

## Toxic Ex 481

### Chapter 481: Explosive News

The reputation of Leng's CEO is too prominent. Ever since that tragedy four years ago, there hadn't been any scandal with any woman, not even the slightest hint of ambiguity with anyone. Now, a sensational piece of news has suddenly emerged, and the whole nation exploded instantly. The news was only out for a few hours, and there were already over a hundred thousand comments below. Shi Yi still foolishly checked the comments under the news.

"What kind of CEO is this? She has a vixen's face, obviously climbed up by relying on men."

"That slender waist, that figure, tsk tsk tsk... A seductress indeed. If I could sleep with her for one night, it'd be worth it even if I died."

"This society truly does judge by appearances. Being good-looking makes a big difference. Not only does she have money, but she can even be a CEO. Signing contracts and whatnot, it doesn't require skills. Just showing her face would mesmerize everyone, and signing contracts to make money would come easily."

"She must have slept with many people, climbing her way up like that."

...

Shi Yi stared at the sharp and acerbic comments, almost grinding her teeth to pieces.

What do these people know? Do they understand how much effort she has put in to sit in her current position?

They don't know, they know nothing!

Shi Yi kept taking deep breaths, telling herself that these are just online trolls whose words don't matter. Besides, she was going back to the United States tomorrow. Although these gossips are well-known domestically, in the United States, it shouldn't be a big deal. Thinking this way, her mood somewhat improved.

But just as she finished her self-talk, another call came in. This time, the phone screen displayed "Demon."

Seeing the caller ID, Shi Yi's face darkened. At this time, what did Feng Chengyu want from her? It definitely wouldn't be anything good.

Demon was a nickname Shi Yi had given Feng Chengyu. That man gave her the impression of a demon walking out from Hell: cold-hearted, cruel, and bloodthirsty. Even though they had met once and talked several times over these four years, her impression of him hadn't changed.

She still remembered the last phone call where this man had asked her to attack the California prison's defense system. So what did he want her to do this time?

"Hello?" Seeing no response from the other end for a long time, Shi Yi frowned and tried asking again, "Hello?"

Her response remained silence. Just when she was about to run out of patience and hang up, a cold and low male voice came through the phone, "I'm in T City."

Feng Chengyu has returned to T City? But what does it have to do with her?

Shi Yi was puzzled, "Mr. Feng, may I ask if you need anything from me?"

"There's a driver waiting outside the Hilton. Come down."

...

Shi Yi felt a bit speechless. Can this guy be any simpler in his speech? Would it kill him to explain clearly?

Luckily, she could roughly understand what he meant, so she changed her clothes and went straight downstairs. Sure enough, she saw a black stretched Lincoln at the hotel entrance.

Now Shi Yi roughly understood his intention. Since he specifically sent a driver to pick her up, there must be something urgent to personally explain to her.

However, what she hadn't expected was that upon opening the car door, Feng Chengyu was actually inside. Shi Yi was stunned; she truly hadn't anticipated this. Feng Chengyu had only said he was in T City and sent a driver over, but hadn't mentioned he'd come personally.

His personal appearance was genuinely unexpected and made Shi Yi feel more uneasy.

Standing by the door and holding onto the car, Shi Yi stood still for a while, not knowing what to do. Feng Chengyu was sitting in the backseat, and she absolutely didn't want to sit with him, but closing the door and going to the front passenger seat would seem too strange.

While Shi Yi was hesitating, the man in the backseat impatiently frowned, and his icy gaze swept over her, "Get in!"

Upon hearing this, Shi Yi's body cringed involuntarily. This was a residual effect from their first meeting, causing her to always harbor fear towards this man.

So, she swallowed and silently slipped into the backseat. Throughout the journey, she clung to the car window, trying to stay as far away from Feng Chengyu as possible, with her eyes fixed outside.

She found it hard to deal with the dark aura surrounding this man. It felt suffocating considering she was the Lei Man CEO and yet so pathetic in front of him.

The man's cold gaze swept over the back of her head. Without saying another word, he leaned back on the leather seat, closing his eyes as if very tired.

After staring outside for a long time, Shi Yi belatedly remembered that she was here for an urgent matter. But when she turned back, she found the man had closed his eyes, seemingly asleep.

