

Super Soldier in the City

Chapter 34: Chapter 34 Inspection

"By the way, how are you so skilled? Three people couldn't handle you, and you did it with such ease?" Michelle asked Li Yifei curiously as they walked to the main road, waiting for a taxi.

Li Yifei blinked and said, "You forget I used to be a security guard. I was in the army before, trained and all. These three little punks drank too much, they couldn't even stand straight, of course they couldn't beat me."

"Oh, thanks to you. If it weren't for you, I'd have been in real trouble this time." Michelle shivered at the thought of being surrounded by three thugs.

"Well, maybe it's just my bad luck. Normally, you wouldn't run into these kinds of punks. It just happened when you had a meal with me."

Michelle burst out laughing again and said, "It really seems like it, you're really something else with your words."

Li Yifei laughed heartily and said, "Good thing you're not annoyed with me, otherwise I couldn't follow the master to learn."

"Then you're the second disciple," Michelle laughed out loud again after saying that.

Michelle's smile was beautiful, her eyes curving into crescents, eyelashes fluttering lightly, combined with the soft laughter. Even someone like Li Yifei, who had seen many women in the world, couldn't help but praise her inwardly.

"I'm so simple and honest, I should be the third disciple, right?"

Michelle was amused by Li Yifei's simple and honest demeanor, laughing even louder. If a taxi hadn't come by, she might have laughed so hard she'd squat on the ground.

The second warehouse wasn't far from there; they arrived at the starting fare, where the person in charge was already waiting for them. They were quite polite to Michelle and Li Yifei, and even prepared fruits and drinks for the two, almost like they were welcoming higher-ups.

Technically speaking, the warehouse manager had a higher rank than Michelle, and was sort of a big boss managing ten or so people in each warehouse. But since Michelle and Li Yifei were there for inspection, both of them were considered lower-level staff, and the manager didn't dare to be careless.

Even though the army had a strict hierarchy, some special departments were quite prestigious. The inspectors might be similar to regular soldiers, but they dared to arrest anyone, even regimental commanders. It was not unlike a company, so Li Yifei understood easily.

After the inspection, it was already past four, and Li Yifei and Michelle rushed back to the company. Michelle organized the day's inspection results before clocking off.

Working with Michelle for the first day, Li Yifei was impressed not only by her gentle and shy demeanor but also by her diligence and meticulousness in work, similar to Xu Yingying.

After work, Li Yifei went out drinking with his old pals from the security department in a small restaurant. The drink was cheap bulk white spirit. Their salaries weren't high, only over two thousand yuan a month, so they usually pooled money for meals. Although Li Yifei had become a white-collar worker, the others didn't take advantage of him, knowing he had just joined Huayang Company and hadn't received a paycheck yet, so he was short on cash.

Everyone enjoyed the gathering. Being with those security guards reminded Li Yifei of his times with comrades in the army. But since he had returned to the city, he couldn't help but seek a more rewarding job.

The reason was simple—he needed to make money. Despite earning a lot over the years, he had spent most of it and had no savings. Previously, the army provided food and shelter, so spending recklessly presented no hardship. But now, expenses couldn't be avoided, though luckily, he recently earned a decent amount from Xu Yingying, so he wasn't under immediate financial pressure.

By past ten, Li Yifei left with everyone, walking home. The restaurant wasn't far from his rented apartment; it took just over ten minutes on foot.

The phone's music rang, and Li Yifei glanced at the caller ID. It was Xu Shanshan. He was a bit puzzled; Xu Yingying hadn't given him a heads-up, so Xu Shanshan must have called directly, probably checking on him. Still, Li Yifei answered with a smile, "Shanshan."

"Brother-in-law!" came Xu Shanshan's clear voice, followed by a giggle. "I bet you're not with my sister right now."

"How do you know? Didn't you hear the car noise outside?" Li Yifei smiled back.

"Do I need to hear anything? I knew you and my sister weren't a real couple. How could you be together?"

"Shanshan, I'm out drinking with colleagues tonight, just finished and heading back."

"I don't believe it. Would my sister let you go drinking with colleagues?"

"Don't think your sister's so scary. We're quite equals in the relationship; we have personal space."

"Really? I still don't believe it. Sooner or later, I'll catch you two in the act."

Li Yifei could almost picture Xu Shanshan waving her little fists with confidence. He laughed and said, "Fine, I'll wait for you to expose us."

Sensing Li Yifei was about to hang up, Xu Shanshan quickly shouted, "Hey, don't hang up! I'm bored—keep me company for a while."

Li Yifei belched and said, "All right, what do you want to chat about? Anyway, I'm sobering up on the street, so I'll talk while walking."

"What did you drink? Don't tell me it was your Nine-colored Rainbow?"

"No, it was just with a bunch of guys. We can't afford fancy drinks like that."

"You could've brought some from home, but you didn't."

Li Yifei felt a bit frustrated. It wasn't that he didn't want to bring it, but he'd already charged Xu Shanshan's wages—how could he exploit Xu Zhenguo for more? He laughed, "That'd be embarrassing. So, did you start working today?"

Li Yifei changed the topic, and Xu Shanshan was equally spirited, "Started, but this job is boring. Teaching kids to dance every day, no future in it."

"Being a teacher has a bright future! You have students to instruct, and they must do whatever you tell them."

Xu Shanshan immediately giggled, "Brother-in-law, who looks at teaching like that?"

"Okay, then you're a soul engineer, burning yourself to light the path for others..."

"Haha... Brother-in-law, stop it, you're killing me, my stomach hurts from laughing."

They chatted and laughed, and just as Li Yifei was about to say he was home, he hesitated. If Xu Shanshan asked Xu Yingying to answer, he'd be busted. So even though he was at the apartment gate, Li Yifei didn't go inside.

"Shanshan, I've got to go now. It's pretty cold out here. If I keep talking to you, I'll turn into a popsicle."

"Oh, I forgot you're outside. Sorry, brother-in-law, thanks for chatting with me for so long in the cold. Hurry and get home."

"Okay, I'll hang up then."

After hanging up, Li Yifei walked into the apartment complex while calling Xu Yingying.

The call connected quickly, and before Xu Yingying could speak, Li Yifei said, "Shanshan just called me. I told her I was walking home from drinking. I'll turn off my phone now. If she calls you, say I drank too much and fell asleep."

"This girl never stops," Xu Yingying said with some displeasure, then cautiously asked, "What did she say to you?"

"Not much, just small talk. Clearly trying to gauge if we're genuinely in a relationship. You should be careful." Li Yifei couldn't admit how much he enjoyed chatting with Xu Shanshan. Otherwise, Xu Yingying might act like a protective mother hen, raising a big fuss.

"All right, from now on, that's the plan. If she calls you, let me know, then turn off your phone. Wait, that's inconvenient for us; your phone has dual SIM cards, right? Buy another SIM card tomorrow, keep one card on at all times so I can reach you."

