

Toxic Ex 491

Chapter 491: Do You Want Brother to Play with You?

But after all, this was a private matter between Chu Yan and Song Yi, so Shi Yi felt it wasn't convenient to continue asking.

"You're drunk. Let me take you home."

"No, I don't want to!" Chu Yan tightly grabbed her arm, relentlessly demanding, "Shi Yi, just sit down and have a couple of drinks with me!"

A drunk person's strength can be surprisingly strong. Looking at Chu Yan's current state, if she didn't want to leave, Shi Yi really had no way to force her.

She took out her phone from her pocket and sent a message to Song Yi, asking him to come over. Then, following Chu Yan's request, she poured herself a glass of red wine.

Shi Yi's alcohol tolerance wasn't very good, so she dared not drink much. Each time she clinked glasses with Chu Yan, she only sipped a tiny bit. But Chu Yan, on the other hand, emptied her glass each time.

Seeing this, Shi Yi couldn't help but advise, "You should drink less, drinking too much is bad for your health."

"Bad for health?" Chu Yan suddenly gave a bitter smile, "Hurting the body is better than hurting the heart. Shi Yi, do you know? It hurts so much here, so much!"

Shi Yi stared at the girl in front of her. In her memory, Chu Yan had always been carefree and untroubled. She had never seen Chu Yan like this before.

What exactly had happened to make her so heartbroken?

Chu Yan picked up her glass, filled it to the brim again, and downed it in a few big gulps. She set the glass down heavily, looked up, and her eyes were tinged with tears, "Song Yi looks down on me for being

uneducated, for being crude, he despises me from the bottom of his heart! But what can I do? I was abandoned by my parents at birth, raised by my grandmother. Our family wasn't well-off, and I'm not very bright. Getting into a junior college was my best effort. Of course, I can't compare to someone like Song Yi who studied abroad and got a PhD! Song Yi is right, I'm not good enough for him, not good enough!"

By the end of her words, Chu Yan was choked with emotion. She poured herself another glass of red wine, downed it fiercely, and then looked at Shi Yi with a sorrowful smile, "Falling for someone so out of my league, chasing an impossible dream. Shi Yi, do you think I'm pathetic?"

Shi Yi gave her a deep look. For some reason, a shadow also fell over her heart. After a long silence, she spoke in a muffled voice, "Chu Yan, you're not pathetic. At least you know who you are and where you come from. But me? My past is a complete blank. I don't know who I am, where I come from. I even forget my own name. When family walks past me, I don't recognize them. Compared to me, you're much better off..."

As Shi Yi spoke, her heart suddenly became heavy. She glanced at Chu Yan beside her and saw that at some point, Chu Yan had fallen asleep on the bar counter.

Just then, Shi Yi saw Song Yi hurriedly walking through the crowd towards them. When he saw Chu Yan lying on the bar, drunk and unconscious, his handsome eyebrows furrowed slightly.

"She's drunk. Take her home."

"Did she say anything to you?" Song Yi asked in a low voice, abandoning his usual carefree demeanor.

"What do you think?" Shi Yi paused, then continued, "Chu Yan is a good girl. Though she seems carefree and rough around the edges, she has a clear heart. She has kept her feelings for you hidden deep inside. This time, she asked me out and shared her deepest thoughts while drunk. It shows how much she cares about you. Song Yi, as a friend of both you and Chu Yan, I advise you, if you're not interested in her, make it clear. Don't be ambiguous or treat her like you do other girls, playing flirtation games. She's sincere and can't handle that. If... you like her, then don't care about status or education, open your heart and accept her. Though she may not match your education, she is kind and sincere, worthy of you."

Hearing this, Song Yi fell silent. After a long while, he nodded heavily, "I'll seriously consider what you said."

He then bent down, lifted Chu Yan from the high stool, and walked out of the bar.

Shi Yi didn't leave with them. The neighborhood where she lived was nearby, within walking distance. Influenced by Chu Yan or perhaps due to the wine, Shi Yi felt utterly miserable.

Her mind started to be filled with the questions she had avoided for years. Who was she? Where did she come from? Where were her family and friends?

