

## Toxic Ex 526

### Chapter 526: Have We Met Before?

Shi Yi didn't care for Ouyang Hao, and Ouyang Hao wasn't very fond of Shi Yi either. In his view, Shi Yi was no different from other women mingling in the business world, with more or less the suspicion of using men to climb up the social ladder. Her entanglement with Leng Yixiu made him even more repulsed by her.

At the moment Shi Yi grabbed his arm, Ouyang Hao instinctively wanted to shake her off. But inexplicably, he didn't do so.

So he lifted his foot and lightly kicked Shi Yi's calf, "Hey, are you okay?"

In the darkness, long minutes without getting a response from Shi Yi, Ouyang Hao couldn't help but grow impatient. But soon, he realized something was wrong.

Ouyang Hao took out his phone from his pocket, turned on the flashlight, and the darkness in the elevator car was immediately dispelled by the white light. As his eyes fell on Shi Yi's unnaturally pale face, his pupils contracted slightly.

The man narrowed his eyes and asked in a deep voice, "You... okay?"

Shi Yi still didn't respond, but her trembling lips and icy fingers told him that her situation was probably not optimistic.

Seeing her symptoms, Ouyang Hao tentatively asked, "Do you have claustrophobia?"

Although it was a question, Ouyang Hao was almost certain of it. He turned his gaze to the wrist held tightly by Shi Yi, his brows furrowing deeply.

"You really are troublesome, woman!"

Despite his words, for once, Ouyang Hao didn't leave her alone.

The management of the high-end residential area was quite efficient; soon the elevator fault was resolved.

The person in charge of the property apologized repeatedly to Ouyang Hao, saying such a situation had never occurred before.

Ouyang Hao didn't care to listen to the property manager's nonsense, thinking instead about how to deal with the unconscious trouble in the elevator.

If it were his old self, Ouyang Hao would definitely ignore Shi Yi. But seeing her pale as paper face changed his mind inexplicably.

Frowning slightly, he eventually bent down and carried her horizontally.

Shi Yi was thin and light, lifting her cost Ouyang Hao almost no effort. For some reason, the moment he picked her up, scenes from five years ago flashed in his mind — that time when she fell into the swimming pool like a drenched chicken — so similar to her current pathetic state.

Ouyang Hao snapped out of it, looking down at the woman in his arms with a self-deprecating smile. Why did he think of those buried old memories? Wasn't he supposed to forget them?

...

Shi Yi seemed to be having a long, long dream. In the dream, she fell from a cliff into the icy sea, then swallowed by darkness and cold.

She tried to call out for help, but the moment she opened her mouth, a vast amount of seawater rushed in, filling her lungs instantly. Just then, a light appeared deep in the sea. Following the direction of the light, she saw a familiar yet unfamiliar figure.

It was the man who kept appearing in her dreams.

Even though he was at a distance and she couldn't see his face clearly, she could tell from his silhouette that it was him.

In the depths of the sea, the man beckoned her, "Yixun, come over..."

Shi Yi's heart leapt with joy, and she frantically swam towards the man. She got closer and closer, but just as she was about to see his face clearly, the man disappointingly shook his head at her.

"No, you're not Yixun, you're Shi Yi, not my Yixun!"

With that, the man turned around angrily.

Seeing him about to leave, Shi Yi's heart tightened, and she desperately tried to follow, only to find her legs entangled in seaweed.

Thus, she could only watch as the man moved further and further away, until he disappeared from her sight.

Shi Yi suddenly woke from her sleep, and it took her a long time to come to her senses and realize she was in an unfamiliar environment.

Where was this?

If she guessed correctly, this should be the man's bedroom, as the entire room was decorated in cool tones. Just then, the sound of a doorknob turning came from the bedroom entrance.

Following the sound, Shi Yi saw a man walking in, the same man she had encountered in the elevator earlier — Ouyang Hao.

Why was it him? Was it Ouyang Hao who saved her in the elevator?

Ouyang Hao glanced faintly at Shi Yi and indifferently spoke, "Awake? You can leave now."

Shi Yi had initially been somewhat grateful for Ouyang Hao's help, but upon hearing his tone, she swallowed back her thanks.

