

Thank you 41

Chapter 41

Encountered a Bad Person (1)

Xiao Ran had always thought that all women who got involved with Tang Yu were daughters of the rich or of the famous... but now it seemed like that obviously wasn't true!

The door shut again. Pei Qiqi had come out with freshly applied lipstick that was her signature color. She didn't dare to look at Tang Yu as she continued to clean...

The room was silent. Other than the sound of weak breathing, there was the sound of him flipping through his documents and the sound of Pei Qiqi walking around on the carpet...

By the time it was 5:00 pm, Pei Qiqi walked over to Tang Yu and said in a quivering voice, "I'm off work now!"

Tang Yu gave her a look and nodded...

Pei Qiqi left and Meng Qingcheng entered. All afternoon he stopped himself from coming here.

He closed the door and asked, "Did the young girl confess?"

"How meaningless!" Tang Yu was buried in documents, "Meng Qingcheng, if you are so free, then I have a suitable project in Africa for you!"

Meng Qingcheng brandished his arm and then leaned into the desk. He lowered his head, "You sure are addicted to the game. Last time, it was a professional uniform, today, this time, it was a cleaner's uniform. What do you want her to cosplay next time?"

Tang Yu gave him a warning glare, causing Meng Qingcheng to cough gently, "You are taking this seriously?"

"Transfer her to the secretary's department. Her work hours will be from 3:00 pm to 5:00 pm. However, there won't be any need for her to do any cleaning," Tang Yu ordered.

Meng Qingcheng heard this and joked again, "I told you she looks better in a professional uniform."

Tang Yu only glared at him before he started organizing his things and grabbing his jacket...

Meng Qingcheng followed, "I heard from Xiao Ran that the old man is asking you to go home for dinner?"

Truth was that having a meal was fake, but going on a blind date was real. Every time he went home, he ate with a prominent beauty. His mood was never great.

Tang Yu paused his steps. "I will go back on Friday."

Meng Qingcheng knew that the only reason Tang Yu was willing to go back was that he wanted to see Tang Xin.

Though they were step-siblings with different mothers and though Tang Yu never liked his dad's new wife, Zhao Ke, he really liked and took good care of Tang Xin.

Sadly, Tang Xin was born with a blood disease. It was chronic and she had been waiting for a bone marrow match.

“What if I go back with you? I haven't seen little Tang Xin in a long time!” Meng Qingcheng stopped joking and said in all seriousness.

Tang Yu glared at him and entered the elevator. Staring into the mirror, he mindlessly adjusted his tie, “Qingcheng, Tang Xin is only 16. You two aren't a good match.”

This one statement pained Meng Qingcheng a lot. He also felt uncomfortable towards his secret being blown.

He entered the elevator and worked hard to explain, “I treat her like a little sister. She's your little sister, which means she's my little sister.”

Tang Yu remained unmoving, “Meng Qingcheng, you have a sister.”

Meng Qingcheng was silent...

After a long time, someone finally spoke, “Where are you returning to tonight?”

“Summer City!” Tang Yu uttered out.

Meng Qingcheng shut up.

...Pei Qiqi left Sheng Yuan. When she was on the bus, she got a phone call from Pei Huan.

Pei Huan jumped right into it without giving Pei Qiqi any chance to collect herself. “Jinrong and I are getting engaged. The ceremony is happening next Saturday. Pei Qiqi, you will be there right?”

Pei Qiqi held onto her phone and felt the entire world's evil intention.

How could she not know that this was Pei Huan's provocation?

After a long time, she finally smiled. A faint smile. There was no sign of life on her face but she was always smiling...

“Pei Huan, I will go.” Then, Pei Qiqi asked, “When is dad getting discharged from the hospital?”

Chapter 42

Encountered a Bad Person (2)

Pei Huan answered sarcastically, “Dad is getting out of the hospital tomorrow. Jinrong and I will go pick up dad together. Pei Qiqi, if you want to come along, I won't stop you.”

Pei Qiqi didn't listen anymore and hung up.

There was no AC on board and the entire bus felt humid and hot. Though she sat by the open window, the passing wind only brought over heat waves... it was uncomfortable.

Pei Qiqi felt her nose getting itchy and her head spun.

When the bus arrived near Summer City, she should've gone to the McDonald's across the street to change. However, her head felt dizzy and her feet hurt. So she changed inside a public bathroom...

