

Toxic Ex 511

Chapter 511: Dancing Together

At such a banquet, though it appears to be for entertainment, in reality, it serves as a platform for businessmen and political figures to communicate.

In such occasions, men often drink and chat about business, while women's purposes are usually simpler, mainly gossiping or discussing topics of interest to women.

Shi Yi used to occasionally attend such banquets as the Lei Man CEO, often mingling with the men, talking about business matters. This time, however, she was quite relaxed, not needing to exert effort to approach any company president or political figure.

However, compared to discussing business, women's topics can be quite boring.

"Where did you buy this bag? It's really pretty." Socialite A asked.

"I bought this bag last week in Paris, France. It's a limited edition, with only fifty worldwide." Socialite B boasted.

"Oh, so it's a limited edition. No wonder the design is so unique. Next time you go abroad shopping, call me. Let's go together."

"Sure, it sounds more fun with more people. Next week, there's a fashion show in London. Shall we go together?"

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Listening to them, Shi Yi felt bored. She didn't care for brand names or clothes much. When the mood struck, she might buy a lot, but most of the time, she rarely visited malls.

Feeling quite bored, Shi Yi found an inconspicuous spot to sit, eating and waiting for Feng Chengyu, who was discussing business with a company president nearby, hoping he would finish soon so she could leave.

As she was about to finish the food on her plate, contemplating whether to get some dessert, she suddenly heard a familiar voice above her.

"What a coincidence, Miss Shi. We meet again."

Shi Yi's fingers paused slightly. She didn't need to look up to guess who it was from the familiar voice. She was somewhat annoyed. Why did Leng Yixiu always seem to appear everywhere she went?

She intended to continue eating without paying attention to Leng Yixiu. However, thinking that since he greeted her first and Lei Man and Leng's were now partners, having a fallout with Leng Yixiu wouldn't be good.

"Yes, what a coincidence. President Leng, what brings you here?" Shi Yi looked up and smiled at the man.

"This banquet happens to be hosted by a friend of mine, so I came to support. I didn't expect to meet Miss Shi here. Would you call this fate?"

The man smiled, his deep eyes intently gazing at Shi Yi, making her uncomfortable. She slowly diverted her gaze and said lightly, "It's not really fate. This world is small. It's normal to run into each other occasionally."

She didn't want any fate with Leng Yixiu. Even if it were fate, it would probably be ill-fated.

"Miss Shi is right. This world is neither big nor small." The man sat beside Shi Yi. At this moment, music started playing in the banquet hall. The man smiled and looked at Shi Yi, "Would Miss Shi honor me with a dance?"

"Sorry, I can't dance." Without hesitation, Shi Yi refused. Even if she could dance, she wouldn't dance with Leng Yixiu.

"No issues. I can teach you. It's not difficult." The man wouldn't let her have her way. He stood up, bowed like a gentleman, and extended his hand to her.

Leng Yixiu's move instantly attracted the other guests' attention. Everyone knew that since an incident five years ago, Leng Yixiu had been like an insulator, with no women around him. Attending banquets, he always came alone, rarely bringing a female partner. This time, he openly invited a woman to dance.

"Who's that woman?" Socialite E curiously asked Socialite F.

"Isn't she Feng Chengyu's companion? Why would Leng's president be interested in her?" Socialite F answered.

"She must have seduced Leng's president. She looks like a seductress," Socialite G said bitterly.

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Countless eyes were on them, precisely what Leng Yixiu wanted. He gazed deeply at Shi Yi and whispered so only they could hear, "So many people are watching us. Miss Shi wouldn't embarrass me in front of everyone, would you?"

Shi Yi thought angrily, what does he mean by she embarrassing him? Clearly, it's Leng Yixiu who is putting her in an awkward position.

In the end, she couldn't bear the scrutiny of the people and reluctantly extended her hand. She consoled herself, it's just a dance. What's the big deal? Dancing with Leng Yixiu wouldn't kill her.

As soon as Leng Yixiu held Shi Yi's hand, he smiled triumphantly. Who would have expected that the usually strict and fierce Leng Yixiu would smile so gently upon holding Shi Yi's hand, as if he had gotten the whole world.

At that moment, Chu Feng nearby also saw this and nudged Feng Chengyu, who was discussing business next to him, "Hey, your woman is about to be taken by someone else."