Looking at his demeanor, it seemed he couldn't wait for her to leave. Hah... did he think she was desperate to stay here?

Shi Yi abruptly lifted the sheet and jumped off the bed. He didn't want her to stay, and she found him an eyesore too. What was so great about him anyway?

With that thought, Shi Yi found her shoes, put them on, and strode out of the room. But as she passed by Ouyang Hao, she heard his voice drift to her ears.

"Miss Shi, shouldn't you thank me before you leave?"

Shi Yi stopped abruptly and turned to glare coldly at the man beside her. She wanted to retort, but her gaze froze upon seeing his handsome face.

Why did Ouyang Hao's profile look so much like the man in her dream?

Staring intently at his profile, she couldn't help but ask, "Have we met before?"

His answer was mocking, "Miss Shi, that kind of pick-up line is outdated. If you're really interested in me, why not try something fresher?"

Apparently, Ouyang Hao thought Shi Yi was trying to flirt with him.

Shi Yi didn't expect her casual question to be misinterpreted by Ouyang Hao. She opened her mouth to explain, "That's not what I meant, I just..."

"Just what?" The man coldly raised his eyes, his sharp gaze cutting across her face, "Is it because things aren't going well with President Leng, so you're looking for a new target? But I'm afraid you'll be disappointed, Miss Shi. I'm not interested in women like you."

The more he spoke, the more ridiculous it became, infuriating Shi Yi. What did he mean by things not going well with Leng Yixiu, so she was looking for someone else? What kind of woman did he see her as?

Shi Yi was about to argue with Ouyang Hao, but then she realized that in his eyes, she was already considered a fickle, vain woman. Explaining might only make things worse.

#### Chapter 527: Sudden Kiss

Shi Yi was extremely frustrated, and suddenly a malicious thought crossed her mind. She reached out her arm, wrapped it around Ouyang Hao's neck, and raised her chin, a seductive smile playing on her lips as she slowly said, "Mr. Ouyang is right, I indeed want to find a new partner. But even if I'm looking, it wouldn't be someone like you. You've slept with so many people; who knows if you haven't caught syphilis or AIDS or whatnot? I don't want to risk my life just for a fling."

Seeing the man's face turn from pale to dark, Shi Yi's mood instantly brightened. She then retracted her arm, turned around, and walked away, leaving Ouyang Hao standing there stunned and furious.

By the time Shi Yi returned to her apartment, it was already past midnight. Annoyed, she realized that she had hurried off earlier and had left her phone in Ouyang Hao's apartment.

Thinking about the intense argument she had with Ouyang Hao earlier, Shi Yi immediately abandoned the idea of going upstairs to retrieve her phone. She couldn't guarantee that Ouyang Hao wouldn't tear her apart in his rage if she went upstairs now.

Shi Yi thought, better wait until tomorrow, when that man's anger has subsided a bit before retrieving it. Although Ouyang Hao's vile words didn't bother her, being mocked and ridiculed like that was still not a pleasant experience.

Shi Yi's assumption was correct; the words she had said earlier indeed angered him. What did she mean by saying he had slept with so many people?

Over the years, he had indeed had countless women around him. Occasionally, he would do something absurd after drinking too much, but he always stopped at critical moments.

Syphilis? AIDS? This woman's words were truly venomous!

Ouyang Hao finished washing up and came out of the bathroom. As soon as he stepped out of the bathroom, he heard the persistent ringtone of a phone coming from the main bedroom. He followed the sound and saw an Apple phone placed on the bedside table, ringing incessantly.

Ouyang Hao never used Apple phones, and over the years, except for the cleaning lady, no one had ever entered his main bedroom, except that woman, Shi Yi.

Ouyang Hao stared at the phone, his brows furrowing deeply. He shouldn't have bothered with that woman earlier in the elevator; he should have just left her there to avoid these troubles.

The phone ringtone continued to ring. Impatient, Ouyang Hao moved forward, picked up the phone from the bedside table, intending to turn it off, but in the next instant, he saw the words "Leng Yixiu" on the phone screen.

The man's eyebrows raised slightly, suddenly changing his mind. Wasn't that woman getting very close to Leng Yixiu lately? Leng Yixiu seemed quite concerned about her too, so he was very curious about how Leng Yixiu would react later.

