

Toxic Ex 536

Chapter 536: Is it her?

Time silently slipped by, and before she knew it, a week had passed. During this week, Shi Yi had not taken the initiative to contact Yixiu, and Yixiu had not contacted her either.

Everything seemed to return to the original point, the initial state, yet there were subtle differences now, making Shi Yi feel somewhat gloomy during this period.

She didn't understand, clearly Yixiu was clinging to her like sticky candy not long ago, yet within a few days, he appeared to ignore and avoid her, almost as if he vanished from this world.

So, what about the promise between them? Did Yixiu still remember it?

Shi Yi didn't like being strung along so ambiguously. She hesitated for a few days but eventually decided to go to the hospital to clarify Yixiu's intentions.

However, when she arrived at Shengde Hospital, the nurse informed her, "Miss Shi, President Leng was discharged yesterday."

Discharged?

Shi Yi's face stiffened. Yixiu had been discharged, and she knew nothing about it?

Thinking about it, she took out Yixiu's phone number and dialed him. Yet, to her frustration, Yixiu still didn't pick up her call. Shi Yi pursed her lips, unwilling to give up, and called several more times, but the result was the same: no one answered on the other end.

Feeling somewhat dejected, Shi Yi had no choice but to call Old He to find out what was going on. The reply she received made her even more displeased, "Miss Shi, President Leng is currently on a business trip abroad. It might be... inconvenient for him to take your call."

Inconvenient? But, no matter how busy Yixiu was before, he had never been like this.

Skeptical, Shi Yi narrowed her eyes and couldn't help but ask, "Has his injury healed? Why did he go on a business trip right after being discharged?"

"This... I'm not very clear about the company's affairs."

Shi Yi felt that Old He's tone was somewhat suspicious, as if he was being evasive. Her sixth sense as a woman told her that something must have happened, which was why Yixiu wasn't answering her calls. But she knew clearly that even if she asked Old He, she wouldn't get any conclusive answers.

So, Shi Yi finally hung up the phone, though her mood was markedly poor. What she didn't know was, when Old He answered the call, Yixiu was actually there.

But throughout, Yixiu remained silent, like an outsider, expression unchanged, without saying or doing anything.

After hanging up the call, Old He couldn't help but ask, "Sir, Miss Shi called just now to inquire about your situation. Should you call her back?"

Yixiu stared out of the window in a daze, the neon lights marking his face, outlining the distinct contours of his side profile. Even in the dim light, his handsome side profile was enough to make countless women swoon. But the tense lines of his profile at this moment told Old He that Yixiu wasn't in a good mood.

After a long time, Yixiu's thin lips slightly parted, and he coolly uttered, "No need."

Though expected, Old He felt a mix of emotions. Actually, deep down, he had quite a favorable impression of President Leng and Miss Shi together, but fate played tricks, Miss Shi wasn't the one Yixiu had always been waiting for.

"Then... sir, where are we heading now?" Old He changed the topic.

"Nightshade."

Following the instruction, the black Bentley sped up and soon vanished at the end of the overpass.

Though five years had passed, Nightshade was still as bustling and lively as five years ago, remaining the premier entertainment club in T City. In stark contrast to the quiet outside, the underground floor of Nightshade was pulsing with high spirits.

Yixiu followed the attendant down to the first floor, and amidst the dim lights and thumping music, men and women frenetically gyrated in the dance floor, with scenes of intense allure.

To this, Yixiu was unfazed, having been in the business world for so many years, even if he didn't indulge in such pleasures, sometimes he still found himself in such vibrant venues.

He found a secluded spot in the corner of the venue, ordered several bottles of strong liquor, and began drinking alone. Before long, the bottle of foreign liquor in front of him was already empty.

Yixiu glanced at his watch, corners of his lips curling coldly. Originally, he had arranged to meet Fei Yichen here, but that guy still hadn't shown up; it seemed he was lost in tender embraces and wouldn't come.

But it didn't matter, drinking alone was just the same.

Old He watched Yixiu down glass after glass of liquor, seemingly with no intention of stopping, feeling a growing sense of worry. "Sir, your injury hasn't fully healed yet, better drink less?"

Yixiu slowly raised his eyes from the glass, picked up the cup, and his lips curled with a desolate smile, "Drink less? Drinking too little, how would I get drunk? And without being drunk, how can I see her?"

