

As Agreed 181

Chapter 181: A Gift

Shu Pan saw that Ye Xiaomeng didn't want to say more and didn't push her. After all, everyone had their secrets.

"That's good." Shu Pan picked up her chopsticks and started to eat.

To avoid dwelling on the matter, Ye Xiaomeng changed the subject, "Girl, when are you going to bring Joy home?"

"When school starts." Shu Pan felt that it wasn't wise to bring Joy home now since she was so busy though she missed her very much.

Ye Xiaomeng nodded. After dinner, Shu Pan called for the bill.

Ye Xiaomeng was one step ahead of her and handed her money to the waiter. She knew her friend's financial situation.

Shu Pan carried the paper bag back to Shuimu Qinghua. When she opened the door, the house was quiet. She looked at the dining table and saw that the food was still there, untouched.

Shu Pan figured that Gu Shaoting hadn't come home yet.

She put her bag on the sofa and changed into slippers. She then went back to her bedroom to put down her things. As she was too tired, she lay on the bed to rest.

When she woke up, she looked out the window and saw that it was dusk. She walked out of her bedroom and saw a very exquisite box with a beautiful bow on the coffee table.

Shu Pan frowned. When did the box get here? She didn't see it before, so it must be Gu Shaoting who brought it back, probably a gift for someone.

She shrugged and looked away.

Suddenly, she heard her phone ring. Shu Pan walked to the sofa, picked up her phone, and looked at the caller ID. Her eyes instantly turned warm as she smiled.

She put the phone to her ear. "Sweetie, what's up? Have you had dinner?" Shu Pan's voice was soft and gentle, like she was afraid of scaring the caller.

"Mom, Joy misses you so much and Joy has already din-din." The caller's voice was childish and adorable.

"That's awesome! Sweetie, be a good girl and listen to Grandpa and Grandma, okay? Mom will be there to pick you up soon." Shu Pan promised. She really missed her daughter.

"Alright, I'll be a good girl." Joy nodded.

"Okay, sweetie. Bye now." Shu Pan then hung up.

Gu Shaoting walked in just as Shu Pan hung up. He heard Shu Pan talking on the phone with someone when he was outside. Did she call the other party sweetie?

Who could be her sweetie? When he walked in and saw her loving face, he figured that the caller must be someone important to her.

He felt jealous but didn't show it. He walked straight to the sofa, looked at the gift box on the table and said nonchalantly, "That's for you. I heard from the ladies in my office that women like that."

The other day at the office, he heard the female employees in the general manager's office whisper to each other about this beauty elixir that all women dreamed about. It was a series of skincare products for which women were willing to forgo food and drink. He immediately asked one of his staff to get him a set.

He brought the gift home yesterday and put it on the coffee table, thinking that she would get the hint. After all, the two of them lived together and he couldn't be the one using it. However, the gift box just sat there. He thought that she would be ecstatic when she saw it, but it seemed that she couldn't be bothered at all. He felt a little unappreciated.

When Shu Pan heard Gu Shaoting say that it was a gift for her, she was stunned and couldn't believe it.

She looked at the gift box again, more carefully this time. She saw that the square box was put in an exquisite bag printed with pictures of skincare products..

Chapter 182: Jealousy

"It's too expensive. I didn't do anything to deserve this. I can't accept it." Shu Pan said. There was nothing going on between them; she didn't want to accept any gifts from him.

"Throw it away if you don't want it. I can't use it anyway." Gu Shaoting felt disappointed. He had thoughtfully bought something for her, but she rejected his gift.

A hint of displeasure appeared on his handsome face.

What an ungrateful woman.

Shu Pan saw the sudden change in his expression and said, "Well.... You shouldn't have. Alright, thank you."

Gu Shaoting's expression finally returned to normal when he saw her accept his gift.

Shu Pan marveled in her heart. The man seemed skilled in the art of face-changing.

Shu Pan picked up the gift and went back to her room. She then carefully unwrapped it and saw a few bottles of different sizes placed neatly inside the box.

Even if Shu Pan lived under a rock, she could recognize the international brand of these skincare products. Curious, she used her phone to check the price on their official website. She was so shocked that she nearly fell off the chair. These bottles were worth half her monthly salary.

