

Thank you 51

Chapter 51

The Engagement Banquet (1)

On the side, Chen Xinjie gulped. My god, when did Pei Qiqi fish such a giant golden turtle?

She tagged along closely and also made a face at Pei Huan. It angered her so much that her face turned pale and caused Zhou Meilin to almost pass out...

Pei Qiqi allowed Tang Yu to hold onto her tiny hand. Her head hung low and she didn't dare to look at anyone.

She knew just how much power Tang Yu had. Right now, they must be talk of the town...

She struggled a little but didn't succeed. He had gripped her tightly and then he looked down onto her, "Be good."

Pei Qiqi weakly smiled. Only until he brought her right in front of Lin Jinrong, did he let go.

Pei Huan was standing shoulder to shoulder with Lin Jinrong, though she was gritting her teeth in secret, in her mind, she thought, so what Pei Qiqi was garnering Tang Yu's affection right now? There was no way Tang Yu was going to marry her. Plus, Pei Qiqi was still in love with Jinrong... This was something that made her want to die and made her feel extremely humiliated about.

Pei Huan's fingers grabbed onto Lin Jinrong's arm. She acted cutely, "Jinrong, can you introduce me?"

Lin Jinrong's gaze scanned across Pei Qiqi's face before landing on Tang Yu. After a long while, he finally said, "This is my cousin, Tang Yu, the President of Sheng Yuan."

Pei Huan's eyes showed signs of shock. She liked Lin Jinrong because of his looks and because of his family status. But for her to be standing in front of a President of a company, she felt dizzy.

She had some common sense though. She was getting engaged with Lin Jinrong. Plus, a man like Tang Yu was not easy to control. So, she extended her hand and said, "Then, I will call you brother Tang Yu from now on..."

However, Tang Yu did not respond nor did he extend his hand. Pei Huan's hand froze in mid-air for a long time, making her feel embarrassed...

She giggled awkwardly and then looked over to Pei Qiqi, "What a coincidence, Pei Qiqi is my half sister. We share the same dad."

Tang Yu finally thought she said something worth acknowledging. He glanced over her up and down and then grinned, "I couldn't tell..."

Pei Huan was happy to hear that but Tang Yu added, "I thought Pei Qiqi would be younger than you."

Pei Huan couldn't even force a smile at this point...

After a long while, she finally endured this and then lifted an eyebrow, "Qiqi, did you bring me a gift?"

Pei Qiqi took out a box from her purse. Pei Huan took it over but wasn't interested. It wasn't going to be something valuable anyway.

Afterwards, Chen Xinjie also handed over the gift she brought. However, she gave it to Lin Jinrong.

Lin Jinrong took it over and his gaze landed on Chen Xinjie's face. He remembered that that time, he gave his birthday party invitation to Chen Xinjie and asked her to give it to Pei Qiqi. How did it end up in Pei Huan's hand?

None of that mattered now...

Chen Xinjie lifted her head and gave Lin Jinrong a deep look, "Senior, I wish you happiness."

Happiness?

Lin Jinrong laughed at himself. With Pei Huan?

Pei Huan looked at Chen Xinjie and wasn't feeling happy. What was with the way she was looking at Jinrong?

Just as the atmosphere was getting interesting, a gentle voice arose, "Tang Yu, why aren't you going over?"

Pei Qiqi looked up and saw a middle-aged woman wearing a turquoise colored Qipao. What she wore was plain and there was only some accessories around the sleeves and the collar. Her hair was in an updo. Though simple, her temperament was noble and she resembled Tang Yu.

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The Engagement Banquet (2)

Her instinct told her this was Tang Yu's mother. As expected, Tang Yu called out, "Mom."

Lin Yun smiled, "Your uncle's over there."

Tang Yu nodded then looked over to Pei Qiqi, "Don't run around."

His gaze was one that only Pei Qiqi would understand. What he wanted to say was..."Be good".

Lin Run didn't notice Pei Qiqi at first. But now, because of how caring her son was towards this girl, she couldn't help but give her a second look. At that moment, her expression froze.

So similar!

