

Toxic Ex 486

Chapter 486: Stay Away from Me

An hour ago, in the kitchen.

Chu Yan stared at the small medicinal packet in front of her, looking troubled, "Old lady, isn't this a bit wrong?"

"What's wrong with it? Given my grandson's disposition, if we don't add something special to the soup, I might die before ever holding a grandchild."

"But Shi Yi and the boss... they don't..."

"There's no 'but' or 'if'. Just do as I say. I'll take care of everything else. My grandson won't do anything to us."

Chu Yan felt a deep bitterness in her heart. The boss might not do anything to the old lady, but he might to her. She wanted to live a few more years, find someone she liked, and perhaps even fall in love.

"Old lady, these kinds of medicines generally have side effects and aren't good for the body."

"I obtained this medicine from a famous old Chinese doctor. It doesn't have any side effects. Don't worry."

Chu Yan couldn't help but feel astonished. She remembered the boss had indeed invited an old Chinese doctor to see the old lady a few months ago. Could it be that the old lady had been planning this all along?

The grandmother of the Feng Family truly wasn't simple. Even at over eighty years old, her mind worked faster than that of younger people.

Sigh... What could Chu Yan do? She could only follow the old lady's instructions and add the special ingredient to the soup.

As she stirred the ladle, a sense of guilt washed over her. Chu Yan could only silently pray, Shi Yi, oh Shi Yi, you have to hold on. Even if the boss can't, he shouldn't be too rough.

Since Shi Yi hadn't eaten much in the morning and hadn't had a bite at lunchtime, she cleared the food on the table in just over ten minutes.

After eating her fill, she belatedly remembered the man behind her. She put down her chopsticks, glanced at Feng Chengyu, and was about to ask if he had eaten, but then thought better of it. The table was now full of leftovers, and Feng Chengyu despised her anyway. Asking him would be pointless and might even earn her a cold look.

Thinking this way, Shi Yi decided not to ask. She leaned back in the chair, assuming a corpse-like pose.

Once she had nothing to do, Shi Yi started to worry about the upcoming night. She couldn't just sit here doing nothing all night, could she?

The thought of the potentially unbearable night ahead made Shi Yi feel anxious. Strangely, her body started to feel hot.

What was happening?

Although it was summer, the air conditioning was on indoors, so it shouldn't be hot. Shi Yi got up and walked to the study door, glancing at the temperature control panel of the air conditioning. The room temperature was set to 27 degrees, so why did she still feel hot?

She turned her gaze to the man seated across from her, reading a book. Hesitating for a moment, she lowered the air conditioning temperature by a few degrees.

Feng Chengyu, dressed in his suit, shouldn't feel cold even if the temperature was lowered.

After adjusting the air conditioning, Shi Yi picked up a random book from the shelf to pass the time. She thought that lowering the temperature would stop her from feeling hot, but to her dismay, she found that even while sitting still, sweat continued to pour out from her body.

She instinctively glanced at the man opposite her, noticing that he was also tugging at his tie, seemingly feeling hot too.

Could the air conditioner be broken?

Shi Yi stood up and reached out to test the airflow, confirming that it was indeed blowing cold air. The air conditioner wasn't broken. She touched her cheek, feeling the heat akin to a fever—it was evidently a problem with her body.

At that moment, Feng Chengyu suddenly looked up from his book, saying lightly, "Grandma had someone tamper with the food."

"You're saying... your grandma added something to the food?" Shi Yi couldn't believe her ears. Shocked, she glanced at the leftovers on the table, stuttering, "How... is that possible?"

"After spending enough time with her, you'll realize nothing is impossible. The old lady is persistent and acts swiftly."

Although Shi Yi couldn't believe she had been played by an elderly woman in her eighties or nineties, the growing restlessness inside her forced her to accept the reality.

She really had fallen for the old lady's scheme!

"So what do we do now?" They couldn't wait for the medicine to take effect and end up doing something outrageous, could they?