Li Yifei agreed, though he felt this would never end. Still, having a sister-in-law like Xu Shanshan who he got along with, he didn't really mind.

After hanging up, Li Yifei took the elevator upstairs. As he was about to open his door, he heard voices from the apartment on the left, piquing his curiosity.

The building Li Yifei lived in had small units, with three apartments per section. He lived in the middle, and the other two units had been empty. Now someone had moved in on the left, meaning he had a new neighbor.

The building had good soundproofing, so he couldn't tell how many people were inside or if they were male or female, but he was sure someone was there.

Li Yifei hoped a beautiful housewife had moved in, so maybe something interesting could happen. Even if not, at least it'd be pleasing to the eye, especially when waiting for the elevator, where they could chat a bit and life wouldn't be so dull.

Such thoughts might not be appropriate, but for Li Yifei, who had faced life and death multiple times, he took many things lightly. These thoughts weren't ones ordinary people could easily understand. For instance, with women, no matter how good they were, he didn't plan on making one his wife.

However, Li Yifei was disappointed when he got up the next morning and didn't meet his neighbor while waiting for the elevator, so he went down alone.

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Chapter 35: Chapter 35 Integrating into the Small Group

On this day, Li Yifei and Michelle had inspected two more warehouses, and since the two warehouses checked today were relatively small, the workload was also much smaller. Returning to the company before three o'clock, Michelle started to organize the materials and compile a work summary.

Li Yifei sat next to Michelle, lending a hand while also taking the opportunity to learn. Presumably, Zheng Xiuqin intended for Li Yifei to learn from Michelle, and it was highly possible she wanted him to take over Michelle's duties in the future, because having a girl like Michelle carry out warehouse inspections didn't seem quite appropriate.

After two days of interaction, Michelle's impression of Li Yifei was quite good. At the very least, he had always shown her a lot of respect, never bullied her, or taken advantage of her. Of course, the main reason was that Li Yifei had rescued her from a small-time thug; hence in just two short days, Michelle had come to trust Li Yifei immensely. Even with Li Yifei sitting beside her, she was able to relax a bit.

Once the summary was completed, they were the only ones left in the logistics department. The two drivers were out driving for some leaders, and Li Zhisheng and Shen Yajuan had not returned yet.

"Finally done," Michelle leaned back in her chair and stretched her arms, causing her chest to protrude noticeably.

Such a gesture was indeed quite tempting, especially when made by a delicate girl like Michelle, which added an element of shock. Li Yifei couldn't help but glance over a couple more times.

Noticing Li Yifei's gaze, Michelle quickly sat up, her face turning slightly red. Li Yifei immediately laughed and said, "That stretch of yours looked really good."

Michelle hadn't expected Li Yifei to not only look but also to comment directly; her face turned even redder, not knowing how to respond.

Li Yifei laughed again and said, "I didn't mean anything by it, just a simple appreciation."

Michelle could tell that Li Yifei's eyes were very clear, which put her at ease. Indeed, at her age, it was time for her to have a boyfriend, but because she was pretty, the men that interacted with her always looked at her with an uncomfortable gaze, which over time had made her quite wary.

"Brother Li, you used to be a security guard, so how did you suddenly join our company? We weren't even hiring," she asked.

Michelle was younger than Li Yifei, so out of politeness, she called him "Brother Li." Girls tend to be a bit gossipy, and she was genuinely curious about how Li Yifei had come to Huayang.

Li Yifei smiled slightly and replied, "I was arranged by President Xu; I helped her out before."

"Oh..." Michelle nodded, "So you must be capable, since President Xu arranged it. She's the least sentimental person around. I've never seen her put any relatives in positions around the company, unlike the people in the headquarters who are always trying to slot in someone at our branch."

"You seem dissatisfied?" Li Yifei asked with a smile.

Michelle pouted, "Of course I'm dissatisfied. Those people come here with no ability, they do a poor job, some barely even come in for work, yet they still get paid a lot. It's not just me, everybody is pretty unhappy."

Li Yifei really hadn't anticipated such complex human relations within a company. "So President Xu tolerates this kind of thing?" he asked.

Michelle pouted even more, "Of course President Xu is unhappy about it, but those are orders from the higher-ups, and she can't do much about it. Besides, the better the company performs, the more people will want to join our Huayang branch."

Li Yifei's eyes widened, "So they're just here to take advantage?"

More angrily, Michelle said, "Exactly! So we who work hard and are dedicated to the company's growth feel tremendously aggrieved. Why should we work so hard when they can come and reap the rewards without doing anything?"

"That's really no good. I fear that us hard workers might feel increasingly resentful," Li Yifei said, naturally including himself in the category of diligent workers, even though he hadn't yet undertaken any real work, and it was unclear if he would in the future.

"Right, if it wasn't for President Xu, we wouldn't bother working so hard," she said.

Li Yifei, feigning righteous indignation, added, "Exactly, if it weren't for President Xu, I wouldn't be working hard either." But unlike Michelle, he didn't feel it as strongly; he was merely pretending to empathize with her.

"I'm exhausted. Oh, you two got back quite early," spoke Shen Yajuan as she returned, immediately complaining as she entered.

"Sister Shen," Li Yifei and Michelle greeted together.

Shen Yajuan came over to their desks, smiling at them, "Hehe, you two paired up man and woman is quite an efficient way to work, not at all tiring. Not like me, alone and bored to death. Hey Michelle, how about letting Little Li go with Sister Shen next time?"

Michelle's face turned red immediately, and she stuttered, "Sister Shen, you... don't joke around; there's nothing between us."

Shen Yajuan giggled, "Look at you, blushing at a joke, and you're such a big girl. But you know, Little Li is around your age, and I think you two really make a good match. It wouldn't be bad if you were to date."

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Chapter 36: Chapter 35 Integrating into the Small Group_2

Michelle was even more embarrassed, her head almost dropping to her chest, when Li Yifei immediately said with a chuckle, "Sister Shen, you really shouldn't flatter me like that. I'm just a poor guy with neither house nor car, how could I ever be worthy of Michelle?"

As soon as Shen Yajuan heard this, she shook her head with a sigh, "Then there's no chance. Our dear Michelle, such a beauty, certainly needs to find a good family. But Little Li, you're not bad yourself, how about I introduce someone to you later?"

Li Yifei was startled and quickly said, "No need, no need, Sister Shen. With my current situation, anyone who marries me would be getting a raw deal. Let's wait until my job is more stable, at the very least until I can save up some money for a down payment or something. Otherwise, what kind of life would it be to have someone share a rented room with me?"

Shen Yajuan nodded, "You're right. Nowadays, not to mention having a car, but not even having a house does make it difficult to find a girlfriend."

By this time, Li Zhisheng had also returned, and everyone began to work. Li Yifei also started looking through some documents as if he knew what he was doing.

After a while, Chen Fei walked in, closed the office door, and spoke in a low voice, "Did you folks hear? Our company is getting a new person."

Shen Yajuan immediately asked, "A new person is coming?"