Ouyang Hao then moved his finger and pressed the answer button, his thin lips parted, "Hello? Who is this?"

The sound of Ouyang Hao's voice was transmitted through the radio waves, entering Leng Yixiu's ears almost instantly. Though voices might change slightly over the phone, Leng Yixiu recognized who it was right away.

Leng Yixiu's handsome face instantly turned cold. How did Shi Yi's phone end up in Ouyang Hao's hand?

Sure enough, as soon as Ouyang Hao spoke, Leng Yixiu hung up the phone. Hearing the dial tone, Ouyang Hao curled his lips in pleasure. He was eager to know the extent of Leng Yixiu's internal turmoil and was looking forward to the drama that would unfold next.

For years, Ouyang Hao had been living a muddled life. To outsiders, he appeared to be living smoothly and spiritedly, but only he knew that his heart had long decayed, incapable of stirring even the slightest ripple.

Sometimes, he even wondered why he was still living in this world, why he wasn't following that person, going to her world.

But every time he had such thoughts, he forcibly suppressed them. He wasn't afraid of death; he was afraid that even if he died, he wouldn't be able to find her. Back then, he and a group of childhood friends searched for her at sea for half a month but found nothing. If, if she's still alive, what then?

So, he didn't dare to die because he feared that if someday, Lin Yixun came back and couldn't find him, what would happen then?

Ouyang Hao put down the phone, turned over in bed, and slept peacefully, unaware that his actions had already brought about a catastrophe.

After hanging up, Leng Yixiu immediately called Old He.

Learning that his boss wanted to be discharged from the hospital at midnight, Old He was so startled that he couldn't sleep. He hurriedly advised, "Sir, your injuries haven't fully healed; you can't be discharged yet."

"Since when do my affairs require your interference?"

Upon hearing the man's tone, Old He dared not speak further. Although Leng Yixiu was iron-fisted and ruthless in business, he was very kind to his subordinates, rarely speaking harshly.

Having been by Leng Yixiu's side for many years, Old He somewhat understood his personality. Just from the phone call, he could tell that the man's mood was probably at its worst, and at this time, advising him would be tantamount to seeking death.

Consequently, Old He wisely fell silent and hurriedly went to Shengde Hospital to pick up Leng Yixiu. Old He noticed that from the hospital room to the car, the man remained silent, his facial muscles tightly drawn, seemingly ready to explode at any moment.

Old He seldom saw Leng Yixiu like this; if he did, it was five years ago. At that time, Miss Lin was performing a wild dance at Nightshade, and he remembered Mr. Leng had the same murderous expression.

Since Miss Lin was no longer around, the person angering Mr. Leng this time... Old He thought, it was probably Miss Shi. He wondered what Miss Shi had done to make the boss so furious.

Old He rubbed his forehead, hoping the boss's anger wouldn't have unintended consequences.

Sitting in the car, the usually silent Leng Yixiu finally gave an order, "Go to Yujing Hudu."

Upon hearing the name of the neighborhood, Old He immediately understood that it was indeed because of Miss Shi. However, Old He was somewhat puzzled as to why Mr. Leng suddenly took such a keen interest in Miss Shi. In his view, apart from being pretty, Miss Shi wasn't particularly special. There were many beautiful women in this world, so why did Mr. Leng choose her? Given his understanding of Mr. Leng, he was a slow-to-warm person and wouldn't fall in love with another woman in just a few months.

Shi Yi was woken up in the middle of the night by the sound of the doorbell. She initially thought she was imagining it, turned over to continue sleeping, but the doorbell kept ringing incessantly.

Shi Yi suddenly threw off the air conditioner blanket, cursed, "What the hell!"

She irritably grabbed her hair but eventually got up, slipped into her slippers, and walked step by step towards the apartment door.



Looking through the peephole, Shi Yi saw a familiar handsome face at the door. Her sleepiness instantly vanished as she reached out to turn the door handle and opened the door.

"Leng Yixiu, why are you here..."

As soon as Shi Yi spoke, her remaining words were blocked, utterly surprised that she was greeted by Leng Yixiu holding her face and giving her a passionate French kiss.