Imagining what might happen next made Shi Yi anxious. Meanwhile, Feng Chengyu remained calm, explaining a few things to her before returning to his book, seemingly unaffected.

Seeing this, Shi Yi couldn't help but get frustrated, "Mr. Feng, you're partly responsible for your grandma's actions. You should come up with a solution now."

"There's no solution."

"How can there be no solution?" Shi Yi turned her gaze to the door behind her. If he was so strong, capable of killing without a blink, surely he could deal with a mere door.

The man looked at her, seemingly reading her thoughts, a mocking smile appearing on his lips, "The doors and windows of the study are bulletproof. You think they can be easily opened? Besides..."

The man put his book down, suddenly standing up and approaching her, gazing down at her, "I'm a man. Even if something happens between us, it's no loss for me."

"You... you're shameless!"

"Shameless?" His gaze turned colder, stepping closer dangerously, he snorted, "If I were truly shameless, do you think you'd still be standing here unharmed?"

Pressed against the bookshelf, Shi Yi had nowhere left to retreat. Feng Chengyu's presence was overwhelming, making her want to escape, but there was no way out. She could only stand there, facing off against him.

Being so close, she could clearly see his handsome face, even noting the pores on his skin. His forehead was covered in sweat, and the heat radiating from him was intense—the medicine was evidently taking effect.

It was said that such medicine affected men much more than women. Although Feng Chengyu maintained his composure, Shi Yi could see signs of strain on his face.

"Stay away from me!" Shi Yi quickly pushed him away, retreating to a safe distance.

Even though Feng Chengyu was still of sound mind, there was no guarantee that he wouldn't lose his sanity with the drug's effect. To Shi Yi, this man was now like a ticking time bomb, ready to explode at any moment and destroy her completely.

Chapter 487: Feigning Retreat to Lure the Enemy?

Is she truly aloof, or just pretending to be?

The man curled his lips into a sardonic smile, his deep voice resonating in the study, "Playing hard to get?"

Shi Yi was momentarily stunned, then quickly understood the man's implication, anger welling up inside her. "Mr. Feng, you are being too presumptuous. Let me make it clear to you, the reason I stay away from you is because I don't like you. It has nothing to do with playing hard to get!"

"Oh? Really?"

The look in the man's eyes told Shi Yi that he didn't believe her at all. Shi Yi disliked his condescending and presumptuous attitude, not wanting to deal with him. She retreated to a safe distance, trying to treat Feng Chengyu as if he were air.

She returned to her seat and picked up the book she hadn't finished. Reading was supposed to be calming, but she felt increasingly hot, even her mind started to wander uncontrollably.

She shook her head vigorously, trying to dispel the dirty fantasies from her mind, forcing herself to focus on the book in her hands. But sometimes, no matter how hard you try, you just can't do it.

Shi Yi's fingers tightened bit by bit, trembling slightly due to the effort. She stared fiercely at the lines of black text, only to sadly realize that she hadn't absorbed a single word after a long while.

Sweat formed into beads on her forehead, dripping onto the pages of the book. Shi Yi could clearly feel a heat running wild inside her body, heading straight to an unbearable place.

She knew very well that if this continued, the consequences would be unimaginable...

Shi Yi raised her eyes to look at the man opposite her, only to find that at some point, he had already taken off his suit jacket. He was now only wearing a white shirt, with a crooked tie hanging around his neck. The usually meticulous man now appeared a bit disheveled. His sharp gaze had even taken on a hint of desire.

Seeing this, Shi Yi's heart skipped a beat. At that moment, the man suddenly stood up from his seat and walked towards her, step by step.

The scorching male presence came closer, causing Shi Yi's heart to race. She reached out to push the man away, but the instant her fingers touched his chest, she quickly drew back.

Shi Yi suddenly snapped out of her fantasy and forcefully pushed the man in front of her. "Feng Chengyu, get away from me!"

