

Super Soldier in the City

#Chapter 31: Became a White-collar Worker - Read Super Soldier

Chapter 31: Chapter 31: Became a White-collar Worker

Qingfeng Group's subsidiary, Huayang Trading Company, occupied the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth floors of the entire office building. In Mile City, the rental cost for such an office building was also very high; the rent for these three floors alone exceeded 1.5 million a year, a figure not just any small company could afford. Therefore, it was evident that Huayang Trading Company's development was indeed quite impressive.

For a subsidiary, having such a scale was indeed something Xu Yingying could be proud of. The hardships she had endured to grow a small company to this level were known only to herself.

At seven-thirty, before the start of the workday, she was already seated in her office on the fourteenth floor. Xu Yingying was seriously organizing the company's development plans that had been created over the New Year's holiday. It was a new year, and she harbored even greater ambitions to take Huayang Trading Company to the next level.

After working for an hour, Xu Yingying checked the time and dialed the Human Resources Department's number. Answering the phone was the department's Minister Cao Zhidong, a person dispatched from the group company who had connections with one of the group's leaders. Although lacking in ability, he had been given the position of Minister of the Human Resources Department by Xu Yingying.

Although she was the president at Huayang, there was still the parent group above, so many things had to be reported to the group company. What truly irked her was that the higher-ups always appointed some people to the subsidiary companies; these people often lacked capability, but still had to be given positions, and Xu Yingying could not refuse them.

"Hello, President Xu." Cao Zhidong's voice came through the handset, his tone respectful, which brought some comfort to Xu Yingying. At least these people still showed some fear towards her as the president. Otherwise, the company would be even harder to manage.

Xu Yingying spoke decisively, "Minister Cao, a person named Li Yifei will come to see you shortly. Arrange for him to be placed in the logistics department."

"Alright, does President Xu have any particular instructions on how he should be arranged there?"

"No, let Minister Zheng of the logistics department handle it."

Cao Zhidong, thirty-five years old, just over 1.7 meters tall with a bit of a belly, had a somewhat ineffectual appearance. His work capacity might not be strong, but he was a smooth operator, which made him largely unobjectionable under Xu Yingying, the general manager.

Personnel arrangements within the company were always made through public recruitment. Even if there were special appointments, those were arranged by the parent group. Since Li Yifei was directly referred by Xu Yingying, he must either be related to someone from the group or be one of Xu Yingying's relatives.

Cao Zhidong, having never had the chance to currying favour with Xu Yingying, saw this as an opportunity. Li Yifei had not yet arrived, but Cao Zhidong was already thinking about how to form a good relationship with him.

As he was contemplating, there was a knock on the office door. Cao Zhidong immediately straightened up and said, "Come in."

The person who entered was indeed Li Yifei, who wore a gray jacket over a pair of jeans—not the typical white-collar attire and certainly no suit. He entered with a friendly smile and greeted Cao Zhidong, "Hello, Minister Cao, I'm Li Yifei."

Cao Zhidong looked at Li Yifei and found him somewhat familiar, but couldn't remember exactly where he had seen him. Hesitating, he asked, "Have we met somewhere before?"

Li Yifei quickly replied, "Minister Cao, I used to be a security guard in the building; I saw you every day."

Cao Zhidong scrutinized Li Yifei again and suddenly remembered, feeling puzzled. Could it be that Li Yifei had no relationship with Xu Yingying? Otherwise, how could he have been a security guard in the building?

"Little Li, what brings you to our company?" Cao Zhidong asked tentatively.

Li Yifei chuckled, "Thanks to President Xu who noticed my hard work and specifically arranged for me to work in the company, I really must thank her for her recognition."

Upon hearing this, Cao Zhidong understood that Xu Yingying had no special relationship with Li Yifei, because Xu Yingying always valued capabilities in her personnel decisions; as long as one had the skills, promotion and pay raise were definitely possible under her.

Leaning back, Cao Zhidong immediately assumed the air of a minister and said, "Little Li, President Xu has already told me about you. Make sure you do well in the company."

