

Toxic Ex 531

Chapter 531: Flirting God Technique?

"But, Miss Shi insisted that I come and take you back to the hospital..."

"Is Miss Shi your boss, or am I your boss?"

"But didn't you tell me to follow all of Miss Shi's arrangements a few days ago?" Old He retorted fearlessly.

Leng Yixiu thought about it; there did seem to be such a thing. However, that's not the same, is it?

The man fell into silence, feeling extremely frustrated in his heart. After a long time, he murmured two words, "Busybody!"

Originally, Leng Yixiu thought that with his current injured condition, he might be able to make Shi Yi feel sympathetic and let him stay at her apartment for a few more days. Who would have thought Old He would be so oblivious, eagerly coming over as soon as Shi Yi made a call?

His good plan was completely ruined; how could Leng Yixiu not be frustrated?

Leaning lazily on the leather seat, he silently built up his thoughts. Never mind, although this attempt failed, there's always the next one. Since the heavens made Shi Yi lose her memory, he must seize this rare opportunity.

With this thought, Leng Yixiu dialed Cen Lin's number. It rang several times before being picked up. It seemed noisy on the other end, and Cen Lin's voice rang out, "I say, Boss Leng, you really know how to pick your timing when calling."

"Are you unable to answer the phone right now?"

"I'm about to enter the operating room, do you think it's convenient? Never mind, say what you need to say, you have only two minutes."

"What do women like?"

"Women like a lot of things." Cen Lin squinted a bit, gossiping, "I say, Leng Yixiu, is your heart fluttering?"

"..."

"Not answering? Then I'll take that as a yes. Is it the woman who was with you in the gossip magazine last time?"

"Hmm." Having been friends with Cen Lin for many years, Leng Yixiu didn't plan to hide it from her, he replied in a deep voice, "You haven't answered my question yet."

"I see you want to pursue her, right? Tsk tsk tsk... You really are hopeless; you're already a father and still don't know how to chase a woman."

"Aren't you very busy?"

"I am, but I still found time to mock you. Alright, jokes aside, you've come to the right person. Women are emotional creatures; they seem complicated but are actually easy to handle. It's nothing more than a few tactics: either bombard them with money, as many women like money; or play the romantic card with candlelight dinners, sweet words, a bit of appropriate ambiguity, and then... Heh heh... you get the gist. Alright, time's almost up, I'll teach you these two tricks first. Try them out and if they don't work, I'll give you some more."

As soon as Cen Lin finished her words, she hung up the phone, clearly very busy. Leng Yixiu stared at his locked phone screen, recalling what Cen Lin had just said, and couldn't help but find it amusing.

Candlelight dinners? Sweet words? Perfect ambiguity?

This woman didn't seem to have so many tricks up her sleeve before; she has changed quite a bit over the years.

However, in Leng Yixiu's view, women understand women more than men do. Since Cen Lin said so, he might as well try her method.

As a result, Shi Yi saw a very eye-catching blue sports car at the entrance of the community, filled with red roses everywhere except the driver's seat.

Shi Yi stared at the car full of red roses, momentarily lost in thought.

In her daze, Leng Yixiu had already gotten out of the sports car, came to her, and asked with a smile, "They're for you, do you like them?"

It took Shi Yi quite a while to recover from the shock, and she said, "Isn't this a bit too much? How old are you?"

"I don't really know what you like, but I thought, as long as it's a woman, few wouldn't like roses, so I bought some."

Is this called 'some'?

"I'm not an eighteen-year-old girl; I'm not really that into roses," Shi Yi laughed.

"Then how about the car? What do you think? I thought having a car would make it more convenient for you to get around."

"This car is for me too?" Shi Yi was surprised, then shook her head, "I can't accept such an expensive gift."

"Once a gift is given, there's no taking it back. From today onwards, this car is yours." Saying that, Leng Yixiu took Shi Yi's hand, placed the car keys in it, and held her hand tightly.

Shi Yi looked up at him and smiled, "I say, Boss Leng, you're using bribery tactics, but I won't fall for it."

"How is this bribery? Can't you see I'm trying to please you?"

"I appreciate your efforts, but I cannot accept this car. Firstly, it's too expensive and would be a psychological burden; secondly, even if I need a means of transportation, I can buy it myself. I've been at Lei Man for so many years, I can afford a car."