When she came out, the night had gone dark and the street lights had turned on.

She was exhausted.

Right now, she even had some questionable thoughts.

Perhaps, if she could just rely on Tang Yu and just do whatever he asks, she would be able to gain many things and she would be able to shave off decades of work.

But those thoughts only appeared temporarily. She told herself that her name was Pei Qiqi. For Pei Minghe, she could sacrifice herself. But she was unwilling to sell out herself again for something else...

Pei Qiqi was a little dazed. Just then, a scorn looking silhouette hopped out from the side. He had a mouthful of yellow teeth and spoke a dialogue from god knows where, "Young lady, do you want to come with uncle and have some fun?"

Pei Qiqi was terrified...

Then, that terrifying face inched in closer. She even felt a suffocating dense scent. It was an unpleasant smell.

Pei Qiqi moved quickly to grab her bag and get the heck out of there.

After around 100 meters of dashing, the man with yellow teeth didn't catch up to her. She couldn't help but turn around to look.

The dirty homeless man was making indecent gestures while facing her. Pei Qiqi almost puked. She dry vomited and then quickly entered the Summer City gate.

Her body was cold with sweat from the shock. When she went into her unit and closed the door, she found Tang Yu lying on the couch...

Pei Qiqi coughed as she leaned back into the door. Right now, she looked a little hopeless...

Tang Yu lifted his head and frowned. He immediately walked over and touched her forehead.

Pei Qiqi reacted as if she had been burned. Jumping backward, she said in a stern voice, "Don't touch me!"

His frown deepened. Stepping forward, he hugged her into his chest.

Pei Qiqi's chin rested on his shoulder as she slowly calmed down...

His giant palm patted her back, "What's wrong?"

Their bodies pressed against each other and he could feel the heat emitting off of her... he looked at her face and saw an unusual flush of red.

Pei Qiqi watched him with her head lifted. After a long time, she finally said, "I ran into a psycho..."

He didn't ask and only hugged her. Then, he carried her into the bathroom and turned on the hot water to fill the tub.

When his fingers landed on her buttons, Pei Qiqi's tiny hand grabbed onto his giant palm. She resisted soundlessly...

"Am I a psycho?" Tang Yu didn't move. Instead, he raised an eyebrow and inquired.

Pei Qiqi's tiny hand held onto her collar. Her eyes were moving and full of emotions as she stared at him like that.

Tang Yu's fingers plied her tiny hands off. Then, he focused on unbuttoning her clothes.

"I will do it myself." She was half naked when she finally whispered, "I... I'm still on my... on that!"

Tang Yu only remembered then. Grinning, he got up, "Call me if you need anything."

Pei Qiqi nodded in a daze.

He exited.

Chapter 43

Encountered a Bad Person (3)

After a while, she submerged her body in the warm water and observed the foamy bubbles – lost in thought.

Being sold to Tang Yu had gone completely different than what she had imagined. She thought it would be absolutely humiliating, but... unexpectedly, he wasn't that difficult to be with (her experience was completely different from other Sheng Yuan female employees because this treatment was dependent on the face and body). He was even caring.

Pei Qiqi used her hand to splash water on her face to wake herself up.

She ended up getting sick and sneezed again and again. Her face was pale white but her nose was red.

By the time she had come out, there were four dishes and one soup on the dining table. They were all hearty dishes.

Tang Yu sat by the table with a magazine in hand. After looking at her for a second, he closed it and said gently, "I remember your last class ended at 3:00 pm. Why did you come back so late?"

"I also remember you saying you would only come Friday or Saturday, so why do I see you here everyday..." This was what Pei Qiqi wanted to say but didn't dare to say.

She carefully walked over and her eyes were damp. Very carefully, she said, "I started working!"

"Working?" Tang Yu picked up the chopsticks and chatted with her casually.

He no longer acted as distant towards her and Pei Qiqi was not as nervous anymore. She nodded, "Yes."

Tang Yu's expression froze for a second, "I will give you \$100,000 a month as pocket money."

His intention was clear. He didn't want her to work outside like that... Pei Qiqi bit her lips and held onto her chopsticks. She didn't eat anything more but her voice got lower, "I want to work..."

She didn't say anything more. He understood...

Tang Yu looked very at ease and very mindfully chatted with his little lover about dreams, "You don't want to be with me your whole life?"

Pei Qiqi stared at him and didn't speak.

