

Super Soldier in the City

#Chapter 1: Jungle Peril - Read Super Soldier in the City Chapter 1: Jungle Peril

Chapter 1 - 1: Jungle Peril

"Tat-tat... tat-tat..."

"Bang bang..."

In the Primitive Forest near the southern border of Huaxia, gunshots erupted, startled birds took flight, and several figures dashed through the dappled tree shadows of the dense jungle. Their guns mercilessly spat deadly bullets, periodically felling someone, yet those who remained never paused for even a moment as they continued their relentless sprint.

These people resembled a pack of wild beasts, completely unfazed by the life or death of their comrades. Those in front were desperate to shake off their pursuers, while those behind sought only to claim the lives of the fleeing victims.

"Another one's down! What do we do, what do we do?" Now only four people remained in the front group, but only three were running; one of them carried a woman on his back. The woman, seeing another person fall beside her, suddenly cried out in shock.

The three running men were clad in camouflaged attire, agile and swift. They zigzagged irregularly, using trees and other objects to shield themselves from bullets while continuously returning fire.

The woman was dressed in a light green long dress, now tattered and stained with blood, particularly around her right lower leg. Barefoot, she appeared quite wretched.

"Miss Su, we will definitely escort you back..." A burly man beside her had just uttered these words when several bullets tore holes into him. His body lurched forward a few steps, crashing into a sapling, before falling silent.

This time, the woman did not cry out. The group that had been escorting her had started with six members, but now they were dwindling, reduced to merely the last two. Although their pursuers had suffered more casualties, they simply outnumbered them by far. With more than ten still on their tail, it seemed unlikely they would make it across the border before they would all meet their end in this place.

"Give me a dagger," the woman said softly to the man carrying her.

"They're very strong." Without pausing his stride, the man carrying her replied tersely, abruptly sidestepping as several new bullet holes appeared in a tree where they had just been.

"I want it for suicide," the woman replied coldly.

"I will get you out of here," the man confidently responded, firing a shot backward; an enemy fell at the sound.

"Now only three are left... it's just the two of us now. Are you still sure you can get me out? Give me the dagger!" As the woman spoke, another of their companions fell.

"I can!" In the midst of speaking, the man had already sprinted another thirty meters. Carrying somebody on his back, his pace was not the slightest bit hindered.

"You... I can die, but I absolutely cannot die in disgrace."

"If I truly can't get you out, I will kill you."

There was not a hint of emotion in the man's words, but it brought a measure of reassurance to the woman. Her name was Su Mengxin, a beauty unparalleled and of eminent standing, celebrated as the most beautiful woman in Huaxia. Even in death, she refused a humiliating end.

Bullets whizzed continually by Su Mengxin's ears but never struck her, which she found almost inconceivable. Now that they were the sole targets, the enemy's gunfire was entirely focused on them. The man maneuvered, sometimes ducking low, sometimes sprinting swiftly, sometimes turning sharply. Despite nearly ten minutes of this, she was still alive—miraculously so.

This reignited her hope once again, perhaps this man could truly take her back.

However, her hope was quickly dashed by a raging river ahead, five to six meters wide. Although the current wasn't swift, crossing the river would definitely slow them down compared to moving on land, making them living targets.

"Splash!" All Su Mengxin felt was a sudden chill, and she was already in the river, inwardly cursing the man's stupidity. They should be running along the riverbank, not jumping into the river.

What happened next angered her even more. With a ripping sound, her skirt was torn off by the man. Although they were underwater and her modesty wasn't completely compromised, it was certainly not something she could tolerate.

"Hold your breath and dive," the man ordered, and had already pulled her under the water before Su Mengxin could even respond.

The man held Su Mengxin close and swiftly swam upstream. After covering more than thirty meters, he stopped, still not surfacing.

By then, Su Mengxin had been underwater for almost a minute. The extreme lack of air made her lightheaded, and she instinctively clung onto the man—a natural reaction for someone drowning, inevitable even for a proud woman like Mengxin.

Suddenly, air rushed into her mouth, and she eagerly inhaled, her mind slowly clearing up. She realized her mouth was sealed by another mouth, the air being transferred from his to her.

As she tipped her head back, Su Mengxin broke away from the man's lips, struggling to push him away, but he held her tightly, immobilizing her.

Su Mengxin was infuriated, not expecting that the person who had been protecting her this whole time would be the first to dishonor her in such a moment.