"Thank you, Minister Xu. And my duties..."

"Little Wang!" Minister Xu called out, and soon a young man in his mid-twenties entered, "Little Wang, take Little Li to process the paperwork, and then take him to the logistics department. I will speak with Minister Guan."

Little Wang complied and led Li Yifei out, saying with a smile, "Hello, my name is Wang Tao."

"Hello, I'm Li Yifei. Please look after me, Brother Wang."

"No need to be so formal. In our company, as long as you work hard, there are plenty of opportunities. President Xu's eyes are very sharp."

Listening to Wang Tao saying this, Li Yifei couldn't help but admire Xu Yingying's capabilities. A charismatic president has a strong power to unite, and clearly, Xu Yingying had achieved that.

After completing the paperwork at the Human Resources Department, Wang Tao took Li Yifei to the logistics department. The logistics department was located on the innermost side of the thirteenth floor and occupied three offices. The innermost was the minister's office, followed by the offices of the three deputy ministers—one of whom had earned their position through ability, while the other two were idlers sent from above and rarely came to work. The remaining office was for the logistics department staff, divided into ten small cubicles in a typical corporate office style that didn't interfere with each other.

Li Yifei followed Wang Tao directly into the minister's office inside.

Minister Zheng was a woman in her thirties, named Zheng Xiuqin, slightly overweight. Although not very beautiful, she appeared very competent. Wang Tao seemed somewhat afraid of Minister Zheng; he dropped off Li Yifei and turned to leave.

Zheng Xiuqin first carefully reviewed the resume Li Yifei had just filled out, and after finishing, she looked up to size him up, pointed to the chair in front of the desk, and said, "Have a seat."

Li Yifei sat down with a smile and said, "Thank you, Minister Zheng. I will be working under Minister Zheng from now on, so please give me your guidance."

There was no smile on Minister Zheng's face as she stared into Li Yifei's eyes and said, "President Xu said you are a good talent and asked me to properly groom you. I hope you won't disappoint me or President Xu."

Li Yifei immediately straightened up and said, "I will definitely work diligently and not let down the Minister or President Xu."

Zheng Xiuqin nodded her head, looked down, and said, "According to your resume, you've been a soldier and worked as a security guard, but you don't have any other work experience. So, I can't assign you any important tasks for now. You'll help out in the department, and after some time when I get to know you better, I will give you a specific job."

"Okay." Li Yifei answered readily.

"Then come with me," said Zheng Xiuqin as she led Li Yifei to the adjacent staff office. She clapped her hands, and the several people inside immediately looked towards the door.

Zheng Xiuqin announced, "Everyone, pay attention, please. Today, I would like to introduce a new colleague."

Li Yifei immediately said, "Hello everyone, my name is Li Yifei."

Everyone looked at Li Yifei with curiosity but did not forget to applaud to welcome him.

Zheng Xiuqin then said, "Michelle, Li Yifei will be under your wing. He'll work with you for now until he gets acclimated, and then I'll assign him other tasks."

A girl immediately stood up, somewhat astounded, and said, "Under my charge?"

Zheng Xiuqin said sternly, "Is there a problem?"

"No... no problem," the girl immediately said in a fluster, shaking her head repeatedly.

This was a young girl in her twenties with long hair that fell smoothly behind her head, and a neat fringe on her forehead. She had a lovely oval face, and such shoulder-length hair definitely suited her oval face shape best; this girl had evidently grasped that fact.

Her eyes weren't round, so they didn't appear very large, but they were quite engaging, the kind that get more appealing the more you look. Her cheeks were flushed with nervousness at the moment.

She was about one hundred sixty-seven or sixty-eight centimeters tall, though that probably included the height of her high heels; her actual height depended on her shoes, which Li Yifei couldn't see from his angle.

She wore a dark suit with a wide-open collar, a white shirt underneath, and lace rising on her chest, which made the suit look quite elegant. The woman's breasts were

prominent. The typical professional outfit on this girl made her seem more competent, but her innate demureness was something she couldn't conceal.