#### Chapter 528: Why Don't You Move in With Me?

She reached out, subconsciously wanting to push Leng Yixiu away, but at that moment, the man firmly grabbed her wrist, lifting it above her head. Then, with a forceful push, he shoved her into the room. As the apartment door closed, Shi Yi was already pressed tightly against the security door by him.

Shi Yi's mind was blank. Deep down, a voice was screaming that she should immediately push Leng Yixiu away, but her body felt weak.

The man domineeringly stole the air from Shi Yi's mouth. She blushed deeply and struggled to breathe, only then did he reluctantly let go of her. The man's gloomy mood seemed to lift a little with this interaction.

"Hehe..." Leng Yixiu gazed deeply at Shi Yi's pouting face. His eyes lingered on her slightly swollen lips, and with a deepened gaze, he then said seriously, "Over the years, I haven't had a single woman by my side. You can't wrong me."

"What does whether you have women or not have to do with me?" Shi Yi gave him a sideways glance.

"It matters a lot. I'm really afraid you'll get jealous."

"President Leng, I have absolutely no interest in jealousy or anything of the sort. Don't put a high hat on yourself." Shi Yi turned and walked into the living room in her slippers, lazily leaned back on the sofa, and yawned. "By the way, why did you come looking for me in the middle of the night?"

The man's expression changed slightly but quickly returned to normal. He said blandly, "I called you earlier to verify if you had gotten home, but no one answered after a long time. I was worried something had happened to you, so I came over."

Leng Yixiu's words were half-true. He had indeed called to confirm if Shi Yi got home safely, but his real purpose for coming over... only he knew.

Of course, Shi Yi naturally didn't know Leng Yixiu's intentions. When she heard he came because he was worried about her, she felt slightly touched deep down.

"Hey, what could possibly happen to me? You didn't need to come all the way here. Your injuries haven't healed yet. Don't you worry your wounds might reopen by rushing around at night?"

"Are you worried about me?" The man was suddenly standing in front of her.

Shi Yi couldn't stand Leng Yixiu's gentle gaze and wanted to retreat to maintain a safe distance, but found she had nowhere to go. She coughed lightly and said angrily, "Who's worried about you! Stop flattering yourself! I just don't want Xiao Yixun to worry about you."

"Is that all?" The man squinted, edging closer.

"What else would it be?"

The man suddenly frowned, looking troubled. "Hmm... looks like I'm not that important to you yet. I'll need to work harder."

Shi Yi angrily wiped her lips and complained, "Why do you keep doing this?"

"Doing what?" The man played dumb.

"You know exactly what I mean."

Leng Yixiu looked at her angry face and couldn't help but laugh. He shamelessly said, "Didn't we agree that within this month we'll try to understand each other better? This is the best way to enhance our understanding."

"You..." Shi Yi was speechless.

The man suddenly changed the subject and asked as if unintentionally, "Is your phone broken? I couldn't get through. Should I get you a new one?"

Although Leng Yixiu acted nonchalant, his eyes were fixed on Shi Yi, not missing any change in her expression. He had to admit, he was concerned, even a bit paranoid.

Five years ago, Ouyang Hao took Lin Yixun from his side once, and he wouldn't let that happen again.

Shi Yi naturally didn't know the reason behind his words, she just waved him off, "No need, I just bought that phone this year, it's been less than half a year, it's too wasteful to replace it. The reason I missed your call was because I left my phone at someone's house. Speaking of which, it makes me angry..."

Shi Yi then vented to Leng Yixiu about her ordeal in the elevator and Ouyang Hao's sarcastic remarks. Seeing Leng Yixiu's face darken in silence, Shi Yi couldn't help but push him.

"What do you think? Wasn't he excessive? If I had known such a person lived upstairs when I bought this place, I wouldn't have bought it."

"Hmm... it was a bit excessive. He shouldn't treat a lady so rudely, no matter what." Leng Yixiu paused and then said, "How about you move to my place?"

"You mean move in and live with you?" Shi Yi stared at him wide-eyed.