Lin Yun's gaze glued onto her and refused to move for a long time...

Tang Yu's hand gently touched her elbow — his mother had never lost her composure before.

Pei Qiqi felt uncomfortable by that gaze... it was partially because she felt guilty. After all, she was bought by Tang Yu.

Lin Yun caught herself and then smiled at Pei Qiqi, "You are pretty."

If it weren't for Pei Qiqi and Tang Yu's relationship, she would think of Lin Yun as a respectable elder. But their relationship was what it was, so she didn't know how to respond.

It seemed that no matter what she did, it would end up being awkward. So in the end, she could only faintly grin.

Lin Yun walked alongside her son and then asked casually, “What’s that girl’s name from before? You know her?”

Of course Tang Yu knew what his mother was thinking so he mentioned both girls at once, “Mom, Pei Qiqi is Pei Huan’s older sister.”

Lin Yun said “oh”, sounding relieved. Then, she didn’t pursue it any further.

As they were leaving, Lin Jinrong went with them.

Pei Huan stared at Pei Qiqi and hissed, “There’s a dance later. Don’t feel embarrassed being without a gown,?”

Seriously, she originally thought Pei Qiqi would face some obstacle and be embarrassed, who knew Tang Yu would come at that moment.

Pei Qiqi glanced around. It was true that she was the only person not wearing a gown – she looked out of place.

Faintly, she smiled, “Pei Huan, what are you scared of?”

Pei Huan stared at her, “Pei Qiqi, me, scared of you? You are no more than...”

Before she could finish, Zhou Meilin grabbed onto her and scolded, “Do you still want to stay alive? Why would speak like this?”

Pei Huan gritted her teeth, “Mom, I cannot handle how highly she acts.”

Just as Zhou Meilin was about to comment, a female server came and stood by Pei Qiqi. Respectfully, she said, “Ms. Pei, Mr. Tang had asked me to take you to try on some clothes.”

Pei Huan was going crazy. Zhou Meilin was also dumbfounded and couldn’t help but say, “So he bought her with money. Does he really need to care so much?”

She repeated this again and again. This time, it was Pei Huan who stopped her, “Mom, what are you saying?”

Zhou Meilin regained her composure...

Back then, her hatred and jealousy towards Pei Qiqi was 50% from Pei Qiqi’s mother, and 50% for Pei Huan. Today, her jealousy was 100% for herself.

As a woman, she had never gained Pei Minghe’s love. Though that man had promised the world to her his entire life, she was never able to live with her head held high.

Though Pei Huan and Lin Jinrong were getting engaged, this was achieved through shameful methods. What will happen next was not set in stone.

Now that Pei Qiqi had garnered Tang Yu’s affection, Zhou Meilin was a little jealousy.

Pei Qiqi looked up and found Tang Yu. He stood there casually and there was a faint warm smile in his gaze.

His extraordinarily noble stance struck Pei Qiqi... She quickly followed the server into a luxurious resting room.

The Engagement Banquet (3)

Pei Qiqi originally thought he had prepared one gown for her. But when she entered, she was stunned.

There were two racks of gowns, all of which were new arrivals from Van Cess' designer line. The target market for this brand were generally young girls who were sentimental and romantic.

Pei Qiqi touched one. To say that she felt nothing at this moment would be a lie.

Inside the resting room were two prominent designers. They smiled at Pei Qiqi and introduced, "Ms. Pei, this item from the spring line is very suitable for you."

Pei Qiqi looked over – it was a long gown that was snow white up top. The design was simple but accented a woman's figure. The bottom of the dress were designed to have prints of beautifully adorned pink flowers. They criss-crossed each other and looked beautiful.

She nodded. The server helped her change and picked out a set of heels that matched the dress.

Her dark hair draped down her back. She didn't even need any makeup.

"Ms. Pei, this dress suits you perfectly!" The server smiled and was full of admiration.

Pei Qiqi, wearing this dress, looked like a blooming flower on a spring day. She was blossoming and refreshing... Even she herself never imagined to look so beautiful.

"Mr. Tang!" The door opened. It was Tang Yu who entered. Everyone inside greeted him respectfully.