Although Yixiu didn't mention names, Old He understood who "she" referred to. He couldn't help but feel moved, after so many years, Yixiu still couldn't walk away from the past. Why did he have to do this? Clinging to the past only brought pain!

Seeing Yixiu raise the glass once more, downing the entire cup in one gulp, Old He opened his mouth, but nothing came out. He couldn't heal Yixiu's heart wounds, nor could he offer any comforting words. What could he do except stand silently beside him?

After a while, most of the bottles in front of Yixiu were empty, and his eyes showed the signs of drunkenness. At this moment, the music in the venue abruptly stopped, and the lighting in the underground floor suddenly changed to dreamy blue and purple, with all beams focused on the central stage.

As countless beams hit the central stage, the crowd below began to stir with excitement, for they knew the main event of the night was about to start.

Indeed, shortly thereafter, a woman in tight leather attire and a golden mask walked onto the stage. At her appearance, excited cheers erupted from the men below.

The woman had long loose hair reaching her waist, dressed in black tight leather, revealing a sliver of her slender waist, pale and delicate, seeming fragile enough to break with a slight force. Just a silhouette of her back incited countless men to scream and go wild.

Yixiu stared at the woman's slender and alluring back, unconsciously overlaying her figure with the shadow in his memory.

Chapter 537: The Sudden Engagement

Leng Yixiu propped his chin with one hand, a self-deprecating smile tugging at the corner of his mouth. Just because she had a slight resemblance to someone, it was impossible for her to be that person.

He lowered his gaze and drank his sorrow alone, downing several strong drinks in succession. Just then, the men in the audience suddenly went wild, screaming frantically.

Leng Yixiu paid no attention, guessing it was just because the show was starting, but no matter what kind of show it was, he wasn't interested. In fact, his guess was right; the spectacular performance had indeed begun.

On stage, amidst the explosive music, the woman's movements were flexible and seductive to the extreme, and this was only an appetizer; the main attraction was yet to come.

With a spin and a flick of her head, in the next instant, she deftly unzipped her leather jacket, then threw it into the audience.

This action instantly set the atmosphere alight. The rich young men below, as if injected with adrenaline, scrambled to grab the tossed leather jacket.

The man who caught the jacket seemed to have hit the jackpot, overly excited, while the others were unsatisfied, shouting in unison, "Take it off! Take it off!"

Seeing the woman in a black bra and short leather shorts, standing in place lifting her legs and thrusting her hips but showing no intention of further stripping, the men grew impatient. Some rich young men directly pulled out wads of thick cash from their bags and tossed them onto the stage.

One person led the way, and others quickly followed, throwing countless bills towards the stage. The air was thick with the scent of money and desire, while the woman on stage didn't disappoint, reaching for her waist belt.

Soon, her leather shorts and belt were thrown into the crowd, leaving her in just a black bra and a pair of boxer shorts.

The woman's fair skin and exposed large patches of skin shone enchantingly under the interplay of light and shadow, black and white. The intense dance continued, but the men's thoughts had long strayed from the dance itself, with shouts echoing from below.

"Take it all off!"

"What's the point of those two scraps? Take them off!"

...

At first, the men were somewhat restrained, but gradually, they began to reveal their true nature, their words becoming increasingly explicit. Under their scorching gazes, the woman suddenly stopped her dance and turned away. The men thought she was about to undo her bra, but her next move left them deeply disappointed.

She didn't undo her bra but removed the mask from her face. Removing only the mask naturally didn't satisfy the men's desires, though they were still somewhat curious about her appearance.

Just then, she raised her long leg and slowly turned to face the audience. Indeed, she didn't disappoint; her face was among the finest. Yet, contrary to her seductive figure, she had an innocent, harmless face, especially her misty and innocent large eyes, making one want to pin her down and cherish her tenderly.

Men, by nature, have a common weakness: they prefer voluptuous figures yet favor innocent and pure looks. To them, such a contradiction of innocence and allure is most tantalizing, and the woman on stage undoubtedly fulfilled all their fantasies about women.

At the moment she turned around, revealing her face, the men became even more excited, with some already calling the manager for more information about her.

"Manager Liu, why haven't I seen her before? Is she new?"

