

Toxic Ex 116

Chapter 116: You Shameless!

Lin Yixun was getting anxious, holding her phone, and redialed the number once more. The phone still went unanswered. She hesitated for a moment, and relying on her memory, dialed another number.

The phone rang a few times without being picked up. Just as Lin Yixun was about to hang up, a man's cool voice suddenly sounded from the other end.

"Finally willing to call me?"

"Was it you who did something to Xing Yi?"

"So what if it was?"

Lin Yixun didn't expect the man to admit it so readily, but then again, he had always been swift and decisive in his actions, never hiding anything from anyone.

"Leng Yixiu, if you want to deal with me, come directly at me. Why drag innocent people into it?!"

The man's slender fingers tapped the desk nonchalantly, his lips curling into a chilling smile. "As far as I know, Xing Yi isn't exactly an unrelated person."

"What do you want? Leng Yixiu, what exactly do you want?"

"What I want, you still don't know?" The man leaned back in his boss's chair. "Let me remind you once more, the one-month agreement we made has long passed. I told you, I would make you come to me willingly."

One-month agreement? What one-month agreement?

Lin Yixun pondered for a long time before recalling their encounter in the corridor of the apartment complex and that damned demand! Become his woman? Not unless she were dead!

"Leng Yixiu, I think I made my answer very clear back then. I will never be your woman, nor have anything to do with you!"

"Oh?" The man sneered, his voice cold. "Then I don't need to show any mercy to Xing Yi anymore."

"Leng Yixiu, are you threatening me?!"

"You could say that." The man raised an eyebrow.

"Do you think I would agree to your unreasonable demand for someone I've only known for a short time?" Lin Yixun suddenly scoffed. "Leng Yixiu, you overestimate Xing Yi. To me, he's just an insignificant friend."

"Is that so? I don't mind verifying the truth of your words myself."

Lin Yixun understood well what he meant. If he wanted to verify how much Xing Yi meant to her, Xing Yi would at least suffer greatly.

"Leng Yixiu, don't push me to hate you!"

"Since you already hate me to the bone, I don't mind adding a little more to that."

Lin Yixun's fingers tightened as she took a deep breath, "Leng Yixiu, you despicable man!"

"Lin Yixun, you must understand, I am a businessman. A businessman never stops until their goal is achieved, and businessmen have no sense of shame." The man paused before continuing, "To businessmen, the process is not important, the result is what matters most. To achieve their goal, they can use any means necessary."

Soon, the phone emitted a busy tone. Lin Yixun angrily stared at the now black screen, feeling a burning rage inside.

How could there be such a shameless person in the world? Who does he think he is? Just because he's rich, he can do whatever he wants? Just because he's rich, he can ruin other people's lives?

But no matter how much Lin Yixun tried to deny it, she couldn't ignore the fact that Leng Yixiu was no longer the same. He could crush her with just a flick of his finger.

She wasn't afraid of dying, but she didn't want to drag innocent people down with her. Xing Yi was innocent. If it weren't for meeting her, his future would be bright. He was still the youngest and most promising professor at T University, the most admired teacher among students, and the senior she most respected.

Chapter 117: I'm Not Very Familiar with My Girlfriend's Business, Please Advise

Lin Yixun took a seat by the window on the bus. The light outside cast shadows on her face, and Cold Yixiu's words to her kept echoing in her mind.

She suddenly realized that she seemed to be deeply stuck in a quagmire. Despite her constant struggle, she was watching herself sink deeper.

What should she do?

On one side was her happiness, and on the other was Xing Yi's future.

She slowly closed her eyes; she needed to think carefully, to think well. Maybe by tomorrow, all problems and difficulties would be solved.

Perhaps because of emotional exhaustion, Lin Yixun actually fell asleep on the bus. If it weren't for a sudden phone call, she might have missed her stop.

The ringing of her phone woke her from her slumber, and she looked down subconsciously to see Xing Yi's name on the screen.

Lin Yixun hurriedly answered the call, "Hello, Senior? Why didn't you answer my call?"