"Ahem... I think you misunderstood me. I have two spare rooms over at my place, you can stay in either one. Besides, if you move, it'll be more convenient to pick up Yixun from school. Of course, if you're willing to stay in the master bedroom, I wouldn't object."

"You wish! Move into the master bedroom, my foot!"

#### Chapter 529: If You're Late, I'll Stay at Your Place

Shi Yi didn't agree to Leng Yixiu's suggestion. In her view, moving from here to Leng Yixiu's apartment was no different from jumping from one pit into another. Besides, she couldn't even be sure of her feelings towards Leng Yixiu now, making such a move seemed too hasty.

Leng Yixiu didn't force her, but his expression showed some worry and unease. Shi Yi didn't know why the man seemed like this, but she didn't ask about it either.

The two of them stayed in the living room for about half an hour, and Shi Yi suddenly realized a problem. Looking at Leng Yixiu, it seemed he had no intention of returning to the hospital.

For her safety, Leng Yixiu came here in the middle of the night despite being injured. Sending him back now might seem a bit unkind, but letting him stay here felt a bit odd.

In the end, Shi Yi gathered her courage and spoke, "Well... you're still not fully recovered. You should go back to the hospital and get some rest early."

"Are you trying to drive me away?"

Shi Yi forced a stiff smile and quickly said, "How could I? I'm just concerned about your health. I heard staying up late is bad for your health, especially since you're still a patient. Staying up late isn't good for wound healing."

"It's at least an hour's drive to Shengde Hospital from here. By the time I get back there, I probably wouldn't get much sleep anyway. It's better to stay here; perhaps I can get more rest. Don't you think so?"

Shi Yi never expected that she would dig her own grave, giving Leng Yixiu an opportunity to exploit.

"Well... I'm afraid it's not very convenient here. I mean, the guest room here is small, and the bed is small too. You're used to sleeping on big beds, so you might not be comfortable on a small one." Shi Yi was making her last desperate struggle.

"It's fine. It's just for one night, nothing major. Besides, I already sent Old He away when I came up. At this hour, it wouldn't be easy to call a cab."

Leng Yixiu had said this much, so what else could Shi Yi do? She had no choice but to let him stay.

Leng Yixiu's sudden stay at her apartment left Shi Yi feeling like her personal space was invaded. She felt helpless. This man had always been domineering. He wouldn't stop until he achieved his goal. Anything he wanted to do, he would find a way to make it happen.

As they say, a good woman fears a persistent man, and Shi Yi was indeed afraid of him.

Shi Yi led Leng Yixiu into the larger guest room, opened the door, and said to him, "There is a bathroom in the room, toiletries and towels are under the sink. It's late, you should wash up and sleep. If you need anything, let me know. My room is next door."

"Okay." The man nodded.

After dealing with this big trouble of Leng Yixiu, Shi Yi returned to her bedroom. She looked at the time on her phone, it was already 2 a.m. Normally, after such a hectic night, she should be very tired, but lying in bed for a long time, she couldn't fall asleep.

She couldn't help but think again of that strange dream she had earlier. The side profile of that man in the dream made a certain corner of her heart faintly ache.

She didn't know why this was, but she had a vague premonition that the person in her dream was very important to her. So, who was he? What was their relationship?

Shi Yi rubbed her temples, trying hard to remember the past, but her mind was still blank. She couldn't recall anything. She closed her eyes wearily, bitterness tugging at the corners of her mouth.

Could it be that those memories really were lost forever?

At that moment, there was a sudden knock on the door. Shi Yi tried to compose herself, got out of bed, and walked slowly to the door before opening it.

She saw Leng Yixiu standing at the door, shirtless. Shi Yi instinctively averted her gaze and asked, "What's the matter, is there something wrong?"

"Is the water off?" The man held a toothbrush in his hand. His mouth still had some foam from the toothpaste.

"The water's off?" Shi Yi frowned, following Leng Yixiu into the guest room. She turned on the faucet, and sure enough, there was no water. She went back to the master bedroom and found that there was water there.

"Maybe the pipe is blocked. Why don't you wash up here first and then go back?" Shi Yi regretted her offer the moment she said it, but her suggestion was exactly what Leng Yixiu hoped for.

