

Toxic Ex 291

Chapter 291: Yixun, Don't Leave

As he spoke, the man pulled Lin Yixun into his arms, cupping her face as he lowered his head to seize her lips in a kiss.

This kiss was different from all their previous ones. There was no tenderness in Ouyang Hao's kiss this time, only anger and sadness. Lin Yixun did not push him away, she just stood there blankly, letting the man ravage her lips.

Sometimes, indifference is more hurtful than resistance. Resistance means she would at least feel some emotions, while indifference signifies bone-chilling coldness.

The more indifferent Lin Yixun was, the more desperate the man became. The more desperate he was, the more unrestrained his actions became. Soon, both tasted the flavor of blood.

This was not a kiss, but a standoff battle. Yet, to Leng Yixiu watching from the sidelines, it appeared to be deep affection and lingering love.

Perhaps the man's gaze was too piercing and sharp, making Lin Yixun aware of it. Her heart tightened suddenly, and she reflexively pushed Ouyang Hao away. Caught off guard, Ouyang Hao lost his balance and fell heavily to the ground.

Seeing this, Lin Yixun wanted to step forward to help him up, but Leng Yixiu's cold voice came from behind, "Come here."

His voice wasn't loud, but every word fell into Lin Yixun's ears, making it clear that he was calling her, even though he hadn't mentioned her name specifically.

Hidden fingers trembled slightly, and eventually, Lin Yixun withdrew her hand, straightened her stiff back, and moved step by step towards Leng Yixiu.

Seeing Lin Yixun walking step by step towards Leng Yixiu, Ouyang Hao could no longer heed the pain in his leg. He struggled to stand up, wanting to stop her, but as soon as he took a step, he fell heavily to the ground again.

"Yixun, don't go..."

Ouyang Hao's soft call came from behind. It was so light, yet every word struck Lin Yixun's heart. Ouyang Hao had never really recovered from his leg injury, and the fall just now must have been severe.

Anytime Lin Yixun closed her eyes, she could imagine the pain on Ouyang Hao's face right now, but she forced herself not to look back.

From where she was to Leng Yixiu's side was only a little over ten meters, but to Lin Yixun, it felt impossibly long. Her legs felt as though they were filled with lead, making every step forward painfully difficult.

Eventually, she made it to Leng Yixiu. The man's expression remained as indifferent as ever, but the icy look in his eyes revealed to Lin Yixun that his mood was likely at its worst.

However, Lin Yixun had no time to worry about that now; her mind was full of Ouyang Hao. Was his leg wound reopened? Was he in great pain now?

Suddenly, her lips were enveloped in an icy coldness, dragging Lin Yixun's mind back from its wandering. She slowly looked up to find, in astonishment, that her lips were tightly covered by the man's.

She was startled and extended her hand to push him away, but the man's cold voice came from her lips, "What, you were so passionate with him just now, but now you're unwilling with me?"

The man's voice wasn't loud; only the two of them could hear it. Yet, it made Lin Yixun feel incredibly humiliated, but she still withdrew her hand slowly.

From the corner of her eye, she could vaguely see Ouyang Hao, who seemed to be staring at them. Even though her peripheral vision couldn't capture everything, she could still feel the sorrow and despair in Ouyang Hao's eyes.

However, she had to do something even more resolute because only then would Ouyang Hao completely believe that she didn't like him and be utterly disheartened by her.

With that thought, Lin Yixun withdrew her gaze, no longer looking at him. She extended her arms, wrapped them around Leng Yixiu's neck, standing on tiptoe as she resolutely responded to Leng Yixiu's kiss.

Chapter 292: Without You, The Game Just Isn't Fun Anymore

A glint of surprise flashed in Leng Yixiu's eyes, but he deepened the kiss accordingly.

Their lips and tongues intertwined, yet Lin Yixun couldn't immerse herself in it. Even without looking at Ouyang Hao, she could imagine his state of mind at this moment. Treating him like this, he must hate her to the bone.