This...

Shi Yi deliberately cleared her throat, intending to wake him up to ask why he had called her. Despite coughing several times, the man seemed not to react.

Now Shi Yi was completely at a loss. She couldn't possibly shake Feng Chengyu awake, as she didn't have the courage for that yet. She feared that if she angered this man, she might be thrown out to feed the dogs.

Just at that moment, the silent driver suddenly spoke up, "Boss, we've been followed."

Followed? What does it mean to be followed?

Shi Yi was puzzled. She instinctively glanced at the right side mirror and found that behind them were three black SUVs following closely. Now she understood what the driver meant.

So, who are these followers? What are their intentions?

Shi Yi turned her gaze to Feng Chengyu, noticing that at some point, he had already opened his eyes, sharp as a knife, showing no trace of sleepiness. It wasn't hard to guess that he had heard her coughing but chose to ignore her.

Realizing this, Shi Yi felt a little annoyed.

However, her annoyance was quickly replaced by tension because in a matter of moments, the cars initially behind them had already moved to surround them, trapping their black Lincoln.

Even someone as inexperienced as Shi Yi could tell that the situation didn't look good. Clearly, the other party was targeting Feng Chengyu and they didn't seem friendly.

Sure enough, Shi Yi's guess was confirmed in the next moment as a sudden collision shook the entire car.

Following the fierce impact, the black Lincoln quickly veered off its original path, tires screeching and sparks flying. Because of the high speed, Shi Yi's body was jolted from her seat, lunging straight toward the man beside her.

#### Chapter 482: Fear

An unfamiliar man's breath washed over her, and in the next moment, Shi Yi's slender waist was tightly gripped by a strong hand. She looked up in shock at the man in front of her, only to see his face as cold as frost. He mercilessly pushed her away, and then took out a brown silk handkerchief to vigorously wipe his hands.

Feng Chengyu's expression and actions conveyed a clear message—he was disgusted by her, no, he was extremely disgusted by her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have done something so insulting.

A spark of anger flared up in Shi Yi's heart. She momentarily forgot their situation and shouted at Feng Chengyu, "Hey, Mr. Feng, is there something dirty on me? Do you have to be so disgusted by me? You... Ah!"

Before Shi Yi could finish her words, the car was violently hit again by another vehicle beside them. This time, Feng Chengyu did not reach out to help her. As a result, Shi Yi's head smashed against the window beside her, and soon she felt a large bump forming on her forehead.

Shi Yi clutched her injured forehead in pain, completely forgetting Feng Chengyu's previous insulting actions. She turned her attention to the black SUV outside the car.

What kind of deep-seated hatred did this SUV have with Feng Chengyu to hit them so ruthlessly? Even if it had to be so ruthless, couldn't they wait until she got out of the car before crashing into Feng Chengyu's vehicle? Didn't the man notice that Feng Chengyu had remained unmoved from start to finish?

Shi Yi's heart was filled with resentment as she cursed the SUV driver a thousand times over in her mind. She didn't expect that in the next moment, the SUV driver would be shot in the head.

Shi Yi screamed in terror, staring in disbelief at the scene before her. It took a long while for her to realize that this was not a movie, but something happening for real.

With a burst of gunfire, the SUV driver collapsed on the spot, and the black SUV instantly lost control, speeding straight toward the guardrail beside them. Then Shi Yi heard the deafening sound of a crash from behind the car.

Through the rearview mirror, she saw that the car had collided with the roadside guardrail and was severely damaged, seemingly totaled.

Shi Yi withdrew her gaze and stared steadfastly at the driver in the front, mumbling, "You've killed someone!"

Seeing that the driver in the front did not respond for a long time, Shi Yi turned her gaze to Feng Chengyu beside her and said in a deep voice, "You've killed someone!"

To her surprise, Feng Chengyu simply shot her a glance, his eyes as if looking at an idiot who had never seen the world. Obviously, he was accustomed to scenes like this.

While Feng Chengyu saw Shi Yi as an idiot, to Shi Yi, this man was no different from a demon. She looked at him as if staring at a monster, her lips trembling slightly.