This time, Shi Yi had thrown all politeness and courtesy aside. She only wanted to get rid of this dangerous man and escape from the current predicament as soon as possible.

However, her strength was no match for Feng Chengyu. Her voice, softened by the effects of the drug, had no intimidating power in the man's ears. Instead, it gave a sense of reluctant invitation.

Therefore, the result was naturally not what Shi Yi wanted to see.

Not only did the man not move away, but his flawless handsome face got closer bit by bit. His deep eyes were locked on Shi Yi's rosy lips, and his gaze grew darker and darker.

But in an instant, this thought was abruptly killed in its infancy.

No, this is all an illusion, not real. Shi Yi, Shi Yi, you must stay clear-headed, or you'll be lost forever.

Shi Yi pinched her thigh hard, finally getting a bit more awake. But on Feng Chengyu's side, the situation was not optimistic.

Seeing the man's rationality gradually slipping away, Shi Yi couldn't help but feel anxious. "Feng Chengyu, wake up! This is wrong, wrong!"

However, the man just curled his thin lips into a cold smile and retorted, "What's right and what's wrong?"

Shi Yi was momentarily stunned by his question. How clear-headed was he, and how lost?

In the gap of her distraction, the man's handsome face pressed down again. This time, his lips fell on her neck.

She thought, if this continues, she might go crazy.

"Feng Chengyu, stop! Stop now!" Shi Yi clutched the man's shoulders tightly, pinching hard.

The man abruptly rose from the pinch, and Shi Yi thought she had brought him back to his senses. But to her dismay, she found that Feng Chengyu hadn't been brought back to his senses at all.

The perfectly formed inverted triangle and the eight-pack abs on his abdomen made Shi Yi's heart waver.

She silently chanted, "Don't look at improper sights, don't look at improper sights," forcing herself to look away. Just as she was pleased with her self-control, the man's tall body pressed down again.

Seeing that the man was serious, Shi Yi's heart tightened, her mind racing, desperately thinking of a way to get out of the current predicament.

What to do? What should she do?

She could imagine that if this continued, she would not be able to get out of it unscathed.

Just then, an antique vase inadvertently caught her eye. Shi Yi glanced at the man who was already out of his mind. With a firm resolve, she grabbed the antique vase and smashed it straight at the man's head.

Chapter 488: Did the Monk Develop Worldly Desires?

Old Madam Feng thought she would soon be able to hold her golden grandson, but the grandson was nowhere to be seen, and her precious grandchild was injured instead.

Feng Chengyu, despite his stern face, didn't reveal the truth and lied, saying he accidentally bumped into a vase and hit his head.

Old Madam Feng's expression turned strange, and after a long pause, she muttered in a muffled voice, "It's normal for young people to be impulsive, but they shouldn't be too intense. It's not good for their health."

Song Yi, who was bandaging Feng Chengyu, had his hand shake violently, almost losing grip of his scissors. The old lady was just too... too straightforward. He glanced at Shi Yi, who was sitting on the opposite sofa. Her small face was flushed bright red, her pale cheeks looking like they were about to bleed. Chu Yan, who initially had a confused look, took a while to react, and his expression turned peculiar as well.

Shi Yi stared at her toes, feeling both awkward and frustrated, but she had no way to explain herself. She and Feng Chengyu hadn't done anything, but to others, it seemed like everything had happened. It seemed like the intense situation led Feng Chengyu to hit his head on a vase due to momentary distraction.

She opened her mouth to explain, but found herself unable to. Forget it, let them misunderstand, she and Feng Chengyu knew the truth.

The news of Feng Chengyu's injury was originally kept under wraps, yet somehow trickled out, and his close friend Chu Feng found out.

Upon hearing about Feng Chengyu's injury, Chu Feng immediately canceled a dinner appointment and rushed to the mountain villa.

"What? The person who hurt you was a woman?" Chu Feng was so shocked his jaw almost dropped.

"Do you have any opinions?" Feng Chengyu's gaze swept coldly over his face.