Sigh! She didn't even buy such expensive things in the past. In the years when she was married to Gu Shaoting, he rarely bought her gifts, not even on important holidays.

He actually bought her a gift now that he had lost his memory and they were divorced. It felt kind of ironic.

Shu Pan sat in front of the dressing table and looked at her unfamiliar self in the mirror. Her once fair and youthful face now looked a little dull. There were faint dark circles under her eyes and fine lines at the corners of her eyes. Her years of toiling were visible on her face.

Shu Pan sighed again. She had indeed changed a lot. Time waited for no man. No matter how good these skincare products were, they probably wouldn't reverse the damage.

Gu Shaoting, who was in the other bedroom, wasn't at peace either. He kept thinking, who was the one on the phone with Shu Pan?

Shu Pan was usually cool and indifferent to him. She was never friendly, but when she was on the phone just now, her voice was gentle, and she was smiling. She looked very different from her usual self around him.

Gu Shaoting kept playing the scene in his mind and felt extremely jealous.

He felt strange lately as he became increasingly possessive of her.

But he also observed her words and expression and knew that she was wary of him. He would be patient as he believed that he would move her one day.

He was going on a business trip in two days. He would have a good chat with her when he returned.

He Ming felt that his day didn't go well. He painstakingly turned down a blind date so he'd have time to see Ye Xiaomeng, but he was given the cold shoulder. For some reason, Ye Xiaomeng was unwilling to see him. He called her, but she hung up at once.

He felt very frustrated. What went wrong? She was still friendly two days ago.

He had no choice but to wait. He stood outside Ye Xiaomeng's home, knocked on her door from time to time and waited.

Ye Xiaomeng didn't expect him to be such a scoundrel. She looked through the peephole and saw that he refused to leave. To avoid disturbance to her neighbors, she had no choice but to open the door and let him in.

He Ming walked in pitifully like a puppy that had been shut out from his home.

"What do you want?" Ye Xiaomeng's tone was cold, as if she was talking to a stranger.

"Nothing important. I just miss you." He Ming looked at Ye Xiaomeng affectionately.

Ye Xiaomeng ignored him and snorted coldly.

"Mr. He, the only relationship we have is a one-night stand. We're really not that close."

The scene at the cafe kept playing in Ye Xiaomeng's mind..

Chapter 183: Stay Away From Me

He Ming felt hurt, and his eyes turned dull when he heard this. He had done so much but he was just a one-night stand in her eyes.

Why wouldn't she believe that it was love at first sight?

He Ming stared at her, hoping that she could understand how he felt.

Ye Xiaomeng's words were mean but she didn't feel good saying them. She wasn't optimistic about love after her experience with Cheng Yang.

"Xiaomeng, what happened?" He Ming felt that something was off about Ye Xiaomeng.

"Nothing. Stay away from me." Ye Xiaomeng was still as cold as ever. Her face was gloomy, and her lips were tightly clenched. She looked very different from usual.

Although she wasn't always nice to him, she was never like this.

"Don't you know very well what happened? Do men always like to two-time?" Ye Xiaomeng was furious.

"The man you're talking about is definitely not me. Although I was ridiculous in the past, I wouldn't do such a scumbag thing. I only like you now and I will never do such a thing. I swear." To show his sincerity, He Ming raised his right hand and made a gesture of swearing.

Ye Xiaomeng felt that his words sounded pleasant, like he was singing an opera.

“If a man’s promise is to be believed, the sun would rise in the west.” Ye Xiaomeng calmed down a little.

“Then what do you want me to do so you would believe me?” He Ming went all out.

“You don’t have to do anything. We’re really not suited for each other. You have many choices. Just stay away from me.” Ye Xiaomeng was really fearful and didn’t want to suffer the same hurt again.

“How do you know when we haven’t even tried?” He Ming refused to accept her reason.

“I see.” Sure enough, there was a reason for her cold shoulder. Ye Xiaomeng was unhappy because she saw him on a blind date at noon with Hu Shanshan at the café.

