

## Toxic Ex 516

### Chapter 516: Stirred Emotions

Seeing this situation, Shi Yi couldn't help but feel afraid. Although the man called Chi Feng had given her a lot of trouble just now, at that time she was more angry than scared.

Since Chi Feng had captured her here to use her as bait to lure Feng Chengyu out, it meant that she still had some use to him, and he wouldn't do anything too extreme to her.

However, Chi Feng had just received a phone call and went out, not coming back for a long time. He left only her and a group of thugs in this dilapidated wooden house. Shi Yi was a bit worried that this group of thugs might be overwhelmed by "beauty".

Sure enough, she wasn't worrying for no reason. Not long after, a burly man with tattoos on his arm stood up from his seat and walked towards her with large strides.

The man squatted in front of her, lifted her chin, and smirked wickedly, "Hey girl, want to play with your big brother?"

The man had dark skin, and when he smiled, he showed a row of yellowish teeth. Shi Yi felt utterly disgusted. She knew very well that this man had bad intentions towards her. Her heart was anxious, but she tried hard to maintain her composure on her face.

"You want to play with me?" Shi Yi raised her chin and chuckled, "Aren't you afraid that your boss will skin you alive when he comes back?"

Her voice wasn't loud, but it carried a few threats. As expected, the thug's face changed, the lust in his eyes faded a bit, replaced by anger.

"Are you threatening me? How do you know I wouldn't dare? Our boss just told us to watch you, he didn't say we couldn't do anything to you."

"Really? Well, even if Chi Feng didn't say anything, what about Feng Chengyu? Aren't you afraid of Feng Chengyu at all? Let me tell you, I'm Feng Chengyu's girlfriend, and his grandmother has acknowledged me as her granddaughter-in-law. If you dare to touch a single hair on me, Feng Chengyu will never let you go!"

Upon hearing this, another thug sitting opposite couldn't help but speak, "Fourth, let it go. This bitch isn't easy to mess with. If you want a woman, wait until we finish the job, then we can find a couple, no need to rush now."

However, the thug called "Fourth" was a hotheaded one. He arrogantly said, "Who says I can't touch her? Today I just have to touch her! Who the hell is Feng Chengyu? He's not even worthy to lift our boss's shoes! Besides, why should I be afraid of him? For all we know, he could be dead soon."

Fourth looked down, leering at Shi Yi, "Well, Feng Chengyu's woman is quite pretty. I wonder how she tastes."

As he said this, the man's big hand reached for Shi Yi's face. Shi Yi tilted her head, showing an expression of disgust, "Don't touch me!"

"Oh, you got some temper, huh? No worries, big brother likes it! Come on, my dear sister, let big brother spoil you!"

The man reached out and grabbed Shi Yi's shoulder to prevent her from moving. As his large hand touched her shoulder, Shi Yi felt a wave of nausea rise in her stomach.

Her hands were tightly bound with tape, but her legs were still free. Without thinking, Shi Yi kicked at the man. The man was caught off guard, droving by lust, and was hit squarely, the sudden pain in his chest making him furious.

"Alright, you bitch, daring to attack me, let's see how I'll deal with you!"

Shi Yi felt a sharp pain on her left cheek. The next instant, warm liquid flowed from her nose. She didn't need to think to know what it was, but she had no time to care because the man was now pouncing on her like a mad dog.

With the sound of tearing cloth, Shi Yi's chest was instantly exposed. Her black bra came into full view, causing the man's eyes to darken with arousal. He grinned.

"This skin, this figure, tsk tsk tsk... Come, let brother spoil you well."

"Get away, you beast!"

"Don't be so fierce, you'll love it soon enough." The man said, not forgetting to wink at the other thugs sitting opposite, "Are you all really going to ignore such a delicious treat?"

Provoked by the man, the others, who had been silently watching, seemed to waver, showing an eager expression.

Seeing this, Shi Yi felt a surge of panic. From their eyes, she could already foresee what was about to happen. For the first time in years, she felt overwhelmed by fear.

What should she do? Who could save her from this desperate situation?

Shi Yi began to struggle frantically, but her hands were tightly bound with tape, and her legs were held down by the man, leaving her with no strength to fight back.

"Little beauty, I advise you to stop wasting your strength. With your small body, no matter how much you struggle, you can't escape. You might as well just enjoy it and save yourself some pain."