Shi Yi tried hard to remember, but no matter how hard she tried, her mind remained blank. She knew nothing about her past, couldn't recall a single memory.

She painfully rubbed her hair, grabbed a half-empty bottle of red wine, poured a full glass, and swallowed it in large gulps.

She laughed at herself. She had just advised someone not to drink, and now here she was?

She stared intently at the red liquid in the wine glass. Now, for the first time, she somewhat understood Chu Yan's feelings. Alcohol, at first, tasted spicy and not very pleasant, but once you drank more, you couldn't stop.

For years, Shi Yi had lived carefully, cautiously, never daring to let loose. She didn't even dare to get sick, because she was alone. She had no family or friends. If she got sick, there would be no one to take care of her.

She couldn't afford to get sick, let alone indulge herself.

But today, for some reason, she didn't want to confine herself to rules and restrictions anymore. She wanted to let loose. And so, she drank one glass of red wine after another.

But in her self-indulgence, she forgot one thing. She wasn't at home, she was in a dangerous bar. Her outstanding looks made her an easy target.

"Beautiful lady, why are you drinking alone? Want some company?"

Upon hearing this, Shi Yi frowned and looked in the direction of the voice. She saw an unfamiliar man sitting on the high stool next to her. The man looked decent enough, but his leering eyes revealed his true intentions.

"No need. I'm fine alone." Although a bit tipsy, Shi Yi wasn't confused.

"Drinking alone is boring. It's more fun with company." The man ignored her refusal. Seeing that she was alone, he started making advances.

Just as his fingers were about to touch Shi Yi's cheek, her eyes flashed coldly. She turned and executed a perfect takedown move,

throwing the man heavily to the ground with an over-the-shoulder throw.

Chapter 492: Drunkenness

Accompanied by a sharp squeal, that man was heavily slammed to the ground by Shi Yi.

The man crawled up from the ground in pain, glaring at Shi Yi angrily, "Oh, so you don't want to take the easy way out? Well, I'm going to make sure you pay for this!"

"Really?" Shi Yi sneered coldly. She didn't believe that this man would audaciously rob her in a public place.

However, the man in front of her seemed determined to do just that. In the time it took her to drink a glass of red wine, Shi Yi realized she was surrounded by several burly men. To her disappointment, even in such a situation, no one around her seemed willing to help. It was as if they were used to such scenes, or simply turned a blind eye. Those drinking continued to drink, and those dancing continued to dance in the dance floor.

Shi Yi smirked self-deprecatingly. She had almost forgotten that she was in a bar, and in such places, fights or even worse things were not uncommon.

Since others were standing by and doing nothing, she could only rely on herself. She reached into her bag intending to pull out her phone to call the police, but the other party seemed to sense her intention and snatched her bag away.

"Call the police? Girl, I'd advise you to give up on that idea."

The man made a gesture to the others. Instantly, a few strong men surrounded her. This was when Shi Yi finally realized the gravity of the situation. Not to mention that she was already seven or eight parts drunk, even if she were completely sober, she wouldn't be able to handle these men alone.

She suddenly regretted staying in such a place alone and drinking so much.

Shi Yi looked up at the man she had just thrown over her shoulder, her expression cold, "So, you think you can bully the weak with numbers, huh?"

"Yeah, I'm bullying the weak with numbers, what about it? Girl, I suggest you stop struggling needlessly, and just follow me, unless you want to get hurt."

"Follow you? Do you think you're worth it?" Shi Yi mocked.

Hearing this, the man's face changed, and he shouted furiously, "Looks like you really want to do this the hard way. Don't blame me for being ruthless!"

The commotion over here had caught Leng Yixiu's attention from not far away.

The man frowned and said to Old He, "Go check what's going on?"

"Yes, sir."

It didn't take long for Old He to return and report, "It's the Chen Family's Second Young Master. He's taken a liking to a woman, but she seems unwilling, so there's a scene."

Old He was brief, but Leng Yixiu understood the gist of the situation. In places like this, such things were common. Leng Yixiu naturally didn't plan to intervene.

However, Fei Yichen, sitting nearby, felt a bit interested upon hearing this, a gleam flashing in his deep eyes.

