division of labour on the board of directors wasn't clear and their data was all mediocre.

If this company was in America, it wouldn't even be able to compare to their weakest subsidiary.

He didn't understand why He Jin Nian wanted to buy this company and he wanted to buy it at a high price.

But QC was completely owned by He Jin Nian alone, so even if he had his doubts, he could only ask once and not ask again.

"Understood. The information has been gathered and the president of Sakura wants to sign the contract as soon as possible."

"Un, tomorrow."

"....." Chen Li was surprised again, but then he gave a nod, "Alright."

Perhaps he had doubts before, but now he had no doubts at all.

After all, Sakura was the first company that He Jin Nian was this decisive in buying.

There must be some other reason, one that he didn't know about.

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The next morning, He Jin Nian signed the contract with the owner of Sakura at this hotel. The owner was smiling and flattering him the entire time.

He Jin Nian just revealed a faint smile from time to time until he said, "Our company has many talented people and a person who can recognize talent, she was even able to become an editor in chief in her early twenties....."

"I know." He Jin Nian cut him off by saying, "She's very excellent."

#### **Chapter 1945: Hello, my mister confidant (Part 48)**

The boss of Sakura suddenly stopped talking. He just wanted to say a few flattering words, but he never expected to get a response.

Everyone also turned to He Jin Nian, but they only saw him pick up the pen and decisively sign his name on the merger contract. Then he looked up to say, "I'll be leaving first since I have something else to do. Queen has already reserved the venue downstairs, so I hope that everyone will stay and enjoy dinner."

"Thank you for president He's kind hospitality!" The former boss of Sakura kept flattering him and the other members of the board followed him.

This private dinner was not something that normal people could do, so naturally they would stay to enjoy it.

He Jin Nian gave a nod before standing up to leave.

A City had unknowingly entered winter. Standing at the entrance of the hotel, He Jin Nian looked up slightly to watch the large snowflakes fall down. There was a bit of sadness that filled the air.

His eyes sparkled as he narrowed them and muttered, "Qing Chen, I'm back."

He had stayed up all night last night to read the messages she had sent him again and again.

Some were happy, some were sad, some were angry, and most of them were lonely.....

She seemed to have lived a very peaceful life in the last three years, but he couldn't understand the anxiety deep in her heart.

Endlessly waiting for someone was not something that anyone could do, he understood how uneasiness.

He hoped that he could work hard, using every method he could to return to her side.

And then forever being by her side.....

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Monday, half past eight.

The entire staff of Sakura was waiting for the new boss. Wang De and Lin Miao were all dressed very formally.

As if waiting was a fortune with their heads raised high and their chests puffed out, maintaining their best position at all times.

In the past few days, Luo Qing Chen's thoughts had been wandering. The most important reason was that number she was most familiar with had been turned off.

Yes, she couldn't help calling when that man didn't respond at all.

Then there was a mechanical message that had made her mood drop.

"Ai.....I'm really sorry, the editor in chief position will belong to me." Lin Miao had a layer of lipstick on her fire red lips, as well as large gold hoop earrings. She looked over and said, "But don't be too discouraged, I am a very fair person and will give you a chance."

"It really makes one die of laughter. Before the meeting, you're this proud of yourself." Wang De gave a cold snort, "Whether it is in terms of ability or talent, the editor in chief position will never be given to you!"

For Wang De, although the competition was fierce, he wasn't a fool. When it came to his competitors, Luo Qing Chen was much more difficult to deal with compared to Lin Miao.

After all, she had the ability to find 'heroes'.

Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes to look at Lin Miao, her gaze was the same as in the elevator that day.

She could be this confident at this point, she must have found some kind of relation.

Damn! She had lost at the starting point. Could it be that she really found a large leg to hug like Fang He said and gotten the editor in chief position?!

Before she had time to consider it, she already followed the crowd into the conference room.

At nine, she saw the representative from QC, Chen Li.

There was a young man who was around seventeen to eighteen years old, looking very chic and had a powerful expression that made her uncomfortable to look at.

Since Luo Qing Chen had been looking at this youth, the moment that he came in, she could clearly tell that he was looking in Lin Miao's direction.

The two seemed to have some kind of interaction through their eyes and Lin Miao's expression became even more confident.....

## **Chapter 1946: Hello, my mister confidant (Part 49)**



Wang De also saw this. He gave Luo Qing Chen a meaningful look, as if he was on the same side as her.

Luo Qing Chen knitted her brows and Wang De shook his head.

She knew what he meant since if one of the pillars went up, their status in Sakura would fall.

It wouldn't be that far away, just the circulation of the A and B editions next month would be affected.

Lin Miao saw Wang De looking at Luo Qing Chen and her lips curled into a smile of disdain.

