

## Toxic Ex 506

Chapter 506: Yixun, are you still there, aren't you?

Seeing the two about to enter her apartment, Shi Yi could no longer stay calm.

With a few quick steps, she intercepted them at the door. Seeing Ouyang Hao's head rise from his female companion's chest and his cold face turn towards her, Shi Yi found it amusing. Was Ouyang Hao angered because she interrupted his fun?

However, shouldn't the unhappy one be her?

Shi Yi fearlessly met the man's cold gaze, pointed at the apartment number, lifted her chin, and said deliberately, "Mr. Ouyang, should I trouble you to check the door number before you enter?"

The last two words were emphasized heavily. Though she had witnessed many lively scenes in the United States, she never expected someone would enact such a passionate scene in her own apartment.

At her words, Ouyang Hao's eyes lifted, his gaze passing Shi Yi and landing on the number above the apartment door. A trace of embarrassment flickered across his cold, handsome face. Shi Yi caught it, but she didn't want to bother with him further, especially remembering their past unpleasant encounters. She couldn't help but seize this opportunity to mock him.

With a faintly mocking smile, she spoke, "And another small suggestion, Mr. Ouyang. Next time you want to get intimate with someone, can you not be in such a hurry? After all, it's more enjoyable behind closed doors at home."

With that, Shi Yi withdrew her gaze, turned around, and walked into her apartment gracefully, closing the door behind her, shutting out the couple.

Staring at the closed door, Ouyang Hao's eyes did not move for a long time. For some reason, Shi Yi's calm and light expression as she left, and the hint of disdain in her eyes reminded him of another person.

Though their appearances were vastly different, and their personalities not alike, in that instant, something in her gaze made him think of Lin Yixun.

Seeing Ouyang Hao in a daze at the door, his companion was puzzled and tentatively asked, "Hao?"

The man abruptly snapped out of it, turning his gaze to the woman beside him. Her face was flushed, her eyes shimmering, looking pitiful, but this sight failed to stir any interest in him.

Initially, he kept her by his side simply because her appearance bore some resemblance to the person in his memory. But no matter how much she looked like her, she could never be Lin Yixun.

"You should leave now."

His words stunned his companion, unable to believe it. Moments ago he was passionate, now he suddenly wanted her to leave, just as they were close?

"No, I don't want to!" She clung to Ouyang Hao's arm, whining pitifully.

In her mind, no man could resist a woman's coquettish act, especially from a beautiful woman. But she didn't know this man at all.

Ouyang Hao's expression gradually turned colder. Narrowing his eyes in a dangerous glint, he coldly said, "I only say things once; do I need to repeat it?"

No matter how foolish she was, she could see the impatience in his cold face. Her smile stiffened, and she reluctantly let go of his arm.

"Alright... Hao, I... I'll leave now."

She thought Ouyang Hao might ask her to stay, considering how he had pampered her recently, giving her the illusion that he was fond of her.

But as she stepped into the elevator, the man showed no sign of stopping her. Remembering the words from Ouyang Hao's ex-girlfriend when the elevator doors closed, she couldn't help but think.

"Gu Yiyi, don't get your hopes up. Do you believe Hao loves you? Let me tell you, don't be delusional! My today is your tomorrow. We're just substitutes for that woman. Eventually, you will be replaced by another who resembles her more!"

In truth, Ouyang Hao's ex-girlfriend wasn't wrong. Over the years, many women had come and gone in his life, all for one reason—resembling Lin Yixun.

Among them, some had eyes like Lin Yixun's, some had a similar nose, and some shared a few traits with her personality.

During his relationships with these women, Ouyang Hao would shower them with utmost affection, sparing no expense in time or money.

He would buy Haagen-Dazs ice-cream for them in the rain, queue for hours to get concert tickets without complaint, and design and tailor their dresses himself.

In these moments, he often gave them the illusion that he liked them, perhaps even loved them, but only he knew the true reason.

His time with Lin Yixun was short, during which he had done so little for her. Countless times he dreamed of Lin Yixun, dreaming of her asking for Haagen-Dazs ice-cream, wanting to watch Marvel hero movies, dreaming of her...