"Ratatat..." A burst of gunfire reached her ears. She immediately stopped moving, and realized that what she perceived as a violation was only the protective man preventing her from drowning.

The sound of gunfire continued without pause; she could even feel several bullets whizzing past them. Clearly, being under the water was far safer than being on land.

Once again, as the oxygen was about to run out, Su Mengxin's chest felt like it was going to explode. The man's mouth approached her again, and after resisting for a moment, she surrendered to her desperate need for air, pressing her lips against his and greedily sucking in the oxygen.

Finally, the gunfire slowly faded away. Su Mengxin tried to surface, but the man still held her tightly, not letting her out, which made her suspect that he was taking the opportunity to kiss her a few more times.

"Ratatat..." Another round of gunfire was followed by voices. Su Mengxin's heart shook violently. Thankfully, she hadn't surfaced just then, or she would have turned into a real target. It was clear now that the shooters had been waiting for them on the shore, only leaving after confirming that the pair was not there.

By the time they reached the opposite bank, Su Mengxin felt extremely embarrassed. She was now only in her underwear and being held by a man, a feeling that left her mortified.

"Here you are!" The man set her down and took off his camouflage jacket for her, leaving his muscular torso clad in just a tight black tank top.

Su Mengxin hurriedly put on the jacket. Although it was somewhat large for her tall, five-foot-seven frame, it fit well enough. Unfortunately, a long wound on her left leg was strikingly visible, marring her elegance.

Chapter 2 - 2 Unforgettable Arms

The man's face paint had already been washed away by the water, revealing a square and angular face, probably in his mid-twenties, with piercing tiger-like eyes. Although he lacked some of the handsomeness and suavity of the men Su Mengxin normally encountered, he possessed a strong masculine presence.

"Let's go!" As soon as Su Mengxin was dressed, the man turned his back to her without waiting for an answer and hoisted her onto his back, striding towards the dense forest.

"Why did you tear off my skirt earlier?" Su Mengxin didn't believe this man had any malicious intentions towards her, and she was very puzzled about what happened earlier.

"Your clothes floated away in the water earlier, which could have diverted their attention for a moment, giving us a chance to hide."

"Oh, then why didn't you take off your own clothes?"

"There wasn't time."

This explanation left Su Mengxin somewhat speechless, but she really had nothing to complain about. It was a crisis, and she couldn't care less. Thankfully, the man didn't make any unnecessary moves, which considerably eased her mind.

"What's your name?" With the assassins no longer in pursuit, Su Mengxin grew curious about the man.

Flying Hawk Squad member 002."

"I'm asking for your real name."

"When we're on a mission, we only have code names."

"That's so rigid."

Su Mengxin didn't ask any further. She knew a bit about the Flying Hawk Squad—it was one of the several super-special forces units in Huaxia. Each member had extraordinary skills, and they followed orders without question. Even if she continued to ask, he wouldn't answer.

"Right, were those from earlier also part of the Flying Hawk Squad? I saw that their skills were much worse than yours."

"They weren't. They were just coordinating with me on this mission."

"No wonder."

Twenty minutes later, they had already run more than a kilometer and were on the verge of victory, but the man suddenly stopped.

Su Mengxin remained silent, just holding tightly onto the man's neck. She knew that there must be something wrong. What she could do was to minimize her interference with his movements. As the most beautiful woman in Huaxia, she wasn't just good-looking; she also had a smart brain and a decisive way of handling things.

The man's body tensed up, and suddenly he leapt two meters to the side. Just then, gunfire erupted, and where he had been standing was now riddled with bullet holes.

"Bang!" A large-caliber handgun in the man's hand burst into flames, and a person plummeted from a tree above them without even a scream, as his head had been blown off by a single shot.

"Stay here; don't move. I'll take care of them."

"Can you manage it?"

"I have to, we've got no way out."

The ambush was already set up. Those waiting there might be less skilled than the trackers, but once the gunfire started, the trackers would definitely arrive quickly. He had to finish them off as fast as possible, or there would only be a dead end.

"Okay!" Su Mengxin bit her lip. She had no choice but to comply with him. Besides... she had gained considerable confidence in this man. Members of the Flying Hawk Squad were legendary for their formidable strength.

She let go of him, and the man dashed into the woods like a cheetah. Gunshots roared, but in less than two minutes, they faded. Occasionally, loud handgun shots that Su Mengxin recognized as the man's could still be heard.