She didn't panic since she had already made preparations when she heard about this.

For example, the encounter between her little sister Lin Shan and Chen Li's nephew Chen Dong.

At the same time, she knew that QC would be buying Sakura at a high price because of a whim of the boss.

They had many business opportunities and resources in America, there was no need for them to care about who the editor in chief of a small company like this was.

Chen Dong had told her that there was no need to worry about the editor in chief position. His uncle had always doted on him and as long as he said the word, it would be considered a small matter.

Therefore, she was certain that this editor in chief position was hers and there was no need to fear.

"Hello everyone, I am Chen Li, the executive director in charge of the Sakura Group acquisition."

.....

In the following hour, Chen Li explained all the details of the company's future development and their salary changes.

Fang He was right, their salaries had increased and it had increased by quite a bit.

Although it wasn't more than ten times, it was still more than double.

As the saying goes, money could solve everything. It was because of this salary increase that everyone cared more about their jobs.

Then the competition would also become more intense.

Luo Qing Chen could tell from Chen Li's words that he was a man with integrity and wasn't someone who would abuse his power.

If he really did this, there were two possibilities: One, he was only acting this way. Two, Sakura was too small for QC, so small that Chen Li only felt that he was doing a small favour and it didn't matter at all.

An hour later, the meeting ended.

Chen Li didn't announce the candidate for editor in chief, but he did call Lin Miao alone to his office after the meeting.

Luo Qing Chen with several of her 'confidants' and Wang De and several of his 'confidants' gathered in the break room.

This the first time that she felt that she wasn't the main lead, but rather someone who was gossiping about the main lead.

"Editor Luo, the situation is tricky and I don't want to beat around the bush." Wang De touched his chin and knitted his brows, "I can step down from fighting for the editor in chief position and I can even let you take it, but I can't accept Lin Miao taking the editor in chief position!"

Luo Qing Chen slightly knitted her brows as she sipped her coffee, "I am very surprised that editor Wang is this righteous."

Actually, she was just casually saying the word "surprised". Wang De was different from Lin Miao, at least he was much more talented than her when it came to literature.

"Although I haven't been at Sakura for as long as Lin Miao, I have put in quite a bit of effort in this place over the past few years." Wang De gave a sigh, "I never thought that a person with sharp eyes like me would lose to someone who flattered people and relied on relationships."

#### **Chapter 1947: Hello, my mister confidant (Part 50)**

At the same time, in Chen Li's temporary office.

Lin Miao had a smile on her face the entire time, holding her head up to maintain her best position.

Chen Li seriously looked over Lin Miao's information and Lin Miao was a bit unsettled by how focused he was.

Chen Dong gave a look, telling her to calm down.

"Uncle, auntie Lin really is excellent and she's one of the oldest workers at Sakura." Chen Dong kept singing praise, "Whether it is ability or other aspects, the position of editor in chief should be hers."

Chen Li heard this and slightly knitted his brows. He slowly closed Lin Miao's information as he looked at her, "Editor Lin, I'm sorry for keeping you waiting."

"No, no, no....." Lin Miao quickly shook her head, "It's natural, it's natural."

"Un." He nodded before saying with a sharp look, "Then I'll be direct."

After being with He Jin Nian for so long, he had reached a high level when it came to reading people.

Lin Miao's profile seemed quite good, but there was nothing that stood out. The only thing that was better was the length of her service.

She had indeed helped Sakura conquer which couldn't be denied.

"Please speak." Lin Miao's expression changed as she felt unsettled again.

"In terms of aptitude and ability, this editor in chief position shouldn't be yours." Chen Li was very direct, not beating around the bush at all. Lin Miao's heart trembled when she heard this.

"Uncle....."

“Don’t say anything first.” Chen Li continued, “But I can give this editor in chief position to you. First, our head office is only acquiring Sakura to test the waters in A City, so there’s no harm. Second, since your little sister is already in a relationship with my nephew, it’s fine if I help you with this small favour.”

“Yes, yes, yes, director Chen is right.” Lin Miao’s heart filled with joy as she gave a bow, “I will definitely work even harder and won’t disappoint you.”

“It doesn’t matter if I’m disappointed or not.” Chen Li shook his head, “The most important thing is that the other two editors aren’t normal people and the competition is fierce, so I hope that you seize this chance.”

As soon as his voice fell, he looked at his nephew and slightly knitted his brows, “Come home early tonight, your aunt has bought your favourite king crab.”

“Got it, uncle!” Chen Dong took his hand with a smile and said, “Uncle is the best to me.”

—

In the break room.

The door to the temporary office opened.

Luo Qing Chen and Wang De looked over in that direction. Lin Miao came out with a proud smile on her face, it seemed like her mood was quite good.