Each dream left him in agony. Lin Yixun's death was like a sharp blade, leaving a gaping hole in his heart. During the day, he could fill the void with work, but at night, the piercing pain spread through his entire being.

Thus, he developed a habit. He began to collect women who looked like Lin Yixun, treating them with utmost care and indulgence.

When he pampered them, he felt an illusion that Lin Yixun was still alive, never having left. But each night, the pain in his heart persisted, and no effort could mend it.

Ouyang Hao stood lost in thought, gazing at a ruined poster before him. Though damaged, he had never replaced it. Slowly, he reached out, his long fingers brushing against the woman's face in the poster, finally resting on her clear eyes.

"Yixun, are you still here?"

No response came, and a profound pain flickered in his eyes. Pressing his face against the cold poster, he murmured, "People say time is a healer. I used to believe that too. But why, after four years, can't I forget you? Tell me, why is that? Can you tell me?"

Chapter 507: Leng Yixiu is interested in you, right?

Unable to return to the United States for the time being and with Shen Xu in T City, Shi Yi was left alone in T City. Apart from eating and sleeping, she was extremely bored, feeling as if her limbs were about to atrophy from lying around. Just as she was contemplating how to pass the time, Shen Xu from Lei Man called.

"What did you say? Leng's wants to cooperate with Lei Man?" Shi Yi exclaimed.

"Yes, and the conditions they're offering are very attractive, it's hard to say no." Shen Xu said.

"No matter how attractive the conditions are, I'm not interested." Shi Yi had a poor impression of Leng Yixiu. In her view, someone like Leng Yixiu, who would scheme against his father-in-law and his own partner, would leave them with nothing but bones in any cooperation.

"Shi Yi, listen to me first. Let me finish before you refuse. Leng's condition is that our two companies jointly develop a game software. Once the software is successfully developed, Leng's will be responsible for the promotion, and the subsequent profits will be split sixty-forty."

"They get sixty, we get forty?" Shi Yi asked.

"Wrong, we get sixty, they get forty. That's why I said the conditions are attractive. Leng's R&D department is quite remarkable; they could probably develop a long-term software on their own without any issues. Plus, Leng's is a big company, their later promotion efforts would be powerful. This cooperation plan clearly benefits us enormously. Shi Yi, are we really going to give up such a great money-making opportunity?" Shen Xu replied.

"Don't you think there's a catch?" Shi Yi asked skeptically.

"I don't think so. After all, Leng's is an industry leader; they wouldn't lower themselves to scheme against a small fry like us, let alone use underhanded tactics against a small company." Shen Xu reassured.

"That's not necessarily true." Shi Yi remained wary. Could there really be such a good deal in the world? Would Leng's be so generous as to not hog the entire big pie, but insist on sharing it with Lei Man?

"Shi Yi, rest assured. Our contact at Leng's says they genuinely want to collaborate with Lei Man this time." Shen Xu said confidently.

Shi Yi knew Shen Xu somewhat well. This guy, despite seemingly aimless, was actually very reliable when it came to business. Since he was so confident, there was probably nothing to worry about.

But why would Leng's want to give such a good deal to Lei Man? Shi Yi couldn't figure it out.

"Let me think about it. I need to report this to the headquarters in the United States and see what the shareholders there think." Shi Yi said.

"Sure, do it quickly. After all, such opportunities don't come around every day. If we miss this, there won't be another chance." Shen Xu urged.

"Okay." Shi Yi nodded and then added, "Send me the detailed proposal."

"Alright, I'll email it to you shortly." Shen Xu agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Shi Yi immediately convened the shareholders in the United States for a video conference. Who would refuse a money-making opportunity? The Americans were no exception.

Shi Yi had just brought up the matter in the meeting when the shareholders' consensus was almost unanimous in favor of collaborating with Leng's. Shi Yi, after all, was just a high-level employee, and despite her concerns about the cooperation, she couldn't go against the majority's will.

Since everyone had unanimously voted to cooperate with Leng's, she could only inform Shen Xu, the person in charge of Lei Man in T City, of the shareholders' decision.