Upon hearing this, Feng Chengyu's hand holding the wine glass paused slightly. He slowly turned around, followed Chu Feng's line of sight, and as he saw the two entering the dance floor, his eagle eyes flashed with icy cold.

Seeing this, Chu Feng originally intended to tease Feng Chengyu further but noticed he had already walked past him towards the dance floor. Chu Feng raised an eyebrow, sensing a strong tension.

It seems there will be a good show soon.

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Actually, Shi Yi didn't lie to Leng Yixiu. She indeed wasn't good at ballroom dancing.

Dragged onto the dance floor by Leng Yixiu, Shi Yi maliciously thought, wasn't he forcing her earlier? Fine then, she'll see this through and hopes he wouldn't regret his decision.

Since it's a ballroom dance, some body contact is inevitable. They were very close, although Leng Yixiu didn't do anything inappropriate, Shi Yi had an illusion. She felt that the large hand on her waist was like a hot iron, heating her skin.

At this moment, the venue's lights dimmed and became more dreamy. The music officially started, and Leng Yixiu looked down deeply at Shi Yi. Seeing her frowning, thinking she was nervous, he softly reassured her, "Don't be afraid, just follow my steps."

Chapter 512: The Mind of a Woman, A Needle in the Sea Floor

Shi Yi was speechless. With which eye did Leng Yixiu see her being afraid? She just wanted him to remove his paw from her waist.

In a daze, her waist suddenly felt a force. When Shi Yi finally reacted, she had already been led by the man into a few dance steps. Compared to Shi Yi's unfamiliarity, the man's movements were very skilled, clearly accustomed to such occasions.

Shi Yi was curious. Was Leng Yixiu so proficient in social dancing because he often accompanied Cheng Ying to such events, or because of his poor ex-wife?

The answer was probably the former.

Leng Yixiu seemed to notice Shi Yi's distraction. He leaned closer and asked in a deep voice, "What are you thinking about, so entranced?"

"Guess?"

"A woman's heart is like an underwater needle, hard to guess." Under the lights, the man's eyebrows were smiling, and his deep eyes radiated a charming light, mesmerizing.

For a moment, Shi Yi's thoughts wandered, but she quickly regained her composure. This man, although looking respectable, was not a good person. She couldn't be swayed by his charm.

Thinking this, a glint flashed in Shi Yi's eyes. She deliberately and heavily stepped on Leng Yixiu's foot, then smiled innocently at him, "Oh, Mr. Leng, I'm really sorry, I accidentally stepped on your foot!"

Shi Yi was wearing high heels, and that step used at least seventy to eighty percent of her strength. She thought the man would be angry and throw her into the dance floor in fury. Unexpectedly, Leng Yixiu wasn't angry at all. Instead, he smiled at her very gentlemanly.

"It's okay. Miss Shi isn't good at social dancing, it's normal for this to happen."

"I'm so sorry." Shi Yi pretended to be very apologetic and then suggested, "Even if Mr. Leng doesn't mind, I still feel bad. How about we stop for today?"

"When learning social dance, it's normal to go through this process. Miss Shi doesn't need to mind. If it helps Miss Shi learn, I don't mind making a little sacrifice." The man's large hand still had no intention of letting go.

Sacrifice? Who cares about his sacrifice?

Shi Yi couldn't help but feel annoyed. Why was this man so persistent? There were plenty of women here, many eager to dance with him. Why must he cling to her?

The music continued. Despite Shi Yi's strong reluctance, she had to brace herself and finish this dance with Leng Yixiu.

Forward, backward, spin, each of the man's movements exuded lethal elegance. His hand seemed magical; although Shi Yi knew nothing about social dancing, from an outsider's view, she appeared to dance quite skillfully.

Of course, except for those slightly messy steps.

To vent her frustration, Shi Yi would occasionally "accidentally" step on the man's foot. When she used too much force, she could clearly see the changes in his facial expression. But from start to finish, he said nothing and didn't show any sign of displeasure.

Seeing this, Shi Yi was puzzled. Did Leng Yixiu have a masochistic tendency?

With his intelligence, he must know she was doing it on purpose. Yet, not only didn't he get angry, he even seemed somewhat pleased. This puzzled her.

Could stepping on him be so pleasurable?