“You’re mistaken. She’s my mother’s friend’s daughter. She’s just a younger sister.” He Ming explained anxiously. She had misunderstood him.

Even his intestines were green with regret now. A person could never make a mistake because a single mistake would lead to more mistakes. There. He only went on one blind date, and she caught him.

Ye Xiaomeng wanted to laugh. Another “younger sister”. Men have ruined this term of endearment. They always dated the woman they call “younger sister”.

“Isn’t that good? I guess your mother is very happy with her, therefore she introduced her to you.” Ye Xiaomeng took the opportunity to insinuate that he was a liar.

“Xiaomeng, you know that I only like you. Why do you have to say such things?” He Ming said dejectedly. “Why don’t I ask Shanshan to tell you herself? There’s really nothing romantic going on.”

“Shanshan? What an affectionate way to address her!” Ye Xiaomeng said sourly.

He Ming raised his hand and gave himself a light slap. “My mistake. It should be Miss Hu.”

Ye Xiaomeng couldn't help but laugh when she saw this. "Smooth talker. I won't stop you from finding a girlfriend. You don't have to explain yourself."

"I like you, okay?" He Ming said pitifully. He then looked at Xiaomeng affectionately. "I like only you."

It would be a lie if Ye Xiaomeng wasn't touched by his words, but a man's sweet words were also poison, so it was better to take them with a pinch of salt.

"I'm going to France for a business trip the day after tomorrow. You want me to buy anything?" He Ming suddenly changed the subject and asked Ye Xiaomeng.

Ye Xiaomeng's eyes were filled with envy..

Chapter 184: Avoidance

"Your company really treats you well to send you on business trips to these high-end places, unlike mine. My company only sends us to places that are in the middle of nowhere."

Ye Xiaomeng mocked, envious of He Ming in her heart.

"If you want to go to France, I'll bring you." He Ming felt that there was nothing to be envious of. He would bring her to the ends of the earth if she asked.

"How can that be the same? We'll have to spend our own money if we go there on our own." Ye Xiaomeng looked at him with disdain.

Alright, he admitted speechlessly that he didn't understand women.

He Ming shrugged and decided to keep quiet. He would never win this argument with Ye Xiaomeng.

Tong Fei felt herself getting more irritable. Gu Shaoting almost never answered her calls now. No matter how gentle she was, he was unmoved.

The day before yesterday, she couldn't take it anymore and went to Gu Group to look for him. He actually asked his secretary to chase her out and even instructed her not to let strangers into the office in future.

Fortunately, she was wearing sunglasses, or everyone would know that she had been spurned.

She had to shoot an advertisement tomorrow, an endorsement gig that she got because of Gu Shaoting. She was worried that there would be reporters there tomorrow.

"Zhou, please make sure again that there will be no reporters at tomorrow's shoot. I don't want to be interviewed for the time being." Tong Fei's hand that was holding the phone was a little pale as she said through gritted teeth.

Her expression was also a little fierce, and she had lost her former beauty. Her usually watery eyes seemed to be spitting fire.

The next day, Tong Fei wore a short skirt that accentuated her long legs and made her look mesmerizing.

She sat in her custom cargo van, feeling very uneasy as she kept asking her assistant, "Are you sure that there are no reporters?"

Zhou felt that Tong Fei was becoming obsessed as she asked her the same question repeatedly.

"Miss Fei, don't worry. I've already made arrangements. We're not afraid even if there are reporters. We'll deal with them as they come." Zhou kept comforting her.

"What if they ask about Shaoting? We can't let them know the truth." Tong Fei held Zhou's hand.

Zhou's hand hurt from the squeeze, but she still comforted, 'Miss Fei, relax. Don't let this affect your mood. You need to be in tip-top shape for the photo shoot later. '

When they arrived, Tong Fei did not see any reporters swarm her van and heaved a sigh of relief.

She felt less nervous in an instant. She put on her sunglasses to shield her eyes and sauntered into the studio in her high heels. The production crew had been waiting for her.

Tong Fei arrived late, but she did not apologize. She felt that it was her entitlement. She was haughty, picky about her clothes and shoes and criticized everything.

Everyone was already impatient from waiting. Seeing her attitude now, they could not help but gossip.