She was a very pretty girl, not startlingly so, but definitely the kind you couldn't forget after one glance.

"That settles it then. Michelle, you show Li Yifei around to meet the office staff, and you decide how to delegate the work," said Minister Zheng, and after finishing her directions, she turned and left.

Michelle hesitated for a moment, her face flushed as she walked up to Li Yifei. She pursed her lips, extended her hand, and said, "My name is Michelle."

Li Yifei shook hands with Michelle; her hands were very soft but rather cold. He smiled and said, "Hello, I'll be counting on you to take care of this newbie in the future."

Michelle nodded and said, "I will. This is Li Zhisheng, Brother Li, the most experienced person in our Logistics Department; this is Shen Yajuan, we all call her Sister Shen; this is He Dong, Chen Fei, our company's drivers."

Including Michelle and Li Yifei, the Logistics Department had a total of six people: two drivers, the forty-something Li Zhisheng, the thirty-something Shen Yajuan, and two thirty-something drivers, He Dong and Chen Fei.

Apart from Michelle, who was a year younger than Li Yifei, the other four were older than him, so Li Yifei dutifully called them brother and sister. However, Li Yifei didn't mind this; after all, it meant having a beautiful younger sister.

At the moment, Li Yifei was genuinely looking forward to working in the company. During missions, he would often disguise himself and work in different places for his tasks, but he had never before worked as a white-collar employee. Now, he was eager to experience it, which was certainly an enjoyable prospect.

Chapter 32: Chapter 32 Inspection

In this staff office, there are a total of eight small cubicles that are all separated by dividers about one and a half meters high. When you sit down, you don't disturb each other, but when you stand up, you can see over to the other people.

Li Yifei's cubicle is right next to Michelle's, with just a partition between them. Michelle arranged it this way so that if Li Yifei had any questions, he could simply stand up to ask her.

But at the moment, Li Yifei wasn't in his own cubicle; instead, he had moved a chair to sit beside Michelle, who was explaining the main scope of work for the logistics department to him.

For a company with nearly a hundred million in assets, there are many employees, totaling over two hundred, but only about fifty work within this company. Huayang Company, being a trading company, also has some staff stationed abroad, and some warehouses used to be staffed with quite a few workers.

Though described as a branch office, Huayang Company is much larger than many small companies, so it has many departments underneath it. Compared to these subordinate departments, places like where Li Yifei and his colleagues work are considered higher-level departments.

Michelle's main job now is the distribution of materials within the company—in plain terms, whenever the company needs something, she is responsible for purchasing it and then distributing it to various departments.

The position used to be held by a veteran in the company, who, when purchasing items, would always pocket kickbacks and overstate invoices. Once Xu Yingying discovered this, she immediately fired him and gave the job to Michelle, a girl who had just started working at the company.

Michelle had been doing well, never taking advantage of her position, so she had kept the job for over a year.

Michelle's voice was very pleasant— not the crisp kind, but soft and mellow, the kind that made people feel comfortable inside. Mostly, she didn't look at Li Yifei while speaking. Occasionally, when her eyes did linger on Li Yifei, she would quickly turn her head away, her cheeks perpetually flushed.

This amused Li Yifei quite a bit. Used to frequenting bars and the like, and encountering those more forthright women, it had been a long time since he had seen a girl like Michelle who blushed just from talking to a man.

"Alright, that's everything from me. Do you have any questions?" Michelle finally faced Li Yifei directly as she asked this, waiting for his answer.

Li Yifei shrugged and said, "Sorry, you covered a lot, and I didn't manage to remember it all at once."

"What?" Michelle appeared startled and, with even redder cheeks, said awkwardly, "Then let me explain it to you again."

"Thanks, but I feel I'll remember better by getting familiar with things over time. Could you tell me what I'm supposed to do today?"

After thinking for a moment, Michelle said, "Today's the first working day after the New Year, and the company hasn't assigned any procurement tasks yet, so there shouldn't be much to do."

"So you're saying I can take it easy today?"