Just as Shi Yi was baffled, the music's tone suddenly changed. She felt the large hand on her waist suddenly loosen, and the next moment, she was thrown away from Leng Yixiu.

Although Shi Yi had never eaten pork, she had seen pigs walk. She had encountered such situations at previous banquets. It was just to add some flair to the ball by switching dance partners halfway.

What Shi Yi didn't expect was that Feng Chengyu would come in and stir things up halfway through. When Feng Chengyu's large hand clamped onto her slim waist, Shi Yi instinctively glanced at Leng Yixiu not far away.

She saw that his formerly smiling eyes now had no trace of a smile. He didn't seem to anticipate Feng Chengyu's sudden appearance, and clearly, he wasn't happy about it.

Did Leng Yixiu and Feng Chengyu have a grudge?

Shi Yi was puzzled, but just then, she suddenly felt a strong grip on her waist, almost crushing it. Feng Chengyu's cold voice followed.

"Miss Shi, can you be more focused when dancing?"

The man's voice was neither loud nor soft, each word landing in Shi Yi's ear. She could even discern a bit of displeasure. Seeing Feng Chengyu's icy face, she was sure he was indeed in a bad mood.

She didn't know why Feng Chengyu was in a bad mood, but she was annoyed. Just because he was in a bad mood didn't mean he could take it out on her. She wasn't a punching bag.

Thinking this, Shi Yi glared at Feng Chengyu and coldly said, "Mr. Feng, can you loosen your hand a bit? We are dancing, not fighting."

Hearing that, the man's eyes flickered, and his grip lightened considerably. However, this didn't make Shi Yi feel much better. Dancing with Feng Chengyu was even more excruciating than with Leng Yixiu.

Although Leng Yixiu and Feng Chengyu were similar in some ways, for some reason, in front of Leng Yixiu, she could act freely and occasionally play some tricks, but facing Feng Chengyu, she couldn't find the courage.

She thought, perhaps it was because their first meeting left too deep a psychological shadow on her, making her inherently fearful of this man.

Typically, dancers would swap partners for a short while and then return to their original partners. However, it seemed Feng Chengyu had no intention of letting go, holding her tightly the whole time.

His actions drew discussions from the other attendees. Who would have thought the head of the Feng Group would publicly steal someone else's partner, especially Leng Yixiu's?

The attendees couldn't understand. Both were prominent figures in T City, equally powerful. In the business world, they would often cross paths with conflicting interests. It didn't make sense to embarrass each other over a woman.

Yet, Feng Chengyu did just that.

For a moment, the previously harmonious dance floor became rife with undercurrents.

"Look, Leng's CEO's face is turning green," Man A said.

"Exactly. If my partner were taken mid-dance, I wouldn't be able to swallow that," Man B said.

"Actually, who stole from whom is unclear. That woman was originally brought by Feng Chengyu."

"That's true. Who cares, we just need to enjoy the show."

Chapter 513: Leukemia

Everyone was waiting to see a good show, including Chu Feng. But the anticipated drama didn't unfold because Leng Yixiu received a phone call and left in the middle.

Seeing Leng Yixiu's hurried expression, everyone was curious about what could make the usually unflappable Leng Yixiu so tense. Even Shi Yi was curious for a moment, but then she reminded herself that it was Leng Yixiu's business and had nothing to do with her, so why should she care?

In fact, the reason Leng Yixiu left halfway was due to an emergency. Just now, Sister Yi had called to inform him that Xiao Yi Xun had a high fever in the middle of the night, which wouldn't go down.

When Leng Yixiu rushed back to the apartment, Cen Lin had already conducted a full-body check-up on Xiao Yi Xun. Seeing Leng Yixiu return, Cen Lin's expression changed slightly. She removed the stethoscope and said solemnly to Leng Yixiu, "Let's talk outside."

After coming out of Xiao Yi Xun's bedroom, Cen Lin glanced deeply at the direction of the bedroom, her expression somewhat grave, "I'm not entirely sure yet, but based on my experience, it's likely. You need to be mentally prepared."

Leng Yixiu initially thought Xiao Yi Xun's fever was just a minor flu, but listening to Cen Lin's tone, he realized it might not be that simple.

His eyes darkened slightly, and his lips pressed tightly together. After a long silence, he finally spoke slowly, "What illness does she have?"