Seeing Shi Yi's insistence, Leng Yixiu didn't push any further, "Alright, I won't insist then. But you know, being a strong woman isn't always good."

"This isn't about being strong; it's about not accepting unearned rewards."

"If you talk about merits, you have plenty. Because of you, Yixun has become much more cheerful."

"That still doesn't justify accepting a luxury sports car." Shi Yi suddenly remembered Leng Yixiu's injuries and frowned, "Why did you leave the hospital again without permission?"

"It's boring to stay in the hospital alone."

"You're probably Shengde's most disobedient patient."

"If I'm disobedient, it's because of you. You should know I came out to please you, but who knew you wouldn't appreciate it."

"So, it's my fault?" Shi Yi said discontentedly.

"How could you be at fault? Everything you do is right."

"Stop trying to fool me with these words." Shi Yi rolled her eyes at him and urged, "You should return to the hospital."

"Take me there, and I'll go back."

Shi Yi was speechless, how did this guy become so shameless?

"Fine, I'll take you." However, Shi Yi glanced at the roses filling the car, her gaze landed on the passenger seat, and she frowned in frustration, "With so many roses, I'm afraid you'll have to sit on them."

The man glanced at the passenger seat. In his attempt to be romantic, he forgot the passenger seat needed to accommodate someone. He could only open the car door, gather the roses in his arms, and forced himself to sit with the roses.

Leng Yixiu holding the roses made Shi Yi laugh. She took out her phone, gave him a close-up, and after taking the photo, she couldn't help but tease him, "I say, Boss Leng, how does it feel to be among the flowers?"

Leng Yixiu wasn't annoyed at all; instead, he laughed and cooperated, "Feels great, feels great!"

Chapter 532: Shattered Dream

Shi Yi sent Leng Yixiu back to the hospital and lingered in the ward for a while. Remembering that Shen Xu needed to see her in the afternoon, she left.

Just before she left, Leng Yixiu suddenly called out to her, "Are you free tomorrow night?"

Shi Yi turned back and asked, "What's up?"

"If you're free, we can go out for dinner tomorrow night."

"You're still recovering from your injuries, and you're thinking of sneaking out of the hospital again?"

"Going out for dinner won't affect my injuries."

Shi Yi glanced at Leng Yixiu's face. Seeing his healthy complexion, she guessed it wouldn't be a problem and asked, "Where will we eat?"

Seeing Shi Yi agree, Leng Yixiu couldn't help but smile, "I'll send you the address later."

"Alright, sure."

After Shi Yi left, Leng Yixiu turned and opened the drawer beside his hospital bed. Inside the drawer lay a black velvet box. He reached out, took the box, and opened it with a snap. A dazzling diamond ring appeared before his eyes.

He had this ring custom-made for Lin Yixun five years ago. The design and production took a long time. At that time, he had planned to wait until the child was born and then give Lin Yixun a grand wedding. However, unexpected events shattered everything.

This time... The man clenched the diamond ring in his palm tightly. This time, he was determined not to let history repeat itself. He would grasp the happiness before him with all his might.

But what Leng Yixiu didn't know was that plans could never keep up with changes. The next afternoon, a sudden call from Assistant Chen dealt him a fatal blow, shattering all his hopes and dreams.

Leng Yixiu coldly interrupted Assistant Chen, asking in a deep voice, "Are you sure there's no mistake with the results?"

"The genetic testing center conducted multiple comparisons. Miss Shi's DNA is indeed very different from Miss Lin's. They... should not be the same person." Assistant Chen spoke softly but with certainty.

"Alright, I understand."

The man hung up the phone expressionlessly, sitting on the hospital bed like a statue. The sky gradually darkened, and until the last ray of sunset disappeared from the ward, his eyes finally moved mechanically.

How could this be? How could it result in this?

He clearly felt that Shi Yi was Lin Yixun. So why were the DNA results so different from what he imagined?

After a long time, Leng Yixiu opened his email and clicked on the message from Assistant Chen. The DNA comparison results confirmed what Assistant Chen had said: Shi Yi and Lin Yixun were indeed two different people.

Staring at the black and white numbers, Leng Yixiu felt his heart sinking bit by bit. The joy of regaining what was lost was instantly overwhelmed by immense disappointment.