"Sent from above, and I've heard that person is coming straight to our company to take the position of financial director."

"No way, wouldn't that mean our company's financial authority would be taken away? Does President Xu agree to this?" Li Zhisheng's eyes widened, and he let out an incredulous gasp.

Chen Fei immediately said, "President Xu must have agreed, and now who knows what our company is going to turn into."

The firm's drivers usually had a knack for gathering information, so when Chen Fei said this, none of them couldn't help but believe it. This made everyone feel a bit heavy. Previously, the highest position in the financial department was the finance manager,

and Xu Yingying was fine with arranging anything; the matter of everyone's salary increase was also up to her. But now, with a financial director coming in, who knew if the bonuses and such would be as generous as before.

Li Yifei wasn't concerned; at the very least, his salary at Huayang Company was higher than when he was a security guard, and the work was obviously more relaxed. Moreover, he was someone who took things as they came. If Huayang didn't work out, he could always go back to being a security guard—as long as he didn't starve.

Early the next day, the four people from the logistics department went to meet with Zheng Xiuqin to report the inspection results. After the meeting ended, everyone returned to the logistics department.

Inside the logistics department, Chen Fei was animatedly talking to He Dong. Seeing the others come in, he got even more excited and said, "Big news, big news!"

Shen Yajuan rolled her eyes, "You always have big news, which eventually turns out to be nothing but trivial matters."

Chen Fei immediately said, "This time it's definitely big news. Did you know, the new financial director who's come to our company is a beauty, and she's really young too—only twenty-seven years old."

As soon as Shen Yajuan heard this, she became even less interested and pursed her lips before returning to her seat, while Li Zhisheng's eyes lit up, "Really? No way you're bluffing, right?"

Chen Fei chuckled, "Brother Li, even if she is a beauty, what ideas could you possibly have? Be careful, or your wife at home may have you kneel on a washboard."

"Heh, even if I can't entertain ideas, I can still take a few extra looks. Now that Michelle has joined our logistics department, you two guys won't be hanging around other offices when you're free."

Michelle's face turned red, and she lowered her head, while Chen Fei and He Dong laughed out loud. Chen Fei said to Michelle, "Don't take it to heart, Michelle. We're all like your brothers here, we don't have any ill intentions toward you."

Michelle spoke softly, "I know," but her ears turned red.

Chen Fei then said, "The director I picked up today is really pretty, not at all inferior to President Xu. Her figure, her looks, while I was driving, I got distracted multiple times."

Li Zhisheng leaned in close to Chen Fei, "She's that pretty, you're not exaggerating, are you?"

Chen Fei smirked, "Man, you really don't trust me. She's in President Xu's office right now, if you don't believe me, go see for yourself."

"Get lost, why would I go to President Xu's office for no reason? Looking for a scolding?"

"In any case, you'll definitely get to see her sooner or later. Don't go weak at the knees when you do, Old Li."

"Go away, do you think I'm as pathetic as you two youngsters?"

Li Yifei had gone down to do an inspection when he arrived at the company, so he hadn't grown too familiar with the three from the logistics department yet. But listening to the trio chatting, seemingly never straying from the topic of beauties, he found he hit it off with them pretty well. He chimed in, "A twenty-seven-year-old beauty becoming a director, that's really impressive."

Li Zhisheng and the other two were not averse to Li Yifei joining the conversation. He Dong immediately said proudly, "Little Li, she is indeed remarkable, but when compared to our President Xu, she falls a bit short. President Xu is only twenty-five this year."

When their talk turned to Xu Yingying, all three men had looks of admiration and reverence in their eyes, without any hint of lecherous thoughts or expressions. It was evident how highly respected Xu Yingying was in the company.

At that moment, Zheng Xiuqin walked in, and everyone promptly fell silent. Zheng Xiuqin directly said to Michelle, "Michelle, go to the 14th floor and set up the financial director's office. Also, ask if the director has any special requirements, so we can arrange everything for her. Little Li, help Michelle with this."

Michelle and Li Yifei promptly responded, and Zheng Xiuqin immediately left. Chen Fei then gave Li Yifei an envious look, "Little Li, you'll get to see the new director soon. Remember to come back and tell them about it, so they don't accuse me of bragging."

Li Yifei grinned, "Sure, sure, I'll see if I can get a chance to take a photo of her."

The three men laughed lecherously, and Li Yifei really seemed to have become an integrated part of their group.

He and Michelle made their way to the 14th floor, where the third office was meant for the financial director. It still lacked any signage. They knocked on the door, and a woman's pleasant voice came from inside, "Come in."

On hearing the voice, Li Yifei felt his heart skip a beat. The woman's voice sounded vaguely familiar. As he recalled, his face turned incredibly odd. He hadn't expected it to be her...

Chapter 37: Chapter 36: Seeing the Light

With a sense of trepidation, I walked into the office. At that moment, besides a large desk and a chair, there was nothing else in the office. A woman was standing by the desk, looking towards Li Yifei and Michelle.

As soon as Michelle entered, she was also struck by the new supervisor's beauty and demeanor, dressed in a black suit and black high heels, with curly long hair, the woman exuded an air of competence and alacrity. Michelle even immediately felt a bit ashamed of herself and respectfully said, "Director, I'm Michelle from the logistics department, and this is Li Yifei. May I ask if you need anything, so our department can arrange it?"

Having said that, Michelle didn't receive a response from the director; instead, she noticed that the director was staring at Li Yifei with her mouth slightly open, her face a picture of shock and disbelief. And mixed with that shock was intense panic, as if she had seen something extremely terrifying.

Before Michelle could figure out what was going on, Li Yifei had already excitedly exclaimed, "It's actually you! I truly didn't expect that you would be the financial supervisor of my company. I'm so sorry for bumping into you that day. You dropped your ID card, I called out to you, but you didn't hear. Luckily I've been busy these past two days and haven't had time to take it to the police station. Here, I'm returning it to you now."

The new financial supervisor turned out to be He Fangqing, whom Li Yifei had met at the bar the day before yesterday. After a night of pleasure, He Fangqing's ID card was left at the hotel, something Li Yifei had indeed forgotten about these past two days.

He had never imagined there would be another chance to meet He Fangqing, let alone in the same company. Seeing He Fangqing's reaction, it was clear that she was incredibly panicked at the sight of Li Yifei in this place, so Li Yifei immediately spoke up, offering her some reassurance by indicating that he wouldn't gossip.

He Fangqing was indeed terrified upon seeing Li Yifei here. She wasn't normally a casual woman, but that day she had been dealt a huge emotional blow, leading her to the bar. She had intended to drink her sorrows away, but fate had her spend the night with Li Yifei in an unplanned encounter.

Afterward, she was filled with regret, and most importantly, worried about the potential repercussions of that night. She had heard that some men might take the opportunity to secretly photograph or even threaten her, but two days had gone by without any frightening calls, so she had felt somewhat relieved.