Lin Yixun's distraction drew Leng Yixiu's displeasure. He bit hard on her lip and whispered, "Since we're putting on a show, let's make it more convincing."

Leng Yixiu wasn't a fool and naturally understood Lin Yixun's sudden initiative. Although he said nothing, the strength with which he held her spoke volumes.

Time stretched indefinitely, seeming to last an eternity, before Leng Yixiu finally released her, mocking, "The person you wanted to deal with has left. No need to keep acting."

Lin Yixun turned to look at where Ouyang Hao had been standing, and sure enough, it was empty. She didn't know when he had left but was very clear that he was surely done with her this time.

In a way, it was for the best, it was good.

But why did her chest ache faintly, no matter how much she deceived herself, she couldn't ignore the profound sense of loss and sadness buried deep in her heart.

All the sorrow in Lin Yixun's eyes was evident to the man, whose gaze grew colder and colder until it froze completely. His words were laced with venom, "Don't show that lost and broken look in front of me; it makes me sick!"

"If it disgusts you, why do you still cling so tightly?"

Lin Yixun's retort instantly dropped the temperature in the man's eyes. Just when Lin Yixun thought he would explode on the spot, he suddenly leaned close to her ear and whispered coldly, "I want you to suffer. The more pain you feel, the more satisfied I am."

The more she suffered, the more satisfied Leng Yixiu was?

His words pierced her heart, and Lin Yixun stared at him like he was a madman. Just what kind of hatred would make Leng Yixiu think this way?

Lin Yixun suddenly curled her lips into a manic smile, "So does that mean if I die, you'll be even happier?"

Upon hearing this, the man's pupils constricted sharply, "Lin Yixun, don't you dare!"

The strength in his hand increased abruptly, nearly breaking Lin Yixun's waist. She hadn't expected Leng Yixiu to react so violently and suddenly laughed.

"So you don't want me to die. I thought you hated me so much you'd want to tear me apart."

The man seemed to realize he had overreacted, reined in his emotions, and quickly reverted to his usual cold demeanor, "If you die, our game won't be any fun."

"Game?" Lin Yixun suddenly felt a deep sorrow. The endless torment between her and Leng Yixiu was, in her eyes, just an entertaining game to this man.

In this game, she struggled with all her might, while Leng Yixiu merely stood by, coldly watching and savoring her suffering.

Every confrontation with Leng Yixiu was unpleasant. Lin Yixun thought they would part ways unhappily, but who would've thought Leng Yixiu wouldn't leave alone and instead demanded she dine with him.

When the patron speaks, she naturally cannot refuse. Lin Yixun simply couldn't understand why, knowing full well she wouldn't give him a pleasant expression, Leng Yixiu would keep seeking discomfort. Wasn't he afraid she'd spoil his appetite?

Chapter 293: Solitude (1)

On the wide asphalt road, a black Bentley sped along, finally stopping at a villa in the suburbs. It wasn't until Lin Yixun went inside that she realized this villa wasn't for living in, but was actually a high-end Western restaurant.

Lin Yixun couldn't help but curl her lips in mockery, rich people sure know how to play.

Since it was a high-end place, the service inside was naturally first-class. As soon as they entered the restaurant, a waiter immediately approached to take their coats.

In the Western restaurant, the elegant sound of piano music mingled with the sound of flowing water, and there was a faint scent of lavender in the air, very light, but very pleasant.

When Lin Yixun walked into the restaurant, she found that a small patch of lavender was planted next to the piano stand in a corner of the restaurant. This surprised her a bit; she wanted to see if the lavender was real, but remembering that Leng Yixiu was still by her side, she ultimately gave up.

It was unclear whether they had arrived late, or if this place was just too secluded, but aside from the staff, only she and Leng Yixiu were in the Western restaurant.

"This way, sir, miss!"

The waiter led them to a window seat, which was perfect, with a view of the scenery outside through the clear floor-to-ceiling windows.

What surprised Lin Yixun was that outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, there was a large field of lavender, a sea of purple stretching on and on to the horizon in the hazy night.