The Chen Family's Second Young Master was known for being idle and playing with women, a fact everyone in their circle knew. The last time, it had gotten so out of hand that he almost killed a young model. His father had worked hard to cover it up, but it seemed the young master hadn't learned his lesson.

In their circle, there were plenty of wastrels like the Chen Family's young master. Fei Yichen wouldn't normally care about such matters. However, the Chen family's old master had recently used some underhanded tactics to snatch a big deal from Leng's, which made Fei Yichen quite upset. Running into the Chen Family's Second Young Master tonight seemed like a perfect opportunity for him to do something about it.

He curled his lips, gave some instructions to his bodyguard in a low voice, and the bodyguard nodded, heading towards the crowded bar area.

Soon, the sound of a fight could be heard from the bar area, causing Leng Yixiu to look puzzled.

"This doesn't seem like you. You never used to care about such things before."

"It depends on my mood."

Before coming out, Fei Yichen had been scolded by Mu Yi. Since Mu Yi got pregnant, his status in her eyes had plummeted, and he was often criticized by his wife. Now the big boss was somewhat bitter, and the Chen Family's Second Young Master had unfortunately become his target.

Leng Yixiu had known Fei Yichen for years and understood him to some extent. In this man's heart, his wife was always the top priority, and the only one who could upset him was his wife.

"By the way, when is your wife due?"

"Next month." Mentioning the child, Fei Yichen's hardened features softened a bit. "Now we're debating between natural birth or cesarean. I'm worried about her suffering, so I suggested cesarean. But she scolded me, saying natural birth is better for the baby."

Seeing Fei Yichen's grievance, Leng Yixiu couldn't help but chuckle, but then a sudden memory darkened his eyes. After a long while, he said slowly, "Sometimes, I really envy you."

At this moment, Fei Yichen's bodyguard returned after dealing with the Chen Family's Second Young Master and his men.

"Boss, I've taken care of the Chen Family's Second Young Master and his lackeys. But what should we do about the woman?" He pointed towards the bar area.

Following the bodyguard's gaze, Fei Yichen saw a stylishly dressed young woman slumped on the bar. He frowned slightly, "We don't need to bother with her."

He wasn't running a charity, nor was he a saint. If not for the fact that this woman was harassed by the Chen Family's wastrel, he wouldn't have cared at all. Now that his men had dealt with them, he had done enough. He didn't intend to get involved any further.

As for Leng Yixiu, he had been drinking by himself, without even sparing the woman a glance. To him, any woman who came alone to such places to get drunk was no decent person. A person like this was bound to get into trouble sooner or later; he didn't see any reason to intervene.

The two of them had almost finished drinking, and seeing that it was getting late, they decided to head home. From their seats to the bar's door, they had to either pass through the dance floor or by the bar where Shi Yi was.

As they were passing by the bar, the woman who had been slumped over suddenly moved to adjust her position. In that moment, her alluring face unexpectedly came into Leng Yixiu's view.

Leng Yixiu's steps halted abruptly, his eyes narrowed slightly. After staring at the woman for a few seconds, he finally confirmed that the drunken woman in front of him was indeed Shi Yi.

Chapter 493: Temptation

Why is she here? And alone?

"Do you know this woman?" Fei Yichen leaned in and asked.

Leng Yixiu pressed his thin lips tightly together and then nodded.

Fei Yichen, noticing Leng Yixiu's displeasure, curved his lips in amusement, "Why do I feel something's up between you and this woman?"

He couldn't help but curiously look at the woman passed out drunk at the bar. She had thick eyebrows, large eyes, delicate features, and slightly upturned eyes. Even with her eyes closed, he could imagine how captivating she would look.

Fei Yichen finally understood why Leng Yixiu suddenly stopped—it was her beauty that caught his attention. But why did she look so familiar?

Fei Yichen furrowed his brows in thought, then snapped his fingers as he suddenly realized. No wonder she looked familiar—wasn't this the woman rumored to be with Leng Yixiu a few days ago?

What a coincidence, running into her here.

