

## Toxic Ex 126

Chapter 126: Who Can Tame This Wild Horse?

"You're leaving tomorrow?"

"Yeah."

"Can't you stay home a few more days?"

"I still have work over there, and the plane ticket is already booked."

Mrs. Ouyang held her forehead and started moaning again, "Oh, my head... my head hurts!"

Seeing this, Ouyang Hao was speechless. With his mother's acting skills, why didn't she become an actress back then?

Not wanting to listen to his mother's nagging, he decided to go out for some fresh air. He had been cooped up at home these past few days and was nearly driven mad.

"Mom, Mu Chen is back and said we should have a meal together. It's getting late, I'll head out first."

"Aunt An has already prepared the meal, just at home..." Before Mrs. Ouyang could finish her sentence, Ouyang Hao had already walked far away. Mrs. Ouyang pursed her lips, feeling quite dissatisfied, "Look at this son of mine, can't stay at home for even a moment. I really need to find him a wife to rein in this wild horse."

Leaving the military compound, Ouyang Hao finally felt much more relieved, but also a bit troubled.

Recently, the Empress Dowager seemed especially focused on his marriage, almost ready to give him a final ultimatum. He knew his mother well, usually kind and easy to talk to, but when it came to crucial matters, she was unequivocal.

He had to make his move before the Empress Dowager did; he absolutely couldn't let her arrange his marriage.

But when it came to finding someone he wanted to spend his life with...

A cold and wooden face flashed through Ouyang Hao's mind unexpectedly. He shook his head vigorously, how could he suddenly think of that blockhead?

She wasn't suitable!

And he had no idea if, during the few days he was away, that blockhead had secretly gone to see that refined scoundrel behind his back.

Ouyang Hao had initially planned to give Lin Yixun a good scolding when she came to pick him up at the airport. But to his frustration, when he arrived in T City and searched the airport lounge, he didn't see any sign of Lin Yixun.

He thought it might be traffic on the way, so Lin Yixun hadn't arrived yet. But after waiting and waiting, there was still no Lin Yixun.

Could that girl have forgotten to come to the airport?

Ouyang Hao took out his phone and skillfully dialed a series of numbers. The phone rang several times, but no one picked up on the other end. He pursed his lips in annoyance, refused to give up, and dialed again, still with no response from Lin Yixun.

"What the heck? Where did that girl disappear to?!" Ouyang Hao was so angry he almost threw his phone. He mentally jotted down a demerit for Lin Yixun.

Actually, Lin Yixun hadn't forgotten to go to the airport to pick up Ouyang Hao. It was just that as soon as she stepped out, she received a call from the police.

After investigating the car accident, the police concluded that it was caused by drunk driving.

However, this conclusion was hard for Lin Yixun to believe.

She distinctly remembered that after the car failed to hit her the first time, it backed up and aimed for her again. If the driver was drunk, how could they have changed direction midway?

He was clearly targeting her!

Because of this, she went to the police station to recount the details of the accident, hoping the police would reinvestigate the case.

"I'm sorry, Miss Lin. We have considered your claims as well. However, there are no surveillance cameras at the entrance of T University, so there is no strong evidence to support your statements. Moreover, we did indeed find that the driver was drunk at the time of the accident. The driver's consciousness was almost entirely impaired, making it highly unlikely for him to have deliberately attempted murder in that state."

Chapter 127: Is It Him, Right or Not?

"But, Officer, I'm not lying. That car missed me the first time, then reversed back." "Miss Lin, we have considered what you said. But at the scene, there were no other witnesses besides you, the deceased, and the driver. Without additional evidence, we are powerless."

Lin Yixun's shoulders drooped powerlessly. She knew that mere words were not enough. No matter how much she explained, the police would not believe it was a premeditated murder.

She hesitated for a moment, deciding to approach Xing Yi's parents, hoping they would demand the police to reinvestigate the case.

But the elderly couple seemed to have accepted the police's findings and did not wish to delve further into the matter. To them, the cause of the accident was not important; what mattered was the outcome.

In this accident, they lost their only son and did not want to get entangled in endless disputes over the crash. They didn't want their fresh wounds to be torn open repeatedly by the investigation.

Moreover, the driver was indeed driving under the influence.

Looking at the grief-stricken Mr. and Mrs. Xing, Lin Yixun opened her mouth but couldn't utter a single word. She let her arms hang limp by her sides, filled with pain and unwillingness.