"Young Master Li, you have sharp eyes. She arrived last month and had some training. Tonight is her first performance."

"Hehe... That's perfect, just what I wanted. This girl, I want her!"

"Well... she only dances, she doesn't accompany guests," Manager Liu said, troubled.

"No accompanying? Young Master Li snorted, "What's the point of being here if she doesn't accompany? She can't expect to play the part of a chaste woman here. I don't care; tonight, you must bring her to my private room."

"Young Master Li, you're putting me in a tight spot here. Really, she's incredibly stubborn. If we push her too hard, something might go wrong, and it'll be a mess."

"If anything happens, I'll take care of it. It's settled."

...

Young Master Li's seat was not far from Leng Yixiu's. Leng Yixiu, drinking alone and already seven parts drunk, didn't overhear their conversation, but Old He, beside him, caught most of it.

Listening to their talk, Old He couldn't help but feel a bit sorry for the woman, so he subconsciously glanced at her on stage. At a glance, he was so shocked that he froze.

He stared intently at the woman's face, eyes filled with astonishment. Her brows, her expression... so similar, almost identical! No, they were cast from the same mold, except for one difference: the woman did not have a scar on her right cheek.

Old He opened his mouth, and after a long while, he found his voice, "Sir, is that not Miss Lin?"

Leng Yixiu's grip on the wine glass faltered slightly, his expression turning tense in an instant. "Old He, some words should be said, and some shouldn't. Don't you understand the difference?"

"No, sir, I'm not lying! The woman on stage really looks like Miss Lin!"

Old He had followed Leng Yixiu for many years; Leng Yixiu knew his character well enough—loyal, cautious, and careful with his words. Yet tonight, he seemed unusually out of sorts.

The man's eyebrows furrowed, a mocking smile forming at his lips. Since Old He was so adamant, he wanted to see just how much this woman resembled Lin Yixun.

Casually raising his eyes towards the stage, at the moment his gaze fell on the woman's face, his fingers instinctively trembled.

In the next moment, the wine glass fell.

The glass shattered on the ground, but the man paid no mind, abruptly rising from his seat, cutting through the throng, step by step towards the stage not far away...

The next morning, an explosive piece of entertainment news caused a sensation nationwide. Who would have thought that Leng Yixiu, who had been embroiled in scandal with Shi Yi not long ago, would suddenly publicly announce his engagement through major media outlets? And the person he was engaged to wasn't his rumored girlfriend Shi Yi, but someone he had known for less than a day.

People found it hard to believe, but when the media dug out a photo of Leng Yixiu's fiancée, everything seemed to make sense.

Chapter 538: Settle Accounts with Him!

It turns out that Leng Yixiu's fiancée looks so similar to his ex-wife that some even speculate they are the same person. After all, back when Leng Yixiu's ex-wife fell into the Seaside, her body was never found.

Although the probability of surviving after falling into the Seaside is extremely slim, exceptions are not ruled out. Perhaps his ex-wife miraculously survived and escaped a disaster?

Leng Yixiu suddenly got engaged to another woman, instantly pushing Shi Yi, his rumored girlfriend, into the eye of the storm. Shi Yi was awakened early in the morning by Shen Xu's incessant calls. Annoyed, she pressed the answer button, still holding onto some sleepiness.

"Mr. Shen, can you call me later? I'm still on vacation right now."

"You still have the mood to vacation? The fire is almost at your eyebrows!"

"What fire is about to burn my eyebrows? Is Lei Man going to collapse? No way, you're quite capable, right? With you there, what could go wrong with Lei Man?"

"Lei Man is certainly not the problem. I'm calling because of your problem. Haven't you seen the gossip news?"

"What does gossip news have to do with me? Besides, who wakes up early just to read gossip news?"

"So you still don't know... I was wondering how you could be so calm if you knew."

Hearing Shen Xu's tone, Shi Yi sensed something was wrong and couldn't help but ask, "What gossip news? Does it concern me?"

"Of course it's related, very much so. Did you know that Leng Yixiu is engaged?!"

Shi Yi froze for a moment, her eyes instinctively shifting. Her first reaction was that Shen Xu was joking with her, so she chuckled lightly, "How could that be? Surely it's another fake news made up by some paparazzi to grab attention. You believe such a low-level hype?"