Thrilled at heart, Su Mengxin knew victory was near. Yet, her joy turned into sorrow when she suddenly saw a colorful caterpillar fall onto her clothes. Reacting instinctively as a woman, she let out a scream.

Her shout caused trouble. A nearby thug charged at her, and upon spotting Su Mengxin, he unhesitatingly raised his gun and pulled the trigger.

Su Mengxin knew she was doomed and awaited the arrival of death. But at the very moment the gun fired, a dark shadow fell from the sky, landing right in front of her, shaking violently but still standing in front of her. With a sweep of his arm, the gunfire ceased.

Su Mengxin knew what had happened. In that critical moment, the man had used his mountainous body to shield her from the bullets and saved her life.

Blood poured from the man's shoulder, staining his tight, black vest red in an instant.

"Are you okay?" Su Mengxin sprang up.

"All taken care of, let's go." The man quickly took off his vest and bandaged the wound on his shoulder.

Only then did Su Mengxin breathe a sigh of relief, knowing that the man hadn't suffered a fatal injury.

Seeing that he was about to carry her again, Su Mengxin hurriedly said, "I can walk on my own."

"No, the people behind us will catch up soon, we need to leave quickly." With no room for argument, he hoisted her onto his back once more.

Lying on the man's back, Su Mengxin's eyes reddened, and she almost couldn't hold back her tears. Even if he was just following orders to protect her, taking a bullet with his body still profoundly moved her. Her fingers gently caressed the wound on his shoulder, her touch indescribably tender.

Lying on the man's back, Su Mengxin unexpectedly fell asleep. In such a dangerous place, under the constant threat of murderous pursuit, she still dozed off, feeling a sense of safety as if no danger could harm her with this man by her side.

When Su Mengxin woke up, she found herself in a vehicle, covered with a blanket, and a female soldier sitting beside her. She knew she was safe now.

"How is he?" As soon as she woke up, Su Mengxin thought of the man.

The female soldier was taken aback, unsure who Su Mengxin was referring to.

"The man protecting me, Flying Hawk 002."

"He's got some minor injuries."

"That's good."

Two months later, Su Mengxin was fully healed. During those days, her mind kept replaying a single image—a silhouette, a blood-stained black vest that she couldn't shake off.

There were several papers on the table, including one with a photo of the man. He was the one who had taken her first kiss, removed her clothes, and shielded her from a bullet with his body.

"Hmph, don't think I can't find you just because you've transferred." Su Mengxin muttered to herself and then said loudly, "Sister Li, help me prepare, I'm going to Mile City."

Chapter 3 - 3 The Boss

"I know, I'll be back tomorrow... What? Another introduction, Mom, can we please not do this? I understand my own matters... Alright, alright, I'll just take a look when the time comes."

At the grand entrance of an imposing office building in Mile City, a woman dressed in a black business suit, with big wavy curls and large black-rimmed glasses covering half of her cheeks, was walking in while talking on the phone. Her glasses failed to hide her extraordinary elegance.

Her stride showed her to be a decisive and efficient white-collar professional, and from her chilly demeanor, one might guess she was a senior executive.

This woman was named Xu Yingying, the general manager of Qingfeng Group's subsidiary, Huayang Trading Company. Originally, Huayang was just a small branch with an investment of a mere twenty million, but under Xu Yingying's efforts, its assets had soared to seven or eight hundred million within two years. For a woman who was only twenty-six years old to achieve this much was enough to prove her capabilities.

However, during the call, she seemed quite helpless, a rarity within the company.

"Good morning, President Xu!" A security guard greeted Xu Yingying with a salute as she passed the main entrance.

Xu Yingying walked by as if she hadn't heard, being accustomed to daily greetings from the security staff at the door, which no longer caught her attention.

But after a few steps, she suddenly turned her head to look at the security guard who had just greeted her. The guard was a young man in his mid-twenties, with a square face, distinct features, and roughly 1.8 meters tall. Though not particularly burly, his uniform looked smart and showed off his manly vigor. Mengxin would have recognized him as the unforgettable Flying Hawk 002.

"What's your name?" Xu Yingying had regained her cool tone, her gaze fixed on the security guard.

"Li Yifei!" the security guard replied firmly, puffing out his chest.

"Good, come to my office in ten minutes." With that, she entered the elevator.

Li Yifei was somewhat stunned, standing motionless. He had been at the company for less than two months. Even though it was a short period, he knew President Xu was tough to talk to. Suddenly being summoned by her, he had no idea what to expect.