She had thought that the incident would be forgotten, but upon arriving at the branch office, she ran into Li Yifei again. The usually composed He Fangqing couldn't help but feel disconcerted.

However, Li Yifei's words finally brought her back to her senses, and she hastily said, "Thank you for that, I was wondering where my ID card went."

As she reached out to take the ID card Li Yifei was handing over, her palm was gently grazed by him, sending a shiver through her, yet she dared not show any reaction. She picked up a piece of paper from the desk and handed it to Michelle, saying, "This is what I need, as for anything else, you can decide how to arrange it."

Michelle took the paper, which contained some basic information about He Fangqing, and smilingly said, "Director He, we'll get right on that."

Li Yifei and Michelle turned to leave, and as soon as the door closed, He Fangqing sank into the chair, her hand on her forehead, feeling completely drained. The man she had slept with was now in the same company; how was she going to face this in the future?

Most importantly, He Fangqing didn't yet know how Li Yifei would treat her. With her situation now known to Li Yifei, if he chose to use it to threaten her, then she... truly wouldn't know how to solve the problem.

Rubbing her forehead repeatedly, He Fangqing forced herself to calm down and took several deep breaths, yet she felt completely unlike her usual self-possessed self.

Even faced with various issues in the company, He Fangqing could come up with ways to cope, but this time, with her privacy involved and her weak point in someone else's hands, she was truly disturbed.

"I've got to find a way to get him out of this company!"

"No, that won't do! If I get rid of him, he will certainly resent me more."

"I could give him money, to keep him quiet."

After leaving Director He's office, Michelle immediately said in a curious whisper, "Brother Li, you know Director He?"

"Not really, just a chance encounter on the street when we accidentally bumped into each other. Then Director He thought I did it on purpose and took me for a bad guy; she stormed off in a huff. That's why she had that expression when she saw me just now," Li Yifei explained.

Michelle had been quite puzzled by He Fangqing's reaction upon seeing Li Yifei, but after his explanation, it seemed to make more sense.

"Hehe, you don't think I did it on purpose, do you?" Li Yifei asked Michelle with a smile.

"Of course I know you didn't do it on purpose," Michelle answered with certainty.

Li Yifei was surprised and said, "Really? You trust me that much?"

"Of course, I trust you. Brother Li, you've always been very proper at work these past few days; how could you be that kind of person?"

Li Yifei broke out in a silent sweat, thinking to himself, "I am actually that kind of person; I just don't dare to mess with a young girl like you for fear of trouble."

However, Michelle's words made Li Yifei feel slightly proud as he laughed and said, "Then you better be careful, I'm quite good at pretending."

Michelle snorted with laughter and said, "Who ever heard of someone in disguise admitting it themselves, Brother Li, you're just teasing me."

Li Yifei never actually expected that Michelle would believe him so readily, but it wasn't a bad thing. He had no intentions towards Michelle, but it would be quite dull if such a beautiful girl was always wary of him.

On the thirteenth floor, there was a storage room specifically for holding various company items, including some materials and commonly used office supplies. Following the list Director He had given, they prepared everything available there and then delivered it all to Director He's office.

Director He had been stealthily observing Li Yifei, but his demeanor was as if nothing had happened, which made Director He even more worried.

After they had put everything away, Li Yifei and Michelle left. For bulk items like laptops, which the company didn't have in stock, they still needed to go out and buy them. They went to Zheng Xiuqin to get authorization, then called Chen Fei to go out and make the purchases, using the company's car.

"Little Li, what do you think? The director is pretty, isn't she?" showed off Chen Fei as soon as they got into the car.

Li Yifei immediately said, "She really is."

Michelle chuckled softly from the backseat and said, "Brother Chen, Brother Li's known Director He for a long time now."

"No way?" Chen Fei exclaimed in surprise.

Li Yifei repeated to Chen Fei the same story he had told Michelle, but Chen Fei, unlike Michelle, firmly believed that Li Yifei had done it on purpose. He even admired Li Yifei's boldness, considering him a role model for men, which left Li Yifei somewhat speechless.

After purchasing laptops and some other items Director He needed, by the time they returned it was already time for lunch.

The building's cafeteria was on the fourth floor. With Michelle's guidance, Li Yifei got himself a meal card and then, together with Michelle, he got his food. As colleagues, and with Michelle walking him through the ropes, everything seemed quite normal.

Most of the people eating there were familiar faces to Li Yifei. Having been a security guard for two months, Li Yifei had learned to recognize everyone in the building, a habit he'd picked up in the military, always paying attention to the people around him. Although the building housed over a thousand people, any elite special forces soldier who couldn't memorize all of them in over two months would be deemed unqualified.

Of course, he didn't remember everyone's name, just the people who worked in the building.

Indeed, there were many beautiful women throughout the building; once women start working, they really know how to dress up. As long as they weren't particularly unattractive, anyone could be dolled up and pass as beautiful. However, Xu Yingying shined the brightest among them. Although Michelle was still a bit green compared to Xu Yingying, there weren't more than ten who could rival Michelle in the entire building. Therefore, seeing Li Yifei and Michelle eating together attracted some envious stares from the male white-collars.

Yet, Li Yifei didn't see Xu Yingying or Director He in the cafeteria.

In the afternoon, Li Yifei and Michelle went to set up Director He's office, but Director He wasn't there. Instead, she had gone to Xu Yingying's office, seemingly trying to dodge Li Yifei on purpose.

After tidying everything up and having the office thoroughly cleaned by the custodial staff, their task was finished.

Despite being busy all day on the fourteenth floor, Li Yifei hadn't caught a glimpse of Xu Yingying, leaving him with a tinge of disappointment. He had seen Xu Yingying at home, not in her corporate persona, but he had yet to witness her true elegance in the office setting.

After work, Li Yifei bought some groceries. Although they weren't anything special, he enjoyed cooking for himself, as he wasn't one to mistreat his own stomach.

Just as he arrived at the entrance of his apartment complex, Li Yifei saw a woman in a sky-blue flight attendant uniform, struggling to hoist a large suitcase onto a step, but failing repeatedly.

Li Yifei had never seen a flight attendant in his building before, let alone one in uniform—an attire that could indeed make a man's heart race. He immediately walked over, smiling, and offered, "Can I help you with that?"

The flight attendant turned around, eyeing Li Yifei warily, and replied, "No, thank you."

When Li Yifei saw the flight attendant's face, he was thoroughly stunned by her beauty. Many assume all flight attendants are incredibly pretty, but Li Yifei knew well that truly gorgeous flight attendants were rare, or rather, the leftovers were not that many.

The reason was simple: being a flight attendant meant having a good figure and looks, and many wealthy men traveled by air. It was too easy for a flight attendant to snag a wealthy husband, especially the attractive ones. Consequently, the beautiful flight attendants usually didn't last long in the job; most were married off or swept away in a matter of months.

Thus, even though Li Yifei spotted a flight attendant, he hadn't harbored any high hopes about her looks. But his judgement, this time, was absolutely wrong; she was a bona fide beauty.