"Get lost! Your grandpa enjoys it!" Shi Yi spat at him.

"Heh heh, you look weak, but you have quite a temper. But I like it!" The man's rough hand gently stroked Shi Yi's cheek. The next moment, Shi Yi heard the sound of a belt buckle being undone.

That sound was like a devil's whisper, buzzing in Shi Yi's ears. She didn't need to think to know what would happen next. Desperately, she thought, Shi Yi, is your life really going to be ruined by this despicable, dirty thug?

But just as the thug was about to violate her, a sudden gunshot broke the moment. The thug's body twisted like a puppet with its strings cut and then fell to the ground.

Before Shi Yi could react, several more deafening gunshots echoed in the small wooden house. In just a blink, the other thugs across were shot in the head.

Everything happened so fast. By the time Shi Yi recovered from the shock and terror, the bindings on her hands had been cut, and she fell into a warm and broad embrace.

"Sorry, I'm late."

She heard the familiar voice of a man by her ear. Though she had always felt nothing for this voice, at this moment, Shi Yi found it incredibly pleasant to hear. Even the deepest strings of her heart were touched by this low and gentle voice.

After a long while, Shi Yi pulled away from the man's arms, found her voice, and looked up to ask, "Leng Yixiu, why are you here?"

"Because you're here."

Because you're here...

A strange emotion surged in Shi Yi's heart. Before she could figure out what it was, another sudden gunshot shattered her thoughts.

When the gunshot rang out, Shi Yi clearly felt Leng Yixiu's body tremble violently. A feeling of ominous foreboding rose in Shi Yi's heart. The next moment, she touched warm and sticky fluid on Leng Yixiu's back.

## Chapter 517: Lin Yixun, Will You Be My Girlfriend?

Shi Yi slowly raised her hand, and when her eyes were met with a patch of red blood, her fingers couldn't help but tremble violently. "Leng Yixiu, you're hurt!"

As soon as she spoke, the door of the small wooden house was kicked open, "Hahaha, who would've thought there'd be an unexpected surprise today! President Leng, long time no see!"

As soon as the man spoke, Shi Yi recognized the owner of the voice. She would never have expected Chi Feng to suddenly return at this time.

Actually, Chi Feng wasn't supposed to be back so early, after all, dealing with Feng Chengyu wasn't like handling some small-time crook; knocking him down required careful planning. However, things had gone surprisingly smoothly, so he returned early.

Chi Feng came back to the small wooden house originally just to check on Shi Yi and see if his lustful subordinates had taken any excessive actions. He wasn't really that concerned if they did something to the woman, after all, he was also a man and understood their thoughts, especially in front of such a beauty. But he didn't want them to go too far and cause a death as that woman still had value to him.

However, before he reached the small wooden house, he heard several gunshots from inside, and Chi Feng immediately sensed something was wrong. Sure enough, he saw a black sedan parked outside the small wooden house.

Instead of entering through the front door, he went around to the back where there was a window; that shot just now was a sneak attack from him through the window.

When he fired the shot, he only saw the man's back, not his face. But when he heard the woman exclaim "Leng Yixiu," he couldn't help but feel delighted.

He never would have thought there'd be an unexpected surprise today. Actually, Chi Feng and Leng Yixiu initially had no grudges, but due to Fei Yichen, they became enemies.

Recently, he was considering whether to deal with Leng Yixiu after handling Feng Chengyu. Who would have thought that Leng Yixiu would deliver himself before any action was taken? So he wouldn't be blamed for being ruthless.

That shot Chi Feng fired just now was aimed at the man's heart. The lighting in the small wooden house was dim, so the shot might not have been perfect, but it still was pretty close. Even if it didn't hit Leng Yixiu's heart, that shot was enough to hurt him severely.

Chi Feng walked step by step towards Shi Yi and Leng Yixiu, laughing triumphantly, "Miss Shi, you really are something else. Who would have thought you'd be involved with President Leng? What do you think, if Feng Chengyu finds out you've been cheating on him, wouldn't he be furious?"

"You're talking nonsense! There's nothing between me and Leng Yixiu. Whatever you have, direct it at me and Feng Chengyu. Leng Yixiu is just an innocent bystander, let him go!"