But somehow, Shi Yi had a feeling that this cooperation might stir up some trouble.

Shi Yi comforted herself, hoping that she was overthinking it. But the next day, she realized her premonition was correct.

From Shen Xu, Shi Yi learned that Leng's was indeed sincere about cooperating with Lei Man, but there was an additional condition: Shi Yi had to be the person in charge of this cooperation.

"I'm on vacation now. Can't you handle it?" Shi Yi asked.

"I'm afraid not. Leng's specifically named you. If you're not the person in charge, they won't cooperate with Lei Man." Shen Xu explained.

"But they didn't say that initially." Shi Yi protested.

"This is a condition they added last minute. I didn't know beforehand either." Shen Xu shrugged helplessly. "But if you're in charge, it's not a loss for you."

"Not a loss?" Shi Yi sneered. "Things aren't that simple."

"True, things aren't simple." Shen Xu replied with a mischievous smile. He moved closer to Shi Yi and asked, "Shi Yi, be honest with me, was that gossip news from a while ago true?"

"What gossip news?" Shi Yi asked.

"You know what I'm talking about!" Shen Xu teased.

Seeing the ambiguous look in Shen Xu's eyes, Shi Yi immediately understood what gossip news he was referring to. She couldn't help but find it a bit funny, "Do you believe those gossips? If someday a newspaper said I was involved with you, would you believe it too?"

"Of course not." Shen Xu responded without hesitation. Shi Yi would have shown interest long ago if she had any feelings for him.

"Exactly. There's nothing between me and Leng Yixiu." Shi Yi reiterated.

"Really?" Shen Xu still had some doubts. "Even if you have no interest in him, I feel that the president of Leng's has quite an interest in you."

"How could someone like him be interested in me?" Shi Yi paused and said, "Even if he is, I'm not interested in him."

Shi Yi vowed never to provoke someone like Leng Yixiu.

But what she didn't realize was that sometimes, even if she didn't want to provoke others, others might still provoke her. Moreover, if she were in charge of this case, it would be inevitable for her and Leng Yixiu to be entangled.

Since the shareholders in the United States had approved this case and the additional condition was essentially harmless, Shi Yi had no choice but to accept and became the main person responsible for this case.

For this cooperation, Leng's seemed very enthusiastic. During the signing ceremony, Leng Yixiu himself came to the scene to sign the contract, which was rare. After all, compared to Leng's, Lei Man was

insignificant; even if Lei Man's main person was the executive president of headquarters, Leng's didn't need the big boss to personally show up.

"Miss Shi, we meet again." At the signing ceremony, the man's mood seemed quite good.

Shi Yi's mood, however, was not so great. She was straightforward with her likes and dislikes, and even dealing with people she didn't like was hard for her.

"Indeed, it's quite a coincidence." Shi Yi responded perfunctorily, then lowered her head and signed her name on the contract.

The man glanced at Shi Yi's signature, his sharp eyebrows furrowed slightly before he also firmly signed his name on the contract.

After signing his name, the man turned his gaze to Shi Yi and asked with a smile, "Miss Shi, would you honor me by having dinner with me tonight?"

Chapter 508: Accompany Me to a Banquet

"I'm sorry, but I've got plans tonight, no time." Shi Yi forced a smile.

"Then when does Miss Shi have time? You could inform me, and I can make arrangements accordingly."

"No need for that, Mr. Leng. I know you're a busy man, no need to align with my schedule. Besides, we're just in a business relationship, no need for this."

"Since it's a business relationship, we should deepen our understanding of each other. Don't you agree, Miss Shi?" The man looked at her deeply, his eyes smiling.

"If Mr. Leng is truly interested in understanding, it would be better to understand our company, which is the most important thing."



"Sometimes understanding a company can be as simple as understanding its head. In fact, knowing Miss Leng means knowing Lei Man."

The man always had a way of making things sound reasonable. Even though Shi Yi's patience had long worn thin, she couldn't find an excuse to refuse him at the moment. Just as she was struggling to get away, her phone suddenly rang in her bag, saving her.

"Sorry, I need to take this call." Shi Yi took out her phone and walked to the side.