"It seems so."

Li Yifei grinned and said, "Then it seems being a white-collar worker can be quite relaxing."

Michelle shook her head and said, "That's just for today. I believe that various tasks will soon be assigned, and besides, we might also be sent to check on the conditions in the warehouses."

"You're going too?"

"Yes, of course, I have to go. It's part of our logistics department's work."

"I feel that sending a beauty like you to the warehouse is kind of a desecration, isn't it?"

Immediately, Michelle replied in a fluster, "No... it's not, this is my job, and I need to take it seriously."

The girl before him was just too shy. Li Yifei felt that such a girl really shouldn't be working; if she did, she was bound to be bullied. Even he felt the impulse to tease her, but as a newcomer, he was also aware of where to draw the line. If he upset her, he might find himself ignored in the logistics department—already, the two drivers had been giving him unfriendly looks.

Just then, Zheng Xiuqin walked in and said, "Since the warehouses haven't been checked over the holiday break, everyone's job today is to inspect the warehouses. I want to see your inspection reports the day after tomorrow. Any questions?"

"No problem," Michelle, Li Zhisheng, and Shen Yajuan all responded in unison.

Zheng Xiuqin nodded and then said to Michelle, "Don't forget to teach him while you're doing the inspection."

Michelle quickly agreed again, and after that, Zheng Xiuqin left.

"Sigh, heading to inspect the warehouse on the first day back to work." As soon as Zheng Xiuqin left, Shen Yajuan immediately started to complain.

Li Zhisheng stifled a laugh and said, "Don't complain, just think about the year-end bonus we just got."

Hearing this, Shen Yajuan chuckled and said, "For the year-end bonus of the new year, I'll start working hard from today."

The four of them left the office together and then went to the elevator lobby to wait for the elevator. Li Zhisheng said cheerfully, "Little Li, work hard. Our company's year-end bonus is quite generous."

Li Yifei showed a touch of excitement and asked, "How much is it?"

Shen Yajuan immediately chimed in, saying, "It depends on one's performance throughout the year. At that time, our manager will score us based on our performance, and each person's bonus will differ accordingly. Old Li is definitely the one with the biggest bonus in our department."

"I don't get much; it's definitely close to what you get," Old Li said modestly, but he couldn't hide the proud expression on his face.

At that moment, the elevator arrived, and everyone got on, including several other people, so conversation ceased.

Exiting the elevator at the entrance of the building, two security guards immediately spotted Li Yifei. Everyone had previously worked as security, so they obviously recognized each other. That morning, when Yifei had entered, the night shift guards thought he was joining their department. But now, the day shift was surprised to see Yifei off duty and walking with Michelle. A guard named Sunx Xiaoming widened his eyes and exclaimed, "Li Yifei, isn't it your shift today?"

Li Yifei chuckled and said, "I won't have a shift anymore."

"No more shifts?" Sunx Xiaoming was puzzled.

"I've joined Huayang Company now and won't be standing guard with you guys anymore." There was a slight smugness in Li Yifei's tone. Having worked with these guards for two months, he understood that they all envied the white-collar workers inside the building.

The two guards' eyes widened in shock, "Really?"

Li Yifei pointed to his badge, saying, "Take a look at this."

Seeing the Huayang Company name on the badge, they both looked at Li Yifei with envy. Sunx Xiaoming, feeling a bit sour, said, "You lucky guy, you don't have to slog like us anymore."

Li Yifei laughed heartily and replied, "Don't say that, we're still buddies. I'll treat everyone to dinner tonight. Just let them know, but for now, I need to head out for work."

After leaving the company, Li Zhisheng and Shen Yajuan went their separate ways from Li Yifei, as they each had different areas to cover.

Arriving at the bus stop, Michelle curiously asked, "You used to be a security guard?"

Li Yifei smiled and answered, "Yeah, for two months. Haven't you seen me before? I've seen you quite a few times."

"I'm sorry, I wasn't paying attention." Michelle's face turned red again.

