

## Toxic Ex 331

### Chapter 331: Pain

Lin Yixun thought that Leng Yixiu, accustomed to gourmet food, would naturally not be used to eating this, so she couldn't be bothered with him and started eating on her own.

Maybe because she had gone through tough times, Lin Yixun preferred eating at this kind of small restaurant rather than a fine dining Western restaurant. In no time, she had finished more than half of the dishes on the table.

Although she was already full, seeing the remaining food on the table, Lin Yixun decided to finish everything. As she ate, she made exaggerated noises which soon attracted strange looks from the couple at the next table.

Lin Yixun's lips curled into an almost imperceptible smile, thinking that if she always had such crude eating manners, would Leng Yixiu feel embarrassed and let her leave sooner?

She ate somewhat hastily, and the spicy food soon turned her pale face a bright red. The man seemed indifferent to the strange looks from others and, seeing the fine sweat on her nose, handed a tissue to her.

Lin Yixun paused slightly, but did not take the tissue from his hand, instead pulling a few napkins from the box beside her.

Even with such a minor action, the man could sense Lin Yixun's inherent resistance towards him, a resistance that seemed ingrained.

The man's eyes darkened and he spoke in a low voice, "If you can't finish, don't force yourself."

"There's still so much food left, it would be a waste." The tough years had taught Lin Yixun frugality.

Leng Yixiu had some impression of Lin Yixun's former image as a spendthrift young lady, but now she was completely different, and Leng Yixiu could naturally guess the reasons behind it.

A complex emotion flashed in his eyes, but the man said nothing more, just sat quietly opposite Lin Yixun, watching her finish all the food bit by bit.

That meal, Lin Yixun enjoyed it thoroughly, but by night, her stomach was in trouble.

In the middle of the night, in a daze, Leng Yixiu heard Lin Yixun's low moans beside him. He slowly woke up and gently pushed her back, only to find her clothes were soaked with sweat, and her small body was curled up, shivering.

The man frowned, softly called, "Lin Yixun?"

Her response was a pained moan, and the man's sleepiness disappeared completely. He got up, turned on the bedside lamp, and looked down at Lin Yixun, her face was pale, lips blood-red from biting too hard.

"Lin Yixun? Are you feeling unwell?" The man asked nervously.

"Pain, stomach pain..."

"Stomach pain?"

The man thought of the spicy food and felt his heart sink.

"Hold on, I'll take you to the hospital." Saying this, he lifted Lin Yixun off the bed.

The moment he picked her up, the man's body stiffened. Lin Yixun was too thin, almost just skin and bones.

How could she be so thin?

The noise of Leng Yixiu going downstairs woke Sister Yi. She came out with a coat, saw the man hurriedly carrying Lin Yixun towards the door, and quickly asked, "Sir, what's wrong with Miss Lin?"

"She probably has an upset stomach." The man frowned, "I'm taking her to the hospital."

The man's voice was as cold as ever, but his tone revealed his concern, something even he might not have realized.

### Chapter 332: His Nervousness

"Then I'll go with you, it's better to have someone to help." Sister Yi suggested.

The man nodded.

Sister Yi saw the man hurriedly walk down to the garage, not even having time to change out of his pajamas and slippers, and couldn't help but feel surprised. If a woman could make a normally calm and self-controlled, meticulous man become so flustered, it explained one thing.

Miss Lin held significant weight in Mr. Leng's heart.

The weather in T City could change in an instant. Halfway there, it started to rain. Coincidentally, just a few hundred meters from the hospital, there was a traffic jam due to a car accident.

The man glanced at Lin Yixun in the passenger seat, seeing her drenched in cold sweat from the pain, her lips trembling. His brows furrowed tightly. His slender fingers kept drumming on the steering wheel, his narrow eyes looking ahead through the windshield, seeing the road ahead completely blocked. His usually composed expression now showed clear anxiety and worry.

The wipers swiped back and forth across the windshield, but soon it became blurry again. Through the car window, the sound of rain could be faintly heard, but Leng Yixiu didn't care about all that.

The man pushed open the car door and got out from the driver's seat. His suit quickly got soaked, but he didn't mind. He walked around the front of the car and went straight to the passenger side.

Sister Yi saw this, quickly found an umbrella in the back seat, got out of the car, and went forward to hold it over Leng Yixiu.

The man opened the passenger door and carried Lin Yixun out of the car. Seeing Sister Yi tilt the umbrella towards him, he frowned and said, "Don't worry about me, keep her covered."

Sister Yi, hearing this, obediently moved the umbrella to cover Lin Yixun.

Lin Yixun was in excruciating pain, barely conscious. In her daze, it seemed she was being carried on someone's back. The person's back was broad and sturdy, the steps swift yet steady.

She slowly opened her eyes, seeing the back of the man's head. His hair was a little wet, with cool droplets of water faintly falling on her face.

When someone is at their weakest, most painful moment, they always think of the person they yearn for the most. Even though Lin Yixun had buried that person deep in her heart, at this moment she couldn't help but think of the one she loved.

She weakly tugged at the corners of her mouth, her gaze softening. Was it Ouyang Hao? Could it be him?

Before, whenever she was in danger or in extreme pain, he would always be the first to appear. So this time, it must be him too, right?

However, in the next moment, Lin Yixun's smile froze. Ouyang Hao had already given up on her completely. There was another woman by his side. How could he appear by her side?

She was not a princess, without her own prince. She wasn't a queen, with a knight to protect her. She wasn't even Cinderella. She was nothing.