The call was from Feng Chengyu. Shi Yi stared at the phone screen for a few seconds, hesitated, but eventually answered. No matter what Feng Chengyu's purpose for calling was, it was more important to get rid of Leng Yixiu first.

"Do you have any plans for tonight?" Feng Chengyu never beats around the bush; he always gets straight to the point.

Shi Yi subconsciously glanced at Leng Yixiu not far away, "No, is there something?"

"Accompany me to a banquet tonight."

"A banquet?"

"You'll know when you get there. My driver will pick you up later."

"This... Mr. Feng, can I not go? After all..." She's not his official girlfriend. If she did go, it might cause unnecessary misunderstandings.

Unexpectedly, before she could finish, Feng Chengyu hung up. Soon after, the phone emitted the sound of a disconnected line.

Shi Yi was a bit speechless. What the hell is with Feng Chengyu? Does he even understand basic manners and respect? At least let her finish speaking before hanging up.

However, Shi Yi was not at all surprised by Feng Chengyu's behavior. That man is too domineering, too self-righteous, like a tyrant who does whatever he wants without asking anyone's opinion.

Seeing Shi Yi hang up the phone, Leng Yixiu approached, asking seriously, "Has Miss Shi encountered any trouble?"

Shi Yi suddenly snapped back to her senses and realized she still had Leng Yixiu to deal with. Her eyes shifted, a flash of cunning passing in her eyes. Might as well use Feng Chengyu to get rid of Leng Yixiu.

"Well, Mr. Leng, I have some matters to handle soon, so I must excuse myself. If you have any questions about the cooperation between Leng's and Lei Man, you can ask Shen Xu, the person in charge in T City. Shen Xu will surely help you with everything."

Shi Yi successfully passed the buck to Shen Xu, confident that the sly Shen Xu could handle Leng Yixiu.

Leng Yixiu did not directly respond to Shi Yi's suggestion. He merely smiled at her and said, "Since Miss Shi has important matters later, I will not disturb you. Whenever you have time in the future, let me know, and I will arrange our next meeting."

Arrange your head!

Shi Yi cursed inwardly, but outwardly she was all smiles, "Of course, certainly."

"With Miss Shi's promise, I am assured." The man looked at her deeply, seeming to imply something.

His eyes smiled deeply, an elegant smile with hidden meanings. For some reason, Shi Yi felt like she had fallen into a trap but wasn't sure where the problem lay.

However, she had no time to think about it as she noticed a conspicuous long Lincoln not far from the signing ceremony. Shi Yi's face changed slightly, cursing silently. Damn it, Feng Chengyu's driver sure was efficient.

Checking her phone, only five minutes had passed since the call ended until Feng Chengyu's driver arrived. Could it be that Feng Chengyu was nearby just a moment ago?

Even if she hadn't agreed to Feng Chengyu earlier, upon seeing the long Lincoln, Shi Yi lost her resolve and left the signing ceremony, walking towards the car, then opened the door and sat in the back seat.

To her surprise, Feng Chengyu was also in the car, confirming her guess that he had indeed been nearby.

"Mr. Feng, you seem quite free lately," Shi Yi said, unwittingly voicing her thoughts. Realizing it too late, she knew she was in trouble.

Her tone was slightly mocking and displeased, expecting to face Feng Chengyu's usual stern demeanor. To her surprise, the man simply smiled slightly.

"I have been quite free lately."

His casual response almost made Shi Yi fall out of her seat. She stared at Feng Chengyu like a monster as his alluring lips suddenly moved again.

"I'm on vacation lately."

Vacation?

No wonder he had been appearing in T City so often. This was unusual as she had heard from Chu Yan that her boss was a complete workaholic, working 360 out of 365 days a year, and half-working the remaining days. So hearing Feng Chengyu being on vacation surprised Shi Yi.

Did the sun come out from the west?

"Mr. Feng, how long do you plan to stay in T City this time?"

The man suddenly looked at her, "Why? Do you have any plans, Miss Shi?"

"No...no, I don't have any plans." Shi Yi smiled awkwardly, "I was just curious."

Curiosity was part of it; more importantly, she wondered if Feng Chengyu staying in T City implied she had to frequently go back to the mountain villa.