Even without answering, everyone knew she wouldn't stay with him forever.

Ignoring the fact that he will one day marry, even her herself will one day age and lose her beauty... when he reaches middle age and enter the most attractive stage in a man's life, she would no longer be young. Someone will replace her.x

"If you want to go, then go. However, I will still give you a card... I will also make sure your work will be more pleasant." He made such a statement.

Pei Qiqi's eyes felt hot and her throat felt stuffed... There was an indescribable emotion.

Though to him, this was an easy feat, but to her, this was rare warmth in this world.

"Mr. Tang..." She croaked out. It wasn't his wealth, it was the fact that he was really treating her nicely.

Tang Yu put down the chopsticks in his hand. His lean and pretty fingers touched her forehead as his gentle and graceful voice said, "I can't say my intention with you is entirely pure, but I... can we just live together for a while? Is that alright?"

Pei Qiqi stared at him.

Tang Yu had his reasons. He's never touched any woman before – Pei Qiqi was his first. With his identity, he's never considered marrying her. Perhaps, in the beginning, he didn't take her seriously or treat her seriously, but now, he was feeling empathy towards her...

This was all he could give her.

In the end, he grinned, "You can call me Tang Yu in the future."

Pei Qiqi nodded and lowered her head to eat. Because of her cold, she didn't have much of an appetite and Tang Yu didn't force her. He just asked her to go to sleep early.

Pei Qiqi went to lie down after having some cold medicine. Lying under the blanket, she stared at the lit light outside...

Was he not going to leave?

Chapter 44

Encountered a Bad Person (4)

After falling asleep hazily for a long while, she felt a giant palm touch her forehead.

Pei Qiqi called out "dad" in her dreamy state...

Tang Yu paused, realizing that she had called Pei Minghe. He had an impression of that man. He was a nice guy but he didn't have senses sharp enough to do business.

Curling around her, he lied down and extended his arm to pull her into his embrace. His embrace was warm. Pei Qiqi lied there, looking small.

Tang Yu didn't know if other men liked young women as well. But he liked Pei Qiqi's looks very much. Her fresh-looking face and her lotus-like body...

Pei Qiqi slowly fell into a deep sleep under that embrace...

When she woke up, Tang Yu was no longer there. She also didn't get to see him in the following two days when she went to work at Sheng Yuan.

There was not much to clean inside the President's office. So she would sit on the carpet, lean into the bookshelf, and read some books... Her little heart, however, was still a little scared – terrified that he would suddenly show up.

Then, much to her relief, Xiao Liu said the President went out of the town for work. So for two days, she allowed herself to be lazy.

... Friday afternoon 4:00 pm.

Meng Qingcheng wore his sunglasses as he drove his car. After glaring at the rear-view mirror, he asked, "Are we going back to the company or going back to your family mansion?"

Tang Yu flipped through his documents and only made a decision after a long time, "Let's go back to my family mansion!"

Meng Qingcheng was a little surprised, "You are not going back to see your baby?"

They haven't seen each other for two days. Didn't he want to see her?

Actually, Meng Qingcheng was very curious about Tang Yu and Pei Qiqi's living situation. However, he didn't have the guts to ask.

Tang Yu closed the files and opened the car window. Meng Qingcheng couldn't help but speak mindlessly, "You claim you don't miss her, but you are thinking of her right now!"

Tang Yu ignored him and kept the secret between Pei Qiqi and himself...

He was a man with a traditional way of thinking. He didn't like sharing the details of his love life with others.

Not even with Qingcheng.

Then, he frowned and remembered that they actually only did it that one night... that night, he was also drunk. He had almost forgotten the sensation of it all but he knew that it was addicting.

He rolled down his window more to cool off his now hot body. The reason why his body was hot was that Qingcheng had mentioned her.

The vehicle arrived back at the mansion and stopped right before the field of grass.

Meng Qingcheng hopped off the car. Tang Yu opened the car door and someone from outside had already taken his briefcase off of his hand.

Tang Yu walked in the front and Meng Qingcheng followed. As he walked, he couldn't help but comment, "Your dad sure isn't afraid to spend money. He made this place look like a palace!"

"Nobody asked for your opinion!" Tang Yu's tone wasn't exactly nice. Luckily, Meng Qingcheng knew that when Tang Yu was here, he never spoke nicely.