"Yixun, I'm sorry. I was discussing the thesis with a student just now and didn't hear the phone ring. I'm sorry to have worried you."

"Did you find the graduate student you were mentoring?"

"Yes." Xing Yi paused and added, "He has agreed to help me clarify this matter."

"Really?" Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel delighted and exclaimed excitedly, "If that's the case, that's great."

"A pure heart is not afraid of shadows. This mess can't tarnish me."

Lin Yixun felt tears welling up in her eyes. As the saying goes, the boat will straighten when it reaches the bridge. It seems the wisdom of the ancestors isn't without merit.

"Senior, are you hungry? How about I treat you to a late-night snack? You missed it yesterday, so I'll make up for it today."

"Sure, I'm quite hungry."

The two agreed to meet at a restaurant near T University's gate. The restaurant's exterior wasn't impressive, but the food inside was delicious. Although Xing Yi had lived a privileged life since childhood, he didn't care much about the restaurant's environment.

At the dinner table, Lin Yixun couldn't help but inquire about the whole situation. Although Xing Yi summarized it lightly, from his description, Lin Yixun could easily guess that he had put in a considerable effort to persuade that student to testify.

"Anyway, in the end, it was a close call. Senior, cheers to you!" Lin Yixun used tea instead of wine and drank it all at once.

Xing Yi smiled and clinked his cup with hers, gazing deep into her eyes, "Actually, I'm somewhat grateful. If it weren't for this incident, how could I have transitioned from intern to full-time so quickly."

Lin Yixun was slightly stunned, then quickly understood, her face blushed. She rolled her eyes and said, "Senior, can I take back what I said that day?"

"How can that be? Words once spoken are like water spilled, how can they be taken back?"

"Well... alright." Lin Yixun coughed slightly and suddenly extended her hand towards Xing Yi, "Dear boyfriend, I'm new here and not very familiar with girlfriend duties. Please advise me."

Xing Yi was amused by Lin Yixun's sudden gesture, and cooperatively extended his hand, mimicking her tone, "Dear girlfriend, I'm also new here and not very familiar with the duties. If there are any mistakes, please forgive me."

The two shared a smile, suddenly realizing that tonight's atmosphere was exceptionally harmonious.

Lin Yixun thought, maybe in the near future, she would truly fall in love with this gentle and refined man in front of her.

However, fate often liked to play tricks on Lin Yixun. When she thought she saw a glimmer of hope, fate would strike her with a fatal blow.

Chapter 118: Car Accident

The two had their fill of food and drink. They left the restaurant and decided to take a walk in the T University campus to help digest their meal.

The campus of T University is filled with French plane trees. Every autumn, the leaves of these trees turn a golden yellow and fall to the ground piece by piece in the autumn breeze.

It seemed that the cleaners were also enchanted by the beauty of the scene, reluctant to sweep away the fallen leaves. As a result, the leaves piled up, covering every path in the campus.

Walking shoulder to shoulder on the main road of the campus, they trod on the blanket of plane tree leaves as if walking on a soft carpet. There were not many people around, as it was late at night, and most T University students had already returned to their dormitories, no longer wandering around.

Lin Yixun and Xing Yi strolled around the T University campus once, thinking it was about time to head back.

She turned to look at the man beside her, just about to speak when she heard him suddenly say, "Wait!"

Lin Yixun's eyes flashed with confusion as she looked at the man beside her, only to see him reach out his slender finger, inching closer to her cheek.

She instinctively wanted to step back, but her waist suddenly tightened, "Don't move!"

The warmth from the man's palm seeped through the thin fabric, spreading little by little, causing Lin Yixun's heartbeat to suddenly accelerate. Although she felt quite comfortable and happy with Xing Yi, this kind of physical contact still made her a bit uncomfortable.

She wanted to break free but felt that it might be inappropriate. After all, she was now Xing Yi's girlfriend and should gradually get used to his intimacy.

