

Toxic Ex 106

Chapter 106: Emotional Debt Modified:

"So that's how it is, I thought a big-shot professor born with a silver spoon in his mouth like you only eats at high-end restaurants. Actually, occasionally treating to a meal like this, if I grit my teeth, I can still afford it."

"I prefer sustainable development." The man smiled slightly, "Besides, making a lady spend money is not what a gentleman should do."

"Oh?" Lin Yixun raised an eyebrow, looked at the man who was focused on driving, and asked, "Then, Mr. Gentleman, why don't you show me the way?"

"How about hotpot?"

"Sure, I haven't had hotpot for a long time." Lin Yixun weighed her wallet, she had enough money for hotpot.

In recent years, Lin Yixun had rarely eaten spicy food like hotpot. Working at Nightshade for three years, her temper had been worn away, and her stomach had also developed problems.

She thought, just eating this once shouldn't be a problem.

At the table, she was crying from the spiciness, but she felt it was very satisfying. Actually, she really liked spicy food, after holding back for three years, one could imagine the consequences.

"Boss, add another serving of potatoes, dried tofu, and cucumber slices."

Xing Yi glanced at the empty plates on the table, unable to hide his surprise in his eyes, "I didn't expect you to have such a good appetite."

"Before, when you treated, it was so expensive, of course I didn't dare to eat too much. This time, I'm treating, so naturally, I don't have to worry so much."

"Is that so?" Xing Yi couldn't help but laugh, "Actually, it's really unnecessary. My salary can still support you without a problem."

Lin Yixun's face stiffened, she lowered her head in embarrassment and changed the subject, "Why aren't you eating anymore, there's still a lot left."

"I'm full, enjoy your meal."

The man knew she was changing the subject to divert attention, but he didn't press the matter further, as pushing too hard could backfire at times.

After the meal, it was time to get down to business.

Lin Yixun took out a card from her bag and handed it to Xing Yi, "My mom asked me to return this to you."

Xing Yi didn't take it, "There's no reason to take back something that's been given out. Besides, I'm a man, I don't have much use for money."

"No reward for no merit."

"Yixun, you're being too distant. I'm your senior, and also your friend."

"Senior, by doing this, I'll feel pressured."

"You don't need to feel pressured, think of this money as me lending it to you, how about that?"

"I'm afraid I won't be able to repay it." She had checked, there was fifty thousand on this card, selling herself wouldn't be enough to repay it.

"You don't need to have too big of a mental burden, I'm not in a hurry to use the money, and I won't push you to repay it. Whenever you have the money, just return it to me."

Lin Yixun shook her head and pushed the card back towards Xing Yi, "No, I can't accept this card."

Xing Yi was about to speak, but Lin Yixun interrupted him, "Senior, I also have my pride. In my eyes, we are friends, and friends are equals. I enjoy being with you, it's easy, relaxed, and pleasant. But if material things are mixed into our relationship, it won't be pure anymore, and I don't want things to turn out that way."

Xing Yi saw Lin Yixun's firm attitude and had to compromise, "Alright, I'll take the card for now. But if your mom urgently needs money, don't keep silent, you must tell me."

"Okay." Lin Yixun nodded solemnly.

After the meal, Xing Yi sent her back to the hospital. Lin's mother, upon learning that Lin Yixun had returned the card, couldn't help but smile with relief.

Chapter 107: Endless Entanglement

In this world, the debts of human relationships are the hardest to repay. Although she was pleased with Xing Yi, she didn't want Lin Yixun to be with him because she owed him a favor.

Back then, Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu's marriage failed miserably because it was entangled with other interests. She didn't want her daughter to be hurt again.

When Lin Yixun came out of the bathroom, her phone vibrated.

She opened her phone and saw a line of cold characters: "Come down."

She sneered; it was indeed Leng Yixiu's style. In front of her, he was always stingy, not giving her a good face, and he was even too lazy to say more than a sentence to her.

Lin Yixun couldn't be bothered with him. She threw her phone aside, lay on the hospital companion bed, and closed her eyes to rest.

Before long, her phone vibrated again. This time, the text had a few more words: "I'm downstairs at the inpatient department. If you don't come down in ten minutes, I'll come up."

Lin Yixun jerked up from the companion bed and walked to the window. Sure enough, she saw a black car downstairs at the inpatient department. A man, seemingly Old He, was standing by the car.

Lin Yixun wanted to smash her phone into pieces. What was wrong with this man lately? Was he so free? Could Leng's be going bankrupt?

What exactly did he want to do?

She sneered again, knowing full well that Leng Yixiu wasn't here to catch up, yet she had no choice but to go downstairs.

The one thing about him was that he always meant what he said. He could shamelessly come upstairs, but she couldn't do that.

What he did to her father back then, her mother had never forgotten. Out of consideration for her, her mother hadn't shown much hatred towards Leng Yixiu.

But Lin Yixun knew very well that even after all these years, her mother still hated Leng Yixiu. If her mother saw Leng Yixiu, Lin Yixun couldn't be sure it wouldn't upset her.

She couldn't take that risk.