Just then, a young and small figure jumped into Tang Yu's arms, "Brother!"

Tang Yu stabilized the little one before him and then lifted her off of his body. Then, he crouched down to check her out, "You grew taller again!"

Tang Xin pouted, "Brother, how long has it been since you came to visit?"

"Well I'm here now, aren't I?" Tang Yu patted her tiny head to comfort her.

Tang Xin hissed, "It's been one month, 38 hours, 14 minutes, and 17 seconds!"

Chapter 45

Encountered a Bad Person (5)

Tang Yu and Meng Qingcheng both laughed out loud; what a clever little one.

Meng Qingcheng teased, "What about me? How long has it been since you've seen your brother Qingcheng?"

Tang Xin sighed, "Qingcheng, we hate each other. Let's not discuss that."

Meng Qingcheng had a look of annoyance. "So that's what you think of me. I am sad..." He covered his chest with his palm and pretended to look weak. Only then did Tang Xin go and hug him, "Be good!"

Tang Yu shook his head as he stood on the side. He knew exactly how wild Qingcheng acted when he was out. Who would've guessed that in front of Tang Xin, he would be such a weak one?

He never stopped him from doing anything but never encouraged it either. Tang Xin was still young and was full of problems with her health, there was no way Qingcheng didn't mind that.

The three of them arrived at the main hall where Tang Zhiyuan and Zhao Ke were.

In recent years, Tang Zhiyuan had stopped asking about things. Over the years he's lived at Yanhui with Zhao Ke, Tang Yu rarely visited. Even when he did visit, it was to see Tang Xin.

When he saw Tang Yu, he turned serious, "You're here?"

"I'll ask the servants to bring the food." Zhao Ke patted the back of Tang Zhiyuan's hand and then smiled at Tang Yu as if to try and get on his good side.

Tang Yu sat down and his expression was bland, "It's still early. Let's wait a while longer!"

Zhao Ke froze a little and then quickly recollected herself. She smiled. "It is still a little early. Then let's eat some fruit first!"

She personally cut up some fruit and brought them over. She plated them well but Tang Yu didn't touch it. Instead, he stood up expressionlessly, "I will go take a quick shower."

Tang Zhiyuan didn't know what to do with him and couldn't really scold him for treating this second wife of his so coldly. All he could do was speak to Meng Qingcheng, "My son's all grown up and refuses to come home. Qingcheng, even you visit us more frequently than Tang Yu."

Tang Yu naturally heard this on his way upstairs. He coldly snickered... that's because Meng Qingcheng has his eyes set on your young daughter.

He thought of Zhao Ke and his gaze turned even colder. Home? What kind of home is this?

Back in the days, Zhao Ke used the seed in her stomach to successfully force his mother away and gained the spot of being the new wife of the Tang family.

Shengyuan, in the beginning, was also partially owned by his mother – the Lin family. It was due to both his mother Lin Yun, and Tang Zhiyuan's effort that Shengyuan began operations and became as successful as it is today.

When he was 10 years old, Zhao Ke walked into the Tang family, kneeled before his mother, and asked her to grant her her happiness.

She was pregnant with Tang Zhiyuan's baby.

Lin Yun stayed by herself all night. Towards Tang Zhiyuan, she only had one request – she could get a divorce, but whether they have a boy or a girl, that kid cannot touch Shengyuan. Plus, when Tang Yu turned 22, Tang Zhiyuan must step back. If he didn't agree to these conditions, then Zhao Ke's kid would have to be treated as a bastard baby.

To protect the baby in Zhao Ke's belly, Tang Zhiyuan agreed without hesitation. This made Lin Yun feel dead inside.

Zhao Ke didn't know about any of this. When Tang Yu took over Shengyuan, Zhao Ke made a scene for a long time but it was fruitless... to think that all these years, Zhao Ke tried to have a boy; all of this seemed laughable.

Tang Yu's love for Tang Xin was real, but hating Zhao Ke was also real.

After his shower, he came down to find Meng Qingcheng chatting with Tang Xin and joking around. Because of him, even Zhao Ke was laughing...

The moment Tang Yu came down, Meng Qingcheng shut up. Zhao Ke's expression froze and then she said with much friendliness, "Let's eat!"

Tang Zhiyuan stood up. Tang Yu had no interest in annoying his second wife, so he went to the dining room himself.