"How dare I have any opinions?" Chu Feng lifted his lips into a smile, "I say, Young Master Feng, could you have been so blinded by lust? I'm curious, what kind of celestial beauty made you, a monk, have evil thoughts."

Feng Chengyu was not only cold and unfeeling towards others, but also very strict with himself. Chu Feng had known him for many years, despite being surrounded by many admirers, he seemed like an insulator, never having feelings for any woman. If not absolutely necessary, he would even attend parties alone.

For this reason, Chu Feng often teased him, calling him a monk – cold, indifferent and austere.

Feng Chengyu glanced at Chu Feng's gossiping face, a hint of hard-to-detect annoyance flashed through his brow, "Grandma tampered with the food."

"No way?" Chu Feng's mouth fell open in shock, he stammered, "Grandma is too tough."

"Don't you know her?"

"True, Grandma Feng is indeed a heroine among women, indeed beyond ordinary reach." Chu Feng replied seriously.

Suddenly, Chu Feng's expression changed slightly. As if he remembered something, he became serious and said, "By the way, have you seen the news today?"

Feng Chengyu's eyes darkened, then he nodded and said, "The East Sun Gang has been restless recently. Be careful."

"I'm just an idle person, what could happen to me? Their target is you, you're the one who needs to be careful."

"They can't touch me."

"They can't harm you, but it doesn't mean they won't target those around you. Back then..."

Feng Chengyu's pupils suddenly contracted, and a deep pain flashed across his eyes. He coldly interrupted, "What happened back then won't happen again. I've increased security here, Grandma will be alright."

"That's good."

Chu Feng observed Feng Chengyu's face carefully. Though he said nothing, Chu Feng could tell that Feng Chengyu hadn't completely let go of the past.

That year, several elders in the group suddenly rebelled, causing a storm of bloodshed within the group. Feng Chengyu's parents were killed in the turmoil, and even Grandma Feng almost lost her life. Fortunately, Feng Chengyu was abroad at the time and escaped the disaster.

Born into such a family, no matter how glorious or powerful one appeared on the outside, it was impossible to guarantee a peaceful life. This was the predicament of being the head of the Feng family.

Chu Feng thought that one reason Feng Chengyu had never been involved with any woman could be due to this.

...

With her flight canceled last minute, Shi Yi's plans to return to the United States were thwarted. Before leaving the mountain villa, she suggested to Feng Chengyu that she return to the United States and fly back whenever she needed to visit Grandma Feng.

Who knew the man would reply nonchalantly, "Going back and forth, aren't you tired?"

"Don't you return only after long intervals?"

"My return intervals are variable, maybe half a year, maybe a month, maybe just a few days. If it's just a few days, Miss Shi, do you think you can handle the back and forth?"

"You..."

Shi Yi was speechless at his answer, so she had to abandon her plans to return to the United States. With Iric and Elena in charge at the company headquarters, there wouldn't be any major issues for a while. Shi Yi could only comfort herself to stay in the country for a while, considering it a long holiday to relax.

Since she had to stay in the country for a longer period, staying in hotels wasn't an option. Shi Yi decided to find a place to settle down.

She found a second-hand apartment through a real estate agency. The apartment was in a high-end residential area in the city center. The place had been recently renovated, but the owner was relocated for work and decided to sell it instead of leaving it vacant.

Shi Yi viewed the apartment with the real estate agent and found it suitable in terms of size, decoration, and location, so she decided to buy it.

That night, she was sound asleep when she felt something cool drip onto her face. She groggily opened her eyes and instinctively wiped her face. When she saw her hand wet, she instantly woke up.

Where did the water come from?

Shi Yi looked up and saw that the ceiling above her was soaked with water, droplets seeping through the cracks, dripping onto the master bed.

Shi Yi's face changed. The upper apartment must have a leak, likely because a faucet wasn't turned off or was broken. She quickly got up, dressed, and called the property management. The property management staff apologized profusely and provided the upstairs owner's phone number. However, after several attempts, no one answered the phone.