Li Yifei shook his head, "Nothing to be sorry about. By the way, doesn't the company have drivers? Don't they provide a car for inspections?"

Michelle shook her head, "We only have two drivers in our company, and they can't cover everyone. Usually, they're reserved for the leaders. When we go out, we have to take the bus."

Just then, the bus arrived, and Li Yifei and Michelle got on together. It was past the morning rush hour, and it was the first day back to work after the holiday, so there were fewer passengers. They found seats together towards the back of the bus.

Once seated, Michelle said, "I'm responsible for four warehouses, all in East City. I inspect two per day, one in the morning and one in the afternoon, so I'll be done by tomorrow afternoon."

Li Yifei inquired, "Why aren't the warehouses in one place?"

"The warehouses are all rented by our company. Large ones would be too expensive, so they're spread out. Plus, our company's operations are diversified, and we purchase a wide variety of products. Different types of products need to be stored in different warehouses."

Michelle went on to explain more about warehouse management, and this time Yifei made sure to remember everything. After half an hour on the bus, they took a taxi, and it took them another five or six minutes to reach their first destination.

The warehouse had an area of over two thousand square meters, surrounded by a fence and a large black iron gate, which was open. A man in his thirties waited at the entrance. Seeing them approach, he came forward with a cheerful greeting, "Michelle is here!"

Michelle quickly introduced, "Hello, Director Zhang, this is our new colleague from the logistics department, Li Yifei."

On the way, Michelle had already briefed Li Yifei about Director Zhang, whose name was Zhang Ping. Li Yifei stepped forward to shake hands, saying, "Director Zhang, it's nice to meet you."

"Nice to meet you, too. I'll be relying on you in the future."

"I'm just a small fry; I'm the one who needs your care, Director Zhang."

"Nonsense, you're from upstairs, coming down here to inspect. Of course, we should take good care of you."

Zhang Ping was quite the smooth talker, and after a few exchanges, the atmosphere became very friendly. Then, he led Li Yifei and Michelle to the office.

The office here was far less fancy than Huayang Company's, but it was spacious, and here, Zhang Ping was the boss, actually living more comfortably than small employees like Li Yifei.

Michelle was a very serious young woman, not given to idle chatter. She asked Zhang Ping to bring out the inventory list, compared it with her own, and then proceeded to check the stock in the warehouse, meticulously and attentively.

By the time the inspection was complete, it was past eleven o'clock. Zhang Ping invited them for lunch, but Michelle declined firmly, and it seemed Zhang Ping knew she wouldn't agree, so he didn't insist further.

"Having a work meal doesn't seem unreasonable, does it?" Once Li Yifei and Michelle were seated in a snack bar, he couldn't help but question Michelle, considering they had missed Zhang Ping's hospitality.

Michelle shook her head, "That's not okay. Accepting favors would make it hard to report issues later; that would be irresponsible to the company."

Li Yifei gave Michelle a thumbs-up, admiring her principle, "You really stick to your guns."

Michelle laughed shyly, "Sorry for making you eat such simple fare."

"No problem, I'll get used to it in time, and being full is what counts. Plus, it's reimbursable." Li Yifei wanted to flirt lightly with Michelle, but in the end, chose not to say anything. Michelle didn't take teasing well, and an off-color remark could easily offend her. He had no special intentions towards her, but offending a pretty girl like Michelle would mean seeing less of her smiles—making life less enjoyable.

Chapter 33: Chapter 33 Heroes

They ordered two dishes and two bowls of rice, keeping it simple.

Throughout the meal, Michelle kept her head down, displaying graceful and elegant table manners. Li Yifei could tell that she didn't come from a wealthy family; her home must have been quite average. That a girl from an ordinary family could maintain such elegance was indeed rare.

Dining with Michelle in this manner brought Li Yifei back to the days before he enlisted. Every day at noon, he sat down to eat with a girl, and though their meals were cheap and sometimes unsavory, he fondly remembered those times.

"Have you had enough to eat?" Michelle, noticing Li Yifei had stopped taking food, looked up at him questioningly.