Fei Yichen admitted that the woman before him was undeniably attractive, but being a family man, he didn't plan on getting involved.

He patted Leng Yixiu's shoulder earnestly, "Brother, I'll leave her to you. I've got things to do, so I'm heading out."

Saying that, Fei Yichen slipped away faster than anything. Actually, he had his own plans. Over the past few years, he had seen how Leng Yixiu lived. He hoped that this time, Leng Yixiu could really spark something with this woman.

As he left the bar, he rolled down the car window and took a deep look inside the bar, hoping that woman could help Leng Yixiu move on from his past.

Leng Yixiu initially wanted to leave Shi Yi at the bar, ignoring her. But at the bar's entrance, he turned back, dragging Shi Yi out and stuffing her into the back seat of the car.

As she was shoved into the back seat, Shi Yi's head accidentally hit the car roof, causing her to groan in pain, although it didn't fully wake her. This half-awake, half-drunk state was the most troublesome.

As soon as she got in the car, Shi Yi started yelling, "Wine, I want more wine."

Seeing no one bringing her wine, Shi Yi reached to open the car door, but Leng Yixiu stopped her in time. His face darkened as he ordered Old He, "Lock the doors."

The car had already started, moving slowly, but if Shi Yi kept making a fuss, it could cause trouble. Usually dignified, Shi Yi turned into a completely different person when drunk, creating endless chaos.

Unable to open the car door, she began kicking and punching it like a madwoman. Seeing this, Leng Yixiu's face turned even darker. Finally, he couldn't bear it anymore and pulled her into his arms, holding her tightly.

Perhaps due to his strong grip, Shi Yi suddenly quieted down, becoming unexpectedly calm and docile.

Just as the man was about to breathe a sigh of relief, Shi Yi turned her face with a pained expression. A bad feeling surged in his heart. He tried pushing her away, but it was too late.

With a retching sound, Shi Yi began vomiting fiercely in his arms.

Instantly, the pungent, nauseating smell filled the car. Leng Yixiu glared at the woman vomiting on him, his face turning livid.

He forcefully pushed Shi Yi away. For a moment, he even wanted to throw her out of the car, but considering her state, who knew what trouble she might cause.

Getting out of the car, he dragged Shi Yi down. Sister Yi opened the door, slightly stunned to see Leng Yixiu's grim face, and when she noticed the woman in his arms, her expression grew more complicated.

"Sir, you two..." Sister Yi glanced at the filth on them, puzzled about what had happened.

He didn't explain, simply instructing, "Get some clean women's clothes."

Clean women's clothes?

Sister Yi hesitated and cautiously asked, "Do you mean Miss Lin's clothes?"

Though Miss Lin had passed away years ago, he never accepted it. Wherever he stayed, he always made room in the wardrobe for Miss Lin's clothes.

Sister Yi regretted as soon as she spoke. As expected, he coldly retorted, "Did I say to touch Yixun's clothes?"

Hurriedly, Sister Yi replied, "I understand, sir. I'll go buy some right away."

Sister Yi felt annoyed with herself for being so thoughtless. Miss Lin's belongings were treasured by him, never to be touched by others, even if they were clothes she never wore.

Leng Yixiu dragged Shi Yi into the master bathroom, throwing her into the bathtub, turning on the faucet, not caring if it was hot or cold, drenching Shi Yi.

Shi Yi startled awake, but still not fully sober, panicked and shouted, "Water, too much water, it's flooding!"

As he undid his dirty shirt, Leng Yixiu coldly watched Shi Yi panic. How much did she drink to get this drunk?

Taking off his shirt, tossing it on the floor, the nauseating smell still lingered. Leng Yixiu had no patience for the drunk Shi Yi. Seeing the bathtub nearly full, he turned off the faucet.

"Clean yourself up!"

Leaving this command, he turned to the guest room. Even though small, it had a bathroom for a quick shower.

After his shower, Leng Yixiu felt a bit better. Remembering Shi Yi was still in the master bathroom, he worried she might drown.

He muttered a curse, and barefooted, returned to the master bathroom. Entering, he gloomily saw Shi Yi exactly as he left her, asleep on the bathtub rim.

