

Middle Age 100

Chapter 100: The Alluring Temptress

After packing his luggage, there was still some time before departure, so Qi Yun tied on an apron to prepare lunch.

After spending time together these days, he was already well aware of Zhao Qing's taste preferences and knew what dishes she liked to eat.

However, halfway through cooking, his phone rang in his pocket.

Checking his phone, the name Wang Fei appeared on the screen.

"Brother Qi, my car is sent for maintenance; can you come pick me up later?" On the other end, Wang Fei's voice was gentle, with a hint of coquettishness.

Qi Yun frowned, puzzled, and said, "Don't you have several cars? You still need me to pick you up?"

"They're all sent for maintenance. I'm at my own place here; it's hard to get a cab." Wang Fei explained.

Seeing her say that, Qi Yun couldn't refuse, sighed, and said, "Alright, send me your location, and I'll head over in a while."

After hanging up the phone, he sped up his cooking, and it wasn't long before a few simple dishes were ready.

He served the dishes on the dining table and said apologetically to Zhao Qing, "I can't join you for lunch; I have to leave now."

Although Zhao Qing felt reluctant, she aptly nodded, "Alright, take care on the road and let me know when you arrive."

Nuannuan also ran over and held Qi Yun's hand, looking up with her little face and said, "Daddy, come back soon. I'll be a good girl."

Qi Yun squatted down, gently touched his daughter's head, his eyes full of affection, "Good girl, Daddy will be back soon."

Then he kissed both of them on the cheek before picking up his suitcase and heading out.

Zhao Qing saw him off to the elevator, hugged him reluctantly, and slowly released her grip, watching him leave wistfully.

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Wang Fei sent her location, which was in a high-end villa area in the suburbs, with a beautiful surrounding environment and fresh air.

Qi Yun parked his car in front of a standalone villa and rang the doorbell.

Not long after, the villa's ornate door slowly opened, and Wang Fei stepped out gracefully.

To Qi Yun's surprise, she was actually wearing a nightgown with a face mask on.

"You haven't even gotten ready yet, why did you call me so early?" he said irritably.

Wang Fei didn't mind at all, pursed her lips, and turned to walk inside, "Come in first; it's cold outside."

Following her inside the villa, Qi Yun was greeted by its luxurious decor.

The spacious and bright living room featured a dazzling crystal chandelier hanging from the ceiling, the floor laid with expensive marble, with several tasteful paintings on the walls. Every detail highlighted her identity as a wealthy person.

Wang Fei walked straight to the bar beside the living room, took out a bottle of red wine from the wine cabinet, uncorked it, poured herself a glass, then looked at Qi Yun, raising her eyebrows and asked, "Want a glass?"

Qi Yun gave her a look, "If I drink, who will drive?"

"Oh, right." Wang Fei responded softly, a hint of embarrassment flashed across her face, then quickly returned to her composed demeanor.

Qi Yun glanced around the room, noticing no one else, and curiously asked, "Is such a big house just occupied by you alone?"

Wang Fei lightly shook the glass of red wine in her hand, her gaze somewhat languid, "Yes, occasionally a maid comes to help clean."

Qi Yun nodded after hearing, no longer speaking; people really are different.

He sat down on a nearby sofa, took out his phone to check the time, and said, "Can you hurry? Otherwise, we'll miss the flight."

Wang Fei's lips slightly curved upward, she drank all the wine in her glass, set it down, and replied, "Okay then, I'll go up and take a shower."

Qi Yun glanced at her alluring figure, quickly turned his head, this woman is really hard to handle.

Half an hour later, Wang Fei finally came down from the spiral staircase fully dressed.

Perhaps due to the need to catch a flight, her attire today was quite casual, unlike her usual full-on aura.

Nonetheless, the carefully made-up face and her slender white neck were still memorable.

She stepped forward, looking at Qi Yun with a nuanced smile, "Let's go."

Qi Yun stood up, ready to leave, suddenly noticing she only carried a handbag and asked curiously, "Where's your luggage?"

"Oh." It seemed Wang Fei just remembered, she pointed upstairs, "It's still up there, Brother Qi, can you help me grab it? It's in the room on the right."

"I not only have to be your driver but your servant too, huh?" Qi Yun said irritably, turned, and walked to the stairs.

Arriving at the guest room upstairs, a black suitcase stood by the bed.

Qi Yun went forward to pick up the suitcase, about to leave, when his peripheral vision caught a set of black lace underwear on the bed, seemingly what she changed out of after showering.

Though he wasn't a master of romantic affairs, he was a seasoned man, and after the actions earlier, how could he not see through her intentional teasing?