"Mr. Feng, that was a human life!"

Hearing this, the man's lips curved into a mocking smile. "A human life?"

Although the man's words were ambiguous, Shi Yi could hear his meaning from his tone—in this man's eyes, humans were no different from cats and dogs.

Shi Yi tightened her fingers, staring angrily at the cold and heartless man in front of her. But in the next moment, the hatred in her eyes was scattered by the deafening gunfire.

In an instant, the black SUV that had flanked them on the left also suddenly lost control. Shi Yi did not see if the driver inside had been shot in the head, but when she saw the black SUV lose control and flip

over, she could more or less guess the fate of the SUV driver. It was probably not much better than the one who had been shot in the head.

The color drained from Shi Yi's face layer by layer, while Feng Chengyu beside her remained calm and composed, his face showing not the slightest ripple, as if everything that had just happened had nothing to do with him and he was just a spectator.

The three or four SUVs that had been tailing them had now been reduced to two, with one having already been destroyed. Realizing that it was now outmatched, the SUV tailing them didn't dare to persist in chasing.

Seeing this, the driver in the front spoke up, "Boss, do you need to take care of the SUV behind us as well?"

The man glanced faintly at the escaping SUV, his thin lips curving into a dangerous smile, "No need."

After all, they needed to leave someone alive to report back. Otherwise, how would those who coveted his life learn their lesson?

For a moment, the entire car became quiet, just as it was when they had set off from the Hilton Hotel. However, Shi Yi's heart couldn't calm down for a long time.

She had just experienced a lopsided gunfight and witnessed a human life vanish right before her eyes. Despite having been through many storms in the United States, she still couldn't completely digest everything that had just happened.

Even now, her fingers couldn't help but tremble slightly.

She glanced coldly at the man beside her, who had killed without blinking, and angrily demanded, "Stop the car!"

Feng Chengyu had been resting with his eyes closed, with no intention of responding to her.

"I said stop the car!" Shi Yi enunciated each word clearly.

The man frowned, slowly opened his eyes, and his thin lips parted, "Miss Shi, this is a highway."

"That's my problem. Just tell your driver to stop the car."

Displeasure flashed across the man's eyes. "Being too stubborn is not always a good thing for a woman."

"I just don't want to stay with a murderer."

"A murderer?" The man suddenly narrowed his eyes dangerously and grabbed Shi Yi's collar, easily pulling her toward him. "If my driver hadn't acted just now, Miss Shi, you'd be dead on the street by now."

The man's words instantly left Shi Yi speechless. She blinked her eyes and suddenly pushed Feng Chengyu away, retorting, "That would be you and him lying dead in the street, not me. I have no quarrel with them, so naturally, nothing would happen to me."

"Really?" The man suddenly let out a cold laugh, "Miss Shi, do you think you could have walked away unscathed?"

"Why couldn't I? Their target is you, not me."

"So naive. How can an egg remain intact when the nest is overturned?"

Shi Yi certainly understood this principle, but she still didn't want to back down. She didn't want to be brainwashed by this cold-hearted man.

In the end, Shi Yi still couldn't get out of the car. Feng Chengyu, just like his name, was cold, domineering, and extremely controlling. Shi Yi had no doubt that if she insisted on getting out of the car, the next person to be shot in the head might be her.

So, she followed Feng Chengyu to the mountain villa where she had been reborn four years ago. However, even though she had been reborn here, her impression of this place was not good. The moment she stepped into the villa, her legs couldn't help but weaken.

She had thought that the terrifying memories of four years ago had faded with time, but when she truly returned here, she found that the fear buried deep in her memory still existed.

She thought that most of her fear of Feng Chengyu came from this place, from that bloodthirsty German Shepherd.

#### Chapter 483: The Grandson's Wife?

Sometimes, what you fear really does come true. As soon as Shi Yi stepped through the mansion's front door, she saw a dark figure rushing toward them.

Seeing the German Shepherd, Shi Yi's first reaction was to run. Last time, she had almost become this dog's meal. This time, she didn't want to be torn apart by it again.