Li Yifei smiled gently and said, "You go ahead and eat, I'll wait until you're finished." This was also what he liked to say back then. He always enjoyed watching that girl eat, waiting until she was nearly done before devouring what was left. He was aware that she never ate much, deliberately saving more for him.

"Oh, no need," Michelle was startled by Li Yifei's tender gaze and became somewhat flustered.

It was then that Li Yifei fully emerged from his reminiscing, shook his head lightly, and said, "Hehe, then I'll eat."

Li Yifei knew how to behave properly; when taking food, he would only take from his side of the dish, never touching the other half. Having encountered many women on missions over the years, he understood that this was something many girls cared about.

Michelle quickly noticed Li Yifei's method of serving himself and her impression of him improved greatly. She had been somewhat anxious about bringing a male colleague out for an inspection, but her worries largely dissipated in the presence of such a gentlemanly man, who probably wouldn't harass her.

After they finished eating, Michelle insisted on paying the bill and explained, "I can get reimbursed by the company."

Li Yifei didn't argue; although he had made some money by pretending to be Xu Yingying's boyfriend over the New Year, he didn't have much savings and couldn't afford to spend lavishly. Since the expense could be reimbursed, he let Michelle take care of it.

At that moment, three men in their twenties walked out of a private room. They had an unruly air about them, with wildly colored hair and bizarre attire, reeking of alcohol. They were also on their way to settle their bill and happened to see Michelle paying. Their eyes lit up; they exchanged glances and all wore lecherous smiles.

The small diner was located on the outskirts of the city, where it was rare to see a beautiful woman like Michelle. These three were up to no good, and though they weren't going to abduct her right away, they certainly felt they had to catcall her; it was inevitable.

A young man sporting dyed red hair and a leather jacket sidled up to Michelle, propped his left hand on the counter, and asked cheerfully, "Hey beautiful, you here alone?"

Michelle turned to see the red-haired youth and immediately clutched her chest in panic, her face reflecting alarm.

"Don't be scared, don't be scared. We're civilized guys here, we won't do anything to you. Just want to make a new friend," the red-haired youth winked at Michelle.

Without a word, Michelle turned to leave, but she couldn't move as the path behind and to her right was blocked by the other men, terrifying her even more. She stuttered, "I've finished eating, I have to go."

"Aww, don't leave. Let's go sing some karaoke together."

Michelle was too fragile and timid, which only emboldened the trio. As small-time thugs, they liked to show off and flirt with girls. If they encountered someone tough, they wouldn't dare do anything, but Michelle's fear galvanized them.

Self-defense manuals for women state that one should not show fear when encountering rogues, as it could only encourage them further.

"Yeah, come on. Let's go have some fun. We'll give you an unforgettable experience," the youth on the right boldly reached out to touch Michelle's face.

Although the bartender was present, he was too frightened to make a sound. The other few patrons in the diner also did nothing to intervene, feeling pity that a beauty like Michelle had to endure harassment, but lacking the courage to confront the hooligans. Some even had a crude enthusiasm for the unfolding drama.

Michelle was on the verge of tears when she saw the hand approaching her face. Other than a scream, she didn't know what else to do.

Suddenly, a hand reached out, firmly grasping the wrist of the offending young man, and Li Yifei appeared beside Michelle.

Upon seeing Li Yifei, Michelle grasped at him like a lifeline, clutching his arm tightly, her body shrinking into the space between him and the counter in search of protection.

Yet, seeing the three imposing figures surrounding them and with only Li Yifei beside her, her heart sank. How could Li Yifei, alone, fight off three men?

"Kid, beat it. This has nothing to do with you!" The guy whose hand was caught jerked it back sharply, pulling his hand free, and then glared at Li Yifei, looking quite vicious.

Li Yifei looked at the three men coldly and said, "Beat it."

Thinking they had Michelle cornered for the day, the sudden interference by another person wrecked their plans, making them extremely irritated. The red-haired punk glared and cursed, "F*ck, who the hell are you? Not a local, are you? Acting tough in front of us three, do you have a death wish?"