Actually, this wasn't the first time. But never had any time disappointed him as much as this one!

The man took a pack of cigarettes from the drawer beside him and pulled one out. Over the years, due to Yixun, he had smoked very little, but he still habitually carried a pack with him.

In the dimly lit ward, only the tiny glowing embers of the cigarette could be seen flickering. The scent of nicotine filled the air, known for its calming and nerve-dulling effects. Yet Leng Yixiu found that at this moment, nicotine had no effect on him at all.

...

Since she had nothing to do in the afternoon, Shi Yi arrived early at the place she had agreed to meet Leng Yixiu. To her surprise, Leng Yixiu had picked a rather quaint location for their dinner date. It wasn't a fancy restaurant or a high-end club but a secluded private dining establishment by the sea.

Shi Yi searched online and discovered that this private dining spot had excellent reviews. The interior had a Japanese style, understated yet luxurious and stylish. The owner of the place was quite quirky, only serving one table per day.

This was perhaps the most unique feature of this place.

Shi Yi checked her watch. It was still early, so she walked to the courtyard outside the restaurant, found a comfortable spot, and leaned against the railing to sit.

She thought it would be nice to sit quietly and watch the sunset alone. Indeed, this was a perfect spot to watch the sunset. She was so captivated by the beauty that she lost track of time. When it finally grew dark, she came back to her senses.

She glanced at her watch. The hands pointed to seven o'clock. Shi Yi frowned. Why wasn't Leng Yixiu here yet? Could he be caught in rush-hour traffic?

There was a possibility. She had left early, and even encountered some traffic on her way. It was normal to be delayed during rush-hour traffic.

So, she patiently waited for a while longer.

The owner of the restaurant, seeing that she had been waiting alone for a long time, approached and asked, "Miss, may I take your order?"

"I'll wait a bit longer."

Glancing at her watch again, it was past eight. She grew frustrated. "What is going on? Why is he still not here?"

Even if he was stuck in rush-hour traffic, he should have made it by now. Could he be standing her up?

With this thought, Shi Yi took out her phone and dialed Leng Yixiu's number. But after ringing for a long time, no one answered. Was Leng Yixiu really not picking up her call?

This had never happened before.

Unease rose in Shi Yi's heart. What was going on? Could something have happened?

She thought about it and scrolled through her contacts, finally finding Old He's number, saved unintentionally last time. It turned out to be useful.

Old He answered the call, but his response shocked Shi Yi, "Sorry, Miss Shi, Sir just had his medication and went to sleep."

Sleeping this early? Since when did he have such an early bedtime habit? Weren't they supposed to have dinner together? Could he have completely forgotten?

Being stood up while the other person slept was extremely frustrating for Shi Yi, but what else could she do? She couldn't ask Old He to wake Leng Yixiu now.

Shi Yi took a deep breath, telling herself not to get angry. Considering Leng Yixiu's injuries, she decided to let it slide for now and would settle the score once he was better.

With that thought, she felt a bit better. Since she had waited so long, she still wanted to have dinner. She called the waiter and ordered a few dishes, eating by herself.

However, perhaps due to her bad mood, the meal tasted bland to her.

Chapter 533: You're Not Going to Let Me Sleep Here Tonight, Are You?

By the time Shi Yi finished her meal, the sky had already turned completely dark. She started to realize a problem. It was easy enough to get a taxi from downtown to this remote place, but getting one to return to the city proved rather difficult.

Shi Yi rubbed her temples in frustration, cursing Leng Yixiu a thousand times in her heart. How could he choose such a godforsaken place for their date? And to top it off, he didn't even show up.

Being stood up for the first time and ending up in this situation, Shi Yi made a firm decision in her heart. With Leng Yixiu's behavior, she would definitely give him the cold shoulder for a few days. Let's see if he dares to treat her this way again!

Just as Shi Yi was feeling incredibly depressed, her phone suddenly rang inside her bag. She assumed it was Leng Yixiu calling, and quickly reached into her bag to retrieve it. She wanted to see how he would explain standing her up.

However, when she saw the long string of an unfamiliar number on the screen, a faint sense of disappointment washed over her. Shi Yi usually didn't answer calls from unknown numbers, but maybe it was because of her foul mood today, she instinctively pressed the answer key.