She watched helplessly as Xing Yi died tragically in front of her. Could it just end like this?

No, she had to find out the truth about Xing Yi's death. He died saving her; she couldn't let him die without answers!

But who, who could not tolerate her to the extent that they wanted her dead?

Suddenly, a cold face flashed in Lin Yixun's mind.

Her fingers clenched into fists, and hatred gradually seeped into her eyes. In this world, apart from Leng Yixiu, who else would hate her to the core? Who else would want her dead?

...

When Xing Yi's accident happened, Leng Yixiu was abroad. By the time he learned about Xing Yi's death, it was already five days later.

The man remained silent for a long time before speaking coldly, "Why am I only being told now?"

"At the time, you were negotiating an important case with MT Company abroad. I didn't want to disturb you, so..."

The man snapped his laptop shut with a "pa" sound, his voice ice-cold, "So you decided on your own and waited until I returned to inform me?"

Assistant Chen, sensing the tense atmosphere, quickly retracted his feet and lowered his head to apologize, "President Leng, it's my fault for not considering things thoroughly."

"What fault do you have?"

"....." Assistant Chen was momentarily speechless. His boss's thoughts were unpredictable. What did he mean by that?

The man rubbed his temples forcefully and said in a deep voice, "You may leave."

Assistant Chen, as if granted amnesty, hurriedly turned around and swiftly left the president's office.

For a moment, the large president's office only had Leng Yixiu in it. He walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, looking down through the glass at the bustling traffic below.

The man frowned slightly, his gaze wavering, and his thin lips parted lightly, "How could this happen?"

His tone was indifferent, his voice somewhat detached, yet there was a faint trace of distress within that detachment, as if he was asking someone else, but perhaps he was asking himself.

The sudden ringing of the phone pulled his thoughts back. At the moment he heard the ringtone, a flicker of emotion crossed his indifferent, handsome face, but it was fleeting, and he quickly returned to normal.

After the phone rang three times, he slid to answer, "Hello?"

"Where are you?"

On the other end of the line, the woman's voice was filled with intense hatred. The man wasn't surprised; after all, she had long harbored deep-seated hatred for him. Xing Yi's death must have added another mark against him.

The man gave a bitter smile, but it was fleeting. His seductive thin lips suddenly curved into a somewhat mocking smile, his voice low and alluring, "So, have you come to your senses?"

Chapter 128: Eager?

Lin Yixun hadn't forgotten Leng Yixiu's initial threat; she naturally understood what he meant. Her grip on the phone tightened involuntarily, and hatred flashed in her eyes. This man was truly shameless to the extreme.

"Where are you?"

"Why do you keep repeating the same question? Have you become a broken record?" The man's sharp eyebrows furrowed slightly, his thin lips parted lightly, "If you want to see me, come to Yujing Garden. Tonight at seven, no waiting."

Upon receiving the answer, a dead tone quickly came from the other side. The man glanced at his phone, his lips pressed slightly downwards, and the smile in his eyes had long vanished.

He then dialed his assistant's number, "Book me a ticket to T City, as soon as possible."

"Yes, President Leng."

Assistant Chen hung up the phone, a bit puzzled. What was the big boss rushing to T City for? Could it be because of the ex-boss's wife?

However, Xing Yi had just died, and the ex-boss's wife probably wasn't in a good mood. Considering everything the big boss had done to Xing Yi recently, wasn't he walking right into the line of fire by going to T City now?

Lin Yixun looked up the address of Yujing Garden on her phone's map. It was located on the outskirts, more than thirty kilometers from the city center, and was a well-known affluent area in T City.

After switching buses several times, she finally arrived at the outskirts. Even from a distance, she could see the villa area.

Inside the villa area, the houses were all standalone villas, most with private swimming pools. Each villa, including the outdoor space, was at least five or six hundred square meters.

In T City, land was scarce and expensive. A house like this was worth at least tens of millions.

She sneered. Xing Yi's body wasn't even cold, and he had died unjustly, yet the culprit was living a life of luxury. How could heaven be so unfair?

Lin Yixun checked the time; it was already past six-thirty. She walked slowly towards the villa community's gate but was stopped by the security guard at the entrance.

"I'm looking for Leng Yixiu."

Since Leng Yixiu didn't stay here often, the security guard seemed not to be very familiar with him, "Which house number does the owner live in?"