"This is not hype; it's true! The spokesperson from Leng's has personally confirmed it. Leng Yixiu is indeed engaged to a woman named Gu Yilin."

Upon hearing this, Shi Yi suddenly woke up; she pressed her lips together in silence for a while, finally finding her voice again, and said in a deep tone, "Okay, I got it."

After hanging up the phone, Shi Yi sat on the bed with a blank expression for a while, then opened her phone. Sure enough, she saw the news about Leng Yixiu's engagement on the front pages of major websites.

She stared at the striking words on the headlines, feeling a nameless fire burning in her heart. Suddenly, she laughed; just a few days ago, this man had been relentlessly chasing her, but now he was engaged to another woman. Ha... what is this?

If Leng Yixiu is going to get engaged to another woman, then why provoke her? Is he playing with her? Shi Yi is not someone who can be casually toyed with!

Having been played for no reason, Shi Yi certainly couldn't swallow this resentment. She abruptly jumped out of bed, found her favorite dress from the wardrobe, and carefully did her makeup. Then, she looked at herself in the mirror and smiled with satisfaction.

She was tall and alluring; even without makeup, she would attract a lot of attention just walking down the street. After a meticulous makeover, she looked stunning, with an almost 100% turn-back rate.

Shi Yi, without looking around, stepped firmly in her ten-inch heels, walking briskly with an imposing presence.

Good, very good, this is the effect she wanted.

After getting up, Shi Yi called Shen Xu to come pick her up. By the time she was ready downstairs, Shen Xu was already waiting at the residential gate.

Seeing Shi Yi's beautiful attire, Shen Xu couldn't help but whistle at her, "Miss Shi, you look so good, it might lead to crime."

"Really?" Shi Yi raised her eyebrows and smiled at him, "That would be the best."

Shi Yi's smile made Shen Xu a bit overwhelmed. Before he could start bleeding from the nose, he quickly withdrew his gaze and asked, "Miss Shi, where are we going?"

"To demand a debt!"

"Demand a debt?" Shen Xu asked wide-eyed in surprise.

"Leng Yixiu made a fool of me, shouldn't I demand justice from him?"

"Miss Shi, you seem quite angry today. I've never seen you like this." Shen Xu commented.

"Have I been fooled by someone before?" Shi Yi retorted.

Shen Xu thought for a moment, indeed not. In the past, Shi Yi was like an insulator, keeping male animals at bay from miles away. How could she have the chance to be fooled?

But this time, it really surprised Shen Xu. He was surprised, firstly because Shi Yi actually cared about Leng Yixiu, and secondly, because Leng Yixiu suddenly got engaged to another woman.

But since Shi Yi said so, as a friend, Shen Xu naturally wouldn't stand aside. He decided to fully support Shi Yi, even tracing Leng Yixiu's whereabouts in detail.

Then, Shen Xu drove Shi Yi to the shopping plaza in the city center of T City and parked the car in an underground garage of a luxury store.

Shen Xu proudly waved his phone at Shi Yi and said, "I just received news that Leng Yixiu is now shopping for jewelry with his fiancée. Do you want to..."

Before Shen Xu finished his sentence, Shi Yi was already walking into the luxury store in her high heels, angrily. As soon as she entered, the store staff enthusiastically greeted her, noting her new Chanel outfit.

"Miss, what type of jewelry are you looking for?"

"No need, I'm here to find someone," Shi Yi coldly interrupted, looking around. Soon, she spotted a tall and familiar figure not far away.

Beside the man, stood a slim woman in a white dress; the dress had a little skirt, making her look like a delicate jasmine flower, evoking a protective desire.

Shi Yi smiled coldly; is this Leng Yixiu's fiancée?

She didn't know why, but seeing the backs of the two standing closely together, a nameless fire filled Shi Yi's heart, making her urgently want to do something.

So, she quickly walked over to them, and amidst the puzzled and amazed gazes of the store staff, she smiled and greeted Leng Yixiu.

"Didn't Old He say you were on a business trip? What are you doing here?" Shi Yi glanced casually at the woman beside Leng Yixiu, "Oh, there is someone else here. This lady looks a bit familiar. Leng Yixiu, aren't you going to introduce us?"