Having a flight attendant as a neighbor, and a beautiful one at that, was an exciting prospect, though he wondered just how many months she would be his neighbor.

Chapter 38: Chapter 37 Supervisor

Flight attendants are typically tall, and the one before me was no exception. At this moment, she was wearing black high heels, standing over 170cm tall. Flight attendants usually have attractive figures, and she was certainly no different, if not even more so. Dressed in her uniform, she seemed to elevate the already admired image of an air hostess to new heights.

Her face had that round shape, with delicate features perfectly proportioned. Perhaps her eyes, her nose, or her mouth were not the most perfect individually—her lips even slightly plump—but together they made up an incredibly beautiful visage. The slight fullness of her lips only added to her sex appeal.

However, the flight attendant was looking at me with strong caution, stepping back and hiding behind her suitcase.

Li Yifei held up the groceries he was carrying and said, "I live in this unit, the middle apartment on the sixteenth floor. I'm sorry, but this is truly the first time I've seen such a beautiful flight attendant, and I couldn't help but stare. Please don't take it the wrong way."

Although she was beautiful, Li Yifei immediately realized she wasn't his type. So beautiful and still working as a flight attendant suggested that this girl was still quite

innocent, and not the easygoing type. Thus, she was only to be admired from a distance. With his thoughts at ease, he spoke to the flight attendant with extreme ease.

"Ah? You also live on the sixteenth floor?" The flight attendant suddenly widened her eyes at Li Yifei, yet remained very wary of him.

Li Yifei laughed and said, "I heard someone next door just yesterday. So it was you, huh? Hello, neighbor, my name is Li Yifei."

"I... I didn't say I live on the sixteenth floor! Are you spying on me?" The flight attendant took another step back, her hands defensively in front of her chest.

Li Yifei couldn't help but smile and said, "Did you just use the word 'also'? Doesn't that mean you live on the sixteenth floor too? And since I've never seen you in this unit before, it must mean you're also a new resident of the sixteenth floor."

"Oh..." The flight attendant seemed to relax a little, but still kept her distance from Li Yifei.

Li Yifei shook his head, reached out to take her suitcase, stepped up the stairs, and then set it down, saying, "It's flat inside, you can just drag it, right?" Then he walked straight into the building.

"Ah! Thank you!" It was not until she entered the elevator that Li Yifei heard the flight attendant's thanks, but he didn't wait for her. Since she was wary of him, it wasn't his place to bother her further.

No sooner had Li Yifei entered his home than his phone rang. It was a completely unfamiliar number. After answering, a woman's voice came through, "Are you... Li Yifei?"

He Fangqing—Li Yifei instantly recognized the voice and a smile appeared on his face. Having encountered He Fangqing today, he knew she would be restless and was bound to contact him in the evening, although he had not expected her to be so anxious he said, "Director He, it's me. What can I do for you?"

"Umm, do you have time today? I'd like to talk to you."

"I'm about to cook dinner, maybe later."

"I'll treat you to dinner."

"Alright then, where shall we meet?"

"At Shenghua Garden, near Xinhua Road. I've already reserved a spot, in the Second floor Flower Hall."

"Okay, I'll be right there."

Li Yifei carelessly placed the groceries on the shoe rack, then opened the door and walked out. By coincidence, the elevator stopped on his floor just as he was leaving, and the flight attendant was struggling to pull her suitcase out.

Li Yifei gave the flight attendant a smile, entered the elevator without saying another word, and the flight attendant returned the gesture with a smile of her own. She wanted to speak to Li Yifei, but the elevator doors had already closed.

"Really now, not even offering to help, some neighbor he is." The beautiful flight attendant pouted slightly and muttered under her breath then carried on dragging her suitcase with difficulty toward her apartment door, completely overlooking the cautiousness she had shown towards Li Yifei that had led to his aloofness.

Twenty minutes later, Li Yifei arrived at Shenghua Garden. It wasn't particularly upscale but was a rather quiet and elegant restaurant. Guided by a server, he made his way directly to the Flower Hall.

Upon entering the private room, he saw He Fangqing sitting on the sofa, her expression tensing up and greeting him rather stiffly, then ordering the server to bring the dishes, leaving just the two of them in the room.

"Director He, for someone as important as you to invite a low-level employee like me to dinner is truly an honor," Li Yifei said, grinning as he sat at the dining table, which was meant for ten but now accommodated only two, a somewhat lavish setting.

When He Fangqing heard Li Yifei say this, a chill ran through her—Li Yifei had highlighted her position as a director and his as a mere employee, suggesting he had nothing to lose, unlike those with something at stake. She realized that such people were difficult to deal with, unlike those who had backgrounds and thus their own concerns.

Although He Fangqing had already anticipated various reactions from Li Yifei before he arrived, and Li Yifei's current reaction was within her expectations, she was still somewhat nervous when she actually faced him, considering she was at his mercy.

Attempting to muster a smile, He Fangqing said, "I'm pretty much in the same boat as you, just someone else's employee."

"Director He, you must be joking, you're a director, and a formidable one at that," said Li Yifei. "You make a lot, and there must be so many people in the company trying to curry favor with you. Not like me, a total newbie, anyone can step on me twice."

"If you encounter any difficulties at work in the future, you can come to me," He Fangqing hurriedly said. "I will certainly do my best to help you."

"How could I impose like that? If you take such care of me, won't it make others think there's something between us?" Li Yifei said as he winked at He Fangqing.

He Fangqing was immediately thrown into disarray. Her relationship with Li Yifei was her Achilles' heel. If others found out about her relationship with Li Yifei, she would no longer be able to face working at the company.

At this moment, the waiter knocked and came in, and the dishes were brought in like a flowing stream. Soon, six dishes were served, and red wine was poured for the two of them before the waiter left.

In the short span of time, He Fangqing had also adjusted her nervousness about seeing Li Yifei, and with a smile, she said, "Please eat. I'm not sure if these dishes suit your taste. If you don't like them, we can order something else."

"No need. For just the two of us, this is already more than enough," Li Yifei said, appearing very comfortable since the moment he came in, as if nothing had ever happened between him and He Fangqing, showing none of the respect one normally sees when meeting a leader.

This was what made He Fangqing feel that Li Yifei was difficult to handle. Watching him eat and drink his fill, while she could barely swallow a bite, only picking at her food symbolically, she waited until Li Yifei had almost finished eating before she looked at him and slowly said, "You should know why I asked you to come, right?"

"I know," Li Yifei wiped his mouth, "President Xu has taken a liking to me and wants to keep me for herself."

He Fangqing's eyebrows furrowed immediately. If anyone else in the company had spoken to her so frivolously, she would have turned hostile on the spot, but facing Li Yifei, she didn't dare lose her temper.

"Director He, don't be mad, I'm just joking with you," Li Yifei said as he took out a cigarette and lit one up. He didn't often smoke, but he did enjoy a smoke when he had nothing else to do.