"Look at her arrogant behavior, she probably won't be arrogant for too long." A short and chubby woman said. She was carrying clothes; she was probably the wardrobe stylist.

"How can she not behave arrogantly when she has a powerful backer?" A relatively thinner woman countered immediately.

"Haven't you heard? Her fiancé is probably going to cancel their engagement. I have a relative who works at Gu Group. She said that she saw Tong Fei being chased out of the office. Many people saw it." The woman was a little smug with her piece of first-hand information.

"Really?" The other woman was very surprised..

Chapter 185: Haughtiness

"It's absolutely true. If reporters found out and reported the incident, she would be so embarrassed and probably wouldn't behave so haughtily now." The woman rolled her eyes.

A person like her, who looked down on others just because she was famous, deserved to be dumped.

“Psst, she’s here. Stop talking.” The other woman nudged her arm.

After changing into the clothes provided by the wardrobe stylist, Tong Fei felt

herself boiling over. The clothes were too low-class for her. Wearing them would just lower her status.

She tugged at the hem of her dress and said disdainfully, “Who picked this dress? It’s so ugly.”

The girl who gave her the dress said timidly, “It was provided by the company’s advertising department.”

“What kind of taste is this? They want me to wear such clothes?” Tong Fei complained non-stop with a frown, as if the whole world owed her.

The girl looked at her and said, ‘Ms. Tong, you’re beautiful and elegant. Clothes are just cheery on the cake for you. You look good in any clothes.’

The girl’s flattering words subsided Tong Fei’s anger a little, but not the gloominess in her eyes.

The girl stepped back quietly. If not because she had to keep her job, she wouldn’t have waited on Tong Fei.

This woman spoke coquettishly and looked well-tempered in interviews. Who knew that she was like this in private? What a two-faced b*tch!

The girl despised Tong Fei in her heart. She felt really unlucky to be given this assignment.

“Miss Fei, you look fine. The photographer is ready for you.” Her assistant, Zhou, came over to remind her.

Tong Fei walked out of the dressing room begrudgingly.

Thank goodness the troublemaker had finally left! The wardrobe stylist was overjoyed.

Tong Fei could feel that she wasn't performing in front of the camera. She was distracted and she saw the photographer's frown.

She got nervous and forced herself to focus. If she made another mistake at work, she would probably suffer even more.

Lately, Shu Pan had been less busy at work. She could go home early and would make dinner when she got home.

When she came home from work today, she opened the fridge and saw that she didn't have many ingredients except a small bag of prawns in the freezer. She had bought them when they were on discount. She had an idea and decided to make seafood porridge. It was simple and convenient.

She didn't want to go to the market to stock up now. Gu Shaoting could eat it or not when he came home. He would have to find his own food if he didn't like it.

Anyway, she owe him nothing now.

Shu Pan took the prawns out of the freezer to thaw them before she carefully removed the shells. She then used a toothpick to devein the prawns.

After that, she trimmed the prawn tails neatly and put the plump prawns into a bowl. She added a little salt, oil and cooking wine. Then, she julienned some ginger, put them in and massage the prawns in the mixture for a bit with her hands before she let the them marinate for a few minutes.

The prawns would taste better this way, less fishy; the porridge would also taste more delicious.

Shu Pan was very focused on food preparation and didn't realize that Gu Shaoting was standing at the kitchen door.

She was startled when she turned around and saw him.

He was standing straight and looking quite attractive in his light gray suit.

"Why didn't you say anything when you came back? Do you want to scare me to death?" Shu Pan said unhappily. Didn't he know that people would be scared to death?

How annoying of this person to appear without any notice...

"Are you just timid, or did you do something wrong?" Gu Shaoting teased.

"I didn't do anything wrong but I've done something stupid, like taking care of you." Shu Pan could not help but retort..

Chapter 186: Fascination

When Gu Shaoting heard that, he couldn't help but say, "What's wrong with taking care of me? I'm a patient."

His tone sounded as if he had some serious illness.

Shu Pan resisted the urge to roll her eyes and turned around to start cooking. "What are we having tonight?" Gu Shaoting peeked in the kitchen.