Pei Qiqi turned around and stood still in such a beautiful manner. Her beauty was fresh, tender, and incomparable.

Tang Yu gestured for everyone to leave. Only after everyone had left, did he walk over slowly.

Pei Qiqi was a little nervous as she stared at him. She didn't even dare to move.

Tang Yu's giant palm grabbed onto her waist and brought her before the mirror. The mirror reflected both of them.

Pei Qiqi helplessly stood by his side and was almost in his embrace.

His lips touched her slender shoulders with much heat. His voice was coarse, "You look nice."

Pei Qiqi's voice was floating. She didn't even dare to look in the mirror. Biting her lips, she said, "Thank you."

He chuckled and then let go. After spinning her around, he took out a bracelet from his jacket pocket and put it around her wrist.

This young woman's arm was like snow – she could pull off anything, let alone a 40 carat diamond bracelet...

Pei Qiqi thought this was far too expensive and instinctively retreated. He held onto her and pulled her in. His face buried inside her hair and his voice was extremely coarse, "Then thank me well tonight."

Her face was deep in his chest, pitiful like a newborn animal as she quivered.

Tang Yu smiled and let her go. After he pecked her forehead, he said, "Let's go out together."

She hesitated but Tang Yu had already paced on while holding her hand.

It was getting clamorous outside. Lights were flashing and people were dancing on the dance floor. Beauties of different calibre had begun their battles – comparing their jewelries and comparing their husbands. This was the moment Pei Huan was waiting for.

No matter what, Lin Jinrong's first dance was hers. After tonight, she was going to be Mrs. Lin.

Pei Huan leaned into Lin Jinrong's shoulder almost drunkenly as she enjoyed everyone's jealous gazes.

But that ended when Pei Qiqi walked out with Tang Yu... Tang Yu was already blinding. For him to walk out with Pei Qiqi, those two were like light bulbs that lit up the room...

All the women were now staring envily at Pei Qiqi. It should be noted that Tang Yu had never brought out any woman for any event. As for all the men, they were all silently staring at Pei Qiqi.

Chapter 54

The Engagement Banquet (4)

That woman was so beautiful – beautiful to the extreme. Her waist was tiny, her skin was pale, her face... could bring all men in a nation to their knees.

"Do you know how to dance?" Tang Yu dragged her into his chest and asked in a soft voice.

Pei Qiqi was a little nervous. Her eyes lowered, "A little."

But she was wearing heels right now, she wasn't sure she wouldn't step on his feet!

Reality was that dancing with Pei Qiqi in heels was a trap. Before the first dance ended, Tang Yu had been stepped on four to five times...

Her face hung low and she felt hot. She kept on apologizing.

Tang Yu couldn't take her behaviour so he lifted her and placed her on top of his feet. He led her throughout the dance.

Pei Qiqi was stunned. Wasn't this a bit... too close? Plus others were...watching.

"For the sake of my feet, don't move around." His voice echoed in her ear, making her tingle. Her entire body had been pressed closely to his.

Pei Qiqi didn't dare to move. She looked up and saw Lin Jinrong's gaze. He stared at her with an expression that was difficult to read.

To Lin Jinrong, today wasn't exactly an exciting one. On the night he was getting engaged, the girl he liked announced that she was dating his cousin...

Pei Huan stared at Pei Qiqi with a stare that seemed to devour her.

Her dream engagement banquet, her dream of stomping on Pei Qiqi... all her dreams had failed...

Pei Qiqi and Tang Yu only danced to one song... all for the sake of his feet.

But after that, Tang Yu didn't dance with anyone else. At a place that wasn't too far away from her, he chatted with several businessmen.

He looked different than usual. Normally, Tang Yu acted noble and oppressive, but always appeared serious and focused. He was never as relaxed as tonight.

He merely stood there with a glass of wine. That was enough for him to garner the entire party's attention.

Pei Qiqi stopped staring and said to Chen Xinjie, "I need to go to the washroom."

Chen Xinjie had completely been dumbfounded so she just nodded.

Pei Qiqi walked into the washroom holding onto her dress. When she came out, she had to walk past a long hall...