Wearing light clothing, drenched, her bra was visible. With her alluring face, she was a fatal attraction for any man.

Chapter 494: Is She Shi Yi?

But Leng Yixiu was an exception; right now, all he could think about was how to quickly deal with the trouble in front of him.

He took a few swift steps forward, grabbed the showerhead from above the bathtub, turned it on, and sprayed Shi Yi vigorously. This time, Shi Yi, drunk as a skunk, didn't react at all.

Seeing that most of the filth on Shi Yi's body had been washed away, Leng Yixiu stepped forward, bent down, and carried her out of the bathtub, then threw her heavily onto the KING-SIZE bed in the master bedroom.

Seeing that Shi Yi was still dripping wet, the man returned to the bathroom to get a towel and roughly wiped her dry. Just then, there was a knock on the bedroom door. Leng Yixiu walked to the door and saw Sister Yi standing there with a handbag.

"Sir, the clothes you asked me to prepare."

The man nodded and said to Sister Yi, "You help her change into the clothes."

"Okay, sir." Sister Yi then walked into the master bedroom with the handbag.

Leng Yixiu had no desire to take advantage of a woman; he was about to leave the master bedroom to avoid the situation, but he suddenly remembered that he had left his phone on the bedside table. He turned and walked towards the bedside table.

Sister Yi was busy changing Shi Yi's clothes and didn't notice the man had returned to the bedside. As Leng Yixiu approached the bedside, he inadvertently saw a glimpse of Shi Yi's chest.

Although he was not a good man, Leng Yixiu disdained taking advantage of others. Just as he was about to avert his gaze, the red birthmark on Shi Yi's chest caught his attention.

Leng Yixiu stared fixedly at that striking red birthmark. The same color, the same size, the same position. Everything in front of him overlapped bit by bit with his memory.

Sister Yi finally realized Leng Yixiu's presence. Seeing him staring fixedly at Shi Yi's chest, Sister Yi felt a bit embarrassed.

"Sir, you..." She hesitated, wanting to remind the man in front of her, but her words were interrupted by him.

"Sister Yi, please leave."

A look of shock flashed in Sister Yi's eyes. She was puzzled and shocked; the sir had just asked her to help Miss Shi change clothes, so why the sudden change of mind? Could it be that the sir had taken a liking to this Miss Shi?

With a swirl of thoughts in her head, Sister Yi couldn't figure out Leng Yixiu's intentions, so she obediently left the master bedroom as instructed.

After Sister Yi left, the master bedroom became eerily quiet, leaving only Leng Yixiu and Shi Yi. The man stared intently at the unconscious Shi Yi on the bed, his deep eyes roiling with turmoil, though he tried his best to suppress it, fearing that this was another dream about to shatter.

After an unknown amount of time, he finally mustered up the courage, approached Shi Yi, and slowly stretched out his hand, lifting a corner of Shi Yi's clothes. In his memory, Lin Yixun had a brown birthmark on her waist.

He was harboring a glimmer of hope with little expectation for the result, since over the years, he had experienced too many disappointments, and his strong hope had almost completely worn away.

However, to his astonishment, there was also a birthmark on Shi Yi's waist, identical to Lin Yixun's.

His fingers trembled, and even his heart began to shake uncontrollably. If the red birthmark on Shi Yi's chest was just a coincidence, how could the birthmark on her waist be explained? Could it also be a coincidence?

Leng Yixiu stared deeply at the beautiful face in front of him, a voice in his heart screaming that she was Lin Yixun. If she wasn't, how could her voice be so similar to Lin Yixun's? If she wasn't Lin Yixun, why did she have two birthmarks in identical positions to Lin Yixun's?

Leng Yixiu suddenly recalled that when he investigated Shi Yi, aside from some trivial details from the past four years, her history was almost blank.

Four years? Even the timing was just right!

Thinking this, the man couldn't contain his excitement. Could it be her? Was Shi Yi really her? So many coincidences pieced together rekindled the hope in Leng Yixiu's once-cold heart.

However, even so, he still couldn't be certain because he feared that the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment. He was terrified that all of this was just his wishful thinking, and in the end, it would all come to nothing.