Leng Yixiu was clearly not expecting Shi Yi's sudden appearance; a flicker of surprise crossed his eyes, but he quickly regained his composure.

He slightly frowned, seeming somewhat displeased, "What are you doing here?"

Leng Yixiu's displeasure was evident to Shi Yi, which made her even angrier. She laughed out of anger, sneering, "What am I doing here? Haha... don't you know? Leng Yixiu, you owe me an explanation!"

Chapter 539: Just Playing, Don't Take It Seriously

At this moment, the woman next to Leng Yixiu suddenly asked, "Leng Yixiu, who is she?"

Upon hearing this, Leng Yixiu turned his eyes to the woman beside him. His hard expression softened a bit. He gently patted the woman's shoulder and said to her, "A business partner."

A business partner?

Upon hearing this, Shi Yi only found it somewhat amusing. After all this time, to Leng Yixiu, she was only a business partner. However, he didn't seem wrong. Leng's and Lei Man were currently collaborating on a game software development project. In some sense, they were indeed business partners.

"So, it's a business partner. You two chat." With that, the woman said to the shop assistant, "Take me over there to have a look."

"Sure, Miss Gu! Those over there are all new arrivals and are the most popular styles right now. I'm sure you'll like them."

As Shi Yi watched the shop assistant lead the woman further away, she curved her lips into a mocking smile and said, "Your fiancée is quite understanding. If it were me, I would interrogate you if I saw my fiancé being approached by another woman."

Seeing Leng Yixiu pressing his thin lips together, remaining silent, Shi Yi decided to get straight to the point. "Why did you stand me up that day?"

Not getting a response for a long time, Shi Yi felt even more upset. She took a deep breath and said sternly, "It seems I need to be more straightforward. Alright then, here goes: why her and not me?"

Some women might find it difficult to ask such questions directly, but Shi Yi was an exception. After living abroad for so many years, she had always been straightforward and disliked beating around the bush. She just wanted things to be clear.

The man stared at her without blinking, neither speaking nor acting. For a moment, the air grew tense. Just as Shi Yi's patience was running thin, she heard the man speak in a low voice.

"I'm sorry, I've mistaken you for someone else."

Leng Yixiu's casual words confirmed Shi Yi's suspicion. At that moment when the man spoke, she felt a sharp sting in her heart.

I'm sorry, I've mistaken you for someone else.

When she first saw the news about Leng Yixiu's fiancée, Shi Yi had a suspicion, but she didn't dare think further. However, Leng Yixiu's words forced her to face a fact.

She opened her mouth, feeling a tightness in her throat, and asked in a low voice, "When you approached me and pursued me relentlessly, was it because I reminded you of your ex-wife? Or did you actually mistake me for her?"

The man shot her a deep glance, then lowered his gaze before nodding, "Yes."

Just a single "yes" shattered all of Shi Yi's pride. She turned and pointed at the woman picking out jewelry not far away, "So, did you choose to get engaged to that woman because she looks like your ex-wife?"

"No." The man paused, then added, "Not just similar, she is her!"

Her voice, face, figure, even the position of the mole on her body, everything was identical to Lin Yixun. So many coincidences pieced together, he couldn't deny it.

No one knew how desperate Leng Yixiu felt when he found out that Shi Yi's DNA didn't match Lin Yixun's. He even had a crazy thought for a moment: if he jumped off Seaside, would he find Lin Yixun?

Gu Yilin's appearance was like a lifeline that brought hope to his utter despair. From the first glance, he told himself that she was Lin Yixun. She had to be Lin Yixun.

So, he made an astonishing decision, getting engaged to Gu Yilin the very next day, even though he didn't have her DNA test results yet.

Shi Yi suddenly laughed coldly, "Are you so sure she is your ex-wife?"

Leng Yixiu's face darkened suddenly as he spoke each word clearly, "She is! If I say she is, then she is!"

"Ha... I hope so. Then, I wish you get what you desire!" Shi Yi raised her lips coldly and turned away pridefully.

As she turned, she heard the man's low voice from behind, "I'm sorry, Leng's and Lei Man's collaboration can be considered compensation for you."

Compensation?

Shi Yi laughed coldly in her heart. Who needed his compensation?