The fancy chandelier reflected light off of her face and left behind a long shadow.

Lin Jinrong stood silently in front of her.

Pei Qiqi stopped. She looked up, a little surprised. Her lips opened a little...

They were several steps away. But between them were Pei Huan and Tang Yu.

And a love that they never got to speak out.

Lin Jinrong's good looking lips were tightly shut. He stared at Pei Qiqi with an unexplainable stare.

After a long time, he finally said, "You're with him?"

Even now, he still felt that everything was unrealistic. Tang Yu was Lin Jinrong's idol and was the representative of men who refused to get close to women. Why would he choose such a method to be with Pei Qiqi?

He truly didn't dare and didn't want to believe.

To Pei Qiqi, this was all so embarrassing. No matter how much glory Tang Yu brought her today, she will always be the woman he bought with money.

Her lips curled up and her painting-like face was unspeakably lively. She said to him, "Lin Jinrong, don't I have good eyes? Tang Yu is nice to me and spoils me a lot. You saw everything..."

She pretended that nothing was wrong but Lin Jinrong couldn't listen anymore. He said with a dark expression, "But he will never marry you!"

Pei Huan and him were now set in stone and could no longer change. But she wanted Pei Qiqi to be happy.

Chapter 55

The Engagement Banquet (5)

If brother Tang Yu was serious about her, then he would be okay with this. However, it was obvious that he wasn't serious.

If she was important to him, then he would introduce her to his family and friends.... At least to Lin Yun.

Lin Jinrong took this situation far more seriously than Pei Huan and Zhou Meilin.

Pei Qiqi's face was little white but she kept on smiling, "it's okay. I know that..."

Her smile finally stabilized and slowly froze on her tiny face, "Lin Jinrong, being with Tang Yu, even if it's only for one to two years, I would be gaining enough. I'm not that ambitious, so there's no need to worry for me. Also, don't judge me using the same standard as how you would judge a saint..."

Because she never had a choice.

If she did, she wouldn't have lost him.

Pei Qiqi smiled faintly and then tilted her small head, "Lin Jinrong, I wish you happiness."

Then, she walked past him. When her shoulder brushed against his, he wanted to grab onto her.

He even had a more daring thought – to take her with him...

But Lin Jinrong didn't. He only stood there and felt her hair brush against his shoulder. It was gentle, it was slight... it was like that year, when he caught a glimpse of her standing underneath that maple tree.

They walked past each other...

Lin Jinrong stood there for a long long time, until he began to laugh at himself.

Lin Jinrong, I wish you happiness!

At the end of the banquet, Tang Yu asked the driver to drive his mom home. Then, he went to Pei Qiqi.

Pei Qiqi came with Chen Xinjie but nobody knew where Chen Xinjie went. She stood by the hotel door herself, looking a little pitiful.

Tang Yu entered his car and asked the driver to drive before her. Then, he rolled down the window, "Come on in!"

Pei Qiqi looked at him, unable to decline. She listened and got into the car.

This was the first time she had sat with him in the back. Only after she had gotten on, did she feel trapped by the small space in the back. He had a few drinks just now, and the tipsiness rushed throughout the car, making her feel like she had nowhere to escape.

Pei Qiqi sat there compliantly, her hands rested on her knees.

Tang Yu rested his eyes a bit. After a while, he seemed to be feeling hot so he loosened his tie. Then, he ordered, "Help me unbutton."

Pei Qiqi was startled. Did he mean the buttons to his shirt or to his blazer?

Without a proper explanation, she rather believe he meant his blazer.

Her tiny hand inched over and carefully unbuttoned it.

Tang Yu opened his eyes and his giant hand cupped her head. His voice was a little hoarse, “Are you scared I would do something to you?”

Pei Qiqi didn’t dare to move. She shook her head, then quickly nodded...

Tang Yu laughed and patted her.

Pei Qiqi’s face turned red. Luckily, it was dark and he couldn’t see.

She sat straight up and didn’t dare to talk to him. Her little face was gazing outside the window and she stared at the busy city.