But her legs seemed to be nailed to the ground; she couldn't move an inch. The German Shepherd, as if bearing a grudge from a past life, didn't run to its owner like other dogs but instead fixated on Shi Yi by Feng Chengyu's side.

This German Shepherd raised by Feng Chengyu was larger than average, perhaps due to its fondness for raw meat or due to special training, making it more aggressive and bloodthirsty than typical German Shepherds.

Its sharp eyes locked onto Shi Yi, and its fangs glinted bloodthirstily in the sunlight, reminding Shi Yi of everything she had endured four years ago.

Seeing the German Shepherd about to pounce on her, Shi Yi closed her eyes in terror, but the pain she anticipated never came; instead, she heard Feng Chengyu's cold command.

"Lucifer, back off!"

Shi Yi opened her eyes, trembling, and saw the German Shepherd obediently retreat upon hearing the command. She always knew that although German Shepherds were fierce, they were exceptionally loyal to their owners. Seeing it with her own eyes still surprised her.

Silently following the man to the mansion's grand hall, this was Shi Yi's first time walking upright into this place. The living room style leaned towards Japanese, minimalistic yet elegant. Shi Yi always adored this style, never imagining that the man had such good taste.

"Is there something you need to tell me now?" Shi Yi didn't want to linger here. Although the danger had passed, she still felt uncomfortable.

Shi Yi wanted to get straight to the point, but Chu Yan suddenly interrupted, "Sir, lunch is ready for you."

"Hmm, I know." The man got up and walked towards the dining room but stopped after a few steps, turning to look at Shi Yi, "Join me?"

"No, I'm not hungry." Shi Yi had no desire to dine with Feng Chengyu.

Let alone their unfamiliarity, Feng Chengyu's cold aura alone was enough to kill her appetite. She'd rather eat later but not with him.

The man didn't insist, coolly replying, "Suit yourself."

Chu Yan wanted to persuade Shi Yi, but with the boss around, she dared not speak. The lesson from four years ago about acting on her own still haunted her; she feared her boss from the bottom of her heart.

Usually, no matter who it was, dining added a touch of warmth, but with Feng Chengyu, the atmosphere remained so tense that no one dared approach.

Chu Yan somewhat understood why Shi Yi would refuse to eat with her boss. If it were her, she wouldn't want to either; she couldn't imagine dining with an ice block.

"Has the old lady's meal been sent up?" Feng Chengyu asked.

Chu Yan froze, then quickly replied, "Yes, boss. I sent it up before you returned."

The man continued eating calmly after hearing this, slicing a piece of steak and bringing it to his mouth. Though Feng Chengyu was intimidating, Chu Yan had to admit, in terms of looks and demeanor, he was first-rate. She had never seen such a handsome man in her life, except for the idol "Ouyang Hao."

Nevertheless, even so, her boss and Ouyang Hao were neck-and-neck in terms of appearance. Although she preferred Ouyang Hao, he was more approachable, unlike the terrifying boss.

Shi Yi thought Feng Chengyu would take just ten or twenty minutes to eat, but who knew the man would dawdle over his meal. She waited for over half an hour and he still hadn't come out of the dining room.

Bored, Shi Yi began fiddling with her fingers. This small habit had once been mocked by Shen Xu, who joked that a CEO like her shouldn't have such a rough habit.

Is it really a bad habit?

Shi Yi didn't think so, but cracking her knuckles wasn't a good practice either. It was said that doing it often could enlarge the joints, making fingers look ugly.

As she nearly finished cracking all her knuckles, Feng Chengyu still hadn't come out. Impatient, Shi Yi stood up to see for herself, but the elevator door in the grand hall suddenly opened, and an elderly lady with white hair emerged.

The old lady seemed about eighty or ninety, and due to her age, moved slowly with a cane, shuffling step by step into the living room.

Shi Yi frowned but then remembered that this might be the grandmother Chu Yan mentioned. She was contemplating whether to greet the old lady when the old lady came over and warmly grabbed her hand.

"My dear granddaughter-in-law, no need to be polite, have a seat!"

The old lady's words stunned Shi Yi. What did the old lady just call her, "granddaughter-in-law"?

This...