The thought of returning to the villa and acting in front of the elderly lady gave Shi Yi a headache. She was not good at deception, especially deceiving an eighty-year-old lady, which seemed morally wrong.

The man withdrew his gaze indifferently, ignoring her. To her surprise, he pulled out a thick book from somewhere. Shi Yi instinctively glanced at the book's title, feeling a surge of astonishment.

Romeo and Juliet?

Feng Chengyu reads this? Isn't this the kind of story only women read?

Shi Yi gave Feng Chengyu a strange look, profoundly feeling that this man's thoughts were as unpredictable as the ocean, utterly inscrutable.

Chapter 509: In the Game of Love, He Can't Afford to Lose

This time, the atmosphere inside the stretch Lincoln was quite pleasant, not to the point of making one feel chilled to the bone. However, what Shi Yi didn't know was that at this moment, Leng Yixiu's face was cold as ice.

There weren't many stretch Lincolns in T City, and the one Shi Yi was in was a limited edition, with only a few worldwide. The owner of this car—Leng Yixiu only needed a pinky to figure out who it was.

Leng Yixiu originally thought that Shi Yi's claims of having plans in the evening were just a pretext to avoid him. He did not expect that she really had plans.

Her plans involve Feng Chengyu, don't they?

He had meticulously studied the information about Feng Chengyu. This man was different from other second-generation or third-generation rich kids in the country; his family history could be traced back to the Qing Dynasty.

At first, the Feng Family made their fortune by trading salt. Two hundred years ago, their business had already spread across the country. Later, when the country experienced turmoil, the whole family moved to France, where they made a fortune in the arms trade and established a fearsome gang, becoming one of the most prominent families in France at that time.

However, even the most glorious families face decline. By Feng Chengyu's father's generation, the Feng Family gradually fell into decline. Feng Chengyu's parents both lost their lives in a gang struggle. Feng Chengyu, being overseas for his studies at the time, narrowly escaped with his life.

The matriarch of the Feng Family was old, and the family head had died in a gang struggle. Everyone thought the Feng Family would fall into ruin. Unexpectedly, Feng Chengyu, with his ruthless and unforgiving methods, drove all his enemies to the brink. Within just three short years, he eliminated all internal threats, and under his leadership, the Feng Family's power had transformed dramatically in the last decade. His name had become one that inspired fear in countless people in the underworld.

But Feng Chengyu was no brute; he was keenly aware of the current situation in the country. So, in recent years, he had been working on legitimizing the Feng Family's business. The arms trade was no longer their main source of profit. He had shifted his focus to the entertainment industry, real estate, and even dabbled in the electronics and technology sectors.

Leng Yixiu had to admit, Feng Chengyu was a formidable opponent, both in business and in matters of the heart.

In business, there are wins and losses; Leng Yixiu had long gotten used to it. But in love, his gaze sharpened—he could not afford to lose, nor would he allow himself to.

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Shi Yi did not know what kind of evening event Feng Chengyu was taking her to, but her professional attire was definitely not suitable.

"Mr. Feng, if you want me to be your companion, you should give me some time to go home and change clothes, right?"

The man looked at his watch and said, "I'm afraid there's no time."

Shi Yi thought about it and felt it was true. It would take an hour to drive home, and by the time she changed clothes and got everything ready, it would be too late.

"So, do you intend for me to attend the evening event dressed like this?"

The man tapped his fingers on the leather sofa a few times, impatience flashing briefly in his eyes. When the car passed by a department store, he said to the driver, "Stop."

"Yes, sir."

The stretch Lincoln stopped in front of the department store.

Shi Yi looked at the man beside her in confusion, unsure of his intentions, but saw him open the car door and step out.

Shi Yi finally understood, and cautiously asked, "Do you mean for me to buy an outfit here?"

The man nodded and reminded her, "You have half an hour."

"Half an hour?" She thought bitterly, does this man not know that women need time to shop for clothes?

In the end, Shi Yi got out of the car and entered the department store. She thought Feng Chengyu would wait in the car, but unexpectedly, he decided to accompany her inside.