Since the words were already said, there was no taking them back. Shi Yi could only let Leng Yixiu use her bathroom to wash up.

For some reason, when Leng Yixiu entered Shi Yi's bedroom, she had a feeling she had just let a wolf into the house. Remembering what Leng Yixiu did to her at the apartment door earlier, Shi Yi nervously swallowed, hoping he would respect her boundaries and not do anything rash.

In fact, this time Leng Yixiu behaved like a gentleman. After washing up, he quietly returned to the guest room without a word. This unexpected outcome surprised Shi Yi.

As he left, the man glanced at the dazed Shi Yi standing by the door, curled his lips, and teased, "Why, do you want me to stay?"

"In your dreams!"

Seeing Shi Yi take a step back, avoiding him like the plague, Leng Yixiu couldn't help but find it funny. "Actually, you don't need to worry too much. Right now, even if we were to sleep in the same bed, I wouldn't do anything to you. After all, I'm still injured; my heart is willing, but my body is weak."

With those words, not waiting for Shi Yi to respond, the man turned and walked towards the guest room, leaving Shi Yi dumbfounded at the door.

Perhaps it was because there was an unexpected guest in the apartment, Shi Yi didn't sleep well that night. The next day, when she was brushing her teeth and looking in the mirror, she couldn't help but notice the dark circles under her eyes.

Shi Yi, like a lost soul, came out of the master bedroom. As soon as she did, she smelled the aroma of fried eggs wafting in the air. The scent slightly chased away her sleepiness.

Following the aroma, Shi Yi walked into the kitchen and saw a lavish breakfast laid out on the dining table: milk, sandwiches, and fresh fruit.

When she entered the kitchen, the man saw her. He took off his apron and thoughtfully pulled out a chair for her. "Just in time. Try it, see if it's to your taste."

"Did you make all this breakfast?"

The man shrugged, "Who else would it be? There's no one else here."

"I never expected the mighty Boss Leng to be able to cook. You've really surprised me."

"This is just the tip of the iceberg. I'll show you everything I can do when there's a chance." The man looked at her with eyes full of tenderness, making it hard for her to resist falling into them.

Chapter 530: Confrontation with a Love Rival

Shi Yi averted her gaze uncomfortably and suddenly remembered that Leng Yixiu was still injured. She couldn't help but ask worriedly, "You got up early to do all this. Wouldn't it affect your injury?"

"Don't worry, I'm not that fragile. Sit down and eat, or it won't taste good."

Shi Yi sat down and took a bite of the sandwich. The taste was indeed not bad, much better than the ones bought from the store. She squinted at Leng Yixiu and smiled, "I didn't realize you had the potential to be a great chef."

"I'm far from a great chef, but being a home cook is more than enough."

"A home cook? Isn't that too much of a waste of your talent?" Given Leng Yixiu's current status, he could earn millions from a single deal. How could someone like him stay at home and become a house husband?

"If I could cook for you every day, I would be happy." The man said half-jokingly, half-seriously.

Leng Yixiu's gentle approach made Shi Yi feel a bit flustered. She had no doubt that if this continued, it might take just three to five days for her to fall for him completely.

Wouldn't that be too embarrassing?

Shi Yi cleared her throat gently, deciding to change the topic. "Um... I noticed that Xiao Yi Xun has been much more cheerful lately. She seems to be more talkative than before."

Leng Yixiu naturally noticed this, and he smiled contentedly. "It's all thanks to you."

"Thanks to me? I didn't do anything."

"Before meeting you, she could stay silent for an entire day. Even if she spoke, each sentence would generally be no more than ten words. But after meeting you, everything changed. Even when you're not



around, sometimes she actively interacts with me and Sister Yi. Recently, her kindergarten teacher called to tell me that she even started playing with other kids on her own."

"She used to... not like playing with the other kids at kindergarten?"

"It's not that she didn't like it; she just didn't know how to play. You know, she has a mild form of autism."

"How did she end up having autism?"

The man's lips tightened slightly. "It might have something to do with her childhood experiences. She was kidnapped at a very young age, lost her mother early, and was also born with some deficiencies. All these factors likely play a part."

What a pitiful child!