Street lights flashed by, blinding her. But after some time, she felt unspeakably lonely...

Tears appeared in her eyes...

Just like these streetlights, her beauty was just passing by and short-lived...

His giant palm held onto her and hugged her.

Pei Qiqi was a little stiff. His face buried in her neck and his voice was soft, “Don’t move, I want to sleep a bit...”

That was what he had said so she really didn’t dare to move. After a while, her neck turned so stiff she couldn’t even move.

Tang Yu wasn’t really asleep but was just resting. When he opened his eyes to find her acting like that, he didn’t know whether to laugh or cry, “Idiot!”

Her eyes lowered. “You told me now to not move.”

Tang Yu chuckled and then ordered in a hoarse voice, “Kiss me!”

Pei Qiqi stared at him.

Chapter 56

Starting to like her a Little (1)

There was a gentle taste of alcohol in his mouth.

Pei Qiqi slowly placed her tiny hands on his neck...

The inside of the car was emitting aromatic drunkenness and slight sweetness.

The poor driver didn’t dare to move as he drove, terrified that he would disturb the people in the back.

Tang Yu had his last sense of consciousness. No matter how much he wanted it, he waited until he got home.

Hugging onto her and kissing her at the same time, he kicked open the bedroom door, cupped her tiny face, and whispered hoarsely, “I can’t wait anymore.”

Pei Qiqi collapsed onto the floor weakly, her gaze seemed to have been covered by white light.

Afterwards.

“Qiqi...” He moaned her name.

Pei Qiqi bit her lips. Her long lashes had two tears stuck on them, triggering empathy. Her small hands subconsciously hugged onto his neck and she buried herself into his chest.

“Tang Yu, cold!” She buried her face into his neck and said softly.

Tang Yu exhaled with much difficulty, then carried her into the bathroom.

The remainder of the night was long, long enough for her to not have the time to grief her lost love..

When Pei Qiqi woke up, it was 10 am the next day.

The moment she opened her eyes, she saw an enlarged handsome face. Her heart skipped a beat and she felt surprised. He hadn’t gotten up?

He was so handsome. For her to be watching it so closely, she was gravitated.

Especially his nose, it was so good looking, like a royalty’s. Plus, his lips were so gracefully shaped. Though he looked a little too serious regularly, right now, he looked a lot younger and also a lot gentler..

Remembering last night, Pei Qiqi pursed her lips and her cheeks felt hot. Just as she was about to get up, a giant palm pulled her in. Her small hands perfectly landed on his shoulders.

She retracted but he pulled her again.

“You’re awake?”Tang Yu’s voice was coarse.

She whispered, “Yes”. He smiled and hugged her tightly, like he was hugging a stuffie.

Aye, this young girl was so young, so cute, so inexperienced, he liked it so much he refused to let go.

He never knew how fun that kind of thing was...

“What do I do!” He grinned and teased his little friend, “Pei Qiqi, you need to take responsibility!” He opened his lips and pinched her cheeks.

Pei Qiqi’s face felt even hotter, she didn’t dare to look at him.

Chapter 57

Starting to like her a Little (2)

Tang Yu grabbed onto her hand and then raised an eyebrow, “You bite?”

“No!” Pei Qiqi pursed her lips, “You took advantage of me!”

Tang Yu watched as she tried to seriously explain. In his mind, however, he wondered if she would act cuter if he acted more aggressive next time.

But he only thought about it, he didn’t act on it.

He let go and got up. Then he said softly, “Cook for me later!”

Pei Qiqi said “oh” and wanted to ask him why he liked eating chicken noodle so much. But she didn’t dare to ask.

Breakfast was skipped and they went straight for lunch. Other than chicken noodle, she stir-fried two dishes. Tang Yu looked at them, didn't comment, but ate a lot... basically praising her cooking skills.

It was Sunday, Tang Yu didn't go out. He sat on the couch and didn't even work – he only read some magazines.

Since he didn't go out, Pei Qiqi could only accompany him. She sat at the other end of the couch.

After everything, she was still too tired. Her head tilted and she fell asleep on the couch.