Taking a deep breath, He Fangqing said, "That's right, that's what I meant. Whatever your conditions are, you can bring them up. As long as it is within my ability, I will fulfill your request. But I'll also tell you that although I'm a director and used to work at the headquarters, I just bought a house last year and don't have any savings. I hope you don't get too greedy."

Li Yifei took a satisfying drag from his cigarette and looked at He Fangqing with a smile, "Director Xu, starting with the poor-mouth act so soon?"

"That's really the case. I do want to shut you up, but I am indeed limited in what I can do. If you ask for too much, I really won't be able to comply. I might as well just quit and find another company to start over. Besides, with my abilities, changing jobs isn't such a difficult task."

Seeing He Fangqing continue to negotiate with him in this way, playing the poor-mouth and being fierce, Li Yifei found it quite amusing. Usually, after a one-night stand, men fear the woman getting clingy, but now, he was dealing with someone who feared him becoming clingy, and he could also benefit greatly from it.

"So, what do you want?" He Fangqing saw that Li Yifei wasn't speaking and felt even more uncertain, but she still tried to appear very assured as she asked.

Li Yifei looked at He Fangqing and shook his head, "Sorry, but I don't want your money."

He Fangqing's face changed immediately. Those who are shameless are the most difficult to deal with, and in fact, what she hoped for most was that Li Yifei would just ask for money.

"Then what do you want?" He Fangqing asked in as calm a tone as she could manage.

Suddenly, Li Yifei stood up and walked directly to He Fangqing, leaning over her, looking down from a superior position. He Fangqing leaned back slightly, looking up at Li Yifei. This posture made her feel uncomfortable, as if she were being oppressed by Li Yifei and left her feeling passive. Wanting to stand up but not wishing to bump into Li Yifei, she was forced to maintain this stance.

Li Yifei sniffed lightly, appearing quite unscrupulous as he said with a grin, "Director He, to be honest, I want to tell you that you're truly enchanting. I've been reminiscing over the madness of that night for several days."

He Fangqing's face turned red. She, too, had been reminiscing, but after seeing Li Yifei again, she no longer had the mood for it. Clenching her fist, she managed a tight-lipped expression and said, "I want you to forget that incident. Name your condition."

Li Yifei chuckled, "Alright, I'll state one condition. If you agree to it, I'll keep this matter to myself forever, never breathing a word of it to a third person."

He Fangqing quickly said, "Tell me."

Li Yifei revealed a rather sleazy smile, "Heh, my condition is... let's just keep this relationship going."

Chapter 39: Chapter 38 Infinity

He Fangqing's face turned cold in an instant, and through gritted teeth, she said, "No, don't even think about it."

Li Yifei immediately revealed an expression of utmost surprise and said, "Really? Director He, you can't be serious?"

Today, when He Fangqing sought out Li Yifei, she thought of the best possible outcome: that Li Yifei would agree readily not to bring up the matter again, and that both of them would act as if nothing had happened. She knew, however, that the chances of this were slim. The only reason she entertained such a hope was because of Li Yifei's behavior at the bar that day, which indeed made her feel that he was not someone who would cause trouble for others.

But now, to her dismay, Li Yifei was actually being so shameless, even wanting her to maintain this kind of relationship with him. What did he take her for? Though He Fangqing made a mistake, she wouldn't keep making it, so without a second thought, she decisively refused.

"You can suggest any other condition for negotiation, but this one, I will absolutely never agree to," He Fangqing emphasized her bottom line once again.

Li Yifei touched his head, shook his head, and sat back down, looking rather helpless as he said, "It seems being a white-collar worker really isn't easy. I've only been at work for three days and now I've got to resign."

Li Yifei's abrupt statement left He Fangqing feeling confused, but she quickly got a shock. His words implied he would rather lose his job than to threaten her. Thinking of this, her face instantly turned pale, devoid of any color.

After inhaling deeply, He Fangqing stared at Li Yifei and said, "Li Yifei, one must know when to stop. Don't push me into a corner. You can ask around, I, He Fangqing, am definitely not easy to bully." However unconvincing her words may have sounded.

Li Yifei shook his head repeatedly, wearing a look of aggrievement and said, "President Xu, I didn't bully you. I said let's just maintain our roles, you as the director and me as the junior staff, and now you won't even allow that. You're really too unreasonable, driving me out of the company. What exactly do you want me to do?"

"What?" He Fangqing stood up abruptly, staring intently at Li Yifei.

Li Yifei leaned back a little, with a frightened look on his face as he stammered, "Director He, what are you going to do? I'm telling you, we agreed that night, it was consensual, and we shouldn't be involved after. You don't plan on holding onto me, do you? I haven't even gotten married yet, please let me go."

"You... you..." He Fangqing said the word "you" twice, then suddenly burst out laughing and sat back down, chiding, "You jerk, you're just trying to scare me, aren't you?"

Li Yifei was no longer feigning injustice. He chuckled and said, "President Xu, you looked so nervous, so I was just joking with you. Don't take it to heart, alright?"

"You really scared the life out of me, I thought you were a greedy bastard," He Fangqing glowered at Li Yifei fiercely, but her face was full of smiles. After being tense for so long and fearing all day, she found the outcome to be so unexpected that she couldn't help but reveal her joy.

Li Yifei said with a grin, "Though I might not have money, I still understand the rules of the game. Director He, you can rest assured. If you invite me to the bar today, I wouldn't mind having another go at a One-Night Stand, but here, I wouldn't dare."

"As if I would go to a bar with you," He Fangqing spoke with a hint of coquettishness in her voice, and her face bore a flirtatious expression.

Li Yifei immediately put on a lovestruck face and said, "Director He, don't tempt me. The way you're behaving right now, I'm having a hard time holding back."

This time, He Fangqing wasn't afraid of Li Yifei in the slightest, glaring at him as she said, "You better hold back. Remember, from now on, I'm your financial director. If you don't behave and listen to me, just see if I'll sign your expense reports."

"Oh my, this is outright personal vengeance."

"Giggle, that's what you get for your cheeky mouth."

Li Yifei downed the drink in his cup and said, "The drink's finished, the food's about done, and it's time for me to go."

"Leaving so soon?" He Fangqing asked somewhat instinctively.

Li Yifei chuckled and said, "I'm off to hunt for beauties at the bar. Director He, surely you don't want to join me?"

"Go to hell, you big-headed pervert; just get out of here," He Fangqing said irritably, waving her hand dismissively.

Li Yifei laughed heartily, turned around, and strode out. He Fangqing was indeed a fine woman, and he wouldn't mind a few more One-Night Stands with her. But since they worked at the same company, things might get awkward if they continued such affairs, so Li Yifei had no choice but to give up.

After Li Yifei left, He Fangqing sat in the private room in a daze. Such an outcome was completely beyond her expectations, but it was clearly the best resolution.