"If my diagnosis is correct, it should be leukemia." Cen Lin had to tell the truth even though she knew it was cruel.

Leukemia?

Even before Cen Lin said it, Leng Yixiu had a bad premonition and had considered the worst outcome. But hearing the word "leukemia" was like a bolt of lightning, and he almost couldn't stand.

Seeing this, Cen Lin felt a bit heartbroken and couldn't help but comfort him, "Actually, my diagnosis isn't always 100% accurate. There can be misdiagnoses too. Don't worry yet. Let's transfer Xiao Xun to Shengde Hospital. Maybe I was wrong."

Upon hearing this, Leng Yixiu nodded vigorously, as if clutching a lifeline, trying his best to hold on, "Yes, you're right. Even the best doctors can misdiagnose. You must have made a mistake. Yes, it must be a mistake!"

Cen Lin looked at Leng Yixiu deeply, feeling a bit pained. She knew exactly how much Xiao Yi Xun meant to Leng Yixiu. If something happened to Xiao Yi Xun, she feared Leng Yixiu wouldn't be able to handle it.

After so many years in medicine, this was the first time she hoped she had misdiagnosed, rather than...

However, the test results ruthlessly shattered all their hopes. Reality is always so cruel, leaving no room for luck.

When Leng Yixiu received the test results, he felt as if his world, which he had protected for years, had collapsed. He closed his eyes in pain and leaned powerlessly against the cold wall.

All of this was fully captured by Cen Lin's eyes. She knew better than anyone what kind of person Leng Yixiu was. In her memory, no matter how big the problem was, he had never been like this, except five years ago.

She moved forward, wanting to comfort him, but found she couldn't say a word. In such a situation, no words could be of any help.

After a long time, the man suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes red, and asked, "What should I do next?"

"According to Xiao Yi Xun's health report, the condition is still manageable. But we need to act quickly and find a matching bone marrow donor as soon as possible."

A matching bone marrow?

The man smiled bitterly, knowing how difficult it was to find a matching bone marrow. Even if found, it couldn't guarantee the disease wouldn't recur. This was a tough road ahead.

"Alright, I understand. I will arrange for the bone marrow search. Thank you for your hard work tonight. You should go rest now."

"You should rest too. Xiao Yi Xun still needs you. You can't afford to break down first."

"I know." The man nodded.

Though Cen Lin agreed to go rest, she didn't leave until Xiao Yi Xun's fever completely subsided.

When the man walked into the room, Xiao Yi Xun was throwing a tantrum. Leng Yixiu walked over and asked softly, "What's wrong, my little darling? Why are you unhappy?"

Hugging her teddy bear, Xiao Yi Xun pouted and said, "I want to go home!"

Hearing this, Leng Yixiu felt a pang in his nose but smiled at the little one, "Oh, you want to go home. But your flu isn't better yet; you can't go home now."

Upon hearing she couldn't go home yet, Xiao Yi Xun's eyes dimmed, and she lowered her head, holding the teddy bear gloomily and not saying a word. After a long while, she mumbled, "What about Mommy?"

The man was stunned, not understanding Xiao Yi Xun's meaning for a moment. Then he heard her repeat softly, "I'm here, Mommy can't find me."

Leng Yixiu instantly understood. His daughter's rush to go home was because she was afraid that if she stayed at the hospital, Shi Yi couldn't find her. He felt a stab in his heart and gently patted Xiao Yi Xun's head.

"Don't worry, Mommy has been here. She can find you."

Xiao Yi Xun's eyes lit up, and she eagerly asked, "Really?"

"When has Daddy ever lied to you?" Leng Yixiu gently tapped Xiao Yi Xun's nose and smiled, "If you finish the food in your bowl, Mommy will come to see you tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Yi Xun, who had been reluctant to eat, instantly perked up, took the bowl and chopsticks from Sister Yi, and quickly finished a bowl of rice.

Sister Yi hurriedly advised, "Miss, eat slowly!"

Watching this scene, Leng Yixiu was filled with mixed emotions. He thought, no matter what, he had to protect his little angel and not let her get hurt even a bit.

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For some reason, ever since Leng Yixiu received the phone call and left midway, Shi Yi had been feeling uneasy. She couldn't explain why, but she felt something was about to happen.