Watching the water seep more and more rapidly, Shi Yi feared significant damage if the faucet wasn't turned off soon. With no other option, the property management had to call a locksmith to forcibly unlock the upstairs owner's door.

Chapter 489: Get Your Dirty Hands Off!

Shi Yi followed the locksmith and property manager into the apartment door; after a few steps, she saw the ground covered with water, and they quickly found the "culprit" behind all this.

Things turned out somewhat differently from what Shi Yi anticipated. The apartment leak wasn't caused by a faucet left on or broken, but by the swimming pool on the rooftop.

The property manager had no choice but to drain the swimming pool, which wasn't something that could be done quickly.

Feeling bored, Shi Yi instinctively examined the apartment. It was two stories high, with an outdoor swimming pool on the roof next to a small garden. The decoration was simple yet luxurious, exuding a modern sense of fashion, clearly indicating that the owner was likely a young person.

She walked slowly to the edge of the swimming pool, staring at the water that kept swaying in front of her. For some reason, she felt that this place seemed somewhat familiar.

Strange images flashed in her mind; she squinted, trying to grasp them, but found that they vanished in an instant.

She smiled faintly, thinking to herself about her wild imagination. After handling the matter here, she probably needs to go back and take a nap.

After an unknown period of time, the pool water was finally completely drained. With the problem solved, Shi Yi naturally didn't want to waste any more time here and followed the property manager downstairs.

As she passed through the living room, her attention was unconsciously drawn to a large poster, which occupied almost the entire opposite wall. Yet, the poster only displayed the hazy side profile of a woman.

Shi Yi was a photography enthusiast. Based on her years of experience, she could tell that the poster wasn't made by a professional, nor was the woman a professional model. She was confident that this poster was merely a product of a spur-of-the-moment snapshot.

It was rare to see a snapshot made into a poster hanging in the living room unless the owner of the house...

As if guided by an invisible hand, Shi Yi's steps unconsciously moved closer to the poster. She slowly extended her hand, stood on tiptoe, and lightly touched the woman's cheek with her fingertips.

Even though it was just a side profile, and the woman's appearance wasn't clear, Shi Yi's heart ached slightly when she saw the poster.

Why? Why did she feel this way?

Shi Yi frowned, pondering, but at that moment, an unexpected force tightly grabbed her wrist. The sudden pain made her snap back to reality. She instinctively looked up, only to see a familiar, handsome face, now terrifying due to extreme anger.

"Get your filthy hands off!" The man's forehead veins bulged, and his words were ruthless.

The man's grip was strong, almost crushing Shi Yi's bones, but what infuriated her most were the man's insulting words.

Shi Yi, furious, laughed, "So this place belongs to Mr. Ouyang? What a coincidence. I'd like to know, though, how are my hands dirty?"

She only reached out to touch the poster, without damaging it in the slightest. Was this man really that angry? Did he need to be so harsh in his words?

"Your mistake was touching it!" Ouyang Hao abruptly released her hand and spoke coldly.

Shi Yi disliked the tone in which Ouyang Hao spoke, so she responded, "So what if I touched it? It's just an ordinary poster; even if I damaged it, what's the big deal? I'd be happy to compensate you."

The man squinted at her words and responded coldly, "Compensate? With what? Can you afford it?"

"Though I'm not from a wealthy family, I can certainly afford a poster," Shi Yi retorted fearlessly, meeting the man's cold gaze, and suddenly smiled, "But considering I haven't damaged the poster, I won't be taken for a fool. On the contrary, Mr. Ouyang, your swimming pool leak has soaked my apartment ceiling. How should we settle this account?"

"How do you propose to settle it?"

Seeing Ouyang Hao's arrogant attitude, Shi Yi sneered inwardly. His current demeanor showed no signs of acknowledging his wrongdoing. Initially, the damage to her apartment ceiling was minor and would likely be fine after a few days of ventilation. She hadn't intended to pursue the matter. However, seeing Ouyang Hao's attitude now, she decided to change her mind.