Lin Yixun lied that she was going downstairs to buy something and walked to the man's car. The car windows were tinted. She could only see his outline and couldn't make out his expression.

Old He saw Lin Yixun hesitating to get into the car. He gentlemanly opened the rear car door for her and said in a deep voice, "Miss Lin, please get in."

Lin Yixun hesitated for a moment, bypassed him, and then opened the front car door. Old He's face stiffened slightly. He looked at Lin Yixun, then at his own boss's face, and helplessly shook his head.

Who would have thought that the Lin Yixun who once clung to Leng Yixiu like a lifeline would now avoid him like the plague? Indeed, time can erase everything, even one person's infatuation with another.

Lin Yixun chose to sit in the front passenger seat to keep a distance from Leng Yixiu. However, some people aren't easy to avoid. As soon as she sat down, she heard the rear door slam shut, and in an instant, the man was beside her.

Lin Yixun angrily glared at him. She reached out to push the door, but just then, she heard a "click" as the door locked. Before she could react, the car sped off like an arrow released from the bow.

The neon lights outside the car swiftly receded. Without looking at the dashboard, Lin Yixun could guess that the speed was at least one hundred and fifty kilometers per hour.

The man didn't even slow down to turn. If it weren't for the seatbelt, Lin Yixun had no doubt she would have been thrown out.

Was Leng Yixiu courting death?

If he didn't want to live, he shouldn't drag her down with him. She had no interest in dying together with him!

Chapter 108: Forcible Kiss

"Stop the car!"

"Yixiu, stop the car right now!"

No matter how much she screamed and shouted, the man acted as if he couldn't hear her, and the speed of the car only increased.

Images of the car accident reported in the news yesterday flashed uncontrollably through Lin Yixun's mind. The scene was so tragic that one couldn't bear to look directly at it. Her teeth began to chatter out of fear. If Leng Yixiu continued to drive like this, they would make the headlines tomorrow.

Just when she thought her life would end at the hands of this man tonight, the car made a sudden sharp stop and came to a steady halt at the curb.

Snapping out of her fear, the first thing Lin Yixun did was curse, "Leng Yixiu, are you crazy? Do you know how dangerous that was? If you're tired of living, you don't need to drag me along with you..."

Before she could finish her sentence, her shoulder was forcefully yanked.

"So you're a cat with claws after all," the man sneered, lifting her chin.

Lin Yixun noticed the blood on his lips and smirked, "Mr. Leng, you'd better stay away from me. My claws don't recognize people."

"Oh?" The man wasn't angry but squinted his eyes with interest, his thin lips parting slightly, "It's fine; I have plenty of time. A wild temper can be tamed slowly, sharp claws... can simply be pulled out."

He finally let her go.

Lin Yixun raised her hand to slap Yixiu, but in the next instant, the man caught her hand tightly, "Lin Yixun, I won't let the same thing happen a second time."

Pain radiated from her wrist as Lin Yixun struggled hard, but she couldn't break free. She raised her cold eyes and glared fiercely at the man beside her, without blinking.

Blood still stained his lips, and his thin, sexy lips shimmered, complementing his incredibly handsome face that could make countless women swoon.

Yet, Lin Yixun knew just how dangerous and shameless this man was!

She regretted it, regretted why she had gotten into Leng Yixiu's car. Was she really that cheap, willing to throw herself at Leng Yixiu to be humiliated?

Lin Yixun, oh Lin Yixun, four years ago, you were led by the nose like a fool, and after suffering such a big fall, you still haven't learned your lesson. Why is it that every time you face him, you collapse completely?

In the confined space, neither of them spoke, and the atmosphere grew increasingly oppressive.

Lin Yixun suddenly laughed, sarcastically, "Hehehe... Mr. Leng, is this why you brought me here?"

Chapter 109: Angering Me is Not Good for You

The man's eyes turned cold and he suddenly let her go, "Lin Yixun, angering me does you no good."

Lin Yixun sneered, "Leng Yixiu, I seem to have never gotten any good from you, right?"

From beginning to end, regardless of whether she was infatuated with Leng Yixiu or hated him, he had always been cold and heartless to her. This man's heart was made of ice.

Seeing the turmoil in the man's eyes, Lin Yixun curled her lips in mockery, "Actually, sometimes I really can't understand what you are thinking. You clearly love Cheng Ying, so why do you keep coming to provoke me? Is it really like that saying goes, 'The wife is not as good as the concubine, the concubine is not as good as the stolen'? Ha, you men are really cheap!"

"Lin Yixun!"

"What, are you angry?" Lin Yixun raised her chin, her starry eyes glancing at the man's dangerously narrowed eyes, fearlessly saying, "Do you want to strangle me again? Come on, do it!"

Lin Yixun thought she must have been driven crazy by Leng Yixiu to say such things. There was not a soul on the beach now, if she really angered Leng Yixiu, she might end up dead without even a trace left.

But she did it anyway.

She had had enough of Leng Yixiu's entanglement and could not stand his insults. She is a person, a person with flesh, blood, and thoughts. Every time she saw Leng Yixiu, she would think of the past.