She turned around coldly and flashed a seductive smile at Leng Yixiu, "No need for compensation. It was just a game. If taken seriously, you lose."

With that, Shi Yi left the luxury store without looking back. For some reason, she felt as if a heavy stone was pressing on her heart, making it hard to breathe.

Shen Xu had been waiting at the entrance. Seeing Shi Yi's unhappy expression, he knew she hadn't gained anything inside and asked softly, "Shi Yi, are you okay?"

"What's wrong with me? It's just that I'm a bit annoyed. What do you feel like eating for lunch? Come on, I'm treating you to something good."

"Great, then I won't hold back!"

When Shi Yi was in a bad mood, she would eat a lot. Shen Xu looked at the empty plates in front of Shi Yi and couldn't help but shake his head, "Hey Shi Yi, you didn't really fall for Leng Yixiu, did you?"

"Fall for him?" Shi Yi sneered, "It was just my pride that got hurt."

"Just your pride?" Shen Xu asked skeptically.

"Are you going to let people eat in peace or not?"

"Okay, okay, I won't say anymore."

Shen Xu sensibly kept silent, but Shi Yi couldn't help but bring up Leng Yixiu's fiancée, "Shen Xu, do you think Gu Yilin is really Leng Yixiu's ex-wife?"

"Gu Yilin?" It took Shen Xu a moment to realize who Shi Yi was talking about. "I compared their photos online, and they do look very alike. But to say Gu Yilin is Leng Yixiu's ex-wife, I think it's unlikely. After all, Seaside is so high, falling from there is no joke."

Shi Yi rested her chin on one hand and thought. That made sense. Being played by Leng Yixiu like a monkey, it would be a lie if she said she had no resentment.

She was somewhat looking forward to it. She wondered what Leng Yixiu's reaction would be when he discovered Gu Yilin wasn't his long-lost ex-wife.

However, Shi Yi might be disappointed because, a week later, Assistant Chen handed Leng Yixiu the DNA test results, showing that Gu Yilin's DNA completely matched Lin Yixun's.

"Is the result reliable?"

"MRT is the most authoritative institution in the industry, with no errors in its records. If President Leng is not assured, I can find another testing agency."

Leng Yixiu waved his hand, "No need."

Chapter 540: Aren't You Afraid that Showing Off Your Love Will End Quickly?

After having dinner, Shi Yi's mood finally improved a bit. Shen Xu was considerate; although he had a meeting in the afternoon, he still drove Shi Yi to the entrance of her residential area.

When Shi Yi was about to get out of the car, Shen Xu hesitated for a moment but eventually spoke, "Do you want me to take over the Leng's and Lei Man's case, after all, you and Yixiu..."

"No need." Shi Yi interrupted him, "Business is business, personal is personal, I can still distinguish between the two. Since I was responsible for this case from the beginning, I naturally must see it through to the end."

"Are you sure you're okay?"

Shi Yi suddenly chuckled, "What could possibly be wrong with me? Big brother, I won't deny it, I did have a bit of a feeling for Leng Yixiu. Being played by him definitely hurts, but it's not to the extent of wailing and wallowing in misery. So, don't worry about it, I'm fine."

Shen Xu stared at her for a few seconds, seeing no sign of distress on her face, he nodded, "Alright then, I won't interfere with this case. Handle it as you see fit."

After bidding farewell to Shen Xu, Shi Yi turned and walked into the residential area. However, the moment she turned around, the smile on her face vanished. The truth was that although her mood had improved a bit after a grand meal, something still seemed stuck deep down, making her feel uncomfortable all over.

She didn't know if it was because of her ego or...

Shi Yi shook her head vigorously, trying to stop herself from thinking more. Leng Yixiu had approached her initially only because he mistook her for his ex-wife. Now that the misunderstanding was cleared up, everything had returned to square one.

Thinking about it, Shi Yi, the dignified Lei Man CEO, wouldn't be this low, being played like a monkey, and still pining for that person. If she kept dwelling on this matter, it would truly be degrading.

Even though she had mentally prepared herself, the gloom in Shi Yi's heart remained. What made her even more annoyed was that she ran into someone she despised at the elevator entrance.

Wasn't Ouyang Hao's house always vacant before? Why did she run into him every few days recently?