She raised her chin slowly and said, "Since Mr. Ouyang is at fault here, shouldn't you first apologize to me?"

"Apologize? My apology is not something you can handle," Ouyang Hao laughed coldly.

From their first meeting, Ouyang Hao had a poor impression of the woman before him. In his view, she was too calculating and opportunistic. Later, the scandal involving her and Leng Yixiu made him despise

her even more. Sometimes, a person's appearance reveals their inner character; this woman didn't seem respectable. The position of Lei Man CEO was likely obtained through her body.

Thinking so, the sarcasm in Ouyang Hao's eyes deepened. He never showed a friendly face to people he disliked. This woman wanting him to apologize was simply a pipe dream!

Ouyang Hao's words undoubtedly angered Shi Yi. She found herself unable to maintain her usual pride in her composure in front of this man.

"Mr. Ouyang, don't you think you're being excessive?"

"Excessive?" The man glanced at her dismissively, looking at her as if she were insignificant dust.

"Your swimming pool leak caused some damage to my apartment. Shouldn't you apologize to me for that? You said I can't handle your apology, so I'm asking Mr. Ouyang, why can't I?" Due to her anger, Shi Yi's words came quickly.

Ouyang Hao felt like fireworks were bursting constantly in his ears. He impatiently frowned and said, "I will compensate you for whatever loss was caused."

"Do you think I lack money? I want your apology! You must apologize for today's incident!"

"Apologize?" Ouyang Hao smirked and looked at Shi Yi disdainfully, "You're just a woman who climbed up using men. What qualifies you to receive my apology?"

Ouyang Hao's increasingly harsh words enraged Shi Yi. She stared at him intently, speaking slowly and clearly, "What did you just say? Repeat it!"

"I said, you're just a woman who climbed up using men." Ouyang Hao glanced at her with disdain and continued, "Isn't that land in the new district obtained by Miss Shi in exchange for her body?"

Chapter 490: She's Interested in Him

Yixiu? Does Ouyang Hao not know who he is? Since he initially intended to give Lei Man a hard time, why would he suddenly change his mind and give the land in the new district to Lei Man?

There's only one answer, which is that Shi Yi must have made some sort of agreement with Yixiu, and the news reported by the paparazzi certainly proves this point.

Having spent many years in the entertainment industry, Ouyang Hao had seen countless similar transactions. Although he didn't really approve of such methods, he usually chose to turn a blind eye. But for some reason, the actions of this woman in front of him made him deeply disgusted.

Shi Yi never expected that after meeting Ouyang Hao only twice, this man would humiliate her in such a manner.

What did this man mean, saying that she traded her body for the land in the new district? He didn't even know the whole story, so why was he slandering her like this?

Shi Yi was so angry that she laughed, "Ha... is this why you refuse to apologize to me? Fine, that's not impossible."

Shi Yi's eyes suddenly became cold, she glanced down at the fruit knife on the coffee table, grabbed it, turned around, and slashed it through the poster behind her.

Looking at the long cut in the poster, Shi Yi raised her eyebrows proudly at Ouyang Hao, "There, now we're even. You don't need to apologize to me anymore."

With that, Shi Yi walked past Ouyang Hao nonchalantly, ignoring his darkening face. But there was no way Ouyang Hao would let her just walk away like that.

As she brushed past him, her shoulder was suddenly grabbed, and before she could react, she was shoved against the wall by the man.

The man's strength was overwhelming. The moment she was slammed against the wall, Shi Yi felt as if her shoulder blade was about to shatter.

She let out a muffled groan of pain, but her face showed no fear. She looked up at the furious man in front of her and chuckled lightly, "What's the matter, Mr. Ouyang, are you angry?"

Veins bulged on Ouyang Hao's forehead, and his hand tightened around Shi Yi's shoulders like a vise. His eyes were sharp as knives. If looks could kill, Shi Yi would have died a thousand times.