Seeing the man's face darken, Shi Yi regretted bringing up such a heavy topic. She wanted to change the topic, but before she could, the sudden ringing of the doorbell broke the heavy atmosphere in the dining room. Shi Yi thought it might be Old He and felt a bit happy. Old He really came at the right time.

But when she opened the apartment door, the smile on her face froze instantly. It was truly bad luck to encounter someone she disliked so early in the morning.

"Mr. Ouyang, what's your business?" Shi Yi's voice was somewhat cold, and her tone obviously reflected it.

Just as she spoke, something was thrown towards her. She instinctively reached out to catch it and realized it was her phone, which she had left at Ouyang Hao's place.

"Here, your phone. Miss Shi, next time, try to remember better. Not everyone is as honest as I am."

Shi Yi couldn't stand Ouyang Hao, and Ouyang Hao wasn't fond of Shi Yi either. He didn't even have the desire to take another look at her.

Originally, Ouyang Hao was planning to leave after returning the phone. But when he saw Leng Yixiu appear behind Shi Yi, he changed his mind.

Ouyang Hao's gaze shifted past Shi Yi and landed on Leng Yixiu. The warmth in his eyes gradually disappeared, but he still wore a charming smile. "Well, well, fancy meeting an old acquaintance here. What a surprise!"

Upon seeing Ouyang Hao, Leng Yixiu's first reaction was to observe Shi Yi's expression. Noticing that she had no reaction to Ouyang Hao, and instead had a hint of impatience and dislike on her face, he breathed a sigh of relief.

The man smirked and said sarcastically, "So Mr. Ouyang is here too. What a coincidence."

"Isn't it? What's that saying? Ah... I remember! 'Narrow paths for enemies,' isn't that just us?"

Narrow paths for enemies?

Shi Yi twitched her lips. Ouyang Hao's mouth was truly vile, not hiding his resentment towards Leng Yixiu at all. As for the grudge between Ouyang Hao and Leng Yixiu, Shi Yi had heard some stories. The root cause was likely Leng Yixiu's ex-wife. It seemed Ouyang Hao still couldn't let go of the past.

She couldn't help but be curious about what kind of person Leng Yixiu's ex-wife was, to make a playboy like Ouyang Hao so invested while also making Leng Yixiu unable to forget her.

Seeing the two men at odds over someone who had passed away made Shi Yi slightly uncomfortable. She sarcastically suggested, "So you two are old acquaintances. I have a bottle of red wine here, why not come in and have a drink?"

"No need!" Leng Yixiu and Ouyang Hao said in unison.

Ouyang Hao's cold gaze swept over Leng Yixiu and Shi Yi, and he snorted, "Drinking wine depends on the company. Drinking with some people only spoils the appetite!"

Every word from Ouyang Hao was barbed, making Shi Yi very displeased. Her face darkened completely. "Since we spoil your appetite, I'm sure Mr. Ouyang doesn't want to stay here any longer than necessary."

She pointed to the elevator at a distance. "Mr. Ouyang, the elevator is over there. Don't let us keep you."

After sending Ouyang Hao away, Shi Yi's good mood for the morning completely vanished. However, Leng Yixiu seemed to be in a rather good mood.

"Do you have a grudge with Ouyang Hao?" the man asked.

"It's a long story..." Shi Yi sighed. She didn't know why Ouyang Hao disliked her so much.

Leng Yixiu didn't press further. For him, this result was actually desirable. Still, he couldn't help but warn, "It's best to keep your distance from Ouyang Hao."

"Do you think I need you to tell me that? As long as he doesn't bother me, I naturally won't deal with him." She wasn't stupid enough to seek trouble with Ouyang Hao.

"That's good."

Considering Leng Yixiu's gunshot wound wasn't fully healed yet, and it was summer, making infections easy, Shi Yi called Old He to take Leng Yixiu back home.

As Leng Yixiu got into the car, Old He noticed the temperature in the car seemed to drop a few degrees. Although Leng Yixiu still wore a harmless smile when leaving Shi Yi's neighborhood, Old He had a feeling that the boss wasn't in a sunny mood.

Sure enough, as the car merged onto the highway, Leng Yixiu started questioning him, "Didn't I tell you not to come over?"