"That bastard, off to pick up girls at the bar, the big rogue, the big womanizer." For some reason, He Fangqing felt extremely angry and uncomfortable about Li Yifei going to the bar to hunt for a fling, even having the impulse to stop him. But what would she do after stopping him? Continue with another One-Night Stand?

He Fangqing startled herself with such thoughts. She had already made a mistake once and could not err again. Even if her husband was at fault first, being cruel and unjust to her, she, He Fangqing, was certainly not such a person. She wouldn't commit the same mistake again; not because of her faithless husband, but because she was a person of integrity.

Li Yifei didn't go bar hopping. Things were different now; he didn't need women to vent his frustrations. Occasionally going to a bar for some fun was one thing, but if he did it every day, it would lose its appeal.

When he returned to his room, he heard a banging noise coming from the bedroom wall. It was a distinct thumping sound that was quite jarring to the ear.

The sound seemed to come from the unit to his left, where the flight attendant lived. He didn't know what she was up to, but expected the noise to stop soon. Yet, to his dismay, it was intermittent and relentless. Unable to bear it any longer, he eventually knocked on the flight attendant's door.

After a while, the door cracked open, and the flight attendant poked her head out, cautiously asking, "What do you need?"

Li Yifei, frowning, said, "Listen, what are you doing? It's the middle of the night; don't people need to sleep?"

"Ah! Sorry, sorry, I'm hammering nails," the flight attendant quickly apologized, sticking out her tongue at Li Yifei a bit playfully.

Li Yifei couldn't help but smile and said, "Do you need a hand?"

"This... You'd really help me?"

"What's the big deal? Just hammering a couple of nails, a piece of cake. As long as you trust me to come to your place, it's settled."

The flight attendant's face turned red, and she looked at Li Yifei nervously, stammering without managing to say anything.

"How about this, I'll come over and help you tomorrow during the day. Middle of the night like this, you might not be scared, but I'm afraid you might take advantage of me," Li Yifei said, then turned and walked away.

"Ah, I trust you, come and help me, please," the flight attendant suddenly called out from behind.

Li Yifei waved his hand, replying, "Let's do it tomorrow. It's late, and the noise of hammering can be heard upstairs and downstairs. It's simply causing a disturbance, and I would rather not have the neighbors come looking for me."

Watching Li Yifei actually go inside and close his door, the flight attendant was somewhat astonished. The men she had encountered always eagerly obliged her, but this man had declined. This piqued her curiosity about Li Yifei – just what kind of man was he?

The next day, Li Yifei arrived at the company right on time. There were many people in front of the elevator; even with three elevators, it would likely take a couple of trips before he could squeeze in.

There was no helping it. During rush hours, the elevators were always overcrowded. When Li Yifei was a security guard, he used to think that the only thing the white-collar workers couldn't beat them at was waiting for the elevator. Now, he too had no choice but to wait.

From behind came a rapid, rhythmic sound of high heels. Without turning around, Li Yifei knew Xu Yingying was approaching.

Turning around, Li Yifei greeted Xu Yingying with a smile, "Morning, President Xu."

Xu Yingying nodded, her face showing no particular expression. To her, Li Yifei was just an employee. The fact that they had pretended to be boyfriend and girlfriend over the New Year did not change this, especially in the company where she could not let others know of their acquaintance.

Although Xu Yingying was a president, she was just one among many in the building. With twenty-eight floors housing twenty companies, even if other employees recognized her, they wouldn't necessarily fawn over her, so she had to wait for the elevator like everyone else.

Momentarily, He Fangqing approached, greeting Xu Yingying first and then nodding at Li Yifei because he had been as polite and courteous to her as he had said he would be the day before.

He Fangqing took only one look at Li Yifei before speaking to Xu Yingying, "President Xu, I have familiarized myself with the company's finances and have some ideas. If you have time later, I'd like to discuss them with you."

Xu Yingying nodded and replied, "I was thinking of discussing some company matters with Director He as well."

In such a crowded place, Xu Yingying and He Fangqing only exchanged a few words. Naturally, they wouldn't discuss details there and then, so they waited for the elevator just like the other employees.

After another group got on, Li Yifei, Xu Yingying, and He Fangqing finally managed to squeeze into the elevator.

These days, Li Yifei took the elevator every day and enjoyed it immensely. There were many female office workers during these times, and being packed in was normal. Even though Li Yifei would never actually make a move in the elevator, he still relished the inevitable jostling contact with them.

However, today was different. Today he was crowded into the elevator with two high-ranking company executives, and he was standing right next to them. It was an exciting prospect for any man.

Chapter 40: Chapter 39 Elevator

In the elevator, aside from Li Yifei, Xu Yingying, and He Fangqing, there were no other Huayang Company employees left, so naturally Li Yifei stood together with the two women. Initially, the three of them kept their distance from one another.

Even if the elevator were at full capacity, they wouldn't be able to get too close, since the elevator has a maximum weight limit and would sound an alarm and not start if overweight. But today was an exception; someone actually brought two large boxes inside. The boxes weren't heavy, but their size was equivalent to that of four people, so the already crowded elevator became exceedingly cramped.

As the elevator doors closed, Li Yifei had no choice but to squeeze in with the others. He Fangqing and Xu Yingying were both against the elevator walls, so Li Yifei could only lean against one of them. Naturally, he chose He Fangqing, since they'd shared a night of passion before, making such contact not out of the ordinary.

He had actually shared a bed and embraced Xu Yingying as well, but his relationship with her was not as intimate--they were just involved for mutual benefits. If he happened to have physical contact with Xu Yingying at this moment, she might very well fly into a rage.

The moment he leaned against He Fangqing, Li Yifei felt her body stiffen, but he really had no choice; the elevator space was limited, leaving no other options.

Even though He Fangqing knew that Li Yifei had no alternative, being in such close contact with him involuntarily brought back memories of their night of ecstasy. She had been quite drunk that night, but the vigorous activity soon sobered her, and she remembered everything clearly afterward. Li Yifei had been so strong, bringing her so much pleasure, how could she easily forget?

And with such thoughts, He Fangqing felt utterly weakened, as if she couldn't even stand properly, and naturally leaned into Li Yifei's embrace.

Li Yifei was acutely aware of He Fangqing's reaction and was somewhat at a loss for words. If things got out of hand here, despite her insistent pleas to forget that night and never mention it again, just this slight bodily contact had made He Fangqing throw herself into his arms willingly.

Moreover, her body was very warm, clearly aroused. This was happening inside an elevator—should she become aroused, at least choose somewhere private so he could play along. But now, it was under the watchful eyes of everyone, and with President Xu keeping an eye on them, Li Yifei was sure he would be kicked out of the company should he dare to make a move.

At that moment, Xu Yingying noticed Li Yifei standing right behind He Fangqing and saw that He Fangqing looked a bit odd. However, she didn't think too much about it and asked with concern, "Director He, are you all right?"

He Fangqing hurriedly shook her head, saying, "I just feel a bit dizzy from the elevator starting up. Maybe I'm not yet accustomed to this elevator."