“I think that she already took the editor in chief position.” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her eyes and gave a cold snort, “It really is a corrupt world.”

She had actually grabbed the thigh, it seemed like this Chen Li wasn’t someone who separated public and personal business. He actually did private deals like this, he can’t even compare to beasts!

“Then.....Then what do we do?” Wang De looked a bit anxious. He was pacing back and forth as he asked Luo Qing Chen, “It can’t be that we’ll work under her in the future, right?”

“What can we do?” Luo Qing Chen narrowed her cold eyes and gave a soft snort, “Write your resignation letter and throw it in her face when they hold the meeting tomorrow!”

Un! So angry, why did this feeling seem so familiar? It really has been a long time since she had been this angry!

## **Chapter 1948: Hello, my mister confidant (Part 51)**

Luo Qing Chen had been absent minded all day. She didn’t read a single manuscript or dig out a single talent!

She calculated the resources and authors that she had, it wouldn’t be a problem to open up a publication herself.

She never thought that three years of work couldn’t compare to a single flatterer!

“Ding ling.” Her phone rang.

Luo Qing Chen didn't even need to guess who it was. After all, in this lonely city, other than You Tang who was her friend, she only had another confidant who had suddenly appeared, Fang He.

"Great editor, I was just paid! Do you want to have a meal?" Fang He was as sunny as ever and his tone was very excited as he spoke.

"He, he, he." Luo Qing Chen laughed three times before continuing, "If it isn't a five star restaurant this time, if you want to contact me in the future, please use a message in a bottle."

"....." Fang He on the other side took a cold breath before he cleared his throat to say, "It's definitely a five star restaurant, the best five star restaurant in all of A City!"

"Un, I'll give you half an hour to pick me up."

"No, no, no, ten minutes is enough!"

—

When she entered Fang He's Porsche, she gradually calmed down a bit. Actually, there was no need for many friends, just one or two sincere ones were enough.

She had seen Fang He's change over the years. Although he still liked to pick up girls, he was no longer as frivolous as before.

It was unknown if the literary world had changed him or if he became more mature with age.

She just knew that this Fang He was more dazzling than his previous self who thought he was above this world.

"How about it? Could it be that the new boss didn't give you a raise and instead docked your pay?" Fang He could guess that her bad mood was because of the change with the company, but he didn't know what it was exactly.

"It is a salary raise!" Luo Qing Chen put her cheek on her right hand and pursed her lips, "It's increased by quite a bit!"

"Then why are you unhappy?"

"Because I want to resign!"

?!

At the best five star hotel in A City, Fang He ordered the most expensive meal for two and opened a bottle of 63 Lafite.

"It seems like you're really going all out this time!" Luo Qing Chen took a sip of the red wine before saying with a smile, "This wine isn't bad."

"My great editor! You're really resigning? Have you thought it through?" Fang He looked at her and said, "Just what happened that such a lazy person like you is planning on resigning?"

Luo Qing Chen was angry again when she heard this. She angrily drank all the red wine and said, "Because the new director is blind and made Lin Miao the editor in chief! Don't you think that he was hit by a truck?"

Fang He saw that she was this agitated and was surprised. He suddenly understood that women were definitely creatures that couldn't be offended.

Because she was very scary when she was angry!

"So.....So you are planning on resigning?"

"What else would I do!" Luo Qing Chen rolled her eyes at him, "A leader that can't separate private and public business, I might as well resign and celebrate New Years!"

"It seems.....like it's about to be New Years!" Fang He quickly shook his head and said, "No, no, no, of course you have to resign! As the saying goes, there's no need to fight for bread if you can excel wherever you go!"

Hearing Fang He's flattery, Luo Qing Chen's mood didn't feel that bad.

As expected, people liked to hear flattery and she wasn't an exception!

## **Chapter 1949: Hello, my mister confidant (Part 52)**

At the same time, in the same restaurant.

A young man wearing a black suit slowly came upstairs. He narrowed his eyes and they instantly locked onto a table in the restaurant on the first floor.

A young girl in a white dress shirt with her slightly curled hair over her clear eyes.

The young man sitting in front of her was wearing a coffee brown sweater and he had a cheerful attitude with every gesture.

He recognized this person.

The first time he knew the word 'comparison' was because of this young man.

At that time, he had seen him express his love for Luo Qing Chen without caring about anyone.

Using all his strength.....

But he couldn't do it. He thought too much, worried too much, expected too much, feared too much.....

Because of all these 'too much', he had been careful in confessing.

Three years, he didn't know if she could understand his confession back then and she didn't know what relationship she had with the youth sitting in front of her.

He only knew that he had desperately lived through these three years just to be able to return to her side in a dazzling manner.