"Let him go?" Chi Feng chuckled, "Miss Shi, you really know how to joke. The one I wounded is the famous cold-faced Yama in the business world—Leng Yixiu. Do you think he will let it go after suffering such a loss to me? Besides, there are some grudges between President Leng and me that need to be settled today."

"You're simply insane!"

"I've never claimed to be a good person. Insane? Miss Shi, you're overestimating me. I'm just a beast."

At this moment, one of Chi Feng's underlings suddenly pushed the door open and respectfully said, "Boss, Feng Chengyu has arrived at the triangle entrance."

Upon hearing this, Chi Feng's lips curled up, and he squinted and smiled, "So soon? Is anyone else with him?"

"No, according to Seventh's observation, it seems he's alone."

"Alone?" Chi Feng was somewhat surprised. He glanced at the disheveled Shi Yi on the floor, "It seems I didn't misjudge; Miss Shi holds an extraordinary place in Feng Chengyu's heart."

As he spoke, without waiting for Shi Yi to respond, Chi Feng pulled out a gun from his waist and said to his underling, "Send two men over to watch them. I'll deal with Feng Chengyu first, then come back to take care of them."

"Yes, boss!"

After Chi Feng left, the underling, following orders, brought several more men over to guard Shi Yi and Leng Yixiu. Owing to prior experiences, these henchmen didn't dare make any reckless moves. They just guarded them honestly and didn't do anything excessive.

However, even if these people did nothing, the current situation was already troublesome enough.

Seeing the blood continuously flowing from Leng Yixiu's back and his face getting paler and paler, Shi Yi became anxious, "Leng Yixiu, how are you feeling?"

The man arduously lifted his eyelids and said in a low voice, "Are you worried about me?"

"I... you're hurt like this because of me, how can I not be worried?" Shi Yi's face froze, and she paused before saying, "Hold on a little longer. Someone will come to rescue us soon, and when we get to the hospital, you'll be fine."

"Actually, I think this is pretty good." The man gazed deeply at her and suddenly smiled.

"What are you saying?" Shi Yi's eyes widened, thinking he was confused from blood loss.

Seemingly understanding her thoughts, the man chuckled, "Don't worry, no matter how badly injured I am, my mind is still clear. Shi Yi, I really think this is pretty good. At least now, you're not as hostile towards me as before."

"I don't understand what you're saying," Shi Yi lowered her gaze and said softly.

"You know what I mean." Leng Yixiu didn't give her a chance to retreat. He reached out and held her soft hand, "Shi Yi, how about being my girlfriend?"

Hearing this, Shi Yi's heart trembled, her mind went blank, and she was momentarily at a loss for words. After a long silence, she finally found her voice, "You're seriously injured now; let's talk about this later, okay?"

She didn't directly refuse, which was already the best result for Leng Yixiu. The man smiled contently and couldn't help but push his luck a little, "So, does this mean that once I'm healed, we can talk about this?"

Shi Yi instinctively wanted to refuse, but seeing Leng Yixiu's pale face and remembering he was hurt because of her, she was moved and nodded heavily.

Receiving Shi Yi's response, the man couldn't help but smile a heartfelt smile. Though Shi Yi hadn't directly accepted him, she had given him a glimmer of hope.

He thought, as long as Shi Yi wasn't so against him, one day she would return to his side, and then the three of them could live happily together.

At this moment, Shi Yi couldn't think about that. She couldn't understand why, even though Leng Yixiu was so severely injured, he still had the mind to think about such trivial matters.

Seeing his gunshot wound bleeding incessantly and Leng Yixiu slowly losing consciousness, she couldn't help but feel anxious.

Chapter 518: With you looking all sickly, be my boyfriend?

Seeing the man's consciousness slowly slipping away, Shi Yi anxiously called out, "Leng Yixiu, wake up, don't sleep!"

Leng Yixiu slowly opened his eyes and weakly smiled at her, "Don't worry, I'm fine."

His entire back was covered in blood, how could he be fine?

Shi Yi urgently said, "Hold on a bit longer, we'll be rescued soon."

The man nodded, but his head couldn't hold up any longer and he fell straight towards Shi Yi. She quickly used her body to support him, preventing him from falling. She nudged the man's face with her shoulder and whispered, "Hey, don't sleep. Didn't you want me to be your girlfriend? With you looking so sickly now, how can you be my boyfriend? How can you protect me?"

From her shoulder came the man's intermittent voice, "So, you're agreeing?"