The Sun from outside shone through to the living room, bringing a layer of goldenness to the people inside.

The couch, the young woman, the handsome man...

Everything was peaceful and tranquil like a painting.

Tang Yu raised his head and found Pei Qiqi to be asleep. His expression didn't change much but his eyes contained rare tenderness.

His pretty hand let go of the magazines as he walked over to watch her from a high angle.

Her tiny face that was as youthful as a painting and her pure white dress that accented her curves – she was breathtakingly beautiful.

How could a girl like this make so many good dishes?

Tang Yu sat beside her and grabbed her tiny hand.

Her palm was a little rough, not exactly full of calluses, but a good indication that she did housework.

He remembered Zhou Meilin's attitude towards her... she must've had a hard life.

Tang Yu watched her for a long time before picking her up gently and walking to the bedroom.

He realized by now that in his world, he had started to care about her.

At least, more than he originally intended.

On Monday, Tang Yu dropped her off at school. Pei Qiqi sat in the car and Tang Yu drove the car. He threw a paper bag at her, "Eat breakfast."

Pei Qiqi glanced at him. She pursed her lips and ate in small bites.

She didn't speak because she was resisting. Inexperienced girls couldn't handle his passion so early in the morning... Plus, Tang Yu knew that but had no plans to change his actions.

If things that happen between men and women need to go on a schedule, then what's the fun in that?

The nice car stopped before University B's entrance. Pei Qiqi exited the car and was about to leave when he stopped her, "Qiqi!"

She was a little stunned because Tang Yu had never called her like that before.

Pei Qiqi turned around and looked at him.

Tang Yu smiled, "I will get home today around 7:00 pm. Remember to cook."

He didn't forget about the time she ran into a psycho near Summer City. He had also guessed that she ran into that psycho after changing in the public washroom. Of course, Meng Qingcheng had dealt with that psycho harshly. It was just that this wasn't something he felt like she needed to know about.

Chapter 58

Starting to like her a Little (3)

To tell her what time he was going home was to let her know that she'll have plenty of time to get changed. This was his small act of kindness.

Pei Qiqi regained herself after a long while before saying "okay"...

He smiled and then waved his hand to indicate for her to come back.

Pei Qiqi went over slowly, carrying with her the breakfast she didn't finish.

Tang Yu took over the bag in her hand and then patted her tiny head. Next, he bit her lips a little, "Come home early".

Pei Qiqi's eyes felt a little hot...

She didn't have a home anymore yet the man who bought her was asking her to go home early.

Was that their home?

She didn't know. She only knew that they weren't going to be together forever.

Looking down, she nodded and then watched him drive away. When she looked back around, she found Chen Xinjie standing across the street with a cell phone in her hand...

They were far apart so Pei Qiqi couldn't see her expression clearly.

"Qiqi, here, here!" Chen Xinjie rushed over excitedly.

Before she stopped her dash, she lightly punched Pei Qiqi, "Look at you, was that Bugatti Tang Yu's?"

Pei Qiqi didn't want to talk about it. She thought in the future, she really shouldn't get rides from him – his cars were too flashy.

The two of them headed into the school. Pei Qiqi didn't speak and Chen Xinjie walked backward while facing Pei Qiqi. mysteriously, she said, "Was it?"

Pei Qiqi didn't answer and shook her head.

"I know it was!" Chen Xinjie's body flung the other way and she began to walk beside her. Then, she counted her fingers, "Then does Tang Yu know about the fact that you work at Sheng Yuan?"

Pei Qiqi stared at her. After a long while, she finally whispered, "I don't think he knows. Xinjie, be careful, and don't tell anyone."

"Don't worry! We are close!" Chen Xinjie's eyes looked cautious, "Wow, so you and him... have had... close contact?"

Close contact?

Pei Qiqi's face reddened at this. After a long time, she finally hissed, "Stop!"

Chen Xinjie was just about to speak more when Pei Qiqi saw Pei Huan walk towards them.

Pei Huan's face was cold as she glared at them and snickered, "So you got yourself a sugar daddy. Pei Qiqi, you sure are shameless!"