That was a good excuse since some elevators ascend rapidly, causing discomfort to some people, but Xu Yingying didn't dwell on it any further.

Li Yifei, however, couldn't help sneering inwardly, thinking how good He Fangqing was at spinning tales. But after making up such an excuse, she could have at least kept her distance.

The elevator stopped at the fourth floor, and a person got off. Before Li Yifei and He Fangqing could create some space between them, someone else entered. Early in the morning just after the start of work, he wondered what the new person was up to.

Especially since this new arrival was a rather large individual with a belly that looked like that of a woman seven or eight months pregnant. When he squeezed in, the elevator became even more cramped.

He Fangqing was quite tall, and she wore high heels, plus she was the kind of woman with long legs. That night they were together, those long legs had been tightly wrapped around Li Yifei's waist, a sensation he found unforgettable.

Because of He Fangqing's long legs, Li Yifei's restless body part ended up right between her buttocks, leaving Li Yifei feeling a bit unnerved. This was not intentional; the close proximity was completely caused by the external environment. If he didn't react at all, it would indicate He Fangqing had no allure.

As a married woman, He Fangqing was not naive about such matters. With something hard pressing against her from behind, her first reaction was panic, fearing what others would think if they noticed.

Her heart raced uncontrollably. Pretending to adjust her hair and glancing around, she felt relieved to see that no one seemed to be paying them any attention, even Xu Yingying appeared to be looking normally at the elevator display, not at her.

He Fangqing was inwardly cursing Li Yifei for having such inappropriate thoughts at such a time; it was embarrassing for her.

Despite internal scolding, He Fangqing felt an unusual thrill, a longing for Li Yifei to make a move, even recalling their previous encounter. Her legs felt so weak that if not for being squeezed by the crowd, she might have slumped to the floor.

When the elevator reached the eighth floor, a few people got off, including the person with the boxes, which made the elevator much more spacious. Li Yifei quickly stepped back, but He Fangqing's body leaned back again. He quickly reached out to support her, pretending to be caring as he said, "Director He, are you sure you're okay?"

"I'm fine, I'm fine," replied He Fangqing, her face flushed as she straightened up. "I really don't seem to get along with this elevator."

Xu Yingying looked at He Fangqing curiously but didn't think too much about it. She had never experienced anything like this and so did not realize that He Fangqing was acting this way because of Li Yifei.

When they reached the twelfth floor, Li Yifei quickly nodded to Xu Yingying and then hastily exited the elevator. He Fangqing noticed that the rascal had his hands in his pockets as he left, so though his pants were bulging, no one would pay it any mind. She breathed a sigh of relief, knowing that if anyone saw Li Yifei's "tent," they would definitely link it to what had just transpired between them.

Upon reaching the 14th floor, He Fangqing stepped out of the elevator with the intention of exiting alongside Xu Yingying, but her body swayed, and she nearly stumbled. Her legs were still weak.

Xu Yingying quickly steadied He Fangqing and asked with concern, "Director He, you don't seem well today. Why don't you rest for a bit? I can have the driver take you to the hospital for a check-up, and you can leave the work for now."

He Fangqing hastily replied, "I'm fine, I'm fine. I'll be okay once the elevator stops."

After they exited the elevator, Xu Yingying still looked worriedly at He Fangqing, who smiled and said, "See, I'm really fine now. Thank you for your concern, President Xu."

Xu Yingying saw that He Fangqing was walking normally and nodded, saying, "Still, your health is important. If there's anything you need, feel free to tell me."

"Alright, I'll get myself together first, then head to President Xu's office later."

He Fangqing returned to her own office and sat down. Her cheeks were still warm. What was happening to her? Li Yifei had taken advantage of her, yet she didn't feel angry. Moreover, it was Li Yifei who almost embarrassed himself, so why was she also worried? Did she owe him something?

"Damn jerk, wait and see. You almost made me embarrass myself; I won't let this go," she muttered.

Right then, He Fangqing began to intensely dislike Li Yifei once again and even thought about how to get back at him. Women's thoughts are indeed strange. She was very afraid of Li Yifei just yesterday, yet now she was thinking of revenge. If Li Yifei found out, he would surely be frustrated.

Li Yifei did not immediately go to the office but first went to the restroom to smoke a cigarette, which helped calm down his excitement. His mind, however, kept replaying that thrilling moment. No wonder some perverts turn into bus molesters; the thrill was indeed very intense, especially when coupled with a beautiful woman and her cooperation. Of course, he wouldn't have been able to enjoy it if it were Xu Yingying.

But what exactly was He Fangqing's intention? Could it be that she wanted to have some more fun with no strings attached? Li Yifei could consider that. A married woman like her had a certain appeal, and he wouldn't have to take any responsibility. That was something Li Yifei quite liked.

That morning, Li Yifei was still familiarizing himself with the logistics department's work. Michelle was very helpful, and within half a day, Li Yifei had gained a comprehensive understanding of the department. At least now he knew what he should do, unlike when he first arrived, when Michelle had to help with everything.

Just before closing time, a man entered the office. He was in his forties, slightly overweight, somewhat balding, and greasy-faced. He directly said to Michelle, "Michelle, come to my office." After speaking, he walked out.

At this moment, Michelle's expression turned very ugly. Shen Yajuan, who was still in the office, spat out in contempt, "That bastard. Be careful, Michelle."

Reluctantly standing up, Michelle said, "I know, but he's the Deputy Minister. What can I do?"

Shen Yajuan snorted and advised, "Just don't get too close to him when you're in there, and don't close the door. If something happens, shout. He's the type who only bullies the timid. The weaker you appear, the more he'll push you around."

"Okay," Michelle nodded, then adjusted her clothing, looking as if she was headed for the gallows.

After Michelle left, Li Yifei whispered to Sister Shen, "Who was that guy just now?"

"He's Deputy Minister Zhao QingSheng of our logistics department, a real sleazebag," Shen Yajuan said resentfully. "He throws his weight around because he has connections upstairs. The jerk also has a penchant for young beauties, always aiming for Michelle."

Li Yifei frowned and asked, "But he wouldn't dare to do anything inappropriate in the company, right?"

Shen Yajuan replied with disdain, "Sure, he wouldn't dare to go too far, but he'll take his chances to grope her, and those sorts of scum have ruined the atmosphere in our company."

Li Yifei stood up and said, "Then I'll go and take a look, make sure Michelle doesn't suffer."

Sister Shen immediately warned him kindly, "Hey, don't do anything rash. That guy holds grudges. If you offend him, he'll definitely cause trouble for you. Besides, he can't do much to Michelle in the company, at most he'll just cop a feel."

Li Yifei grinned and reassured her, "Don't worry, I won't be reckless."

Regardless, Michelle had been very helpful to Li Yifei, and he couldn't just stand by and let her be taken advantage of, especially by a lecherous old man like Deputy Minister Zhao.