"Being healthy is just a prerequisite, as for agreeing or not, that depends on your performance. You're doing so poorly right now, how can I agree to be with you?"

"Hehe... I might be a bit lacking this time, but next time, I'll do better."

"Alright, I'll give you a chance. If you're still half-dead like this next time, I won't care about you."

Shi Yi tried hard to keep the conversation going, doing everything she could to keep Leng Yixiu awake. In reality, her efforts were effective. Although Leng Yixiu's back continued to bleed profusely, he still retained a sliver of consciousness.

Just then, the wooden cabin door was kicked open. Hearing the noise, Shi Yi instinctively looked up, only to see Chi Feng rushing in with a handgun.

Seeing Chi Feng's face stained with blood and the fear barely hidden in his vicious eyes, Shi Yi quickly realized that Chi Feng had likely gained nothing from Feng Chengyu and had probably suffered a significant loss.

Since Chi Feng had fled to the wooden cabin, Feng Chengyu must be nearby, which meant rescue for her and Leng Yixiu was imminent.

However, before Shi Yi could feel relieved, Chi Feng strode over and yanked her off the ground, pressing the cold muzzle of the gun tightly against her temple.

Seeing Shi Yi in danger, Leng Yixiu tried to get up to save her, but sadly realized he was not only gravely injured but also bound with duct tape, unable to move.

If it were before, Chi Feng would have certainly mocked Leng Yixiu, saying he was like a clay idol crossing the river, unable to protect himself, yet still caught up in romantic feelings. But now, his entire attention was focused on the door of the wooden cabin.

Sure enough, a familiar, tall figure appeared at the door shortly after.

Even after a bout of panic, Feng Chengyu was still impeccably dressed, his appearance in stark contrast to Chi Feng's disheveled state.

Some people are born with an intimidating aura; just one look from them can shatter their enemies' psychological defenses, and Feng Chengyu was such a person.

He gave Chi Feng and the henchmen behind him a cold glance, a dangerous smirk curling at the corners of his mouth, "Are you going to end it yourself, or do you want me to do it?"

Fear flashed in Chi Feng's eyes but he quickly suppressed it, "Feng Chengyu, don't be so arrogant! Don't forget, your woman is still in my hands!"

"My woman?" Feng Chengyu glanced at Shi Yi and sneered, "You mean her? Do you think I came here for her?"

"Isn't it? If it wasn't for her, why would you come here alone?"

The man's response was a low, sinister laugh, "Chi Feng, you've fought with me for so many years, don't you know me by now? Do you think I'd risk my life for a woman?"

"Isn't it?" Chi Feng wavered, his finger tightening on the trigger. Suddenly, a malicious gleam appeared in his eyes, and he smirked, "Since you don't care about her, she is of no use to me anymore."

As he spoke, Chi Feng signaled to one of his men, and soon a sharp dagger was handed to him.

Chi Feng brandished the dagger, the cold tip sliding gently down Shi Yi's cheek from the corner of her eye. "Tsk tsk... these eyes, these eyebrows, these lips... To be honest, your woman is indeed quite beautiful. But I have this hobby; the more beautiful something is, the more I want to destroy it. Feng Chengyu, where do you think I should start?"

"That's your business, nothing to do with me," Feng Chengyu said coldly.

"Really? How heartless." Chi Feng glanced down at Shi Yi, seeing the blood draining from her face, feeling a twisted pleasure in his heart, "Sorry, little beauty. Your man doesn't care about you, and I have to settle some scores with him, so you'll have to pay for it. Next time you pick a man, remember to choose wisely and steer clear of someone as ruthless as Feng Chengyu."

"Go to hell! You die!" Shi Yi sneered.

"Hehehe..." Chi Feng chuckled, turning his gaze to Feng Chengyu, "Young Master Feng, don't you feel sorry for this little pepper? A beautiful woman like her, with a scarred face, wouldn't look very good. Should I give you one more minute to reconsider? Would you rather let your woman have her face cut or drop your weapon?"

Chi Feng thought Feng Chengyu was only acting and that he was at least somewhat concerned about Shi Yi, making her his last bargaining chip against him. But the outcome disappointed him.

Feng Chengyu didn't even blink but casually said, "If you're going to do it, hurry up."

He even checked his watch and said indifferently, "I have a dinner appointment tonight."