"Hello, who is this?"

"Granddaughter-in-law, it's me!"

Upon hearing the voice and the unusual term of endearment, Shi Yi was so startled she almost dropped the phone. But she quickly regained her composure and politely asked, "Oh, it's Grandma Feng. What can I do for you?"

"Oh, nothing much. I haven't seen you in a while and just wanted to check on you."

This...

Shi Yi was a bit speechless, somewhat helpless. It seemed Old Madam Feng really did consider her as a granddaughter-in-law. If she found out that Shi Yi and Feng Chengyu were just pretending to be a couple, who knows what her reaction would be?

But Shi Yi ultimately didn't reveal the truth about her relationship with Feng Chengyu. Firstly, it was due to their agreement, and secondly, she didn't have the heart to tell Old Madam Feng the truth.

"Well, Grandma, I've been quite busy with work lately, so I haven't been able to visit you. I'll come by to see you as soon as I'm free, okay?"

"I know you young folks are busy with your careers, and you don't have much free time. But you shouldn't wear yourself out. I've had some chicken soup made for you. Come over and have some to replenish your strength."

"Now?" Shi Yi was surprised. "But it's already past eight o'clock. How about another day?"

"Freshly made chicken soup is best, its nutritional value decreases if left overnight. Where are you now? I'll send a driver to pick you up."

"Grandma, that's not necessary. It's too much trouble."

"No trouble at all, the driver doesn't have much to do anyway."

"...." Shi Yi had experienced Old Madam Feng's persistence before. She was certain that even if she didn't provide her address, Old Madam Feng would find a way to figure it out.

She sighed resignedly and relented, giving her address. Actually, the private restaurant where she was dining wasn't far from Feng Chengyu's mountain villa. In less than half an hour, the car sent by Old Madam Feng arrived. By the time she reached the villa, it was already past ten.

Shi Yi was a bit annoyed. It was so late and almost time for bed; what was the point of having chicken soup now? But with Old Madam Feng being so kind, she couldn't refuse.

However, as she lifted the bowl of soup, she hesitated. After the last incident when the old lady had drugged the food, she wasn't entirely confident about drinking this chicken soup.

She glanced at Chu Yan, who was standing nearby, and shot her a meaningful look. Chu Yan instantly understood and nodded at her.

Seeing Chu Yan's composed expression and lack of any dubious sign, Shi Yi felt reassured and boldly gulped down the soup. According to Old Madam Feng, it was a special mountain chicken brought from a faraway place. But to Shi Yi, it tasted just like regular chicken soup.

After finishing the soup, Shi Yi felt a sense of relief, like a student who had completed her homework. She smiled politely at Old Madam Feng, "Grandma, I've finished the chicken soup. It was very delicious, thank you. I'll head back now, okay?"

"It's so late now, what's the rush? Stay here tonight. I'll have the driver take you back first thing in the morning."

Shi Yi wasn't used to staying there, but considering the old lady's invitation, she knew she would persist in keeping her. Moreover, since Feng Chengyu wasn't home, staying a night didn't seem like a big deal.

So, Shi Yi nodded, "Alright then, I'll stay over."

"Silly child, we're practically family. No need to be so formal," the old lady said with a laugh.

"..." Shi Yi didn't know how to respond, so she just stood there with a silly smile.

Old Madam Feng glanced at the clock on the wall and said to Chu Yan, "It's getting late. Take Young Madam upstairs."

"Yes, Madam," Chu Yan responded respectfully.

Shi Yi followed Chu Yan upstairs. Once they were out of the old lady's sight, Chu Yan dropped her formal demeanor and became more casual.

"Shi Yi, do you think you might really become our boss's wife one day?"

"What do you think?"

"I think it's quite possible. In all my years working here, I've never seen the old lady be so warm towards anyone. From the way she treats you, it's clear she already considers you the future granddaughter-in-law."

Hearing this, Shi Yi couldn't help but feel exasperated. She sighed, "Some things are inconvenient to talk about, but I can definitely tell you there's no way anything will happen between your boss and me."