Shi Yi's lips twitched uncontrollably, at a loss for how to respond. After a long moment, she found her voice and awkwardly said, "Madam, you've misunderstood, I'm not..."

"How could you not be? Xiao Yu has never brought any other woman home before. I know you're shy and embarrassed to speak, that's fine, Grandma understands!"

The old lady held onto Shi Yi's hand, her eyes almost squinting with joy. But inside, Shi Yi felt bitter. How did a simple visit with Feng Chengyu turn into the old lady mistaking her for his fiancée?

Just then, Feng Chengyu finished his meal and came out of the dining room. Shi Yi cast a pleading glance at him, hoping he would clarify and prevent further misunderstanding.

Feng Chengyu seemed to understand Shi Yi's silent plea, striding forward to the two of them. Shi Yi felt a surge of hope; this was one time he could be helpful.

However, she might have been too optimistic. The man took a step closer and, just as she was beginning to feel relieved, he suddenly reached out with a long arm, pulling her firmly into his embrace.

"Grandma, I brought your future granddaughter-in-law to see you."

Chapter 484: You've Gone Too Far!

Future granddaughter-in-law?

Shi Yi's expression changed again and again, so dramatically that she never expected Feng Chengyu would not only fail to clarify the situation but also make it even more complicated.

She glanced at the defined large hand on her shoulder and tried to struggle, but the man's strength was unexpectedly strong, like an unmovable wall of steel.

She angrily looked up, momentarily forgetting her fear of Feng Chengyu, glaring fiercely at the man beside her, signaling him to release her hand. However, the man ignored her resistance and said in a deep voice, "Grandma, Shi Yi and I have something to talk about, we're going upstairs first."

Feng Chengyu's seemingly casual words only added fuel to the fire.

The old woman, upon hearing that they were going upstairs, couldn't help but let her imagination run wild. Her face immediately lit up with a smile. She chuckled and nodded, "Alright, alright, I know you young people find me, an old lady, a nuisance. Okay, I won't disturb you young people's 'communication,' you go on up."

For some reason, Shi Yi felt that the word "communication" from the old lady's mouth sounded weird, and the gaze the old lady gave them made Shi Yi feel all kinds of uncomfortable. She could bet that the old lady misunderstood Feng Chengyu's meaning.

"Well, old lady, we are not..." Not boyfriend and girlfriend, they really had something serious to discuss upstairs, not what she imagined it to be.

Shi Yi tried to explain the situation clearly, but Feng Chengyu had no plans to give her a chance. Holding her, almost half dragging, he got her into the elevator. Only when the elevator doors closed did the restraint on Shi Yi's shoulder loosen.

"Why did you lie to your grandmother and say I'm your girlfriend?"

Shi Yi glared at the man beside her. However, seeing the man calmly wiping his hands with a silk scarf made her anger surge.

"Mr. Feng, you're truly ridiculous. If you dislike me so much, why did you lie to your grandmother and say I'm your girlfriend just now?"

The man merely glanced at her and said in a cold voice that filled the confined elevator, "Because I want to, got a problem?"

Because I want to?

Shi Yi nearly choked on his words. Just as she was about to explode, the elevator door dinged open. The man had already stepped out with long strides before she could lose her temper.

Seeing the man so self-righteous, Shi Yi was so angry that she stomped her foot and then suddenly remembered she was still in the elevator. She had no choice but to follow his footsteps, winding through the corridor to his study.

Upon entering the study, high bookshelves came into view. Shi Yi noticed that besides the entrance wall, the other three walls were all lined with tall bookshelves. This study was practically a small library.

She could not have imagined a man like Feng Chengyu would have so many books. Does he even read all these? Or are they just for show?

Considering, Shi Yi thought it more likely the latter, after all, many people pretend to be cultured.

Perhaps the books had a calming effect, as Shi Yi felt her anger dissipate quite a bit after entering the study. She silently comforted herself that since she was returning to the United States tomorrow and would rarely have the chance to return to T City, let alone here, it was pointless to explain. The old lady would naturally understand she wasn't the future granddaughter-in-law when she didn't see her for a long time.

With that thought in mind, Shi Yi decided to get to the point, "Mr. Feng, now you should tell me why you brought me here."