As her internal conflict raged, Xing Yi had already let her go, holding a plane tree leaf in his hand. He gave her an elegant smile and teased, "It's just a leaf. Look at how nervous you are. Did you think I was going to eat you?"

Lin Yixun was somewhat astonished, feeling a mix of shame and anger. She glared at Xing Yi exasperatedly, "Senior!"

She would never have thought that the always serious Xing Yi would say something like this to her. It seemed that the saying was true: you can't judge a book by its cover.

No wonder Ouyang Hao called him a cultured scoundrel. It seems that Ouyang Hao's words weren't entirely without reason.

Actually, Lin Yixun wasn't genuinely angry. Xing Yi's teasing did ease some of her awkwardness and made her feel a bit more relaxed.

"Senior, it's getting late. Let's go back."

We?

The man seemed very pleased with this term. He smiled and said, "Alright, let's go get the car."

They had parked the car on the roadside earlier for convenience, so they had to cross the road to retrieve it. As they crossed the road, the man consciously held Lin Yixun's hand.

Lin Yixun looked down at the man's large hand tightly gripping her own and did not pull away. Although she still felt a bit uneasy, she believed she would get used to it gradually.

Seeing the traffic light turn green, the man held her hand and walked step by step towards the other side of the road. However, just as they stepped onto the crosswalk, a car suddenly sped towards them from the left.

Seeing this, Xing Yi reacted quickly, sharply pulling Lin Yixun to the side of the road, narrowly avoiding a disaster.

"You seem to have a recent misfortune with vehicles. It looks like you'll need to be more careful next time you cross the road," the man joked with a smile, but before his smile could fully bloom, it was replaced by a look of horror.

"Yixun, watch out!"

Lin Yixun only felt a strong force suddenly push her. As her body fell heavily to the ground, she heard a deafening crash.

Chapter 119: Yixun, I Love You

The sound of thunder erupted in Lin Yixun's ears as she stared blankly into the distance. Not far from her, a black sedan was parked motionlessly.

She struggled to get up from the ground, her knee scraped to the point of losing a thick layer of skin, blood slowly spreading across her light blue jeans. But she had no time to worry about this.

At this moment, her mind and heart were occupied by only one person - Xing Yi, Xing Yi...

Where is Xing Yi? How is he? Is he alright?

"Xing Yi! Xing Yi!"

Lin Yixun called out loudly to him but received no response. She quickened her steps, limping, and hurriedly made her way toward the car.

When her gaze fell upon the blood-covered Xing Yi, her heart was brutally twisted.

"Xing Yi..." She trembled as she whispered his name, afraid to call out too loudly for fear of never hearing his response again.

In her moment of overwhelming fear, she heard the man's weak voice in the nightshade, "Yixun... I'm okay..."

How could he be okay? With injuries like this, how could he be okay?

But she still nodded heavily to Xing Yi, "It's okay, you'll be okay, I won't let anything happen to you!"

With trembling hands, she fished her phone out of her bag, tried several times before finally dialing the emergency number, "Hello, 120? T University... There's been an accident at the main gate of T University, we urgently need... urgently need an ambulance!"

Due to excessive anxiety, she struggled for a long time before getting her words straight.

After hanging up the phone, she squatted down, her rigid lips barely forming a smile as she told Xing Yi, "I have already called the hospital, the doctor will be here soon... soon..."

But before she could finish her sentence, it got stuck in her throat.

Blood was gushing from Xing Yi's mouth; instinctively, she reached out to wipe it clean.

"Why won't it stop? Why won't it stop!" Lin Yixun kept wiping, kept wiping, but no matter how she tried, she couldn't stop the blood.

Suddenly, her wrist was tightly gripped. Lin Yixun struggled instinctively, and when she lowered her gaze, she saw Xing Yi shaking his head at her, "Yixun, it's useless."

Her gaze followed his downwards, and in the next instant, tears streamed down her cheeks. She stared intensely at his abdomen, where a steel pipe was piercing through his body, starkly lodged there.