"You shouldn't be so absolute," Chu Yan teased, winking. "Honestly, I'm kind of hoping you and our boss get together. Though he can be a bit... intimidating, he's handsome, rich, and has a great build. From what I can see, he's probably really good in bed. If you marry him, you'll definitely have a fulfilling s.e.x life."

The last two words were emphasized so heavily by Chu Yan that Shi Yi was speechless. She rolled her eyes, "You're becoming more and more shameless. I bet Song Yi has corrupted you."

Mentioning Song Yi made Chu Yan's face flush with shyness, "Why bring up Song Yi out of nowhere?"

Seeing Chu Yan's reaction and thinking of the recent interactions between her and Song Yi, Shi Yi could guess there was something going on but decided not to say anything.

The two chatted as they walked, before Shi Yi realized they were standing in front of the master bedroom. Chu Yan paused, showing no intention of moving forward. Shi Yi frowned, "You're not making me sleep here tonight, are you?"

Chapter 534: Get out!

Chu Yan shrugged, "This is the old lady's idea, not mine."

Saying this, Chu Yan moved closer to Shi Yi and smiled at her, "The old lady is actually quite anxious. She has put in a lot of effort to make sure you can extend the Feng Family lineage as soon as possible."

"What?"

"Well, I won't tell you just yet. Anyway, she hasn't been idle lately."

Indeed, seeing Shi Yi too thin, the old lady was very worried. A few days ago, she found several famous traditional Chinese medicine doctors and got more than ten prescriptions. Chu Yan thought, tomorrow when Shi Yi returns, she would surely come back fully loaded.

Seeing Shi Yi wasn't too willing to sleep in the master bedroom, Chu Yan couldn't help but say, "Actually, you don't have to mind it so much. The boss hasn't been home for quite some time, so it doesn't matter where you sleep, right? Besides, the master bed is big and soft, very comfortable to sleep on."

"Have you slept on it?"

"Not really, but I secretly tried it once while cleaning. It's really comfortable."

Shi Yi saw Chu Yan's face full of enjoyment, looking somewhat silly. She scoffed and said indifferently, "Since you find it so comfortable, why don't you sleep there instead?"

Hearing this, Chu Yan couldn't help but shiver, "I say, Shi Yi, spare me please. You can only say such things. If the old lady and the boss found out, they wouldn't hesitate to feed me to the dogs. You know Da Hei's bite is very painful."

Shi Yi couldn't be bothered to argue with Chu Yan anymore. She said in a deep voice, "Just take me to the guest room. The master bedroom is not suitable for me."

"This... Shi Yi, I advise you to give up. Since the old lady told me to bring you to the master bedroom, do you think she will let you do as you wish? You wouldn't want to be carried into the master bedroom in the middle of the night, would you? Besides, given your relationship with the boss, sleeping in the master bedroom is justified, while the guest room seems a bit odd."

"If I fall asleep, would someone really carry me back to the master bedroom? Haha... what a joke!"

Chu Yan held her chin with one hand and said seriously, "Well... I wouldn't rule out that possibility. You surely know the old lady's character."

"....."

Chu Yan hit the nail on the head. After thinking it over, Shi Yi had to admit Chu Yan was right. Anyway, Feng Chengyu was not at home. Even if she slept in the master bedroom, nothing would happen, which would save her some trouble.

Thinking this, Shi Yi didn't say anything more. Since the old lady wanted her to sleep in the master bedroom, she might as well do it. She would just treat Feng Chengyu's master bedroom as the presidential suite of a five-star hotel, which would be more comfortable than an ordinary room.

However, no matter how big or soft Feng Chengyu's bed was, Shi Yi didn't sleep well that night. She couldn't deny that Leng Yixiu suddenly stood her up, affecting her mood all night.

She pulled out her phone and paused on Leng Yixiu's number for a few seconds before locking the screen. No matter what reason he had, she couldn't let him off so easily.

She threw her phone aside and turned over sharply, determined to give him the cold shoulder for a few days, so he would never dare to stand her up again.

She didn't know how long she lay in bed before she finally fell into a drowsy sleep. In her semi-conscious state, she seemed to hear some noise at the door, but she didn't pay much attention.

The villa had tight security. What could happen in the middle of the night?

Thinking this, she turned over and fell back into a deep sleep. What she didn't know was that the next moment, the master bedroom door was opened, and a tall figure walked in.