Pei Qiqi's gaze froze. She stood there and gawked at Pei Huan.

She didn't know how there could exist people so impudent!

Zhou Meilin and Pei Huan were enjoying the richness they gained from selling her to Tang Yu, yet they were humiliating her as if they were standing on the moral high ground.

Sometimes, she wondered how their brains were wired.

Pei Qiqi's face was frigid, "Pei Huan, I can do even more shameless things. Do you want me to tell Lin Jinrong what you and your mother have done?"

Pei Huan's eyes emitted much hatred...

She was originally arrogant and happy, but during her engagement banquet on Saturday, Pei Qiqi was the one who garnered all the attention. This bride somehow ended up being a decoration.

Especially that night, she wanted to do everything she could to be alone with Lin Jinrong so she could be impregnated with his baby. She needed to tie Lin Jinrong down and there couldn't be any changing variables in the equation.

She couldn't wait until graduation. The way Jinrong looked at Pei Qiqi was a little concerning...

However, Lin Jinrong had rejected her. Even though he was drunk, he remained uninterested in her.

She kissed him for a long time but he only talked to her in a cold voice, "Pei Huan, without drugs, I can't get it up for you."

Pei Huan was shocked. She thought he was asleep but he wasn't.

She thought he had no idea that she had once drugged him but he was actually aware of everything.

Chapter 59

Starting to like her a Little (4)

At that moment, Pei Huan was close to breaking down. In a quivering voice, she asked him why would he take responsibilities for her then?

For the rest of her life, Pei Huan will forever remember when Jinrong sat by the bed, looked at her emotionlessly, and said in a bitter tone, "Pei Huan, because I slept with you. She isn't going to want me anymore..."

So, who he ended up with, who he ended up marrying, didn't matter anymore.

Pei Huan understood then. This was Lin Jinrong's revenge. He was willing to marry her but there won't be love. He wasn't even going to offer her the most basic warmth and affection.

She should give up the Mrs. Lin position. But she couldn't let it go.

If that was the case, then they shall see who smiles until the end.

Pei Qiqi was the light ray in his heart wasn't she? Then if Pei Qiqi's reputation was ruined, would Lin Jinrong still find her as pure as jade?

Pei Huan looked at Pei Qiqi and snickered, "My mom sold you to Mr. Zhong because Mr. Zhong was willing to marry you. But what are you doing now? You are now Tang Yu's whore!"

Chen Xinjie jumped up at this, "I've never seen someone so ugly! Even dogs are better than you!"

Pei Huan glared at her, "Aren't you a dog who follows Pei Qiqi around?"

Chen Xinjie wanted to fight but Pei Qiqi stopped her. She gave Pei Huan a look and then smiled, "Yes, I am a slut. But Pei Huan, life is long. I hope you can live the rest of it peacefully."

Then, she quickly dragged Chen Xinjie away.

"Qiqi, that's it? She was obviously the one who was being shameless. Lin Jinrong..." Chen Xinjie said helplessly but Pei Qiqi interrupted her.

"Let it go."

The two of them reached the rooftop of a building. Pei Qiqi stood and enjoyed the view.

Her entire body felt cold.

Chen Xinjie stood on the side and whispered, "Then... are you now really... Tang Yu's lover?"

Pei Qiqi stared into the distance and after a long time, she finally giggled, "Yes!"

Chen Xinjie was stunned but Pei Qiqi had turned around to look at her, "Xinjie, you are looking down on me now aren't you?"

"Qiqi, you must have your hardships!" Chen Xinjie said hesitantly.

Pei Qiqi lowered her gaze and said softly, "I do. But it wasn't like I had absolutely no choice."

She then self-mocked, "I can become the wife of an old man and live life openly."

However, Pei Qiqi knew that Mr. Zhong would've left her after two to three years. What she'd do after that wasn't exactly clear.

Zhou Meilin was scared of Tang Yu, Mr. Zhong was too. So, to Pei Qiqi, Tang Yu was a safe haven.

He wanted her body, she wanted his protection.

Chen Xinjie found this difficult to digest. All of this had surpassed her ability to handle it mentally. She stared at Pei Qiqi and gripped her phone tightly.