"Yifei, what's up?" Another security guard, also in his twenties, came over and nudged Li Yifei.

"President Xu asked me to go to her office."

"Oh, then just go. Maybe she wants you to do some heavy lifting. But to do a job for President Xu is quite cool, you know—she's the number one beauty in the entire office building."

"I see. I thought maybe I'd done something wrong and she was going to reprimand me."

"Even if we security guards make a mistake, we don't get dragged straight to the general manager's office. Besides, we're not directly under their company's management; we belong to the building's security department, so it's none of her business."

After waiting a few minutes, Li Yifei arrived on the twelfth floor, where Huayang Trading was located.

Today was the twenty-eighth of the twelfth lunar month; in just one more day, it would be New Year's Eve. Most companies would start their holidays tomorrow, and typically, there weren't many people working anymore. But at Huayang Trading, everyone was busy at work, showing how strict General Manager Xu Yingying was in her management.

After notifying the secretary, Li Yifei arrived at the general manager's office door and knocked. Xu Yingying's voice came from inside, "Come in."

Pushing the door open, Li Yifei saw Xu Yingying sitting in the boss's chair behind her desk, with her arms on the armrests and eyes fixed directly on him. She commanded, "Close the door."

Li Yifei hesitated for a second but did as he was told. He then approached the desk and said, "President Xu, I'm here."

Xu Yingying leaned forward slightly, resting her arms on the desk, "Take a seat."

Li Yifei grew even more puzzled. It seemed Xu Yingying wasn't here to take advantage of him as a laborer.

As Li Yifei sat down, Xu Yingying said indifferently, "How old are you this year?"

"Twenty-six."

"Do you have a girlfriend?"

"No."

"Where are you going to spend the New Year's holiday?"

"I am alone. The Security Department has already arranged for me to be on duty for the entire New Year's holiday."

Behind her black-framed glasses, Xu Yingying's eyes suddenly brightened as she asked, "You don't have any family?"

"No, I've been an orphan since I was a child, President Xu... What are you asking all these questions for?" Li Yifei was utterly confused by Xu Yingying's questioning; it almost seemed as if she was trying to arrange a marriage for him.

Xu Yingying adjusted her glasses and lightly tapped her fingers on the table, but didn't immediately speak, which made Li Yifei even more puzzled, and he even felt an urge to leave. Sitting face to face with this cold and beautiful president, the pressure was indeed not small.

"Li Yifei, I am now hiring you to pretend to be my boyfriend over the New Year's holiday... to accompany me home for the New Year."

Xu Yingying's words left Li Yifei with his eyes wide open and his mouth agape, staring dumbfounded at Xu Yingying for a long time without snapping back to reality.

"Starting from tomorrow until the return on the sixth day of the new year, a total of eight days, I will pay you five thousand yuan, which should be enough to cover your overtime pay. How does that sound?"

"President Xu... this... isn't this inappropriate?"

"You don't agree?"

"It's not that I don't agree, I'm just afraid I won't play the part well. I'm just a security guard, and you're a senior executive. For me to pretend to be your boyfriend, it won't be convincing."

"As long as you agree, that will do. When the time comes, I'll give you a proper makeover. You just need to come back with me, let my parents see you, and that will be sufficient."

"But... the Security Department has already scheduled me for shifts, and if I leave, will that be okay?"

"I'll talk to the Security Department and have them arrange someone else for the shifts."

"Alright then, thank you for your appreciation, President Xu." Li Yifei grinned, his smile somewhat forced.

"Okay, you may leave. You must not tell anyone about this, and you mustn't let anyone know, whether now or in the future. If any rumors were to leak out, then you'll have to pack up and leave," Xu Yingying looked at Li Yifei with a voice as cold as ice, a powerful pressure emanating from her.

"Understood, then I'll be taking my leave." Li Yifei stood up and walked straight out.

That left Xu Yingying stunned for a moment. Under her own pressure, Li Yifei's last reaction had been surprisingly nonchalant, which somewhat surprised her. But, at least this troublesome matter was resolved for now. When going home, she wouldn't need to endure endless blind dates anymore, nor listen to her parents nagging her about her lifelong issues daily.

Picking up the phone to call her parents, but after a moment's thought, Xu Yingying put it down again. She was still uncertain whether Li Yifei was really up to the task, and if he weren't, she couldn't bring such a fake boyfriend home.