After some rustling sounds, the bed next to Shi Yi suddenly sank. The unexpected change jolted Shi Yi awake. She screamed and quickly got out of bed, hurriedly switching on the bedside lamp.

Seeing who the intruder was, she let out a long sigh of relief. Fear turned into anger, and she glared at the man in front of her, dissatisfied, "Mr. Feng, it's the middle of the night. Can't you at least turn on the light when you come in? You could scare someone to death!"

To her surprise, Feng Chengyu frowned and said unhappily, "What are you doing here?"

Hearing this, Shi Yi instantly understood her current predicament. If she were to be reasonable, she was the one encroaching on his space and should be the one to complain.

Realizing this, Shi Yi felt a bit guilty. She opened her mouth and said softly, "Your grandmother told me to sleep here."

But as soon as she said this, the man coldly rebuked, "Get out!"

What?

Shi Yi thought she had misheard. Although Feng Chengyu was cold, he had never spoken to her in such a tone. But judging by the frosty look on his face, those icy words indeed came from his mouth.

Shi Yi didn't know what had angered the man in front of her, but being rebuked by him made her very unhappy, "Get out it is! Do you think I want to sleep here? If it weren't for your grandmother's coercion, I wouldn't be here at all!"

Saying this, Shi Yi got out of bed, intending to go to the guest room. Due to her quick and large movements, she accidentally twisted her ankle. She grunted in pain but didn't want to show any weakness in front of this annoying man. She gritted her teeth and endured the pain, heading towards the door without looking back.

Feng Chengyu witnessed everything. He watched her limp towards the door step by step, her back straight despite her unsteady feet, stubborn and proud.

Feng Chengyu's thin lips tightened, his fingers hidden under his sleeve clenching bit by bit. When Shi Yi's figure finally disappeared through the door, he couldn't help but follow her.

Shi Yi stormed into the guest room, struggling to climb onto the bed. She glanced at her swollen and reddened ankle, cursing Feng Chengyu a hundred times over in her heart.

If it weren't for that unpredictable guy, how would she have twisted her ankle?

When someone holds a grudge, it's easy to link new and old grievances together.

Shi Yi couldn't help but think about the time she was kidnapped. Feng Chengyu's behavior then was also overboard. She was kidnapped because of him and nearly lost her life. Yet after rescuing her, he simply dumped her at Shengde Hospital without even an apology. This time, he woke her up in the middle of the night, scared her half to death, and for no apparent reason greeted her with a cold face and harsh words.

Was it possible she owed him five million in a past life? How could he scold her like that?

Chapter 535: Despair

Shi Yi grew angrier the more she thought, and the more she fumed, the more her ankle hurt. Just when she was feeling extremely frustrated, the guest room door suddenly opened, and Feng Chengyu walked in with a medical kit in hand.

What was he doing with a medical kit?

Shi Yi couldn't fathom what the man was thinking and didn't want to pay him any mind. She lay down straight away, pulled up the air conditioner blanket, and turned over, shutting him out of her sight.

However, no sooner had she lain down than the air conditioner blanket was lifted, and the next moment, she felt a cool sensation on her ankle.

Shi Yi's heart tightened. She wanted to get up and see what was going on, but the man said in a deep voice, "Don't move!"

Why should she stay still just because he told her to? She insisted on moving!

Shi Yi flipped over and sat up on the bed. It was only then she realized that Feng Chengyu was using an ice pack to cool her ankle.

But Shi Yi wasn't someone who forgot the pain once the wound healed. She snatched the ice pack from Feng Chengyu's hand and said coldly, "Enough, you can leave now!"

Her tone was a bit sharp. She thought he would be displeased, but his reaction surprised her.

He just shot her a deep glance, then took a bottle of ointment from the medical kit and handed it to Shi Yi, expressionless. "After the ice pack, apply this. It will help your ankle heal faster."

Shi Yi glanced at the ointment but didn't take it. Coldly, she said, "No need, I can handle this little injury."

As if he had expected this reaction, the man said nothing more. Before turning around, he placed the bottle on the bedside table and then left.

After the door closed again, Shi Yi slowly withdrew her gaze, her eyes falling on the small bottle of ointment on the bedside table. She was suddenly puzzled. This guy had been so hostile to her in the master bedroom just now. Why was he bringing her medicine now?