Her phone contained photos of Pei Qiqi and Tang Yu. She originally wanted to show Pei Qiqi but now... there was probably no need.

She even regretted some things. She should've stayed with Pei Qiqi at Sheng Yuan. Now, Pei Qiqi and Tang Yu's relationship....

Chen Xinjie's thoughts were a mess and were very complicated.

Pei Qiqi knew Tang Yu so why didn't she tell her?

“Qiqi, I want to be a co-op with you at Sheng Yuan.” Chen Xinjie hesitated but finally decided to speak up.

Pei Qiqi was a little surprised. She peered at Chen Xinjie and smiled after a long while, “Tang Yu doesn’t know I’m there. Plus, I don’t know if I will be staying by his side.”

Chapter 60

Starting to like her a Little (5)

Chen Xinjie said, “oh” and was a little disappointed. After all, this was her only chance to get to know Sheng Yuan’s upper management.

Pei Qiqi stepped away and dusted her skirt off. Then, she shook her head, “No.”

She wasn’t going to be Tang Yu’s lover her entire life. She wasn’t going to let herself.

Chen Xinjie didn’t say anything anymore and followed Pei Qiqi to the classroom.

At 2:30 pm, Pei Qiqi got on the bus wearing her backpack. Chen Xinjie stood by the bus stop and waved goodbye.

Even after the bus had left, her hand remained in the air and she kept it there for a long time...

By the time Pei Qiqi got to Sheng Yuan, it was nearly 3:05 pm. She changed and went straight into the document room.

Nobody was usually in that room. Occasionally, Tang Yu would come, but that was just the rumor. She’s never encountered him here.

Pei Qiqi studied design and had zero interest in numbers.

She placed a piece of newspaper on the ground and sat on it. Then, she began to categorize the paper documents into folders, then stuck stickers on them as labels. It was quiet and she felt at ease.

When Tang Yu entered, he saw Pei Qiqi sitting on the ground alone. Her tiny face was looking down and her fingers moved around delicately.

He remembered the way she shredded chicken when she cooked for him – she was so docile.

Of course, it would’ve been better if she wasn’t wearing that pair of glasses.

She probably forgot to put on her lipstick. Or perhaps because she felt safe here, her lips were naked.

“President!” Xiao Ran called out from behind.

Tang Yu raised his hand and Xiao Ran understood right away. She retreated and waited outside.

Tang Yu entered and closed the door behind him. Pei Qiqi heard the commotion and lifted her head. Her face looked a little lost, very cute.

Tang Yu only glanced at her before he walked past her and started to look for the documents he wanted from the shelves.

Pei Qiqi immediately stood up and waited for him while standing behind him.

Tang Yu grinned and his fingers searched through the shelves. However, he couldn't find what he was looking for so he asked Pei Qiqi, "Where are the documents from March 2011?"

Pei Qiqi was startled and answered out of reflex, "The left side on the third level."

Tang Yu smiled and looked to his side, "Pei Qiqi, go get it for me!"

Pei Qiqi was completely dumbfounded. He called her... Pei Qiqi?

He recognized her?

Pei Qiqi's eyes widened and she gulped hard. Her body uncontrollably began to retreat, looking pitiful.

Tang Yu pinched her chin. "Come here."

Pei Qiqi remained still and pouted. Her voice was soft, "How... did you know it was me?"

She was still struggling to accept this?

Tang Yu dragged her over, "Help me find it!"

Pei Qiqi mechanically looked for the files he wanted but his fingers never left her. On the contrary, he had hooked his arm around her thin waist and she had completely leaned into him.

Tang Yu was very tall, so this posture made her look even smaller.

Pei Qiqi tip-toed to get the documents down and then gave it to him.

In the end, she was still being embraced. Tang Yu's arms circled around her and trapped her against the shelf. He began reading the documents this way.

Pei Qiqi was uncomfortable but didn't dare to push him away. Her nostrils were filled with a grown man's smell. A scent that completely dominated her.

Tang Yu flipped through the documents and commented casually, "I've known for a long time!"