Hearing this, Chi Feng was mentally defeated. He understood Feng Chengyu's message clearly. If he really harmed Shi Yi, then he would be the next one to be dealt with.

However, Chi Feng comforted himself, knowing that despite Feng Chengyu's unmatched skills and marksmanship, they still had their own advantage. Feng Chengyu was alone, while they had several well-trained men. Even if they had to use brute force, they could overwhelm him.

Just as Chi Feng's confidence was slowly building, a sudden noise came from behind him. He thought it was his men causing a ruckus and was about to reprimand them when, in the instant he turned, he was shot in the head.

Chi Feng stared in shock, his eyes wide with disbelief and a hint of unwillingness, "You... you... betrayed me!"

It was only in death that Chi Feng realized his men had already been bought off by Feng Chengyu. He foolishly thought he still had a chance despite Feng Chengyu's prowess, but in the end, he was the one who was outwitted by those closest to him.

#### Chapter 519: A Person Like Me Doesn't Deserve Love

Very quickly, the other underlings of Chi Feng were also dealt with by that person. Feng Chengyu lowered his eyes and glanced at the still convulsing Chi Feng on the ground, then squatted down, a cruel smile tugging at the corner of his lips.

"Chi Feng, do you know why you lost?"

Chi Feng's eyes were wider than a brass bell, his mouth opened, but he couldn't say a word. He just stared fixedly at Feng Chengyu, his eyes filled with hatred and unwillingness.

Feng Chengyu's thin lips lightly parted, and he lazily uttered, "Because you were too confident."

The air was thick with the smell of blood. Despite it being a slaughter scene, not a drop of blood stained Feng Chengyu. He slowly stood up and walked step by step toward Shi Yi who was not far away.

Shi Yi had only suffered some superficial wounds and was not seriously hurt, but Chi Feng's death had a great impact on her. In fact, this was not the first time Shi Yi had witnessed a killing scene, but this time was much more brutal.

She had never seen someone's brains burst open from such a close distance. Even worse, Chi Feng didn't die immediately. After his brains burst, he still convulsed on the ground for quite a while, which inevitably filled her with fear.

So, before Feng Chengyu could reach her, Shi Yi's eyelids rolled back, and she fainted disgracefully.

Seeing Shi Yi's body sway, Feng Chengyu's heart tightened involuntarily. He quickly stepped forward and caught her. The man checked her pulse with his hand, and seeing that it was normal, his furrowed brow finally relaxed.

The man gently lifted Shi Yi in his arms and walked briskly out of the wooden cabin. As he reached the door, a respectful voice came from behind.

"Boss, what should we do with Leng Yixiu?"

Feng Chengyu turned and glanced coldly at the unconscious Leng Yixiu on the ground, then said, "Send him to Shengde Hospital."

When Chu Feng arrived, Feng Chengyu had already placed Shi Yi in the car. Seeing Feng Chengyu safe and sound, Chu Feng wasn't surprised; people like Chi Feng were simply not in the same league as Feng Chengyu.

He came here purely for the excitement. After all, it was rare to see Feng Chengyu taking action alone, let alone for a woman.

Chu Feng shamelessly hopped into the stretch Lincoln with Feng Chengyu, glanced at the unconscious Shi Yi in Feng Chengyu's arms, and gossiped, "Hey Yu, are you serious this time?"

But as soon as he spoke, he received a murderous glare from the man. Shivering in fear, he heard the man's deep voice, "Mind your own business."

"How is it none of my business? It's family business. We've been brothers for so many years. As your good brother, isn't it normal for me to worry about your lifelong happiness?"

"So, should I thank you?"

A cold wind blew, and Chu Feng shivered, tactfully saying, "No need for that, just don't forget to invite me for a drink at your wedding."

Hearing this, a complex emotion flashed in Feng Chengyu's cold eyes. He lowered his head and gazed deeply at the woman in his arms, then said in a deep voice, "Chu Feng, you should know, for people like us, love is a luxury."

"You..." Chu Feng's playful demeanor changed to a more serious one.

Feng Chengyu was right. For people like them with underworld ties, no matter how powerful they were, they couldn't guarantee a lifetime of peace. While they could bring wealth and glory to those around them, at times they could also bring danger, sometimes fatal.

For a moment, Chu Feng didn't know what to say. Just then, he heard Feng Chengyu instruct the driver, "To Shengde."