"Prawn porridge." Shu Pan replied.

“No other dish? Just porridge?” Gu Shaoting rubbed his stomach to imply that porridge might not be enough for him.

“I didn’t buy any groceries.” Shu Pan said to shut him up.

“Didn’t I give you a bank card last time? Buy whatever you want. No need to stinge.” Gu Shaoting thought that Shu Pan didn’t go grocery shopping because of money.

“I’m too lazy to go to the market. You can go shop for what you like.” Shu Pan said as she busied herself.

Shu Pan washed the rice and cooked it in a clay pot. Porridge tasted better when cooked in a clay pot.

When the porridge thickened, she added the prawns and stirred them in the porridge to cook them.

Gu Shaoting found Shu Pan fascinating as he watched her work. Although she was not wearing fancy clothes or makeup, her devotion when making porridge for him warmed his heart.

After the porridge was done, gentle curls of steam rose from its surface. The porridge looked creamy and delicious, like it would melt in one’s mouth when eaten.

Shu Pan placed the clay pot on a hot mat on the dining table. She then took out two bowls and filled them with porridge. Gu Shaoting’s stomach was already growling.

He pulled out a chair and sat down, then asked Shu Pan to sit as well. He stirred his porridge carefully, releasing steam with a comforting aroma into the air.

The marinated prawns were very tasty and appetizing. It was like heaven in every bite for Gu Shaoting.

Gu Shaoting ate happily. He really enjoyed this feeling of a sense of home.

Gu Shaoting felt more energetic after padding his stomach with a bowl of porridge. He looked up at Shu Pan and saw her gentle profile under the warm lights. Her expression was calm as she blew on her porridge before she put tiny mouthfuls into her pink and soft mouth.

Gu Shaoting was mesmerized until Shu Pan suddenly turned her head and asked, "What's the matter? What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Oh, I'm going to France for a business trip the day after tomorrow. Would you like me to buy you anything?" Gu Shaoting felt that all women were shopaholics and wanted to please her.

"No. I have enough things." Shu Pan replied casually as she continued to eat her porridge.

Gu Shaoting felt a little hurt. Why couldn't Shu Pan just be nice to him?

What heinous crime had he committed that made her so angry? That made her so cold towards him all the time?

"Don't all women like handbags and cosmetics? You don't like?" Gu Shaoting felt it too difficult to please her.

"I have no interest in those things. By the way, I'm planning to move back home after you are back from your business trip. After all, it's not good for me to stay here for too long." Shu Pan decided to inform him since he was there. "No, I still can't remember anything. How can you leave?" Gu Shaoting got a little anxious. He had just gotten back on his feet, and she already wanted to leave.

"I didn't sign a contract with you. I've already taken care of you for a while. I'm just letting you know now out of courtesy." Shu Pan was full after a bowl of porridge.

Although Gu Shaoting was affected by Shu Pan's words, his appetite was still strong, and he finished all the porridge in the clay pot.

He stood up in satisfaction after he finished. He was about to act nice so he could gain some sympathy points by washing up but Shu Pan stopped him.

She quickly cleared the table and washed the dishes. If a young master who hardly lifted a finger at home did that, he'd probably end up breaking the clay pot..

Chapter 187: Sharing Household Chores

Gu Shaoting felt that he was completely useless. He muttered, "I just wanted to share household chores with you."

Shu Pan suddenly looked up. She was a little surprised that Gu Shaoting would think that. Actually, he didn't need to do this. He was a lucky child and had been waited on since he was young. He'd probably go through life without doing this kind of menial work.

"Let me do the dishes." Gu Shaoting insisted.

Shu Pan figured since he volunteered, why not?

She watched him take off his suit jacket, walk into the kitchen, roll up his sleeves, clumsily pick up a bowl and started washing the dishes.

Shu Pan saw his insistence and had no choice but to leave the kitchen.

Sigh! She didn't know what triggered him to suddenly say that he would do the dishes. In their three years marriage, he had never once offered to share household chores.

Shu Pan walked to the living room, picked up the TV remote, and turned on the TV. She randomly selected a news channel.