"Enchantress."

Qi Yun cursed under his breath, picked up the suitcase, and headed downstairs.

Ignoring Wang Fei's seemingly meaningful gaze as he left the house, he went straight to the back of the car, stuffed the suitcase in, then got in the car, started it, and departed.

"Vroom!"

The sudden pushback sensation caught Wang Fei off guard. She let out a soft gasp and playfully chided, "Brother Qi, can you not be in such a rush? I wasn't ready yet."

Saying this, she continued buckling her seatbelt.

Qi Yun rolled his eyes at her. "Can you speak properly?"

The corners of Wang Fei's lips curved slightly upward, revealing a meaningful smile. "What's wrong? You don't like it when I talk like this?" she said, lightly lifting her hair.

Qi Yun found himself a bit overwhelmed and chose to ignore her, focusing on driving.

Seeing him like this, Wang Fei couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh quietly.

An hour later, the two passed through security and boarded the plane.

Although Qi Yun's business trips in the past were not bad, the best he managed was business class; this was his first time experiencing first class.

Spacious seats, soft cushions, and ample legroom to stretch out fully.

As soon as the plane reached cruising altitude, a smiling flight attendant approached, knelt slightly beside the seat, and softly asked, "Sir, would you like something to drink? We have juice, coffee, and champagne."

Qi Yun politely declined, put on an eye mask, and prepared to sleep.

However, Wang Fei didn't seem intent on letting him off, leaning over repeatedly to chat with him.

Qi Yun was at a loss; wasn't this woman nearly thirty? Sometimes she acted like a child.

Fortunately, the flight duration wasn't too long, and as night fell, the plane landed gently at the airport.

Chang'an's climate was much warmer than that of Jiang Province and the air felt a bit more humid.

Getting off the plane, Qi Yun took a deep breath, carrying a suitcase in each hand as he walked out.

Wang Fei had already booked the hotel, a five-star Hilton. As soon as they left the terminal, a chauffeured car was waiting.

After a tiring journey, Qi Yun finally lay down on the hotel's spacious bed.

This hotel, costing over six thousand a night, was truly remarkable. The interior was luxuriously decorated, and through the floor-to-ceiling windows, one could overlook the city's nightscape.

After lying for a while, Qi Yun picked up his phone to send Zhao Qing a message to let her know he was safe.

He then briefly calculated the expenses, planning to reimburse Wang Fei later, as he didn't want to seem like he was freeloading.

Just as he put down the phone, there was a knock at the door.

He got up to open the door, finding Wang Fei standing at the entrance.

Her casual outfit was gone, replaced by a figure-hugging black dress. Her slender legs were clad in black stockings, and she wore exquisite high heels.

Catching the faint scent of lavender, Qi Yun involuntarily swallowed.

He quickly shifted his gaze, locking eyes with her and asked, "What is it?"

With a lazy smile on her face, Wang Fei reached out and poked Qi Yun's stomach, speaking playfully, "Aren't you hungry?"

"Oh." It then dawned on Qi Yun that they hadn't eaten yet. "Let's go then, where to?"

A sly glance flashed in Wang Fei's eyes as she gently took his arm, "Come with me; I'll take you to something delicious." Saying this, she led him towards the elevator.

Qi Yun felt a bit uneasy with her sudden affectionate gesture, his body tensed slightly but he didn't pull away.

They took the elevator down to the hotel lobby, where Wang Fei confidently led Qi Yun out of the hotel.

At this moment, Chang'an was brightly lit at night, with shop signs flashing colorful lights.

Wang Fei guided Qi Yun through two streets, stopping in front of a row of quaint, antique-style buildings.

Qi Yun originally thought she would take him to a fancy restaurant, but it turned out to be a very ordinary eatery.

A wooden sign hung above the restaurant's entrance, with large characters reading 'Chang'an Restaurant', and red lanterns on both sides of the door swaying in the wind.

"This place serves authentic Chang'an flavors. I've been here twice, and the food is very good."

Qi Yun followed her into the restaurant, and they chose a spot in a corner to sit down.

Knowing he wasn't a picky eater, Wang Fei skipped asking for his preferences and directly started ordering, even asking for two bottles of sake.

Soon the dishes were all served. Qi Yun picked up his chopsticks and started devouring the food, whereas Wang Fei ate gracefully, maintaining her elegant demeanor at all times.

Seeing Qi Yun like this, she found it both annoying and amusing, complaining, "Can't you eat slower and chat with me for a bit?"

"Go ahead, I'm listening." Qi Yun replied without looking up, continuing to wolf down his food.

Wang Fei snorted coldly, took a sip from her glass.