Chapter 4 - 4: The Generous

On the plane to Pingyang City, a young couple sat on the left side of the second row in the First-Class Cabin. Both were around twenty-five or twenty-six years old. The man was dressed in a crisp suit, his hair neatly arranged, presenting a very handsome and dapper appearance, with a sharply chiseled face that also exuded a strong masculine charm, suggesting he was a successful individual.

The woman was dressed fashionably and elegantly, in a tight-fitting designer velvet top, with big wavy hair, a melon-seed-shaped face, and large eyes that were exceptionally expressive. But they carried a hint of aloofness and helplessness, which, however, could not hide her extraordinary beauty—she was undoubtedly a super beauty.

These two were Li Yifei and Xu Yingying. This morning, Xu Yingying took Li Yifei to buy a high-end suit and get his hair styled. Li Yifei looked indeed radiant and quite the part of a successful individual now, to Xu Yingying's satisfaction. She thought bringing such a man home would probably solve a lot of problems.

Xu Yingying also took off her glasses, which were actually meant to conceal her appearance rather than to correct any nearsightedness. Now that she was going home, there was no need to wear them.

But after sitting in the plane for a while, Xu Yingying's brows furrowed. Li Yifei kept fidgeting, touching this and that like a child. She took a deep breath and said, "Li Yifei, can you stop looking around like that? Haven't you ever been on a plane before?"

Li Yifei reached up to rub his hair but suddenly remembered it was freshly styled and hastily dropped his hand, chuckling, "President Xu, I really haven't been on a plane before. I'm quite nervous, you know. I mean, what if the plane were to fall out of the sky?"

"Don't call me President Xu, call me by my name," Xu Yingying glared at Li Yifei. She didn't raise her voice much, but it carried an undeniable authority.

"Oh right, I'm your boyfriend now, Yingying." Li Yifei chuckled awkwardly, his smile somewhat forced.

"Just remember this, you can get it wrong now, but if you let anything slip in front of my family, hmph!"

"Xu... Yingying..." Under Xu Yingying's piercing gaze, Li Yifei managed to correct himself before he finished saying "President", "This identity change is really too much for me. Yesterday, I was just a security guard at your company, and today I'm suddenly your boyfriend. You have to give me some time to adapt."

"You only have the time on this plane to adapt. Also, as far as safety is concerned, planes are the safest form of transportation. You don't need to be nervous."

"Oh, then... I'll try my best." Li Yifei still seemed nervous, and his reply was clearly half-hearted.

Because she focused solely on her career, Xu Yingying hadn't had a boyfriend up to this point. Returning home for the New Year had been fine the past two years, but lately, her parents and relatives had been pestering her with personal questions, badgering her to the point of annoyance. She had no intention of finding a boyfriend before turning thirty, but her parents disagreed. Before she went home, they had already told her that they had arranged several match-meeting opportunities, just waiting for her to come back for blind dates.

Blind dates were exactly what Xu Yingying dreaded most. The idea of two complete strangers suddenly coming together for the purpose of dating seemed like torture. Hence, on her friend's suggestion, she hastily enlisted Li Yifei to pose as her boyfriend, hoping to avoid a lot of hassle.

However, the moment they were on the plane, Xu Yingying felt frustrated. Li Yifei was like a bumpkin who had never seen the world, even asking questions that seemed rather small-minded and unsophisticated, which made her quite dissatisfied. But now it was too late to find someone else, so she could only try her best to train this guy. As long as he could help her get through the few days of the New Year, that would be enough.

Li Yifei knew that Xu Yingying was upset and couldn't help but find it amusing. He had not only been on planes before but had also flown military helicopters. As a retired super special forces member from Huaxia, he had seen too much of the world. His feigned ignorance was all an act, otherwise, it wouldn't fit with his security guard cover.

"Go over these again, you can't forget them," Xu Yingying handed Li Yifei a few pages of notes she had put together the night before.

Li Yifei took it from her and glanced at it, immediately responding with a bitter smile, "There's so much information, how long will it take me to memorize all this?"

"I'm not asking you to memorize everything, but you have to at least familiarize yourself with it. The first page contains information about me, my parents, and my sister; you should start with that. You can look over the rest tonight."

"That's more like it." Li Yifei opened the document and started to read.

In the company or outside of it, Xu Yingying had many suitors trying hard to get her personal information. But to avoid unnecessary trouble, she rarely let her information out, and now outsiders only knew of her work history, while the rest remained a mystery to most.