Thus, the black stretch Lincoln headed straight toward Shengde Hospital. After confirming that Shi Yi only had minor injuries, Feng Chengyu gave some instructions to the nurse and left quietly.

As he was about to leave the ward, the man suddenly stopped and glanced at the still unconscious Shi Yi. Chu Feng, who had followed him all the way, took in everything without missing a beat.

Chu Feng was somewhat moved. He had never seen Feng Chengyu act this way toward any woman. Even though he was extremely nervous, he tried to keep a strong front, sometimes making his friend anxious for him.

After getting into the car, Chu Feng couldn't help but ask tentatively, "Rescuing a damsel in distress is a great way to build a relationship. By leaving silently like this, are you not wasting it all and benefiting Leng Yixiu?"

Feng Chengyu looked out of the window without expression. After a long silence, he finally spoke in a low tone, "Maybe Leng Yixiu is a good choice."

"What?" Chu Feng thought he misheard, "Are you really planning to hand her over to him?"

"Do you think she would be happy with me?"

"I don't know about happiness, but doing what you're doing is too... isn't it? If you like her, why not let go of your burdens and pursue her boldly?"

Feng Chengyu's gaze shifted slightly, his lips moved, "Chu Feng, there are some things you don't understand."

"Oh come on, stop acting so mysterious. How could I not know what's in your mind? You're just afraid that if she's with you, she'll be in danger, right? What, has our cold-hearted Young Master Feng suddenly become a saint?"

"Why not?" The man unexpectedly answered.

"Pfft!" Chu Feng lit a cigarette for himself, "You're so pretentious. It's just a matter of men and women, is it that complicated? If it were me, I wouldn't care about all that, at least make it passionate once."

"Passionate, huh?" Feng Chengyu bitterly smiled.

If you talk about passion, his parents were a prime example. They loved each other deeply and ultimately died together in a shootout. But he didn't want that outcome. He had personally experienced that pain and didn't want the woman he liked to risk her life because of him someday.

To him, the best choice was to end it before it even started. Now, he thought it was time to end everything.

Originally, Shi Yi and he were not from the same world. She lived in the light, whereas he was in the darkness. Light and shadow can never come together. Violating this rule would only lead to utter doom.

This incident with Chi Feng was just a small reminder. Although Shi Yi only got minor injuries this time, it couldn't guarantee that in the near future, there wouldn't be another Zhang Feng or Li Feng. He could protect Shi Yi for a moment, but he couldn't guarantee that he could save her every time.

He couldn't take the risk because the price was too high; he couldn't afford to lose.

#### Chapter 520: Unfamiliar Intimacy

Shi Yi slowly opened her eyes. The surroundings were a monotonous white, and she could faintly smell disinfectant in the air. She quickly realized she was in a hospital.

She stared blankly at the ceiling, her eyes shifting as scenes of intense memories flashed through her mind. The clear images and the faint pain on her cheek reminded her that all of this was not a dream but had truly happened.

Shi Yi abruptly sat up in bed. She was in a hospital, so what about Yixiu? He was so severely injured. How was he doing now?

"Miss, you're awake?" The nurse on the sofa across from the bed quickly stood up when she saw Shi Yi awake.

"Where is Yixiu? Where is Yixiu now? Where is he?"

"Are you asking about President Leng? Miss, don't worry. After the emergency treatment, President Leng is out of danger and has been transferred to the VIP room next door."

Upon hearing this, Shi Yi let out a long sigh of relief and asked in a low voice, "Where is this? Why am I here?"

"This is Shengde Hospital, Miss. You are safe now."

"Shengde?" Shi Yi frowned.

Who brought her here? Yixiu? No, it couldn't be him. He had already passed out from excessive blood loss before she lost consciousness, so the only person who could have brought her here was Feng Chengyu.

"Was it Feng Chengyu who brought me here?"

"I don't know the name of the gentleman who brought you here, but he was very tall and handsome, a mixed-race, absolutely cool," the nurse couldn't help but gush.

Hearing the nurse say this, Shi Yi immediately confirmed her suspicion and asked, "Where is he now?"

"That gentleman left shortly after bringing you here after giving some instructions."

"Is that so?"

Shi Yi frowned, feeling a bit displeased. After all, she was in this state mostly because of Feng Chengyu. Yet, he simply brought her to the hospital and left without saying a word. This person was really... unlikable.