"I... I'm not very sure."

The security guard gave her a scrutinizing look but remained polite, "Miss, please wait a moment. I'll confirm with the owner first."

After asking for Lin Yixun's name, the security guard made a call, then hung up and walked out of the guardhouse, "I have confirmed with the owner. Sorry for the delay, miss."

"It's fine." Lin Yixun smiled politely.

"Mr. Leng lives in villa number thirteen. This way, please, Miss Lin." The security guard became enthusiastic and personally led her to the villa.

Lin Yixun's lips curved slightly. Indeed, having money was good; it could buy you not just a house and a car, but also enthusiastic service and even respect.

"Miss Lin, this is Mr. Leng's residence." The security guard escorted her to the destination and then left.

"Thank you."

Lin Yixun thanked the security guard and realized she had unknowingly arrived in front of a villa. There was a lawn in front of the villa. Besides the grass, there was a plantain tree next to the lawn, simple yet not too plain.

As Lin Yixun entered the garden, a man in his fifties came up to her, likely the butler.

"Are you Miss Lin?"

"Yes." Lin Yixun nodded.

"Please come in, Miss Lin." The butler led Lin Yixun into the living room, smiling as he asked, "Would you like something to drink, tea or a beverage? I'm not sure about your preferences..."

"No need." Lin Yixun interrupted him, glancing around the living room and frowned, "Where is Leng Yixiu?"

"There was some traffic, Mr. Leng just called and said he might be a little late."

Chapter 129: Even if it's me, what can you do to me?

Lin Yixun secretly sneered. Even after all these years, Leng Yixiu still hadn't changed his habit of making her wait for him. The ridiculous part was that she had clearly left the past behind, yet here she was, waiting for him again on her own accord.



She sat quietly on the sofa, staring at the clock on the opposite wall. The ticking of the wall clock echoed in the room, and with each tick, her heart seemed to beat in unison with the sound.

Just as she grew impatient and was about to get up, steady footsteps suddenly echoed from outside the door. Lin Yixun followed the sound with her gaze to the entrance, where her eyes unexpectedly met a pair of deep, dark eyes.

The man looked travel-worn, with a hint of fatigue on his handsome face, likely from a long journey. However, no matter how tired this man was, he could always speak words that cut like knives.

"What, is this the expression you greet me with? Is this your attitude towards me?"

Lin Yixun was long used to Leng Yixiu's sarcasm. This kind of taunt meant nothing to her.

She looked at Leng Yixiu without expression, moved her lips slightly, and said, "Was it you?"

"Was what me?" The man put down the briefcase in his hand, sat beside her, and slowly sipped the tea the butler had just prepared for him, "Speak clearly. I don't like guessing games."

"Fine, no riddles. Leng Yixiu, I'm asking you, was Xing Yi's death related to you? Was the driver who caused the accident arranged by you?"

"Was that man so important?"

"I just want your answer. Yes or no?"

The man's eyes narrowed suddenly, a flash of coldness appearing in his gaze. He set the teacup down with a "bang," locked his eyes on Lin Yixun, and sneered, "If I say no, would you believe me?"

"If it wasn't you, who else could it be? Leng Yixiu, do you think I'm a fool? This isn't the first time you've done something like this!" Last time he didn't succeed in crashing his car into hers, this time he simply repeated his old trick.

Upon hearing this, the last trace of warmth in the man's eyes vanished. He suddenly chuckled indifferently, "Since you believe it was me, then it was me. But, Lin Yixun, even if that's the case, what can you do to me?"

The man suddenly shifted his gaze downward, grabbing her right hand. A recording pen was revealed from under her sleeve, and he snatched it away, mocking, "Just relying on this recording pen?"

Lin Yixun tried to snatch the recording pen back, but in an instant, the man grasped her other hand tightly as well.

Her wrist was painfully squeezed by the man, but Lin Yixun didn't care. She stared fixedly at the recording pen and shouted angrily, "Leng Yixiu, give me back the recording pen!"

"You came to see me this time just to get me to confess, right?" The man sneered, leaning closer to her, "Do you really think you can get me to talk and send me to jail with just this recording pen? Want me to help you deliver it to the police?"

"I believe in justice, murderers must pay. Leng Yixiu, I know you have money and power, but this is a society ruled by law. Do you still think you can cover the sky with one hand? You killed Xing Yi, and you should be punished by the law!"