This feeling persisted until the next noon. She was dealing with some work at Lei Man when she received a phone call midway. The call was from Leng Yixiu. Since she had previously blocked his number, hearing his familiar voice surprised her a bit.

"Oh, it's Mr. Leng. What do you need?"

"Miss Shi, are you free tomorrow?"

"Sorry, I need to go out of town tomorrow and probably won't have any free time." This time, Shi Yi wasn't lying to Leng Yixiu; she genuinely had to go out of town.

"When are you leaving tomorrow?"

"At ten in the morning. Why?"

"I know you're busy, Miss Shi, but could you spare an hour before you leave?"

Although Leng Yixiu's tone was polite, Shi Yi still felt somewhat annoyed. She wasn't close with him, so why should she spare an hour for him?

Chapter 514: Kidnapping

"Sorry, I'm afraid that's not possible." Shi Yi paused and continued, "How about another day? We'll talk when I get back."

Even though she wasn't fond of Leng Yixiu, Lei Man and Leng's were in a cooperative relationship now, so it wouldn't be good to fall out with Leng Yixiu. Therefore, Shi Yi left some room for maneuver when she spoke.

There was sudden silence on the other end of the phone, and after a long while, Shi Yi heard the man's low voice, "Alright, then I won't disturb you, Miss Shi."

Shi Yi frowned slightly. For some reason, she felt a trace of sadness in his voice, though he tried his best to hide it, she still picked up on it.

Recalling Leng Yixiu's hurried departure from the ball, Shi Yi couldn't help but wonder if this man had encountered some trouble. Although she wasn't familiar with Leng Yixiu, in her impression, this man was always calm and composed, never like this.

On an impulse, she was just about to ask when the man had already hung up the phone. Shi Yi stared at the locked phone screen for a few seconds, feeling helplessly amused.

What was she doing? Leng Yixiu had no relationship with her. Even if he did encounter some trouble, what did it have to do with her?

Shengde Hospital...

Leng Yixiu let his arm drop weakly. He stood outside the ward for a long time before he slowly turned and pushed open the ward door.

Inside the ward, Xiao Yi Xun had already been coaxed to sleep by Sister Yi. Leng Yixiu walked gently to Sister Yi's side and said in a deep voice, "I'll stay here, you go and rest."

Sister Yi nodded and then left the ward.

For a moment, the large ward was left with only Leng Yixiu and Xiao Yi Xun. The man leaned over and sat on the edge of the bed, his gaze falling on the little girl on the bed. In her sleep, she looked like a little angel, so beautiful it made one's heart melt.

The man slowly reached out his hand, his fingers lightly caressing Xiao Yi Xun's little face. Her eyebrows and eyes were very much like her mother's; when she smiled, her eyes curved like crescent moons, as if they were speaking.

Since Lin Yixun left, Xiao Yi Xun had become his entire world, his only solace in this world. The man pressed his face tightly against Xiao Yi Xun's cheek, closing his eyes in deep pain.

What should he do to keep this beauty in his life? What should he do to prevent his little angel from suffering from illness?

Leng Yixiu gently kissed Xiao Yi Xun's forehead, whispering, "Baby, Daddy will definitely bring Mommy back."

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Shi Yi was sleepless that night. For some reason, she couldn't calm her mind. She tossed and turned for most of the night without truly falling asleep. Consequently, the next day, she could only leave home with panda eyes.

As she left, she yawned, weakly dragging her suitcase out the door, feeling like her whole body was floating. It wasn't until she got out of the elevator that she started to wake up a bit.

From the neighborhood to the airport was a bit of a distance. Shi Yi booked a car and when she went downstairs, the car had been waiting at the entrance for a while. Due to her poor mental state, Shi Yi didn't check the license plate as she got into the car.

Little did she know, the car she got into was not the one she had booked.

Sitting in the car, Shi Yi didn't think much about it and instead leaned lazily against the back seat, closing her eyes to rest. Once she closed her eyes, she couldn't help but start to doze off.

She didn't know how long had passed before she was suddenly jolted awake. She slowly opened her eyes, and as soon as her gaze landed on the scenery outside the window, her drowsiness instantly vanished.

Why was there a cornfield outside the car window? And why was the road so uneven?

Although Shi Yi wasn't familiar with T City, she wasn't an idiot. From the airport to the city center, there was a direct highway, and no matter how poor the road conditions were, it wouldn't be like this.