Could it be that Feng Chengyu had some sort of split personality?

Shi Yi thought about it and realized this was indeed possible. After all, someone like Feng Chengyu, who mingled in the underworld, must have a lot of pressure daily, constantly worrying about being plotted against or assassinated. It was reasonable for him to be mentally unstable after a while.

With this in mind, Shi Yi was more determined to keep her distance from Feng Chengyu. She thought, getting too close to this man could either get her killed by his enemies or accidentally killed by him one day.

Neither outcome was something she wanted to see.

But damn it, when would their agreement end? She couldn't keep pretending to be Feng Chengyu's girlfriend forever, could she?

No, she couldn't keep dragging this on.

Shi Yi thought she needed to find a suitable time to end this fake relationship. She didn't want to experience another kidnapping. One experience was enough; she wasn't a nine-lived cat, she couldn't withstand repeated torment.

With this disturbance, Shi Yi hadn't slept well that night. The next morning, she wanted to clarify things with Feng Chengyu. Who knew she would learn from Chu Yan that Feng Chengyu had left early in the morning.

"When will he be back?"

"I really don't know. Sometimes the boss is out for a week, other times for months. You know our boss is always unpredictable." Chu Yan said.

Upon hearing this, Shi Yi took out her phone and dialed Feng Chengyu's number. She called several times, but he refused every time. Clearly, Feng Chengyu didn't feel like answering her calls.

Shi Yi was very annoyed by this. This guy was really something. When he wanted to find her, she had to be at his beck and call. But when she needed him, he acted all high and mighty.

How infuriating!

At breakfast, when Old Madam Feng saw Shi Yi limping, she couldn't help but ask why. Although Shi Yi resented her grandson deeply, she still lied to get through it.

Actually, there was a moment when Shi Yi really wanted to expose her and Feng Chengyu's relationship, but then she thought it might anger the man. Remembering his explosive temper, Shi Yi didn't have the guts.

Leaving the mountain villa, since her foot was injured, Shi Yi decided to rest in her apartment for a while. As for picking up Xiao Yi Xun, given her current condition, she would have to wait until her foot was better.

Shi Yi pulled out her phone and instinctively found Leng Yixiu's number. But when she remembered how he had stood her up yesterday, she felt a bit upset. In the end, she called Old He to inform him she had injured her ankle and couldn't pick up Xiao Yi Xun in the afternoon.

After hanging up, Shi Yi felt a bit annoyed. She only needed to tell Old He she couldn't pick up Xiao Yi Xun; why did she mention her ankle injury? Was it because deep down...

Shi Yi immediately stopped herself and scratched her head irritably. What was wrong with her? Was she thinking of using her injury to gain Leng Yixiu's attention?

Ha... Shi Yi, you're really regressing as you live. But she was indeed still upset about Leng Yixiu standing her up.

She glanced at the phone on the coffee table, frowned unhappily, and muttered, "Why is there still no movement."

She had thought after Leng Yixiu stood her up yesterday, he would call to apologize or at least give her an explanation. Who knew after waiting so long, there wasn't even a peep from him.

Shi Yi lay idly on the sofa, maybe because she hadn't slept well last night, she fell asleep unknowingly. When she woke up, it was already getting dark.

She reached for her phone on the coffee table and saw it was past seven in the evening, and besides a few spam messages, there were no missed calls.

This made Shi Yi even more upset. What was wrong with Leng Yixiu? He had kept her in the cold all day?

She had an injured ankle, at the very least... he should have asked after her!

Shi Yi waited all day for Leng Yixiu's call but didn't get any response. In the end, she was certain that Leng Yixiu wouldn't be calling her.

Since Leng Yixiu wouldn't call her, with Shi Yi's nature, she naturally wouldn't call him first. With a burning anger in her heart, she decided to keep him in the cold for a few days. As for their agreement, with just a day or two, Leng Yixiu's performance had been so poor that she really wanted to eliminate him.

Shi Yi was sulking, unaware that Leng Yixiu was also having a tough time. The DNA test results had undoubtedly delivered a fatal blow to him, shattering his last bit of hope.

The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment. And at this moment, for Leng Yixiu, there was no greater sorrow than a broken heart.