Despite all these coincidences, there were still some unexplained things, such as Shi Yi's appearance, her unscarred wrists from the suicide attempt, and her personality...

Leng Yixiu suppressed his excitement, cut a strand of Shi Yi's hair, and immediately called Assistant Chen.

"Do something for me," the man ordered in a low voice, then added, "Quickly."

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When Shi Yi woke up, it was already noon the next day. She rubbed her aching head, taking a long time to realize that she wasn't in her apartment.

The unfamiliar surroundings instantly sobered her up. "Drunk," "one-night stand," "drunken indiscretion"—a string of terrifying words flooded her mind, causing her to break out in a cold sweat.

With a start, she threw off the air conditioner blanket. Seeing that she wasn't wearing the clothes from last night, it was as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over her, chilling her to the bone.

Shi Yi's mind began to recall everything that had happened last night. Chu Yan had invited her to a bar, then Song Yi picked her up, leaving her alone in the bar where she drank a lot. Then she encountered a playboy, but after that... Shi Yi had no memory!

Thinking of that playboy, the blood drained from Shi Yi's face. Could it be...

Shi Yi clenched her fingers tightly, grabbing the sheets in anger and shame. She got off the bed, and accidentally spotted a fruit knife on the coffee table in the nearby rest area, a ruthless glint flashed in her eyes.

If she really had been taken advantage of by that bastard last night, she would never let him get away with it!

Just then, there was a noise at the door, and the master bedroom door opened. As the door opened, Shi Yi saw a man walking in from outside.

Without thinking, she took a few quick strides, and as the person entered, she moved beside him, wrapping her arm around his neck and holding him hostage.

"Don't move!"

A familiar female voice suddenly sounded behind him, and Leng Yixiu glanced down at the fruit knife pressed to his neck, showing no fear in his eyes. Instead, he curled his lips and said in a low voice, "Awake? You seem quite spirited."

Chapter 495: Sudden Indulgence

Shi Yi listened and felt that it wasn't the shameless voice from yesterday. Instead, it sounded somewhat familiar. When the man's handsome face turned around, she froze slightly.

"It's you?"

"I rescued you last night, and this is how you repay me?" The man glanced at the knife at his neck, then turned his eyes to her with a half-smile.

"You saved me?" Shi Yi frowned, trying hard to recall what had happened last night, but her mind was completely blank.

"If it weren't for me, could you still stand here perfectly unharmed?"

Shi Yi narrowed her eyes in suspicion, "Did you really save me last night?"

"What's the point in lying to you?"

Shi Yi thought about it and realized that there was indeed no reason for Leng Yixiu to lie about such a thing. Yet, she still didn't let go. She coldly questioned, "Then what's the matter with my clothes?"

The man naturally understood what Shi Yi meant and laughed lightly, "Do you think I took advantage of you last night? Rest assured, I don't like necrophilia. You vomited all over yourself last night, Miss Shi. Do you think I'm that desperate?"

"You really didn't do anything to me last night?"

"If I had, would you have no feeling at all?" the man retorted.

Leng Yixiu had a point. If something indeed happened, she shouldn't feel nothing at all. Thinking this, Shi Yi couldn't help but let go of him.

Seeing the red mark left by the fruit knife on the man's neck, Shi Yi felt a bit guilty, "Was it really you who saved me last night?"

"Who else could it be?" Recalling last night, Leng Yixiu's eyes darkened slightly, "If I hadn't run into you by chance, Miss Shi, you'd have been completely ruined by Second Young Master Chen by now."

Second Young Master Chen?

Shi Yi thought that the Second Young Master Chen mentioned by Leng Yixiu must be the man who tried to assault her last night.

"Last night, thank you," Shi Yi said, feeling nothing toward Leng Yixiu but still grateful for his rescue. After all, it was he who saved her last night.

She glanced at her brand-new clothes and said to Leng Yixiu, "I'll borrow these clothes for now. After I return home, I'll wash them and give them back to you."

"No need. It's just a piece of clothing. Miss Shi, if you like it, you can keep it."

Like it? She certainly didn't like such old-fashioned clothes.