Shi Yi couldn't help but ask, "Driver, did we take the wrong road?"

But she waited for a long time and received no response from the driver in the front seat. Seeing the driver's reaction, an uneasy premonition suddenly rose in Shi Yi's heart.

She suppressed her inner panic and forced herself to stay calm, speaking in a steady voice, "Driver, please stop the car! I want to get out!"

The driver still didn't respond.

Shi Yi had already confirmed that there was definitely something wrong with this driver. She hurriedly reached into her bag to grab her phone and shouted, "I said stop the car! Did you hear me? If you don't stop, I'll call the police!"

This time, the driver in the front seat finally reacted. He spoke indifferently, "You want to call the police? That depends on whether your call can go through."

Hearing this, Shi Yi's heart tightened. She glanced down at her phone screen and, sure enough, there was no signal. Although they weren't in the city center, they weren't far from it. There shouldn't be no signal. The only possibility was that there was a signal jammer in the car. It was clear that the other party was prepared.

Just as Shi Yi was lost in thought, accompanied by a screeching brake sound, the black sedan kicked up a cloud of dust on the country road and then came to a steady stop.

Seeing this, Shi Yi snapped back to reality. She quickly reached out, trying to open the car door and escape, but the other party's speed seemed to be faster than hers. As she opened the door, a long arm reached out and grabbed her arm.

Shi Yi was caught off guard and was grabbed firmly. Her eyes darkened as she tried to use the self-defense techniques she had learned previously to break free from the man's grip. However, in the next moment, a gun was pressed against her temple.

"Don't move!"

Shi Yi glanced at the gun by the side of her face with her peripheral vision. It was the first time she had encountered such a situation, and it was inevitable that she would be a bit scared. She forced herself to calm down, her mind racing to think of the next step.

She thought, with her amateur self-defense skills, she definitely couldn't match the man's gun. So, fighting back wouldn't be a wise choice; looking at the desolate surroundings, it wasn't likely anyone would hear her if she called for help. She might be game over before help even arrived.

In that case, there was probably only one option left now—stall for time and wait for a passing vehicle. She could call for help then.

She thought, this person kidnapped her, either for money or for her appearance. So, she should start from that angle.

With this in mind, Shi Yi tentatively said, "Sir, my bag is in the car. There's a few thousand yuan in it. If you want it, take it."

"I'm not interested in the money in your pocket," the man said expressionlessly.

Hearing this, Shi Yi's heart sank suddenly. If the man wasn't interested in her money, could it be that he coveted her beauty? This... could be troublesome.

The man seemed to perceive her thoughts and grinned, revealing a row of white teeth, "Don't worry, although your face is quite attractive, I won't touch you for now. If I do, it'll be after I've used you."

Chapter 515: Are You Feng Chengyu's Woman?

Using?

Shi Yi was puzzled, and forced a smile, "Sir, I'm just an ordinary woman, what value could I possibly have?"

"Hehe... You will know your value soon enough." The man did not elaborate but pushed Shi Yi forward step by step. Seeing Shi Yi's sluggish movements, he scolded her, "What are you dawdling for? Hurry up! Believe it or not, I'll shoot you!"

With the man wielding the knife and she as the fish, Shi Yi had no choice but to follow his commands, moving step by step. After an indeterminate amount of time, she saw a small wooden house at the end of the cornfield.

The man pushed Shi Yi all the way into the small wooden house. Inside, there were several other men. Except for one man dressed in a suit, the others were all wearing black vests, their arms covered in tattoos, clearly not good people.

However, Shi Yi knew quite well that no matter how fierce these men looked, they were not as terrifying as the man in the suit.

The man was of medium build and looked decent enough, but the scar at the end of his eyebrow added a severe murderous aura to his appearance. Shi Yi didn't know who this man was, but from the respectful attitude of the others towards him, she could tell he was their leader.

Suddenly, a sharp pain shot through her knee, and Shi Yi stumbled, falling heavily to the ground. She didn't need to look to know that the skin on her knee had scraped off.

At that moment, a pair of polished leather shoes appeared before her eyes. In the next instant, her chin was forcefully lifted by a gun, and a man's voice sounded above her, "Are you Feng Chengyu's woman?"

Upon hearing this, Shi Yi's eyes changed. She finally understood why these people had come for her; it was because of Feng Chengyu.