She could have led a carefree life, but because of him, she fell from the clouds into the mud, living a life where she couldn't see tomorrow; she could have had the happiest family, but because of him, her family became torn apart; she could have had a bright future, but because of him, she was expelled from school, her looks destroyed.

She spent her best years chasing after this man, only to end up shattered, but it wasn't enough for him. He pressed her step by step, grinding her bones to dust, and in the end, he still posed in front of her as if she owed him, humiliating and tormenting her.

How could she not hate him!

"Lin Yixun, do you think I really don't dare to touch you?" The man's forehead veins bulged, and his icy eyes were sharp as knives, cutting across Lin Yixun's face. Just when she thought he was going to act, he suddenly looked away and said coldly, "Get out of the car!"

Get out, then so be it!

Without a second thought, Lin Yixun got out of the car. Before she had even steadied herself, the car sped away like an enraged cheetah.

"Bastard!" Looking at the rapidly disappearing Rolls Royce Phantom, Lin Yixun shouted angrily, "Leng Yixiu, you bastard!"

She angrily took out her phone and directly added Leng Yixiu's number to the blacklist. Thinking now, she regretted it; she should have done this last time when she received his call. Was her brain not working at the time? How could she forget to do it!

She frustratedly scratched her head, belatedly realizing something else. This place was deserted, and how was she supposed to return to the central hospital now!

Lin Yixun pulled out her phone, thinking she could only take a chance with a taxi app. Fortunately, her luck wasn't too bad, and she managed to get a ride, but by the time she returned to the central hospital, it was already past twelve.

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Cheng Ying came out of the bathroom after taking a shower, planning to call Leng Yixiu before bed, but the phone rang for a long time without anyone answering. She frowned; this wasn't the first time, and recently it happened often.

She felt a vague unease in her heart, which kept her from sleeping well the whole night. The next day, she was in poor condition on the set.

She was in a bad mood all morning, and at noon break, she happened to run into someone she didn't want to see.

Chapter 110: Madness

She muttered to herself, this Young Master Chen really is like a haunting ghost that won't go away.

Young Master Chen was one of her many pursuers. Unlike the others, this guy was persistent and would not give up, even though he knew she was engaged. She rubbed her temples, a bit annoyed, thinking about how to dismiss this scoundrel in a proper manner.

As usual, this Young Master Chen came with a bouquet of red roses, a nonchalant smile on his face. Actually, he wasn't bad-looking, but his reputation was always poor, which made Cheng Ying have no favorable impression of him.

On top of that, he had a mob background, and offending someone like him wasn't a wise choice.

Cheng Ying thought that someone like this playboy wouldn't stay interested in her for long, so she hadn't fallen out with him completely. After all, the less trouble, the better.

While contemplating, Young Master Chen had already approached her. Cheng Ying glanced at him indifferently, noticing that besides the roses, he had an envelope in his hand.

Smiling, she took the fiery red roses from his hand and gave a perfunctory smile, "Thank you, Young Master Chen."

"Ying'er, between us, there's no need for thanks," the man smiled slyly, his gaze lingering on her cleavage.

Cheng Ying was thoroughly annoyed by him, instinctively stepping aside to avoid his gaze, and smiled gently at him, "Young Master Chen, did you come to see me for something?"

Being reminded of this, the man finally pulled himself away from his lust. Look at this, he was so fixated on beauty that he forgot his purpose.

He handed the envelope to Cheng Ying with a mysterious expression, "Ying'er, fresh photos, you will definitely be interested."

In the end, he even looked around sneakily before leaning in close to Cheng Ying and whispering, "You should only look at them when no one else is around."

Cheng Ying found it amusing, "What's inside that's so mysterious?"

"Good stuff." To him, it was good stuff, but for Cheng Ying, it was probably another story.

Cheng Ying thought it might be money or something, so she didn't pay much attention to it and casually put it in her handbag, only wanting to quickly get rid of the man in front of her. Luckily, Young Master Chen had something else to do and didn't stay long, which made her sigh with relief.

Watching Young Master Chen's departing figure, she really wondered how someone with such a pig brain could make it in the mob.

However, she wasn't interested in puzzling over that. Right now, what she cared about most was how to conceive Leng Yixiu's child and firmly capture his heart.

But, when she opened the envelope and saw the photos inside, the color drained from her face instantly. She stared at the pictures of the kissing man and woman, her fingers tightening until the images in the photos became distorted before her eyes.

No wonder Leng Yixiu had been so cold to her lately, it was all because of that bitch Lin Yixun!

She had suspected Leng Yixiu of having another woman outside, but she had never thought that woman would be Lin Yixun. How could it be Lin Yixun, how could it possibly be Lin Yixun!

No, it must be that slut Lin Yixun seducing Leng Yixiu, it must be!

Cheng Ying sprang up from the sofa and paced back and forth in the spacious living room. Four years ago, she had let that bitch slip through her fingers. This time, she definitely couldn't let it happen again!

What should she do, what should she do?!

Suddenly, a crazy idea flashed through her mind. If Lin Yixun were gone, would everything return to the way it was?

Her fingers trembling, she took out her phone from her bag and found a number in her contact list. She hesitated for a moment, then dialed it.

"Can you do me a favor?"