

R Woman 72

Chapter 72: Long time no see

After Jiang Mubai left, Zheng Chuyi remained standing alone at the bottom of the Mo Building.

She looked up at the building that seemed to pierce into the clouds, feeling somewhat nervous and a faint unease, but anticipation dominated her emotions.

She wondered what his expression would be when he saw her shortly.

Would it be one of excitement?

Would it be joy?

A man like him, even if he felt excitement and joy, would probably keep it hidden deep within, as he was always proud and had a cold temperament. He never showed his feelings on his face.

But, to him, she was always different.

After all, there was only one Zheng Chuyi in this world.

She was born with a phoenix destiny, and she alone could stand beside him as an equal.

Thinking this, a bright light flashed in Zheng Chuyi's eyes, and her heartbeat became erratic with the thought she would see him very soon.

Years had passed since they last met.

Zheng Chuyi had nearly forgotten just how long it had been since she last saw him.

However, his distinctive and sharp features were eternally etched in her heart.

Unshakeable.

Zheng Chuyi took a deep breath, picked up her skirt, and with graceful steps, began to ascend the stairs leisurely.

Zheng Chuyi's appearance, temperament, and figure were all top-notch. Even without doing anything in particular, she still drew repeated glances from others.

As she walked by, many had already saluted her with their eyes.

The smile on the corner of her mouth grew deeper as she walked straight into the main entrance of the Mo Building, and upon reaching the front desk, she said with a smile, "Hello, I am here to see your president."

The receptionist was obviously stunned.

She was so surprised by the beauty in front of her that she couldn't speak for quite some time.

She had seen many women who came to seek out their president, but none as stunning as this one.

This face was incredibly beautiful, unlike the currently popular v-shaped faces, big eyes, high nose bridges, and pointed chins. This face was more recognizable than any movie star's.

The receptionist had been trained, and after a moment of shock, she quickly recovered, offering a formulaic smile, "Hello, miss. May I ask if you have an appointment with our president?"

"An appointment?" Zheng Chuyi's brows furrowed ever so slightly, her soft voice carrying a hint of incredulity, "Do I need an appointment to see him?"

"I'm sorry," the receptionist replied with an apologetic smile, "Our president's schedule is very full, and he only meets with clients by appointment."

"Clients?" A slight curve formed on Zheng Chuyi's lips as she shook her head softly, saying gently, "I am not his client. Please let him know that Zheng Chuyi is waiting for him here."

Even though she knew Zheng Chuyi did not have an appointment with their president, the receptionist didn't dare to take it lightly, as the woman before her was simply too beautiful.

What if she was the future lady of the house doing an inspection?

If she offended the boss's wife, she would definitely lose her job.

The receptionist spoke very respectfully, "Alright, Miss Zheng, please wait a moment."

Then, she picked up the phone at the desk and dialed an inside line.

After a brief conversation, the receptionist looked regretfully at Zheng Chuyi, "I'm so sorry, Miss Zheng, but our president is currently out of the office."

Zheng Chuyi gave her a gracious smile and replied softly, "It's okay, I'll wait for him here."

The receptionist seemed surprised that Zheng Chuyi was so easy to talk to and nodded somewhat flusteredly, "As you wish."

At that moment, the doors to the Mo Building were pushed open again, and a group of people in black uniforms filed in.

The man at the forefront was obviously a leader, backlit by the light, rendering his features somewhat unclear, but his overwhelming presence was impossible to ignore, resembling an emperor who looked down upon the world, taking measured steps, his profound eyes a deep ink color.

It was somewhat intimidating to look at him directly.

As he approached closer, some of the female employees felt their hearts 'thump-thump-thumping' rapidly.

Damn! Who said their president was some middle-aged slob?

Rumors can be deadly.

Despite having seen their CEO many times before, every encounter would still leave people stunned.

There was a reason why those 18 women were willing to marry him.

The 'national beauty' of their CEO was indeed enough to make countless young girls flock to him.

He walked while looking down, explaining something to the assistant at his side.

His expression was tight, carrying an aura of abstinence that warded off strangers.

Zheng Chuyi curved her lips into a smile. He really hadn't changed at all, just like before.

Such a person would be a successful leader anywhere.

Zheng Chuyi took step after step towards Mo Zhixuan's side. Just as he was about to step into the elevator, she called out to him.

"Zhixuan." Her voice was sweet and elegant.

Mo Zhixuan was stunned for a moment, as were almost all the bystanders.

This was the first time they had heard anyone dare to call their CEO by his name, and it was a woman at that.

The next moment, Mo Zhixuan's steps halted. He turned his head to look in Zheng Chuyi's direction. His dark pupils showed no change, "Chuyi?"

His low and cold voice was laced with a hint of surprise.

But devoid of much emotion.

Zheng Chuyi slowly walked up to Mo Zhixuan, her eyes brimming with smiles. "It's me." she said, extending her right hand, "Long time no see."

Mo Zhixuan hadn't expected to encounter Zheng Chuyi here. After a moment of hesitation, he slightly raised his handsome eyebrows, extended his right hand, and lightly touched Zheng Chuyi's fingertips, "Long time no see."

Zheng Chuyi also felt his distance, and her eyes reddened instantly, "Zhixuan, are you still mad at me?"

This pure, tear-stained appearance would move any man's heart.

Unfortunately, Mo Zhixuan wasn't just any man.

He replied indifferently, "What's past is past, you need not be bothered by it."

There was not much expression on his overly cold face.

Zheng Chuyi wanted to grab his hand.

But Mo Zhixuan subtly avoided it, recalling the words of a certain young girl, he said with a cool tone, "Innocent men do not interfere with women's affairs. I hope Miss Zheng respects herself."

Zheng Chuyi's face turned pale. She stumbled and nearly fell, but a quick-reacting female colleague caught her. With tearful eyes, she looked at Mo Zhixuan, and said with some unwillingness, "Zhixuan, must we be this estranged?"

"Go back," said Mo Zhixuan, glancing at her. "This place isn't suitable for you."

Having said this, he stepped into the elevator with a long stride.

Just as the elevator doors were about to close at that instant, Zheng Chuyi also dashed into the elevator.

Being from the Superpower World, she still had some skills.

The elevator slowly ascended, stopping only at the top floor, leaving the employees below to start gossiping, "Oh my gosh! Who was that just now? She's so beautiful!"

"Isn't it obvious? She must be our future CEO's wife!"

"Exactly! I've never heard any woman daring to call the CEO by his name."

"Is the CEO's wife having a tiff with our CEO?"

"..."

The front desk lady who had previously received Zheng Chuyi was also secretly relieved that she had not offended Zheng Chuyi in their conversation.

She mused to herself how approachable the CEO's wife was.

Yes, and she looked very pretty when she smiled.

Zheng Chuyi followed Mo Zhixuan all the way to his office on the top floor.

Watching the tall and straight figure walking in front, Zheng Chuyi steeled her heart, reached out, and wrapped her arms around his lean waist. She pressed her cheek against his back, her voice quivering with sobs, "Zhixuan, I was wrong before. Can we start over, please?"

He was very tall, and even with Zheng Chuyi wearing high heels about ten centimeters high, she barely reached his shoulders.