Heh... What was this? Was she being hit by a stray bullet?

Shi Yi raised her chin and tugged at the corners of her mouth, "Sir, you must be mistaken. I'm not Mr. Feng's woman."

Before she could finish her sentence, a loud slap hit her face. The man seemed to have used all his strength, and Shi Yi quickly tasted the metallic tang of blood, while her ears buzzed.

The man glanced at the blood at the corner of Shi Yi's mouth and narrowed his eyes with a smile, "I forgot to tell you, I don't like lying women. So... please forgive me for that slap."

Forgive my ass!

Shi Yi glared at him angrily and spat at him, "Slap someone, then offer them honey? I won't fall for that trick. Besides, I'm really not Feng Chengyu's woman. If you want to use me against him, you've got the wrong person."

"Got the wrong person? How is that possible? You are the first woman to appear by Feng Chengyu's side, and now you say you're not related to him? Do you think I'm an idiot?" The man slapped her face again, speaking each word distinctly.

"What would it take for you to believe me?" Shi Yi struggled to raise her head.

"It's simple." The man grinned sinisterly, took a phone out of Shi Yi's handbag, forced her to unlock it, and then dialed Feng Chengyu's number.

After a few rings, a familiar male voice sounded from the earpiece, "Hello?"

Shi Yi stared at the phone before her, her lips moving but unable to utter a sound. Seeing this, the man beside her lost his patience, lifted his gun, and pressed the muzzle against Shi Yi's forehead.

He threatened in a low voice, "Miss Shi, if you don't speak, this gun in my hand won't recognize you."

The cold touch on her forehead made Shi Yi shudder. The man before her was too ruthless and cold-hearted. He had no pity for women, and she had no doubt that if she continued to bite her lip and say nothing, this man might really shoot her.

She moved her bloodied lips and finally found her voice, speaking lowly, "Feng Chengyu, it's me, Shi Yi!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the man beside her snatched the phone, "Young Master Feng, how have you been?"

Upon hearing this, there was a moment of silence on the other end, followed by Feng Chengyu's cold voice, "Chi Feng?"

"Hehe... So, Young Master Feng still recognizes my voice. Should I feel honored?"

"Why is Shi Yi's phone in your hand?"

"What do you think?" Chi Feng laughed, "I learned yesterday that the usually ascetic Young Master Feng suddenly has a woman by his side. Naturally, I was curious about who could make you fall, so I invited your woman over for tea."

Tea?

Feng Chengyu naturally understood the underlying meaning. His grip on the phone tightened, and he spoke coldly, "Chi Feng, this is between you and me. There's no need to involve a woman."

Chi Feng shrugged, "Young Master Feng, I didn't want to either. But your bodyguards protect you too well. I couldn't get close to you, so I had to take this approach."

"What do you want?"

"My intention is simple. I just want to invite you over for tea." The man smiled innocuously and then added, "However, my place is small and can't accommodate too many people. Just you come alone."

"Do you think I would risk myself for a woman?"

"To be honest, I don't know." Chi Feng glanced at Shi Yi, "It depends on how important Miss Shi is to you. But if, in your heart, she's just an insignificant person, then I won't hold back, given how rare it is to see someone as beautiful as Miss Shi."

With that, Chi Feng hung up.

In the study of the mountain villa, Feng Chengyu gripped his phone tightly, almost to the point of breaking it. After a long time, he picked up the phone again and dialed another number.

"Prepare the car!"

Over the years, Feng Chengyu had clashed with Chi Feng countless times and naturally understood him well. Chi Feng was ruthless and cold-blooded, doing things in any unscrupulous way. Shi Yi falling into his hands meant she would likely suffer greatly.

Thinking of Shi Yi, Feng Chengyu's brows furrowed tightly. He had been too careless.

...

Shi Yi never thought that just going on a business trip would land her in such a dire situation. But, who could she blame? She could only blame herself for being too careless.

If she had confirmed the car's license plate number before leaving, or if she hadn't fallen asleep in the car, perhaps she wouldn't have ended up like this.

Regret aside, there were more urgent matters at hand. Because of her attractive face, the thugs guarding her were beginning to have dangerous thoughts.

They say the eyes are the windows to the soul. At this moment, Shi Yi could read a single emotion in the eyes of these men—desire.