Due to the limited time, Shi Yi went directly to the fourth floor, following the mall directory. Most of the clothes on the fourth floor were for mature women, with many international brands, all very expensive. After walking around, she luckily found a boutique selling evening gowns.

Seeing this, Shi Yi was delighted. It was like the saying, "Easier found than expected." However, while she was quick to act in other matters, in the mall, she caught Sister Xuan's indecisiveness.

Staring at the various evening gowns, Shi Yi hesitated, not knowing which one to choose.

This yellow one? Too bright.

Maybe the red one? No, too bold.

Shi Yi circled the store several times, finding several gowns that looked good, but she couldn't decide on one.

The sales assistant seemed to notice Shi Yi's struggle and suggested with a smile, "Miss, if you can't decide, why not ask your boyfriend for his opinion? After all, we women often dress to please the ones we care about."

Boyfriend?

Shi Yi was momentarily puzzled. When she realized and wanted to deny it, the man who had been silent by her side suddenly came up behind her.

He pointed to a black slit gown on her right, "Wrap that one up for her."

The sales assistant immediately beamed, "Sir, you have a good eye. I also think this dress suits the lady's complexion and temperament. So, miss, you'll take the black one?"

"All right, let's go with this one." Indeed, the gown looked quite nice.

However, Shi Yi was puzzled. Feng Chengyu had been on the phone the whole time, seemingly not watching her try on dresses. How did he know which one to pick? Did he have eyes on the back of his head?

Due to the time constraints, Shi Yi didn't have the sales assistant wrap the dress but went straight to the fitting room to change into the gown.

The gown was form-fitting, designed like a qipao, with a long skirt that reached almost to the ankles but featured a slit on the side.

Shi Yi's fair skin and tall figure, along with the high heels she happened to be wearing, perfectly complemented the black slit gown, enhancing her overall charm.

She smiled with satisfaction as she looked in the mirror. Now this looked like she was ready for an evening event.

"Okay, let's go." As Shi Yi was about to turn around, a pair of large hands pressed down on her shoulders.

"Wait."

Startled by the sudden pressure on her shoulders, Shi Yi instinctively looked up and saw in the mirror that the man had somehow appeared behind her.

## Chapter 510: Some People Will Be Jealous

Feng Chengyu's slender fingers slowly passed around her neck and came to her chest. He was so close to her that Shi Yi could even clearly feel the unique aura emanating from the man, which inexplicably made her a bit nervous.



She instinctively wanted to avoid it, but the man's other hand suddenly exerted force, pressing on her shoulder, "Don't move!"

The man's voice was still cold, but Shi Yi felt that there was something different, though she couldn't quite put her finger on how it was different.

"Alright."

In a daze, the big hand pressing on her shoulder had already loosened. Shi Yi followed the voice and saw that, at some point, a dazzling diamond necklace had appeared around her neck.

Shi Yi instantly understood the man's intention. It turned out that he was just putting a necklace on her.

Her gaze lingered on the dazzling diamond necklace for a few seconds. Just from the luster of the diamonds, she could tell that the necklace was probably worth a fortune.

Shi Yi turned her eyes to the man behind her and teased with a smile, "Mr. Feng, is this my reward?"

The man's lips suddenly tightened, and his eyes turned colder, seemingly displeased by her remark. He replied coldly, "If you think so, then so be it."

Saying this, the man ignored her and turned away, heading straight for the mall exit. Feng Chengyu's reaction surprised Shi Yi a bit. Just now, he seemed to be in a good mood. Why did his face turn into an icy mask again? Did she say something wrong just now?

Shi Yi tried hard to recall. Besides teasing him just once, she didn't seem to have said anything else. Could this man be so petty that he can't even take a joke?

Thinking about it, Shi Yi felt a bit depressed. In the future, she'd better not joke around with someone like Feng Chengyu, to avoid making him unhappy. Who knows, he might just lose his temper and shoot her out of anger.

Although they didn't stay in the department store for long, they were still a bit late when they arrived at the banquet venue. The banquet was held at a famous seven-star hotel in T City, gathering celebrities, industry elites, and politicians from all walks of life in T City.