Wherever Tang Yu and Zhao Ke were, it felt like they were down in an ice hell. Tang Xin would sometimes peek at her mother and then her brother.... She loved her mom and loved her brother, but they were never too friendly with each other.

Chapter 46

Tang Yu's Dilemma (1)

Ever since she was little, she had learned that her mother stole her big brother's dad away. His dad was also her dad...

However, brother had always treated her well... he had never shown her any attitude. Perhaps it was because her brother pitied her since she was sick all the time.

After eating, Meng Qingcheng could no longer find any reason to stay so he bid his farewell.

Zhao Ke saw him out with a smile, "Qingcheng, when you have time, visit Tang Xin. She's lonely staying at home herself." When she said that, she sounded sad.

Though she was now nearly 40 years old, she had taken care of herself. Her already naturally beautiful appearance made Meng Qingcheng feel a sense of pity towards her. He had no idea how Tang Yu was able to keep a poker face towards a woman like this.

"Aunty, I will!" Meng Qingcheng grinned. He didn't notice how Zhao Ke's eyes twitched at the word "aunty"... As the number one beauty of City B, how could she accept others calling her "aunty"?

Meng Qingcheng left in his car.

Tang Xin bugged Tang Yu all evening. He played all sorts of silly games with her and when they were finally done, he returned to his bedroom to finish his business. However, he still couldn't help but remember Pei Qiqi...

He was distracted when someone knocked on the door. He paused then walked out. Who he saw was different from his expectation. It wasn't Tang Zhiyuan but was Zhao Ke.

He checked her out soundlessly and saw that she was wearing a robe-style nightgown. Inside was a set of silk nighties and outside was a robe of the same material. The belt was tied very loosely, allowing him to peek at her good stuff.

Zhao Ke had a glass of milk in hand and a smile on her face, "Tang Yu, don't work too late. Sleep early!"

She handed over the milk... Tang Yu didn't take it. Instead, he glanced at her and then said slowly, "Does Tang Zhiyuan know you dress like this to visit his inheritor?"

Zhao Ke was a little angry. She covered her chest and said, "Tang Yu, don't take it too far."

He was annoyed at this and was too lazy to even look at her. He slammed the door shut.

Zhao Ke was shaking from fury as she stood by the door. All her life, she's been a beautiful one in City B, only Tang Yu dared to treat her so nonchalantly...

No, there was also that person... Zhao Ke grabbed onto her hair. There was a look of unwillingness on her face.

When she returned to her room, Tang Zhiyuan had fallen asleep. Zhao Ke lied down beside him and Tang Zhiyuan's hand tentatively approached her.

"It's late!" She said with a lack of interest.

Just as Tang Zhiyuan was about to say something, the sound of a door shutting arrived from above. Following it was the sound of footsteps. He lost all his desire and sat up, "It's so late. Is it Tang Yu?"

Zhao Ke sat up straight as well. When they heard the car engine, they realized Tang Yu had left.

Tang Zhiyuan sat there for a long time before sighing, “Even now, he still hates me.”

Zhao Ke felt like she had been slapped in the face again. Just now, Tang Yu slapped her, and now, Tang Zhiyuan had slapped her. She didn’t say anything...

Tang Yu drove a lowkey white Audi and circled around Jiangbin street and entered a neighborhood – Heyun Fuzhi – it was where his mother, Lin Yun lived. It was an independent small house.

It was already deep in the night and his mother had probably fallen asleep. Tang Yu didn’t go bother her. Instead, he lit up a cigarette and smoked it with his car window rolled down.

All these years, Lin Yun believed in Buddhism. She turned into a vegetarian and recited scriptures often. She also got up early every day. When she saw Tang Yu in the morning, she was a little surprised, “When did you get here?”

Chapter 47

Tang Yu’s Dilemma (2)

Tang Yu got out of the car. Under the rising Sun, he saw that his mother wore all white. Though she was now almost 50, her beauty remained graceful, completely different from Zhao Ke’s flaunting beauty.

“I came in the middle of the night. I didn’t want to wake you!” He walked up to her and hugged her by the shoulders. They walked into the living room together.

Lin Yun glared at him, “Still, you shouldn’t have just stay inside the car!”

She had heard that Tang Yu went to Yanhui yesterday. He probably couldn’t take it there so he came here today.

She sighed deeply. Though she had turned to Buddhism, there were still things that were hard to let go of. If she had truly let go of them all, she wouldn’t have let Tang Yu take over Sheng Yuan...