Shu Pan watched the news mindlessly as she looked in the direction of the kitchen from time to time to find Gu Shaoting washing dishes attentively through the glass door.

She could not help but sigh in her heart. Strange things happened every year, but there were especially many this year.

Perhaps it was because Shu Pan looked up too often that Gu Shaoting looked back at her unexpectedly. Their eyes met, and Shu Pan saw the slight smile in

Gu Shaoting's eyes.

Shu Pan's face turned a shade of pink when she was caught.

She turned her eyes back to the television but she was still thinking about Gu Shaoting. She felt that he had really become a different person after losing his memory.

In her opinion, his coldness and resentment from the past seemed to have disappeared. He seemed more amiable now.

Just as Shu Pan was lost in her thoughts, a sound came from the kitchen.

Crash!

It was the sound of porcelain bowl shattering. Shu Pan hurried into the kitchen.

What she saw was broken pieces of the bowl on the floor and Gu Shaoting standing there flummoxed like a child who had done something wrong.

Suddenly, he snatched down to pick up the pieces.

"Be careful with your hand..." As soon as Shu Pan finished speaking, she saw the blood on Gu Shaoting's fingers.

“Panpan, my hand is bleeding.” Gu Shaoting stretched out his hand to Shu Pan, as if to prove that he wasn’t lying.

Shu Pan grabbed his hand and washed it under the tap with all her might.

Seeing Shu Pan’s nervous expression, Gu Shaoting wished that he had cut himself in more places because this wound was too small.

“Alright, go get a band-aid from the medicine box under the TV console. I’ll take care of things here.” Shu Pan instructed.

Gu Shaoting gave her an embarrassed look but it was better if he didn’t cause Shu Pan more trouble. He walked out of the kitchen, casually pressing a tissue on his finger.

Shu Pan couldn’t help but massage her temples. What a troublemaker...

She used a broom to sweep away the broken porcelain pieces on the floor and then washed the remaining dishes.

When she came out of the kitchen, Gu Shaoting was already sitting on the sofa. When he saw Shu Pan, he patted the seat next to him as an invitation for her to sit.

Shu Pan frowned, not understanding his purpose. She then picked a seat further away from him and sat down.

“Panpan...”

“Please call me Shu Pan.” Shu Pan interrupted him. Shu Pan felt that calling her Panpan was too intimate. It was what her family called her, but he wasn’t...

Gu Shaoting couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows. “But I like calling you

Panpan.”

Gu Shaoting’s tone was firm.

Shu Pan had experienced his shamelessness and persistence..

Chapter 188: Just Venting

As such, Shu Pan decided to keep quiet.

“Panpan, I think we should hire a part time helper to lighten your load. I used to have one, but I haven’t asked her to come around since you came. I didn’t know if you’d feel uncomfortable. Shall I rehire her?”

Shu Pan told him explicitly not to call her Panpan but he kept calling her that. She had no words.

“You decide since this is your home. It’s good to rehire her because I won’t be around much longer. At least there’s someone to take care of you and clean your place.” Shu Pan went along with his words.

Gu Shaoting was so frustrated that he almost vomited blood. He didn’t want to talk about it anymore.

As Gu Shaoting refused to see her, Tong Fei decided to approach his mother, Song Can.

Tong Fei didn’t dress up as she would normally. She put only foundation on her face to look haggard and pitiful, which was the effect she was after.

She wore athleisure with a pair of sunglasses and took a taxi to the old Gu residence with a set of high-end cosmetics.

Before she set off, she had already called to confirm that only Song Can was at home.

When she arrived, she pressed the doorbell. As expected, Song Can opened the door for her.

“Auntie, long time no see. I miss you so much.” As Tong Fei spoke, she handed the high-end cosmetics to Song Can.

“Why did you buy me a gift? You shouldn’t have. Your visit is already a gift to me.” Song Can beamed as she reached out to accept Tong Fei’s gift.

“No trouble at all. These are products I endorse. I tried them and thought that they were quite good, so I got you a set.” Tong Fei said as she held Song Can’s arm.

“Sigh, you’re still the best. You always think about me. What’s the use of having a son?” Song Can sighed. She gave birth to a son who only knew how to upset her.