Shi Yi had just returned to the country not long ago and was not very familiar with these people. Occasionally, she could spot one or two somewhat familiar-looking celebrities and IT industry leaders in the crowd, but as for the others, she did not know them.

Shi Yi stood silently beside Feng Chengyu. When they entered the venue, it caused quite a stir. Feng Chengyu's tall figure, combined with his half-French bloodline and his imposing demeanor, made it hard not to notice him. Meanwhile, Shi Yi attracted attention completely because of her extremely alluring face.

Actually, attending tonight's banquet, she had only changed her clothes and tied her hair back. Her makeup was still the same from when she went out this morning, with no touch-ups in between, just to avoid being too conspicuous. But judging by people's reactions now, she seemed to have failed.

"Who is that man?" A celebrity in the venue looked at Feng Chengyu and asked curiously.

"You don't recognize Feng Chengyu? You must have been wasting your time in the circle all these years," her male companion said.

"Feng Chengyu?" The female celebrity felt a bit embarrassed, "I haven't actually seen him before, but I've heard his name."

"It's not your fault. Feng Chengyu has always been quite low-key and rarely appears at such events. It's quite an exception for him to show up tonight."

"Then, who is the woman beside Feng Chengyu?"

The male companion frowned, "I don't know this woman either. Speaking of which, Feng Chengyu almost never brings a female companion to banquets. Why is there a woman beside him today? Hmm... This is interesting. But this woman does look really good. Tsk tsk tsk... that charming face and slender waist, no man could probably resist that."

"Do you men all like this kind of woman?" The female companion said with some dissatisfaction.

"Who doesn't like an enchanting woman? Moreover, a woman who exudes charm to her very core. But since this woman is with Feng Chengyu, we can only look at her."

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Although Shi Yi had attended numerous banquets before, she was still not used to people focusing their attention on her. Just then, a handsome man in a casual suit, accompanied by a female companion, walked towards them, successfully diverting some of the people's attention.

The man, with a smile in his eyes, greeted Feng Chengyu, "Yu, why are you so late? The banquet started quite a while ago?"

"Got held up by something," Feng Chengyu replied indifferently.

The man's tone when speaking to Feng Chengyu was very casual, obviously having a good relationship with him, which made Shi Yi take a few more glances at him. She then remembered that this man was the one she had met at the mountain villa that day. No wonder he looked somewhat familiar.

At the same time, the man seemed to recognize Shi Yi as well. His charming peach-blossom eyes squinted with interest, "Hi, beautiful lady, do you remember me?"

Such a flamboyant butterfly, Shi Yi thought, it would indeed be difficult not to remember him. However, she couldn't quite recall his name at the moment.

"It seems the beautiful lady has forgotten my name, but that's alright. Once a stranger, twice acquainted. Let me reintroduce myself; my name is Chu Feng. This time, you must remember my name, beautiful lady." Saying this, Chu Feng extended his hand, intending to shake hers in greeting.

Although Chu Feng gave off the impression of a playboy, he wasn't off-putting. So, Shi Yi politely extended her hand as well.

But just as the two were about to shake hands, Feng Chengyu, who had remained silent all this time, glanced coldly at Chu Feng's hand, which was even paler than a woman's, and said coolly, "Chu Feng, are you very free lately?"

Though it was just a casual remark, it made Chu Feng's heart skip a beat. He looked up at Feng Chengyu's face and saw a face of constipation.

As for why Feng Chengyu suddenly put on such an unpleasant face, Chu Feng, being as astute as he was, could understand with just his toes.

He cursed in his heart, damn it, it's just a polite handshake. Does Feng Chengyu need to be like this? He even threatened him, tsk tsk tsk...

So, he sensibly withdrew his hand, curved his lips with interest, and said to Shi Yi with a smile, "Miss Shi, some people have a strong sense of territoriality. We better not shake hands to avoid making someone jealous and causing collateral damage."

Shi Yi was confused. What did he mean by a strong sense of territoriality?

Moreover, was Chu Feng referring to Feng Chengyu when he mentioned "some people"?

Hehe... what an international joke, Feng Chengyu, being jealous because of her? Impossible.