Those days of working without sleep, those days of being watched and shot at, those days of living in hiding.....

He would never let her know and she would never understand.

“Director He, is there something you need?” A sweet looking manager saw that He Jin Nian had been standing there for a long time and came forward to help him.

As the president of QC, the man who rented all the top rooms in this restaurant, naturally they needed to give him special attention.

“Nothing. Give me the same bottle of red wine that that table has and bring me a bouquet of gardenias.” He Jin Nian gave a slight nod which had a gentlemanly feel to it.

“Alright.”

On the other side, Luo Qing Chen who had been eating steak and drinking wine suddenly heard something from the waiter beside her that stunned her.

“The same bottle of wine as table 36 and go to the garden to pick a bouquet of gardenias.”

The waiter spoke quickly, but she had clearly heard it.

“What is it?” Fang He saw that she was in a daze and asked this in a confused voice.

Luo Qing Chen suddenly stood up and looked around as quickly as possible, looking for that familiar and yet unfamiliar figure.

But in the sea of people, she couldn’t find it.....

“What is it?” Fang He saw her anxious appearance and after swallowing a large piece of steak, he stood up to pat her shoulders, “Sit down first, everyone’s looking at you!”

“He’s back.” Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath as a sparkle appeared in her eyes. She pursed her lips and muttered in a trembling voice, “But why.....doesn’t he appear.....”

Table 36 was their table and the gardenia was his favourite flower, it was impossible for it to be a coincidence.

The messages that had been suddenly accepted and what happened tonight.....

“Who?” Fang He knitted his brows as he looked at her with a serious look, “Who’s back?”

This was his first time seeing her this nervous in all these years.

“He Jin Nian.” Luo Qing Chen took a deep breath as her eyes became bloodshot, looking at Fang He in front of her with tears in her eyes, “He Jin Nian, he’s back!”

He wasn’t just back, he was even in the same restaurant as her!

## **Chapter 1950: Hello, my mister confidant (Part 53)**

It was late when she got home. Fang He had gone with her to ask the waiter which customer had ordered the same wine as table 36, but he didn't answer out of privacy for that customer.

After washing up, she didn't feel sleepy at all. There had been too many things recently that she didn't have time to calm down and think.

She only had a single question on her mind. Since He Jin Nian was back, why didn't he come back to find her?

In this changing world, there was only one answer that seemed most likely that she didn't want to accept the most.

He liked someone else and he even had a family of his own.

But.....the affection clearly hadn't decreased.....

[Since the host has already finished the mission, the affection definitely will not change.]

?!

What does that mean?

What does that mean?

What does that mean?

Luo Qing Chen asked the system three times, but the system didn't answer, so she knew that it was pretending to be dead on purpose.

Without knowing why, her system acting dead like this made her feel less depressed.

Because in a way, she understood her system.

—

The next day.

Luo Qing Chen wore a limited edition black Versace suit with a flower hairpin inserted in her hair.

There were two pieces of paper in her LV classic backpack, one resignation letter from her and a resignation letter that was filled with literary style.

When she entered the office, she attracted the gaze of countless people.

She suddenly felt like she had gone back three years at A University. She was the department flower of the computer science department and that youth.....was the school hunk.

As time passed, she had become the editor in chief of a magazine, but the person above her wasn't that youth from before.

But rather, someone that she hated.....

"Master, your clothing today, do you need to be.....this much like a queen!" Her 'chief disciple' Xiao Man came over and followed her as she said this.

“As the saying goes, people who lose can’t lose in style!” Luo Qing Chen touched the diamond earring on her ear, “If someone wants to be the editor in chief, I will be the chairman!”

Luo Qing Chen didn’t understand that ‘a word could become a prophecy’, but she understood it after today.

With a “ding” sound, the elevator door opened. Luo Qing Chen walked in first and saw Lin Miao running towards the elevator, pressing the close button without a single word.

Lin Miao arrived at the office fifteen minutes later and as soon as she came in, she angrily came to Luo Qing Chen’s office.

This anger had scared the entire office into silence.

“Luo Qing Chen, what was the meaning of that just now?” Lin Miao directly came in, not even caring about basic courtesy and called her by her surname, like she was the boss of this office.

Luo Qing Chen was on the sofa in the office chatting with Xiao Man. Although Lin Miao had been very loud, she wasn’t scared at all.

Luo Qing Chen took a sip of her coffee and then she tapped the sofa with her right hand out of habit, “Just now? What do you mean?”

“Don’t pretend!” Lin Miao saw her acting like this and angrily pointed her finger at her, “You clearly saw me running for the elevator and it was empty, but you pressed the button to close the door! Did you do it on purpose!”

“Yes!” Luo Qing Chen looked up with a smile, “I did it on purpose!”