However, now she was actively letting Li Yifei, a virtual stranger, look at it, which was a last resort.

Feeling slightly annoyed, Li Yifei turned his head and looked at her, his gaze landing directly on her chest, causing Xu Yingying to frown and say, "Behave yourself. Don't let me see any of those sly and shifty movements."

"Oh... let me take another look then." Li Yifei turned his head back, his gaze still fixed on her chest.

"You..." Xu Yingying felt an urge to tear him apart, having never encountered someone who dared to be so shameless in speaking to her.

"Don't be mad, I'm just adapting. You want me to pretend to be your boyfriend, and not just any kind, but one you'd bring home. If we aren't close, your parents won't believe it, right? So, getting familiar with your figure is necessary, isn't it?"

His words left Xu Yingying at a loss for words. She huffed, "Don't you know there's such a thing as a refined gentleman?"

"I do know, but do you really think that if you have me pretend to be that kind of gentleman, it won't give us away?"

"This..." Xu Yingying's chest heaved in frustration before she gave up. Trying to get someone without personal refinement to act like a refined gentleman was like trying to draw a tiger and ending up with a dog – it was better to let him be himself, "Fine, as long as we don't get caught, I can tolerate it."

"Hehe, I'm not taking any advantage of you. I'm just preparing for the worst. Getting past this potential mother-in-law isn't going to be easy, and the more I prepare, the easier it might be later."

"Not bad, it seems you're not that thick-headed after all."

Xu Yingying turned to look at Li Yifei, her gaze tinged with a hint of admiration.

"Thank you for the compliment, Yingying... I will strive to do even better," Li Yifei said, his face lighting up with excitement, somewhat like the pride of a subordinate who has been commended by a superior.

Chapter 5 - 5 Impression

When they got off the plane in Pingyang, it was already past four in the afternoon. They hailed a cab and went straight to Xu Yingying's residential complex.

Leaving the car, Xu Yingying looked at Li Yifei and said, "Now, remember, you are my boyfriend. You're not a security guard anymore."

Li Yifei stood up straight and answered loudly, "Yes, I'll definitely do it."

Xu Yingying immediately frowned and said, "Is this how a boyfriend is supposed to speak to me?"

"Oh... right, I'm your boyfriend, not one of your employees. I'm your boyfriend, not one of your employees," Li Yifei whispered a few times and then straightened up, picked up the suitcase, and said, "Let's go, dear."

Xu Yingying's face turned sour. No man had ever spoken to her like that before. Li Yifei quickly said, "See, the moment I call you like that, you get mad."

Xu Yingying's lips twitched. She said, "I'm not mad. I'm just not used to it yet, but I'll adapt soon. Just remember to stay in character."

"Really? Dear?" Li Yifei called out cautiously and tentatively.

"Mm," Xu Yingying actually smiled, and that smile was so natural that Li Yifei couldn't detect any forcefulness. Given her success in her career, her social skills were certainly not weak. With her adjusted mindset, doing this was not difficult.

"Whew... now I can relax a bit," Li Yifei breathed a sigh of relief.

Xu Yingying's home was on the sixteenth floor of a high-rise. The two entered the elevator and stood facing each other. Li Yifei smiled at Xu Yingying, his gaze fixed on her stunningly beautiful face. Perhaps the only time someone prettier than her was the task he had protecting Sun Mengxin.

In the company, no man had ever dared to look at her like this. With a sharp glance from Xu Yingying, the male subordinates would keep their distance, especially when she wasn't wearing those black-rimmed glasses. The stunning sight was even more mesmerizing.

Xu Yingying looked at Li Yifei and said calmly, "Don't look at me like that when we get home. The fact that I can bring you home means we've been together for a while, and our relationship is already quite intimate. Looking at me like that suggests we're not that close."

"So we need to be more natural, like... I'm very familiar with your body already, right?"

This remark made Xu Yingying uncomfortable, but she nodded and said, "That's the idea."

"Oh, but that's really challenging. I'll try my best."

Sensing that Li Yifei's gaze became somewhat natural, Xu Yingying nodded in approval and said, "I think my parents are pretty easy to please, but my sister is quite savvy. You need to be careful and try not to interact with her too much. Otherwise, she'll easily notice the deception, and she's always been in alliance with my mom. She'll definitely tattle."