“Shaoting also thinks about you. It’s just that he’s busy.” Tong Fei knew that Song Can loved her son very much. She said those things just to vent. She didn’t really think that Gu Shaoting was unfilial.

“Is that so? He came back yesterday to see me only after I nagged and nagged. He only stayed for a while and told me that he’s leaving tomorrow for a business trip to France.” Song Can complained.

“Shaoting is going on a business trip to France? What a coincidence. I’m also going to France tomorrow to attend an award ceremony.” Tong Fei was overjoyed, thinking that lady luck was smiling on her.

Perhaps something romantic would happen in romantic France.

Tong Fei couldn’t help but find out more about Gu Shaoting’s trip to France as she anxiously formulated a plan.

“That’s great. Maybe you’ll run into each other by chance there!” Song Can said with a smile.

“Yeah. What will be, will be.” Tong Fei said shyly but, in her heart, she was determined to run into him.

She would create a romantic encounter for them in France.

“I’ve been there, and I’ll tell you that you must watch your man carefully. There are too many temptresses out there.” Song Can said angrily as she thought about Shu Pan, whom she had never considered a temptress in the past.

But she was now the apple of Gu Shaoting’s eyes. Someone who mustn’t be criticized, someone very precious and delicate.

Yesterday, when Song Can reminded Shu Pan of something she did that wasn’t right, Gu Shaoting put on an unhappy face immediately and made her feel very awkward.

“Auntie, but the man also has to be willing...” Tong Fei wished she could cast a voodoo spell on Gu Shaoting so he would listen to her.

“Don’t worry, Auntie is on your side.” Song Can comforted.

“Thank you, Auntie. We’ll meet again when I come back from my business trip.” said Tong Fei..

Chapter 189: Meeting With An Old Friend (Part 1)

Tong Fei got the answers she wanted from Song Can, excused herself and left.

She finally got a day off from work and she had dedicated her morning to Song Can. After she left the old Gu residence, her plan was to spend the entire afternoon at a high-end private spa. She had just gotten herself a top-tier membership there but hadn’t found the time to enjoy it.

She planned to relax this afternoon, get all the spa treatments she could so she would look her best when she met Gu Shooting in France.

Her phone rang just as she was heading to the spa. She took it out of her bag and saw that it was a call from Long Sanwei.

She was hit with a wave of anxiety as she debated whether to answer the call. Why was he calling her? Based on her understanding of Long Sanwei, it was nothing good.

Tong Fei pursed her lips and frowned. She debated with herself for a long time until she realized suddenly that she couldn't afford to offend Long Sanwei.

She put the phone to her ear and said coquettishly with a smile, "Brother Long, long time no see. What's up?"

"Feifei, long time no see..." Long Sanwei drawled like a gangster.

Tong Fei heard his drawling and knew what he wanted. She was furious at the troublemaker as she said quickly, "Brother Long, don't joke with me. You're so busy every day. When do you have time to miss me?"

"Why not? Do you despise me? I just have to see you tonight." Tong Fei had already scolded him a hundred times in her heart when she heard this. Scoundrel, scum of the earth...

"Brother Long, stop joking with me. It's just that I have to go overseas for work tomorrow. Can we meet when I'm back?" Tong Fei saw Long Sanwei as nothing but a troublemaker and wished that she could postpone the meeting indefinitely.

"What do you think? Tonight at 8 p.m. Room 302 at Shining Gold. See you there. You know the consequences of making me angry... Of course, if you make me happy, I'll fulfil whatever wish you have as long as it's within my ability." Long Sanwei knew what she wanted.

If he still didn't know at his age, he would have lived his life in vain.

Tong Fei shivered. Fine. She would just treat it as being bitten by a dog and then use the dog to her advantage in the future.

“Hehe, Brother Long, you scared me. Fine, I’ll see you tonight.” Tong Fei said coquettishly. She figured that she had no other choice given her current situation.

Sigh, was there any way to avoid meeting him? The answer was no.

As the sun set, night fell like a thin veil cloaking the earth.

Tong Fei wore a tight black leather skirt with a form fitting red sweater.