Tang Yu smiled, “I want to spend time with you today.”

Lin Yun turned her head, “What do you want to eat?”

“Chicken noodle!” Tang Yu answered without thinking.

Lin Yun slapped him, “You never get tired of that dish no matter how old you get. Go wash up. The food will be ready in a bit!”

Lin Yun watched as he headed upstairs. Silently, she thought about how Tang Yu was more similar to her – sentimental. He stayed in love with one dish for decades, not like Tang Zhiyuan...

On the other side, Pei Qiqi was called out by Chen Xinjie Saturday morning. On the side of people’s square, the two girls wore knee length skirts and were drinking milk tea and watching people feed pigeons.

Chen Xinjie was truly worried for her, “Lin Jinrong and Pei Huan are getting engaged, and you aren’t at all troubled.”

Pei Huan didn’t invite anyone but Chen Xinjie and Pei Qiqi. Her intention was very clear – she wanted to humiliate Pei Qiqi.

Pei Qiqi swung her legs back and force as she stared at the milk tea. Then, she smiled, “Why would I be troubled? They are the ones who want to get engaged.”

Chen Xinjie gawked at Pei Qiqi. After a long time, she finally asked, “You... don’t like Lin Jinrong anymore?”

Pei Qiqi smiled, one that was a little pale, “Xinjie, do you believe in fate?”

Perhaps she one day naively believed that she would one day escape everything. But like Zhou Meilin had always claimed, “Pei Qiqi, you are no different than your mom.”

Pei Qiqi didn’t know what her mom was like. But thinking about it now, she realized that her mother was definitely a beautiful girl with an unfortunate life.

Her voice lowered, “Xinjie, I don’t dare to think about these kinds of things.”

Chen Xinjie was a little startled, “Qiqi, did... did something happen?”

Pei Qiqi pushed the milk tea away, “Nothing.”

Chen Xinjie didn’t give up, “I wonder what method Pei Huan used to... to sleep with Jinrong...”

Her voice was barely a whisper on the last words she spoke. She carefully looked at Pei Qiqi but Pei Qiqi didn’t display much emotions...

Sleep with?

She slept with Tang Yu, didn’t she?

“Qiqi, you have to beat her with your beauty at Pei Huan’s wedding. You can’t have her act too happily,” Chen Xinjie said furiously.

Pei Qiqi hopped off the ledge she was sitting on, “it’s okay. I’ll just go looking as I normally do.”

Pei Huan truly liked Lin Jinrong. Was there a point to fight against her like that?

Chen Xinjie looked at her and couldn’t help but exclaim, “Qiqi, you are really...”

Pei Qiqi patted her back.

After she hung out with Chen Xinjie for most of the day, she went to visit Pei Minghe in the afternoon when Pei Huan and Zhou Meilin were out. Pei Minghe’s health was basically back to normal, but when he saw Pei Qiqi, he was a little sad.

Pei Qiqi chatted with him for a while before returning to Summer City. It was already 6:00 pm by then. The room was quiet. She didn’t think Tang Yu would be there. But he was. He was lying on the couch with his eyes closed. Beside him was a small suitcase.

Chapter 48

Tang Yu’s Dilemma (3)

He opened his eyes when he heard her. He looked at her and under the dim light, his gaze appeared difficult to read. There was also signs of electricity clashing in his eyes.

Pei Qiqi’s heart was thumping a little too fast. She slowly closed the door, “You returned?!”

When she saw the suitcase by his side, she bit her lips. He was on a business trip...

Did this mean he was going to stay here Monday to Sunday?

Tang Yu got up and his voice was a little coarse, "Let's eat. I'm a little hungry!"

Pei Qiqi followed him to the kitchen. There was a table full of food – more so than normal.

Looking at the food, she thought, why didn't he just eat first if he was hungry?

Tang Yu sat down and didn't move. Pei Qiqi carefully got him a bowl of rice, then got one for herself. Like a young wife, she sat beside him and ate in small bites.

After a few bites, he looked up to her...

His long eyes was emitting a look that she couldn't understand. Pei Qiqi's heart was beating a little fast and she seemed to have understood something.

Her head hung so low it was basically in her bowl.

Tang Yu stared at her but didn't say anything. He continued to eat. However, Pei Qiqi had lost all her desire to eat.