"Oh, that sounds troublesome. Isn't it common for sisters-in-law and brothers-in-law to quarrel? Don't they say there's an old saying about sisters-in-law having half a brother-in-law's butt?"

"Mm?" Xu Yingying's face darkened immediately, and she said coldly, "I'm telling you, don't even think about making a move on my sister."

Li Yifei gave a wry smile and said, "Listen, Yingying, we're a couple now. If you get angry over a joke, it's not really in character. If you mess up the acting, you can't blame me or dock my bonus."

"There's a line for jokes. You can joke about others but not about my sister."

"What if she jokes with me? Should I just keep a straight face?"

"Just try to ignore her as much as possible."

"Fine, you're the boss. Whatever you say goes," Li Yifei shrugged and stopped speaking further. In the information he had seen, he also saw the profile of Xu Yingying's sister, Xu Shanshan. This girl was actually Xu Yingying's twin, but their personalities were completely different. Xu Yingying was rather cold, while Xu Shanshan was lively and active, a dance school teacher who also didn't have a boyfriend. However, her parents weren't worried about her marriage.

At this moment, the elevator arrived, and they exited. Xu Yingying went over and knocked on the door.

The door quickly opened, and a woman in her fifties with remaining charm appeared in Li Yifei's sight.

"Yingying's back! Ah, this is...?" The woman exclaimed in surprise when she saw Xu Yingying, and then her eyes landed on Li Yifei.

"Auntie, hello, I'm Li Yifei," Li Yifei immediately greeted the woman respectfully.

"Ah! Good, good, come in quickly. You, girl, bringing someone back with you, why didn't you tell me beforehand? I'm totally unprepared," the woman, clearly unprepared, grumbled at Xu Yingying as she let them in.

Xu Yingying wrapped her arm around the woman's, shook it gently, and said coquettishly, "It was just decided. Yifei's work keeps him busy and has no time. It was only at my insistence that he took time off to come back with me. You guys pressured me; otherwise, I wouldn't have wanted to bring him back so soon."

Li Yifei's eyes almost popped out. Was this still the Xu Yingying he knew? Was this still the Xu Yingying known as "Ice Queen" at the company? Even if he told everyone at the company about her current behavior, no one would believe it, the contrast was too great, too unbelievable.

The pain in his arm brought Li Yifei back to his senses. He quickly said politely, "Auntie, I'm really sorry for not visiting sooner this time. I hope you won't find my sudden visit rude."

Xu Yingying's mother was still trying to figure out who Li Yifei was. After Xu Yingying's words, she realized that he was her daughter's boyfriend, and her entire focus shifted to Li Yifei. With a chuckle, she said, "Not at all, not at all. It's just that you two kids didn't say anything beforehand. Old man, come out. Yingying has brought her boyfriend home."

Apparently, her initial impression of Li Yifei was quite favorable.

"I'm busy here, you old woman, can't you let a person have a moment?" A man in his fifties came out of a bedroom, complaining as he saw Li Yifei and Xu Yingying. He immediately smiled and said, "See, no need to worry. Yingying brought her boyfriend home all on her own."

Li Yifei quickly stepped forward, snapped his legs together, and gave a standard military salute, saying, "Uncle Xu, I've heard from Yingying that you are a retired military man. Seeing you today, you indeed have the bearing of a soldier. Sergeant Li Yifei, reporting to the officer."

Li Yifei's words had Uncle Xu and his wife bursting into laughter. "Good lad, you're skilled with flattery, getting right to my heart. With a physique like yours, I'm satisfied. I was worried Yingying would bring a pretty boy home, but men should have pride and character. The handsome, slick types are not to my liking."

"Haha, Uncle Xu, in that case, I don't need to put on an act in front of you. I'm actually quite rough, so if I do anything wrong, just say it like I'm one of your recruits, a fresh recruit at that."

"Good, good! Come, sit, let's have a good chat," Xu Yingying's father said as he pulled Li Yifei over to the sofa to sit down.

Despite the cheerful expression, Xu Yingying was inwardly surprised. When it comes to choosing a partner, it's generally her mother's input that's most significant, but in this household, her father had the final say. As a retired military officer, impressing him wasn't easy at all, but Li Yifei had managed to quickly bond with him, which was unbelievable.

Being a general manager, Xu Yingying immediately considered many things. Li Yifei's performance seemed so adaptable that being just a security guard would be a waste of his talents. She thought to herself that she'd observe him for the next few days. If he was truly talented, she should consider promoting him.