Gazing at the sea of purple before her, Lin Yixun's eyes grew a bit dreamy. For a moment, she forgot her worries and the fact that Leng Yixiu was sitting across from her.

The waiter handed the menu to Leng Yixiu and politely asked, "Sir, please place your order."

"The same as before." The man said plainly, lifting his eyes to look at Lin Yixun, "What would you like to eat?"

Lin Yixun suddenly came to her senses, the dreaminess in her eyes dissipating, her expression turning cold, "I'm not hungry."

The man frowned slightly, "Even if you're in a bad mood, you still need to eat. Do you want to become a fairy by not eating?"

Lin Yixun secretly bitterly smiled, she indeed wanted to become a fairy, it would be easy to find bliss, and she wouldn't have to face people she didn't want to see every day.

Seeing Lin Yixun's cold demeanor, the man wasn't angry and took it upon himself to order for her, "Another sirloin steak, a piece of grilled toast, and a cup of hot honey grapefruit tea."

Lin Yixun was slightly surprised in her heart; the things Leng Yixiu ordered just so happened to match her tastes. She naturally didn't think it was because Leng Yixiu understood her preferences, she just considered it a coincidence.

There were few people in the restaurant, so the food arrived quickly. Lin Yixun stared at the honey grapefruit tea in front of her, lost in thought. She remembered the last time she drank honey grapefruit tea, Xing Yi was still around.

He knew all her likes and dislikes, kept every little thing about her in his heart, yet she still didn't have the luck; anyone who treated her sincerely would leave her one by one, Ouyang Hao was like this, and so was Xing Yi.

Thinking of Xing Yi, Lin Yixun's gaze grew colder. The classical music drifting through the air no longer sounded pleasant, and the fragrance around her no longer smelled sweet, while the hatred she had buried deep in her heart surged uncontrollably up once again.

She looked up at the man across from her, only to see him leisurely sipping his drink, every action filled with elegance, every movement capable of enchanting hearts.

Chapter 294: Alone (2)

But it was this very person who made everyone who loved her leave her one by one, while he lived well, indulging in the best things in the world. How is that fair?

The man seemed to notice her gaze and slowly raised his eyes. Seeing that the steak in front of her was untouched, he frowned slightly but said nothing. His next move, however, left Lin Yixun with a look of disbelief in her eyes.

He pulled her plate closer, cut the steak into small pieces, and then pushed the plate back in front of Lin Yixun. Finally, he said in a deep voice, "Eat it. Otherwise, it won't taste good when it gets cold."

Lin Yixun stared at him blankly, trying to see some clue from his face. She even doubted if the person dining with her was indeed Leng Yixiu or if he mistook her for someone else.

"Leng Yixiu, I am not Cheng Ying."

The man raised an eyebrow, "So?"

"So, you don't need to treat me the way you treat her. I'm not used to it, and I don't like it."

The man's gaze flickered but his expression remained unchanged. His voice, however, turned colder, "Then how do you want me to treat you? How do you like me to treat you?"

"Just treat me the way you used to."

"How did I treat you before?"

"Do I need to say it? Cold indifference at best, outright disdain at worst."

"What if I said I wanted to treat you well in the future?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun laughed as if she had heard a joke. It took a while for her to stop laughing, and she mocked, "Leng Yixiu, do you not find your words absurd?"

The man's face darkened, his thin lips pressed tightly together. He stared at her without a word, clearly unhappy with her response.

If Lin Yixun had a self-preservation instinct, she should have stopped while she was ahead, avoiding provocation. But she stepped right onto the landmine.

"Leng Yixiu, if someone really wanted to be good to another person, would they destroy their family? Would they press them step by step? Would they burden them with the label of a homewrecker? No, they wouldn't! I don't know what you meant by those words, but I will never believe it. Being good to someone isn't like this. You can't even give me the basic respect and freedom, so how dare you say such things to me?"

Seeing Leng Yixiu's complicated expression, Lin Yixun smiled, "Lin Yixun, since when did you learn to say such hypocritical things? Actually, you should save these words for Cheng Ying. I neither need nor want them!"