Li Yifei's gaze swept over the three of them again with an intensity that made their hearts grow fuzz, but they had drunk far too much that day, and the alcohol fueled their audacity. They didn't take Li Yifei's warning looks to heart, and even felt that Li Yifei's gaze was a form of contempt, which infuriated them further. The red-haired punk cursed again and swung a punch at Li Yifei.

The people in the restaurant gasped, and the owner inwardly lamented. A fight in his restaurant was the last thing he wanted. Michelle, out of instinct, let out a high-pitched scream and closed her eyes.

"Thud!" A muffled sound followed by a scream that apparently did not come from Li Yifei.

Michelle quickly opened her eyes and saw that Li Yifei was still standing in front of her. To her right and a couple of meters away, the red-haired thug sat on the ground, clutching his stomach in agony, then coughed and spat out a mess.

Michelle could hardly believe her eyes. She had thought Li Yifei would be the one taking the hits, but now it was the punk.

The others in the restaurant were stupefied. They hadn't seen how Li Yifei had made his move, but the red-haired thug had flown away, and now they realized that Li Yifei was quite formidable, no wonder he wasn't afraid of the three street thugs.

"F*ck!" The other two thugs finally snapped back to reality, cursed simultaneously, and swung their fists at Li Yifei. They hadn't yet acknowledged Li Yifei's prowess, thinking he had just caught them off guard before. Now prepared and with both attacking at once, they thought they could easily take down Li Yifei.

But their ideal was beautiful, and reality cruel. Li Yifei's punch landed in the belly of the first punk, who immediately clutched his stomach, gasping for air. With a sweep of his leg, the other punk was knocked off his feet, his head banging against the counter and nearly knocking him unconscious.

Just like that, Li Yifei had taken down all three punks, leaving the restaurant's patrons and owner dazed. By the time they came to their senses, Li Yifei and Michelle had already left the restaurant.

The three thugs struggled to their feet and cursed a few times in the restaurant but ultimately didn't dare to chase after Li Yifei. As long as they weren't fools, they should know that they were no match for him; chasing him would only result in another beating.

Since there were few taxis in the area, Li Yifei and Michelle had to walk to the main road a few hundred meters away, where taxis were more frequent.

Michelle was still in a daze, being led by Li Yifei. Her mind was blank, and she didn't even realize what she was thinking until they had walked over a hundred meters. Then, Li Yifei spoke to her, snapping her back to reality. Only then did she notice she was still holding Li Yifei's hand and quickly blushed and gently pulled her hand away.

"Thank you," Michelle said, walking side by side with Li Yifei, her gratitude evident.

Li Yifei chuckled and replied, "Thank me for what? You're my colleague, and my mentor for now, so of course, I have to protect you."

The word "mentor" made Michelle feel a bit embarrassed, but it also eased her tension. She said, "If it weren't for you, they would have bullied me just now."

Li Yifei looked down the road and asked, "You've been here for inspections before and never encountered such a thing?"

"No, I've only been here twice. And the previous times, Brother Li accompanied me. We left immediately after the inspection and didn't dine around here. Perhaps Brother Li knew this place wasn't very safe, and I just didn't realize."

"That makes sense; a beautiful woman like you really shouldn't go to secluded places. Next time, take me with you. Protecting my mentor is the responsibility of a pupil like me, and this is a good opportunity for me to learn from you as well."

Michelle couldn't help but laugh softly, saying, "I'm not your mentor, you're even a year older than me."

"The capable one should be the teacher. Now that I'm learning from you, of course, I should call you 'mentor'."

Michelle's face flushed red, and she protested, "Really, it's not right. We're just colleagues; helping each other out is what we should do. President Xu has told us that the most important thing in a department is teamwork. Without cooperation, we are just loose sand. Only by working together can a department function at its best."

When Michelle mentioned Xu Yingying, her eyes filled with admiration. This made Li Yifei also admire President Xu's charismatic personality. Xu Yingying was indeed an exceptionally capable woman.

No data found.