Tang Yu went to shower after eating and only left behind one statement, "Help me unpack."

"Oh, okay!" Pei Qiqi looked at him. Her face looked a little wronged and somewhat dewy.

Tang Yu had originally already left but he turned back around. He pecked her gently on the lips and let her go immediately. His voice was gentle, "Be good."

Pei Qiqi helplessly looked at him. Maybe her helpless expression satisfied him, for he extended his hand to touch her hair... it was soft, just like she was.

Pei Qiqi was so nervous she almost jumped off the ground. He smiled and finally let her go.

She washed the dishes then helped him put the clothes in the suitcase in the closet. All of his clothes had been dry cleaned, so a special smell lingered. It was faint...

Next, Pei Qiqi took a set of pajamas and went to shower. She washed up for a whole 30 minutes. When she came out, her tiny hands pulled at the ends of her clothes. She was a little uncomfortable.

There was only one light on in the bedroom, and the light was a dizzying shade of yellow. Tang Yu was sitting at the end of the bed in his bathrobe. One of his legs was curled up and was shaking.

His figure was lean and long and his muscles were tight. The way he wore the bathrobe was very pleasing to the eyes. With the collar loosely open, his jade-like skin was revealed.

When he saw Pei Qiqi come out, Tang Yu dropped the magazine in hand and shouted in his hoarse voice, "Come here!"

She didn't decline nor did she detest it...

Chapter 49

Tang Yu's Dilemma (4)

Pei Qiqi's voice quivered, "Shut off the light..."

Tang Yu looked down at how weak she appeared emotionally. She was crying, making her eyelids translucently pink. Her long lashes had drops of tears that would fall every time she blinked...

Not only did he not turn off the light, he turned the lights brighter. The more she cried, the more he enjoyed it – he thought this was very fun.

Pei Qiqi was bullied by him and cried harder because of it. However, he felt an indescribable amount of pleasure from this.

Tang Yu had completely let himself go for several consecutive nights now. Pei Qiqi had pain but didn't dare to speak them. What happened to the agreed-upon Friday and Saturday nights only?

What she was happy about, was that at work, Tang Yu had transferred her to the document's room and allowed her to just clean and organize there.

Pei Qiqi would sometimes flip through old contracts. This new position was far easier than the jobs she had to do before. Of course, she would see Tang Yu's signatures on all these documents, looking confident and energetic...

She remembered something and her face reddened.

On Friday, when Tang Yu was working from home, she walked over to him and whispered, "I want to take a day off tomorrow."

A day off?

Tang Yu thought this was funny so he raised an eyebrow, "You need to do something?"

He was worried that he had taken things too far these last few days, so...

Pei Qiqi nodded and said, "I'll come back a little later."

Tang Yu remembered how she had encountered a psycho not too long ago, so he stopped what he was looking at and said to her seriously, "I'll ask my driver to drive you back."

Pei Qiqi was a little surprised at this kindness but she didn't want to accept it. His niceness wasn't something she could handle.

Looking down, Pei Qiqi's voice was low, "I will call a taxi."

Tang Yu didn't persist. To him, he was willing to spoil her a little once in a while. However, Pei Qiqi was an adult with functional legs... Though he had no idea back then that there will come a day when he will spoil her until she no longer knows how to function.

He had to be somewhere that night. His cousin Jinrong was getting engaged, so he allowed Pei Qiqi to take the day off.

Tang Yu was surprised. According to his mother, the fiancée was Jinrong's junior in school. Something must've happened and the girl's family was a little headstrong and claimed that if they don't give their girl a title in the family, they will make a big deal out of whatever happened. So, after many rounds of unpleasant discussions, they decided to get engaged.

He stared at Pei Qiqi and he couldn't help but think – if Pei Qiqi wasn't oppressed by Zhou Meilin, maybe she would find someone as excellent as Jinrong.

...

On Saturday, Pei Qiqi went with Chen Xinjie. Though she was from the girl's side of the family, Zhou Meilin refused to accept her as part of the family. So in the Pei family, Pei Qiqi was put in an awkward spot.

Regarding this, Pei Minghe was very unhappy and always thought he had wronged Pei Qiqi. He had fought against Zhou Meilin but one sentence from Zhou Meilin had shut him up, "Pei Minghe, you want the Lin family to know you have a bastard daughter?"

Pei Minghe walked down the stairs silently and didn't bring this up again.