The steel pipe had been dyed red by the blood, the vivid color stinging Lin Yixun's eyes.

"Yixun, why are you crying?" The man weakly lifted the corners of his lips.

Lin Yixun raised her hand to wipe her face, realizing it had long since turned cold.

She forcefully rubbed her cheeks, squatted down, and mustered a smile, "I'm not crying, just have some sand in my eyes. Senior, the doctors are already on their way, they'll be here soon."

"Yixun, I'm afraid I won't make it until then."

"Senior, don't talk nonsense. You'll be okay, just hang in there a little longer. The hospital is just over ten minutes away, the doctors will cure you, you'll be alright."

"Yixun... I know my own body... I'm... I'm very clear about this."

The man spoke weakly, each word choked by the blood pooling in his mouth. Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel heartbroken, "Senior, stop talking, just hold on a bit longer, the doctors..."

"Yixun, you... you listen to me first." Xing Yi suddenly interrupted her, "There's something I fear... I fear if I don't say it now, I'll never get the chance. Yixun, I love you. Long ago... back at A University, I had already fallen for you."

Chapter 120: Why Aren't You the One Who Died!

"Senior, I know, I know!" She had guessed it a long time ago, a man who didn't care about her background, didn't care about her past, and didn't even mind her appearance.

What else could it be, other than love?

Xing Yi grasped her hand tightly and said in a low voice, "Yixun, how I wish... how I wish to see you in a wedding dress for me, how I wish, someday, we could grow old together. But now, it seems, this wish cannot be fulfilled."

Lin Yixun shook her head vigorously, "No, Senior! I'm willing to marry you, I'm willing to be your wife!"

"It's so good... so good to hear you say it yourself." The man lifted his pale, handsome face into a weak smile, looked up at the sky, and said bitterly, "Unfortunately, I fear... I fear I will disappoint you."

"No, Xing Yi. You can't go back on your word, you promised me, you promised you would take care of me for the rest of my life!"

At this moment, the sound of an ambulance came from a distance. Lin Yixun looked towards the direction of the road and saw an ambulance speeding towards them.

"Xing Yi, do you see that? The ambulance is here! You are saved!" She couldn't help but feel a bit of joy and looked down at the man in her arms, but the smile on her face shattered in the next instant.

She didn't know when, but the man had already closed his eyes. He lay silently in her arms, as if he were simply asleep.

Lin Yixun reached out a trembling finger and tested the man's breath. Her finger stiffened mid-air, and she collapsed weakly to the ground.

How could this be? How was this possible? Just moments ago, he was still talking to her. How could he now be not breathing?

She jumped up from the ground, turned and rushed to the roadside, grabbing a doctor who had just gotten out of the ambulance, and said in a panic, "Doctor! Save him! Please save him!"

"Where is the patient?"

The doctor quickly came to Xing Yi and examined him. After a long moment, he slowly stood up and shook his head at Lin Yixun.

"I'm sorry, Miss. The patient has already passed away, there's nothing we can do."

Lin Yixun staggered back a few steps, shaking her head in disbelief, "How could that be? He was just talking to me. Doctor, please check him again, there must be a mistake, there must be a mistake!"

"Miss, we understand your feelings. However, the patient has indeed stopped breathing. We doctors can only save the living, we are powerless against the dead."

The doctor saw Lin Yixun standing there, pale and still refusing to accept the truth. He couldn't help but shake his head. He had seen this situation many times. No one involved could ever accept such a tragedy willingly.

He turned and walked to the car's driver seat and found the driver was still breathing. He told the nurse behind him, "There is another injured person alive, take him to the hospital for treatment first."

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Lin Yixun had never thought she would experience life and death so personally. Even more so, she had never imagined that one moment she would be chatting and laughing with Xing Yi, and the next, disaster would befall them.

On the night of receiving the news of Xing Yi's death, his parents took a plane back to T City overnight. After learning the whole story, his mother stepped forward and gave Lin Yixun a harsh slap.

"Why wasn't it you who died?"