"Law, is it?" The man coldly snorted, threw the recording pen away, and then pushed Lin Yixun down onto the sofa, pressing her under him, and chuckled softly, "Lin Yixun, why are you still so naive after all these years? Don't you know that the law is just a toy in the hands of the powerful?"

"Yes, you have money and power, and can manipulate people as you please. But Leng Yixiu, don't overestimate yourself. If I can't bring you down in T City, I can still petition higher authorities. I don't believe there's no one in this country who can bring you to justice!"

"Oh, is that so?" The man's eyes narrowed, his long fingers lifting her chin, "Do you think I'll give you that chance? Do you believe that without my permission, you can't even step out of this door?"

### Chapter 130: You Owe Xing Yi a Life

Lin Yixun suddenly laughed, "Hehe, yes, our great Leng's CEO, has done all kinds of things, including murder and arson, so what's the trouble with confining a woman? But Leng Yixiu, don't forget, when a rabbit is cornered, it will bite!"

Suddenly, a sharp dagger appeared in the woman's hand. With a flash in her eyes, she took advantage of the man's distraction and fiercely stabbed the knife toward his heart.

The sharp dagger instantly penetrated the man's flesh. Quickly, his white shirt was stained with strikingly red blood.

Lin Yixun's wrist suddenly went numb, and the dagger in her hand fell to the ground with a "clatter." She didn't have time to feel the pain in her wrist as her collar was abruptly grabbed, and in the next moment, she was pulled up from the sofa by the man.

She raised her eyes in pain and met a pair of sinister eyes. The gaze was sharp as a knife, as if it wanted to eat her alive. The man's chest heaved violently, seemingly out of extreme anger. It took a long while before Lin Yixun heard the man's terrifying voice coming from above her head.

"Lin Yixun, you dare... dare to use a knife on me."

Lin Yixun stared at Leng Yixiu's wound, her heart filled with pleasure, and she gritted her teeth, "I don't want to just hurt you, I want to kill you!"

"Good, very good!" The man abruptly released her, tore off his tie, and threw it to the ground fiercely. He stood up and glared down at her, "All this for a man you've known for a few months? For a dead man, you actually want to kill me! Huh?!"

The man's voice was thunderous, like an enraged leopard. But Lin Yixun wasn't afraid of him. She fearlessly met the man's eyes, her own eyes reddened, and she spoke each word clearly, "Xing Yi was not just anyone to me, he was my boyfriend, the most important person in my life! You killed Xing Yi,

and I'm not powerful enough to make you face justice, so I can only seek justice for Xing Yi in my own way! Leng Yixiu, you owe Xing Yi a life!"

The butler thought about how Leng Yixiu hurried over from A City, likely without finishing his meal. So, he went to the kitchen to prepare some food, but as soon as he came out of the kitchen, he heard a big commotion in the living room.

From the sounds, it seemed Mr. Leng was very angry.

He couldn't help but feel a cold sweat for Miss Lin. She looked so delicate; how could she make Mr. Leng so angry? In his memory, Mr. Leng, although indifferent, had never lost his temper like this.

After hesitating for a moment, he decided to go to the living room to calm things down, thinking that if he didn't, Miss Lin might be eaten alive by Mr. Leng.

But it was a good thing he went, as he was shocked by what he saw.

"Ah! Mr. Leng, you're injured!" The butler exclaimed and quickly stepped forward.

The man's expression was cold as he let the butler examine his wound, his eyes never leaving the woman opposite him for even a second. His sharp gaze seemed to want to bore a hole in Lin Yixun, but Lin Yixun did not show any weakness.

The butler glanced at the dagger on the ground and then at the man's face and quickly understood. He figured out about eighty to ninety percent of what had happened.

He didn't know if Miss Lin was brave or foolish to dare provoke such a powerful figure. Could she have grown a bear's heart and a leopard's guts?

"Mr. Leng, the wound seems deep and is still bleeding. Shall I have the driver take you to the hospital?"

The man nodded expressionlessly. Due to the excessive blood loss, his handsome face looked a bit pale.

"I'll arrange it now."

Saying this, the butler made a phone call to the driver and another to a hospital under Leng's, quickly handling the situation.

Before leaving Yujing Garden, the butler hesitated for a moment. He then spoke up, "Mr. Leng, what do you plan to do with Miss Lin?"