"Do you still remember the agreement from four years ago?"

"Of course, I remember." Back then, she exchanged three matters for the lives of Song Yi, Chu Yan, and herself. Although it was inherently an unequal agreement, Shi Yi had always remembered the deal and honored her promise.

"What does Mr. Feng want me to do this time?" Shi Yi asked.

Feng Chengyu was not one to ask for favors for nothing, Shi Yi thought this time would be no exception.

Last time, he had her hack someone's system, almost getting caught by the police and sinking into trouble. This time, the task likely wouldn't be any simpler.

Thinking of that, Shi Yi added, "Mr. Feng, I indeed owe you three favors, but if it's anything illegal, I won't do it."

Having learned from past lessons, she treasured her hard-earned stable life and wanted no unnecessary trouble.

However, the man's request this time was beyond her expectations.

"Be my girlfriend."

"..." Shi Yi was in disbelief, her eyes wide open, even her speech turned stammering, "You... what did you just say?"

The man raised his eyes and looked at her coldly, his thin lips parting, "I said, be my girlfriend."

"Mr. Feng, are you joking?" From his cold and arrogant tone, there was no trace of actually wanting her as a girlfriend.

Moreover, they had only met a handful of times, could be counted on one hand, and now he asked her to be his girlfriend, was this a joke?

Suddenly getting up from his executive chair, the man approached her, towering over her like an emperor of old. His lips, cold and sexy, curled up as he said, "I think Miss Shi misunderstood my meaning."

"It's better be a misunderstanding," Shi Yi laughed softly.

"In front of my grandmother, you are my girlfriend. As for other occasions, I won't insist."

Shi Yi finally understood his meaning, "You want me to pretend to be your girlfriend in front of your grandmother?"

"If that's how you interpret it, then yes."

"Why me?" Shi Yi asked.

"My grandmother likes you."

"She's only warm to me because I'm the first woman you brought here. If you bring more women, you'll find it doesn't really matter if it's me. She just wants a granddaughter-in-law."

"I don't like trouble."

Shi Yi rolled her eyes in frustration. His meaning was clear, he didn't want to bring multiple women here, and since she gained his grandmother's favor, it was her.

"But, I'm leaving for the United States tomorrow." Shi Yi played her trump card.

"I had someone cancel your flight." The man said expressionlessly.

"What?" Shi Yi almost screamed. She quickly checked her phone and indeed found her ticket had been canceled.

"You... you're too much! How could you cancel my flight without permission? You're bullying me!"

Righteous indignation filled Shi Yi, but the man remained calm, his sharp eyes narrowing as he looked at her face, "You want to go back on your word?"

Chapter 485: Lonely Men and Women

Regret? Does she dare to regret?

Shi Yi snorted inwardly, fearing she wouldn't even have the chance before Feng Chengyu threw her to the dogs.

"What you need to do is very simple, just come back with me once a month."

"Just that?" Shi Yi asked suspiciously.

"What else do you want to do?" The man's gaze swept coldly over Shi Yi's face, "Don't worry, I'm not interested in you."

"It better be that way." Shi Yi gradually let down her guard and paused, "How long? You're not expecting me to pretend to be your girlfriend for life, are you?"

"You're thinking too highly of yourself." The man retorted mercilessly.

Shi Yi wasn't discouraged by his words; she chuckled softly, "That's for the best."

She couldn't wait for Feng Chengyu to find a new partner sooner so that this matter would be over.

"Besides that, Mr. Feng, do you have any other instructions? If not, I'll be leaving first." Seeing that Feng Chengyu had nothing more to say, Shi Yi turned and walked towards the study door.

But when she reached for the doorknob, she found it was locked. Unwilling to give up, she tried again, but the result was the same.

Shi Yi thought the lock was broken. She glanced at Feng Chengyu behind her, about to ask for help, but he only gave the doorknob a cold look.

"It's useless."

"What do you mean by 'useless'?"

"We probably won't get out until tomorrow morning." As Shi Yi turned the knob, Feng Chengyu noticed the tampered lock and could easily guess who had done it.

At this moment, the old lady, having finished her "mischief," was tiptoeing back to her room. Her steps were so light and quick that if not for Chu Yan's quick reflexes, she would have almost fallen.