Despite her displeasure, this was not the most pressing issue at the moment. Although the nurse said that Yixiu was out of danger, Shi Yi was still worried and decided to go see him in person.

Shi Yi followed the nurse to the VIP room where Yixiu was staying. When she pushed open the door and walked in, she saw that the man in the bed was already awake.

The man saw her the moment she opened the door, smiled, and waved her over, "Come here."

Due to excessive blood loss, the man's face was somewhat pale, but for some reason, his smile didn't seem as annoying to her as before.

Almost involuntarily, Shi Yi followed his beckoning, walking step by step towards the bed, and finally stopping at the bedside. She lowered her eyes to look at the man on the bed and moved her lips, "Are your injuries okay?"

"Are you worried about me?"

Shi Yi's expression changed, "You are my lifesaver, of course, I'm concerned about your condition. If something happened to you because of me, I couldn't bear the responsibility."

"Is it just because of that?"

"What else could it be?"

"Does the agreement we made yesterday still count?"

Agreement?

Shi Yi suddenly recalled the things she said to Yixiu in the little wooden house, and her face showed a hint of awkwardness, "Of course... of course, it counts. But as for being your girlfriend, it still depends on your behavior in the future. Yixiu, to be honest, I don't reject you like I used to, but not rejecting doesn't mean liking. If I rashly agreed to be your girlfriend now, it wouldn't be respectful to you. I think matters of love should be taken seriously."

Shi Yi carefully observed Yixiu's expression, thinking he would be displeased, but to her surprise, the man simply smiled faintly, "I understand your feelings. It's my fault for being too pushy. I'm sorry. But you not rejecting me is already a big improvement for me. I'm already very happy."

"Thank you for understanding."

"Then can we at least start as friends?" the man asked.

"The moment you walked into that little wooden house and saved me selflessly, we were already friends."

Since Yixiu's injuries hadn't fully healed yet, Shi Yi didn't intend to stay too long in the hospital room. But just as she was about to leave, a little figure darted in from the doorway.

"Mom!"

Familiar childish voice, a soft, endearing call. Before Shi Yi could react, her legs were tightly hugged by small arms.

The little one hugged her legs tightly and happily said, "Turns out Dad didn't lie to me. Mom really came to see me."

Shi Yi was momentarily confused. When had she ever said she would come to see her? This was just a coincidence.

Sister Yi, seeing Shi Yi's bewildered and helpless expression, stepped forward to help, "Xiao Yi Xun, let go of Auntie. If you keep hugging her like that, she will feel uncomfortable."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Yi Xun obediently let go of Shi Yi's legs and looked up with a big smile, "Mom, this time, can you stay with me a bit longer?"

Shi Yi looked down at the little one in front of her, and seeing her hopeful eyes, something in her heart was touched, and she couldn't help but nod.

"Okay, I don't have anything else to do today anyway."

Hearing this, Xiao Yi Xun jumped up in joy, "Yay! I knew it, Mom is the best!"

What Shi Yi didn't know was that Xiao Yi Xun's jump made both Sister Yi and Yixiu tense up. Sister Yi quickly rushed forward to hold her, "My little ancestor, you just recovered from a cold, you can't do that!"

Hearing this, Shi Yi frowned, "The little one was sick?"

No wonder her previously chubby chin had become pointed, and her little face had thinned considerably.

"Yes, she developed a high fever a few days ago and scared us. But luckily, the fever came down later. Otherwise..." Sister Yi didn't finish her sentence, stopping halfway.

"Otherwise, what?" Shi Yi asked.

"It's nothing," Sister Yi smiled, "It's natural for parents to worry when children are sick. Mr. Leng didn't sleep all day and night a few days ago."

Upon hearing this, Shi Yi couldn't help but feel some sympathy for Yixiu. Although this man was cold and heartless, he cared deeply for Xiao Yi Xun. He had taken on both parental roles over the years, raising the child to this point. It truly wasn't easy.

Due to Xiao Yi Xun's sudden interruption, Shi Yi ended up staying in Yixiu's hospital room. In truth, Shi Yi didn't usually have much patience for children and often avoided them, but Xiao Yi Xun was an exception.

She didn't know why, but when facing Xiao Yi Xun, she genuinely felt a sense of closeness.