She liked to dress this way. The red and black contrast accentuated her fair skin and made her look very lively.

Moreover, her tall and shapely model figure made it difficult for people to look away.

To avoid being recognized, Tong Fei wore a hat with her long hair down before she sneaked into Shining Gold.

She looked around and saw no one suspicious. Around her were strangers. She pressed the 3rd floor button in the elevator.

It was Long Sanwei who opened the door. He was surprised that she arrived early. He was half-naked with just a large towel wrapped around his waist.

Long Sanwei stared at Tong Fei. Not bad, no wonder she was a supermodel. She really took good care of herself.

“Brother Long.” Tong Fei called out.

“Come in, Feifei. I miss you so much.”

Long Sanwei even made her a cup of tea. “Have some tea to quench your thirst. I brewed it myself.”

Tong Fei was flattered. She was indeed a little thirsty after walking a distance. She didn’t think too much about it and drank the tea..

Chapter 190: Meeting With An Old Friend (Part 2)

Tong Fei didn’t notice the strange expression on Long Sanwei’s face. She drank the tea and exchanged a few pleasantries with him.

Suddenly, she felt a little dizzy. “Why do I feel like the room is spinning...” As soon as she finished, she fell onto the sofa, unconscious.

“Feifei, wake up.” Long Sanwei smiled in satisfaction when he saw that Tong Fei didn’t move or respond to him.

Long Sanwei had put a very potent drug in her tea to knock her out. The drug seemed quite effective, and she would be out for a while. Tong Fei’s face was flushed red now, with her pink mouth slightly opened. Her usual arrogant look was gone.

Long Sanwei drugged her mainly because she wasn’t obedient anymore. He had always been the person who dumped women. How could she despise him?

“She’s indeed a supermodel to be able to maintain her good looks better than anyone else. No wonder I’m still not sick of her after so long.” Lord Long muttered to himself.

He then carried Tong Fei and sat her down on the sofa. He looked at her, caressed her chin and revealed a sinister smile. This woman must have hooked up with a big fish to act all tough and reluctant when he

invited her over. She was going to get what she deserved now. Long Sanwei didn't believe that he couldn't deal with her.

He posed her and took a few obscene photos of her.

He then encrypted those photos before he carried the unconscious Tong Fei to the bed in the bedroom. Tong Fei whimpered a few times and the snow-white skin on her face turned a shade of pink...

When Tong Fei came to, she was the only person in the room. She looked at herself and guessed what had happened. She was in and out of consciousness last night, but she knew what Long Sanwei did before she fainted. She gritted her teeth, her eyes filled with unconcealable hatred.

She got up with great difficulty and put on her clothes piece by piece. She then looked at the time and realized that she should go home and get ready for her flight in the afternoon.

She no longer felt like herself when she sneaked out of the club wearing her sunglasses and covering her face with her bag.

When she got home, she drew a long bath for herself with lots of rose essential oil.

She really didn't want to be threatened like that anymore. She wanted to be Mrs. Gu so she would have the status and power to counter any kind of bullying.

She packed her bags and called her assistant to pick her up to go to the airport.

She wasn't in a hurry to run into Gu Shaoting in France. She knew that he would be there for at least a week, so she planned accordingly.

She put on a pair of jeans and an off-shoulder sweater to cover her bruises.

She looked fashionable and sexy, like her usual attention-grabbing self again.

Gu Shaoting slowly packed his luggage indecisively. "Must I go? I've already forgotten so many things. I won't be much help even if I go."

Gu Shaoting couldn't help but call He Ming.

"Brother Ting, let's not change our plans at the last minute. We are almost on our way to the airport. The driver will pick me up later." He Ming didn't really want to pick up Gu Shaoting's call, but he was worried that it was something urgent.

He was saying goodbye to Xiaomeng. After all, they wouldn't see each other for a while. He wasn't happy that Gu Shaoting interrupted his farewell.

Gu Shaoting felt quite aggrieved. Shu Pan knew that he was leaving for a business trip, but she didn't show any reluctance to part with him. Instead, there was a look of relief on her face, like she couldn't wait for him to leave.

That was why he called He Ming to ask if he could get out of the business trip..