The man gazed at Lin Yixun for a long time before his thin lips curled up slightly, and he coldly said, "I was just saying 'if.' You're overthinking it. If you take it too seriously, it won't be fun anymore."

"That's good, that's just fine."

It turned out she was overthinking it, Lin Yixun mocked herself. Indeed, in this world, besides Cheng Ying, how could Leng Yixiu truly care for any other woman, let alone treat them wholeheartedly.

As for her, Lin Yixun, it was even more impossible. She would never forget how much Leng Yixiu loathed her.

The man cast a cold glance at the now cold steak, stood up, and said coldly, "If you don't want to eat it, then don't."

Without waiting for Lin Yixun's response, he strode out. As he reached the door, a waiter quickly approached and whispered, "Mr. Leng, the fireworks are ready."

"Cancel it! Cancel everything!"

With that, he stormed off, leaving the waiter dumbfounded, unable to make sense of it. "Why cancel all of a sudden? It took so long to prepare."

Chapter 295: photos of Solitude (3)

Lin Yixun heard the sound of the car engine but remained unmoved. She had just fearlessly provoked Yixiu, so she naturally expected him to leave her behind.

She sat in her original spot for a while, and it was only after a long time that she stood up to leave. It was at this moment that a waiter approached her.

Seeing the waiter's hesitation, Lin Yixun couldn't help but ask, "Is there something you need?"

"Miss, hello, I am the manager here. Here's the situation: before you arrived, Mr. Leng called ahead to book the entire place and had me arrange some special performances. However, for some reason, Mr. Leng canceled the events afterward. But we thought, since these programs were specially prepared for you, and everything is ready, it would be a pity to cancel. So, Miss, would you be willing to take a look?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun suddenly understood. No wonder there were only the waitstaff and herself and Yixiu; it turned out he had booked the entire place. Why did he do this?

As for these so-called programs...

"What kind of programs?" Lin Yixun couldn't help but ask.

"Miss, you'll naturally find out in a moment. Please move to the front courtyard."

Hesitating for a moment, Lin Yixun finally followed the manager to the front courtyard. It turned out that the courtyard the manager mentioned was the lavender "sea of flowers" she had seen through the floor-to-ceiling window.

Earlier, through the window, she had only seen a small part. Now, being outside, she realized that the entire restaurant was built in the center of the lavender ocean. The lavender color, paired with the Western-style architecture, didn't seem out of place at all. Instead, it gave an impression of perfect harmony.

By coincidence, tonight was a full moon night. This suburb, free from the interference of neon lights, allowed the sky to be brightly illuminated by the moon. The moonlight poured down like flowing water, casting a thin layer of silver light over the lavender sea. Looking out, the hazy scene revealed a silvery-purple mix that was irresistible.

At that moment, tiny spots of light appeared in the sea of flowers, coming closer, twinkling under the moonlight like stars in the Milky Way. Lin Yixun couldn't help but step forward and discovered that the lights were fireflies.

How could there be fireflies in this cold weather?

Soon, Lin Yixun found the answer. These fireflies were artificially bred. She then realized that this was the program the manager had mentioned.

"This is one of the restaurant's special programs, only available once a year. The cold weather makes it hard for fireflies to survive, and we went through a lot of effort to arrange this. Does Miss like it?"

Like it? Of course, she liked it. What girl wouldn't love such a scene?

Lin Yixun smiled, "It's beautiful, but it's too much to use on me."

This kind of romantic setup should be reserved for someone loved dearly. She wasn't the one in Leng Yixiu's heart, so why go to such lengths for her?

The more Lin Yixun thought about it, the more confused she became. She couldn't understand what Yixiu was trying to do. Didn't he say the more pain she felt, the happier he would be?

Then why would he go to such lengths to please her?

Elsewhere, Assistant Chen was happily on a date with his girlfriend when he received a call from Yixiu. He thought his boss was calling to thank him and couldn't help but ask, "So, boss, did my suggestion work?"