"Madam, what are you..." Chu Yan asked confusedly upon seeing the old lady sneaking around.

"Shh..." The old lady gestured for silence, then glanced mysteriously towards the study, "Ayu is bonding with his granddaughter-in-law, don't disturb them!"

Bonding?

Chu Yan's jaw almost dropped. Shi Yi and the boss? How could it be?

"Madam, Shi Yi and the boss are not..."

"Shh! Keep your voice down! My little gold grandson might get scared away. Come, come, let's talk in my room." The old lady pulled Chu Yan, disappearing down the long corridor in moments.

...

Shi Yi struggled with the lock for a long time but couldn't open the door and eventually had to give up.

She looked over at Feng Chengyu behind the desk, asking persistently, "Were you serious? We can't get out until tomorrow morning? Isn't there any other way? Can't we call a locksmith? Surely a locksmith can handle a broken door?"

"If you think it's feasible, you can try." The man said while taking a book from the shelf and started reading on his own.

Noticing Feng Chengyu's indifferent attitude, Shi Yi knew it was useless to rely on him. She took out her phone, intending to call a locksmith herself.

But to her dismay, her phone suddenly lost signal. Shi Yi thought it was a malfunction and restarted it, but still, there was no signal.

"How could this be? It was working just now." Shi Yi muttered to herself in confusion.

After trying for a long time, she gave up and looked at Feng Chengyu nearby, "Can I borrow your phone?"

Feng Chengyu kept his eyes on the book without looking up. Just as Shi Yi was about to run out of patience, he said coolly, "It's useless. Since grandma decided to trap us here, she must have cut off all escape routes."

"Grandma? You mean this is all the old lady's doing?" Shi Yi couldn't believe it, thinking that the gray-haired old lady could do such a thing.

"She's capable of much more."

Sitting firmly as the Feng Family matriarch and leading them through storms, she was no ordinary woman.

Of course, Shi Yi didn't know all this, and she had no interest in delving deeper into the matriarch's story. All she wanted now was to get out of here as quickly as possible.

"Why did your grandma lock us in here?" Shi Yi couldn't figure it out.

"What do you think?" The man looked up from his book and gave her a deep look, "A man and a woman alone together, what do you think could happen?"

His words were blunt, leaving no room for doubt. Shi Yi instantly grasped his meaning.

She coughed awkwardly and forced a smile, "Your grandma is really considerate. So, what do we do now?"

"Wait."

"?"

"The door will open itself by tomorrow morning."

"But I have things to do this afternoon." Shi Yi insisted.

Feng Chengyu ignored her and continued reading, leaving Shi Yi pacing frantically like an ant on a hot pan. Time seemed to stretch infinitely. By nightfall, Shi Yi felt as if she had been there for an eternity.

She hadn't eaten anything since noon to stay away from Feng Chengyu. By evening, her stomach started growling. She thought, even if the old lady wanted something to happen between them, she wouldn't let them starve, right?

But she was wrong. She waited and waited, but the study door remained firmly closed. Starving and frustrated, she had nowhere to vent her anger.

After an indeterminate time, Shi Yi dozed off on a chair.

She was awakened by the aroma of food. Rubbing her eyes, she saw several dishes on the table that appeared out of nowhere.

"When did this food arrive?"

"Ten minutes ago," the man said expressionlessly.

Shi Yi instinctively looked at the door, still tightly shut, and asked angrily, "Then why didn't you leave earlier?"

"No need."

"What do you mean 'no need'? Even if you didn't want to leave, you could've woken me up! Do you really want to be locked here with me?"

"As long as grandma is happy, what does it matter?"

Shi Yi was so angered by his words that she nearly passed out. She stared at him like he was a monster, wondering if his brain worked differently from normal people. Even filial piety had its limits, right?

Deciding not to argue with this man, Shi Yi glanced at the food on the table, reminding herself that no matter how upset she was, she shouldn't neglect her stomach.

Resigning herself, she thought, since the old lady insisted on locking them up together, so be it. After all, nothing would happen between her and Feng Chengyu.

But the old lady was not someone who would let things go her way.