After a long pause, Shi Yi heard the man's chilling voice slowly drip out word by word from above her, "Do you even know what you just did?!"

"Of course I know, so what? What can you do to me? Mr. Ouyang, are you planning to hit a defenseless woman?"

"If you weren't a woman, that hand of yours would probably be useless by now."

"Should I thank you for your mercy then, Mr. Ouyang?" Shi Yi sneered.

Just as their confrontation reached a boiling point, the property management staff hurried over to mediate, "Sir, madam, please calm down. If there's an issue, sit down and discuss it slowly. There's no need to get so angry."

"Discuss? It depends on my mood." Shi Yi said coldly.

Discuss slowly? Shi Yi turned her face away; she had no interest in slowly discussing anything with this unreasonable man.

Shi Yi had no time for Ouyang Hao, and Ouyang Hao had no good feelings for Shi Yi. He let her go sharply and said coldly, "There's nothing worth discussing between us."

Under the persuasion of the property management staff, the two cooled down a bit, though the animosity between them was set. As for apologies and compensation, neither Shi Yi nor Ouyang Hao brought it up again, both knowing that discussing compensation would only make matters worse.

Shi Yi disliked Ouyang Hao, and Ouyang Hao didn't like Shi Yi either, but they had a mutual understanding regarding compensation: neither wanted to see the other's irritating face again.

After the confrontation, Shi Yi was in a foul mood for the entire day. That evening, Chu Yan called and asked if she wanted to go out. Shi Yi thought about it and realized staying home would probably only worsen her mood, so she agreed to go out and relax with a friend.

The meeting place was a bar in the city center. As soon as Shi Yi pushed open the bar's door, the loud music inside hit her eardrums painfully.

In truth, Shi Yi didn't particularly like places like this. During her time in the United States, she rarely came to such places except for necessary gatherings, mainly because they were too noisy and somewhat dangerous. You never knew when you might end up as someone's after-dinner snack if you weren't careful.

The dance floor was filled with scantily clad men and women. The people playing here were usually young and attractive, all partying hard, not caring whether they knew each other. Their bodies moved sensually with the music, and occasionally they would engage in intimate dances with strangers. Some even indulged in suggestive behaviors that stirred up the crowd.

Shi Yi frowned, surprised that the young people here were as uninhibited as Westerners. She suddenly felt out of place and was a bit annoyed. Why did Chu Yan choose such a location? Couldn't they have gone somewhere quieter?

Despite her reluctance, Shi Yi pressed on deeper into the bar. Guided by a waiter, she found Chu Yan at a corner bar.

Several bottles of red wine were on the bar in front of Chu Yan, one of them almost empty. Shi Yi glanced at the wine glass in Chu Yan's hand and then at her flushed face, her expression darkening.

"Did you drink all these by yourself?" Shi Yi pointed at the empty bottles on the bar and asked.

Chu Yan looked up at Shi Yi, her once clear eyes now somewhat bleary. She smiled foolishly at Shi Yi, "You're here?"

With that, Chu Yan picked up a new bottle of red wine from the bar and smiled, "You came just in time. Come, have a drink with me. We're not leaving until we're drunk tonight!"

Shi Yi looked deeply at Chu Yan, clearly realizing this woman was already drunk. She snatched the bottle from Chu Yan's hand and said sternly, "You're drunk, let me take you home."

"Home? No way! I don't want to see that bastard Song Yi. I'm not going back!"

Hearing this, Shi Yi felt that something was up. She moved closer to Chu Yan and probed, "Are you drinking alone because of Song Yi?"

"Who says it's because of him? It's not! That guy is so awful, there's no way I'm drinking because of him."

Although Chu Yan firmly denied it, Shi Yi knew that Song Yi must be the reason Chu Yan was in this state. Being a woman herself, she understood that women sometimes know each other best. Despite Chu Yan always being fierce with Song Yi, she could tell from Chu Yan's eyes that there were feelings involved.