The biggest hotel in City B, the GM Hotel, hosted Lin Jinrong and Pei Huan's engagement party. Zhou Meilin was smiling like a blooming flower in front of Pei Huan. It was as if she was the main character in today's event.

Compared to her, people from the Lin family were far more lowkey but were also far more prominent.

Zhou Meilin was originally very self-satisfied to have tied down a more well-off family. However, as time went on, the corners of her lips slid down. One, it was because Lin Jinrong had no smiles at all all night. Two, it was because she couldn't make any conversation with any of the Lin family members.

By the time Chen Xinjie and Pei Qiqi arrived, Zhou Meilin's smile was simply plastered on her face. When she saw Pei Qiqi, her anger began to take over.

Chapter 50

Tang Yu's Dilemma (5)

Pei Huan took a sharp look at Lin Jinrong. As expected, there was a change of expression on his face... She silently hissed – he still thought of Pei Qiqi as a goddess? Pei Qiqi had long become the plaything of someone else.

Pei Qiqi got to the entrance but was stopped by security. Pei Huan watched this coldly.

"Sorry miss, tonight's event has a dress code. Attendees must wear gowns or else we cannot let them in!" The stern looking security guard stopped her but kept his warm smile.

Pei Qiqi was a little surprised at this. She looked up to find Pei Huan snickering.

Chen Xinjie, who wore a short black dress snorted on the side, "Who made that unreasonable rule?"

The guard didn't answer.

Zhou Meilin stood right by Pei Huan. Looking at how that bastard daughter was stopped from entering, she felt an unspeakable satisfaction.

The 20 years worth of unhappiness finally felt more relieved today.

"Huanhuan, only you would think of something like this!" Zhou Meilin laughed.

Pei Huan didn't speak as she smiled coldly. She watched as Pei Qiqi got embarrassed.

To Pei Huan, Pei Qiqi was her nightmare.

Ever since she was young, Pei Qiqi had gotten better grades than her and was prettier than her. Even boys liked her better... This was despite the fact that Pei Qiqi never wore new clothes.

Lin Jinrong frowned and was about to step forward when Pei Huan stared at him, "Jinrong, I know you once liked her, but are you planning on making me look bad today?"

"Go away!" Lin Jinrong's voice was cold but Pei Huan didn't comply.

Just then, a voice arose, "What's happening?"

The guard turned serious, "Greetings, Mr. Tang."

GM was a property under Sheng Yuan Corporation. Though Tang Yu didn't stop by often, all the employees knew what he looked like.

Tang Yu unexpectedly caught sight of his little pet, who wore a nude colored dress and had her hair up in braids. She stood there gracefully. However, he saw that she was not wearing any jewelry. No wonder the guard was giving her a hard time.

"What's happening?" This time, he lowered his voice and asked Pei Qiqi.

Pei Qiqi was astonished. Her eyes opened wide as she stared at Tang Yu. She had no idea that she would run into him here.

After a long while, she finally recollected herself. Her skinny and white fingers crossed each other as she whispered, "I'm not wearing a gown."

Because nobody had told her before hand.

Tang Yu gave her a look and then glanced over to Zhou Meilin and Pei Huan. He had a good idea on where their relationship stood...

The one Jinrong was marrying was Pei Qiqi's little sister. But to have a mother like that... there was coldness in his eyes.

He then said in a low voice, "She's my date."

The guard was stunned. Zhou Meilin was stunned. Pei Huan was also stunned.

But the person who was the most shocked was Lin Jinrong. His cousin Tang Yu knew Pei Qiqi? He remembered that Pei Qiqi had said she was with someone else now. A person who can give her everything she asked for.

That person was Tang Yu?

His cousin?

Lin Jinrong didn't speak for a long time. Pei Huan could no longer endure this and wanted to shout out what the relationship was between Pei Qiqi and Tang Yu. However, Zhou Meilin stopped her and whispered, "Do you want everyone here to know we sold Pei Qiqi?"

Pei Huan didn't dare to make another move but she also wasn't willing to watch this, "Mom, are we really going to let that skank get away this easily?"

Zhou Meilin watched the situation unfold. Then, Tang Yu shot her a look, making her shudder. She then said, "It's okay, we'll get plenty of opportunities in the future."

Pei Qiqi watched Tang Yu in a daze as he extended his arm and hugged her shoulders. He then said gently, "Let's go inside."