Shi Yi already disliked Ouyang Hao, and with her bad mood today, seeing him worsened it. As soon as the elevator doors opened, Shi Yi stepped in first, as if doing so could keep this detestable man a thousand miles away.

However, she overestimated her luck.

Ouyang Hao did not avoid her but followed her into the elevator. The unpleasant encounter in the elevator last time left Shi Yi with a certain psychological shadow.

She nervously stared at the prominent red numbers that kept changing in front of her, just wishing she could quickly reach her floor. However, time seemed to stretch infinitely long and slow.

Suddenly, a man's voice sounded behind her, "I heard you got dumped by Leng Yixiu?"

The man's voice wasn't loud but it clearly reached Shi Yi's ears, carrying a tinge of schadenfreude, like a spark igniting the smoldering anger buried deep within Shi Yi.

Shi Yi abruptly turned around, looked at Ouyang Hao, and couldn't help but curse, "It's none of your damn business!"

Ouyang Hao looked down at Shi Yi, seeing her angry face and eyes almost spitting fire, for some reason, he found it very amusing.

"How could it not matter to me? After all..." The man suddenly took a few steps forward, propping one hand on the elevator wall, his sexy thin lips slightly curved, "We're neighbors. You finally got out of trouble, and as a neighbor, I should congratulate you."

Seeing Ouyang Hao's gloating face, Shi Yi almost wanted to punch him. Ouyang Hao, with great interest, observed the changing expressions on her face, saw the fire in her eyes, and raised his hand to point to the elevator door behind her.

"Miss Shi, you've arrived."

Hearing this, Shi Yi turned around and indeed saw the elevator door had opened. She took a deep breath, forcing down her anger, gave Ouyang Hao a fierce glare, and remarked coldly, "You are so boring!"

After saying this, Shi Yi stepped out of the elevator in her high heels. Ouyang Hao's gaze followed her back until the closing elevator doors blocked his view.

"Boring?" The man lowered his eyes, with a hint of a smile at the corners of his mouth, muttering to himself.

However, it seemed Shi Yi was right, he indeed was very bored recently. If he weren't utterly bored, why would he initiate a conversation with Shi Yi? Why move back here, far from his workplace?

...

Since the announcement of Leng Yixiu and Gu Yilin's engagement, for more than half a month, gossip news about their high-profile romance was everywhere online.

"Aren't they afraid of it fizzling out once exposed?" Shi Yi muttered while staring at the computer screen showing the joyfully smiling couple.

The photo on the computer was taken at a welfare home. Leng Yixiu used to attend such occasions occasionally, always alone, but this time, he appeared with Gu Yilin, indicating her significant position in his heart.

Unintentionally, Shi Yi learned that besides attending various official events together, Leng Yixiu intended to "promote" Gu Yilin into the entertainment industry. She wasn't sure if this was Leng Yixiu's idea or Gu Yilin's own desire.

Shi Yi figured it was more likely the latter. Considering Leng Yixiu's personality, he probably wouldn't approve of his woman venturing into the complex entertainment industry.

Shi Yi propped her chin with one hand, contemplating while finding it amusing. What was she doing? Whatever Leng Yixiu and his fiancée decided to do, what did it matter to her?

Hence, Shi Yi clicked her mouse and closed the webpage. She gradually refocused her mind, investing her thoughts into the development of the new game software.

Currently, the game software development was in its final stages, and Lei Man's task was almost complete. The next steps were mainly Leng Group's responsibility. According to the contract, Lei Man was in charge of software development while Leng's handled the post-launch promotion.

Regarding game promotion, the choice of a spokesperson was crucial. In this aspect, Shi Yi had considerable confidence in Leng's, after all, Leng Group was a top-notch domestic company and they wouldn't skimp on promotional expenses.

However, the result left Shi Yi greatly disappointed.

Shi Yi never expected that Leng's would choose Leng Yixiu's fiancée, Gu Yilin, to be their game's spokesperson. When Shi Yi learned about this from Shen Xu, she was livid.

With so many popular stars in the country, why would Leng Yixiu choose an inexperienced, unknown novice as a spokesperson?

Fuming, Shi Yi stormed right into Leng Group's president's office. She kicked the office door open and threw the folder in her hand onto Leng Yixiu's desk.

"President Leng, don't you think you owe me an explanation for this?"