Shi Yi didn't say she didn't like them out loud, but simply said to Leng Yixiu, "Mr. Leng, thank you for what you did yesterday. I have some matters to attend to, so I'll be leaving now."

She turned to leave the master bedroom without waiting for the man to respond. She had just stepped out when Leng Yixiu unexpectedly popped up from somewhere and gave her a big bear hug.

"Mama! Mama!"

Shi Yi felt a bit helpless with this term of address—it wasn't the first time this had happened. While she had had the patience to correct it twice before, this time she was entirely at her wit's end.

She thought dejectedly that no matter how hard she tried to correct it, this little one would likely continue to call her Mama. And knowing that the little one's mother had left her at a young age, she couldn't bear to tear the truth apart and hurt her tender heart.

After enjoying the bear hug, the little one raised her small head, blinking her eyes in delight as she looked at Shi Yi, her mouth moving slightly, "Mama, eat!"

Eat?

Shi Yi's expression stiffened. She definitely didn't want to dine at the same table as Leng Yixiu. She smiled at the little one, "Little one, I have something to do, so I can't accompany you to eat."

However, the little one was relentless, gripping Shi Yi's finger tightly and refusing to let go, insisting, "Mama, eat!"

Well...

At some point, Sister Yi had also come upstairs, arriving behind Xiao Yi Xun, "Miss Shi, please stay and have a meal. It won't take up much of your time. Besides, Xiao Yi Xun really wants you to eat with her. Since she was in her mother's womb, her mother hasn't been by her side, let alone dined with her. Xiao Yi Xun normally isn't this clingy. In fact, she avoids many people and things, but she's exceptionally close to you, Miss Shi. Please stay and fulfill her small wish..."

Moved by Sister Yi's words, Shi Yi glanced at Xiao Yi Xun, only to see her bright eyes blinking, filled with hope. This little one was really endearing.

In the end, she agreed to stay. But during the meal, she chose a seat furthest from Leng Yixiu. Despite being her savior, she still preferred to keep her distance from him.

Leng Yixiu didn't get angry, instead, he calmly sat in the main seat, while Xiao Yi Xun happily followed Shi Yi, sitting wherever she sat.

Seeing this, Sister Yi couldn't help but chuckle. She had never seen Xiao Yi Xun so fond of a woman. It seemed Xiao Yi Xun truly considered Miss Shi as her mother, which surprisingly amazed Sister Yi.

Looking at the table full of dishes, Shi Yi had to admit that Leng Yixiu was quite particular about food. The table had not only Western cuisine but also Chinese dishes, including a special children's meal prepared just for Xiao Yi Xun.

However, Shi Yi noticed something odd during the meal. There were only three people dining at the table, yet there were four sets of knives, forks, and dishes. Initially, she thought the extra set was for Sister Yi, but after the meal started, Sister Yi went to the kitchen and didn't join at the dining table.

Could there be another guest coming?

It was the only explanation, but throughout the meal, no guest arrived. Shi Yi thought perhaps the extra set was a spare, in case it was needed, and didn't dwell on it.

Another strange thing happened, making Shi Yi awkward. During the meal, Leng Yixiu, breaking his usual cold demeanor, cut a piece of steak and pushed it towards her.

"You're too thin; eat more."

Shi Yi was nearly shocked into a stupor by the gesture. She stared blankly at Leng Yixiu for a long time. Did this man have some sort of brain malfunction?

But then Xiao Yi Xun's reaction nearly made Shi Yi choke. She nodded her little head and said softly, "Yes, Mama should eat more and gain weight to give birth to a little brother."

"...."

The father-daughter pair's exchange left Shi Yi dumbfounded. What does gaining weight have to do with giving birth to a little brother? Where did this child get such ideas?

Seeing Shi Yi's face turn red and white alternately, Leng Yixiu coughed twice and explained, "Don't overthink it. Kids say the darnedest things."

Kids say the darnedest things?

Shi Yi narrowed her eyes at the man opposite her. Why did she feel like his lips twitched slightly in a good mood, and Xiao Yi Xun's words seemed to hit his sweet spot?