A surge of pain struck, Lin Yixun bit her lower lip hard, her world spinning, and she plunged back into darkness.

In a haze, it seemed someone was calling her name, but she didn't want to wake up. All she wanted was to keep sleeping like this.

The big boss carrying a woman into the hospital in the middle of the night alerted the director of Shengde Hospital. After a flurry of activity among the doctors and nurses, they finally diagnosed Lin Yixun's condition—acute gastroenteritis.

Fortunately, Leng Yixiu had discovered it in time, and Shengde's best doctors were treating Lin Yixun. After an IV, her condition finally stabilized.

The director, seeing Leng Yixiu soaked through, couldn't help but ask, "President Leng, you've had a long night. Do you want to change clothes and rest next door for a while?"

The man's eyes fell on Lin Yixun lying on the hospital bed, and he shook his head, "No need."

#### Chapter 333: The Big BOSS Takes Matters into His Own Hands

The director saw this and didn't say anything further. After handling everything appropriately, he left the ward tactfully. Outside the ward, a doctor who accompanied him couldn't help but ask curiously, "Who is that woman? How could she make Boss Leng personally bring her to the hospital?"

"What else could it be? Isn't it obvious?"

The director didn't spell it out, but the doctor understood and exclaimed, "Isn't the boss with Miss Cheng... How come there's another one..."

"How could a successful man have only one woman around him?"

Hearing this, the doctor thought it made sense but secretly wondered if the director also had more than just his wife. After all, the director was also a prominent figure in the industry.

Of course, as a subordinate, he naturally didn't dare to ask such questions but couldn't help gossiping privately. Sometimes, men gossiping could be scarier than women.

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After sending Lin Yixun to the hospital, Sister Yi hurried back to the Half Mountain Villa to bring some change of clothes.

Seeing Leng Yixiu sitting by Lin Yixun's bed all along, she couldn't help but say, "Sir, you should change your clothes first, or else you might catch a cold."

He was soaked and, being a clean freak, naturally felt uncomfortable. He took the clothes from Sister Yi's hands and turned to walk into the bathroom.

When he came out after changing clothes, Sister Yi softly suggested, "Sir, you have to work tomorrow. Why don't you let me take care of Miss Lin here? You should go home and rest."

The man remembered the important meeting he had in the morning and, seeing that Lin Yixun's condition was stable, agreed and instructed before leaving, "If anything happens, call me immediately."

"Yes, Sir."

When Leng Yixiu arrived at the company in the morning, he found an unexpected visitor in the president's office.

"Why are you here?" The man frowned as he stared at Cheng Ying.

"What? You don't want me to come?" Cheng Ying approached and affectionately wrapped her arms around his neck. "Since the mountain won't come to me, I have to come to the mountain. You've been very busy lately and haven't had time to see me. I guess you haven't had a proper breakfast these days, so I brought some for you."

The man glanced at the tea table not far away and indeed saw a food box on it. He lightly parted his lips, "You don't have to do this."

"I've given myself a long holiday recently and have nothing to do, so I made an extra portion." Cheng Ying said as she pulled him to the tea table and opened the food box, smiling, "Try it? See if my cooking skills have declined."

The man sat on the sofa, elegantly picked up a delicate piece of sushi with the chopsticks, and took a bite, chewing slowly.

"How is it? Does it taste good?"

The man nodded, his gaze fell on Cheng Ying's face, thoughtful. After a long while, he said in a low voice, "Ying'er, I have something to tell you..."

"What is it? Why do you look so serious?" Cheng Ying suddenly interrupted him, rolling her eyes, "Let me guess, did you do something wrong behind my back recently?"

The man gave her a deep look, opened his mouth, hesitated, and after a long silence, said, "It's nothing, I just wanted to say the sushi tastes good."

Hearing this, Cheng Ying's face immediately blossomed with a smile, "If you like it, I'll make it for you every day, okay?"

Looking at the hopeful expression in Cheng Ying's eyes, the man didn't know how to respond for a moment. Just then, a knock on the door came from outside. The sudden knock made Leng Yixiu feel a sense of relief.

"Come in!"

"President Leng, the attendees are all here."

The man nodded, "Alright, I'll be there right away."

He put down his chopsticks, wiped his mouth elegantly, and immediately left the office. The moment the office door closed, the smile on Cheng Ying's face vanished instantly.

#### Chapter 334: Emptiness

She could vaguely guess what the man wanted to say to her, but she was reluctant to break the final layer. In her mind, as long as that layer remained intact, she and Yixiu still had hope of reconciling.

Of course, the prerequisite was finding the woman who had ruined her relationship with Yixiu.

If she found that woman, Cheng Ying's beautiful eyes narrowed dangerously, she definitely wouldn't let her off!

...

After work, Yixiu attended a banquet.

At the banquet, people praised him endlessly. A middle-aged man toasted Yixiu with a smile, "President Leng, achieving such success in the IT field at such a young age, you truly are a role model for the young, truly impressive!"

"Oh, not at all, Mr. Mu, you're too kind."

"Young man, humility is a virtue, but excessive humility is not good." The middle-aged man clinked glasses with Yixiu, drained his red wine in one gulp, and laughed, "In the future, if the opportunity arises, we must collaborate. The IT sector nationwide still has a huge potential; President Leng, you wouldn't mind if I join the domestic market to share the cake with you, would you?"

"Though the domestic market is just one cake, it's growing stronger and bigger. If the Mu Family can collaborate with Leng's, it would be a win-win situation. I would be honored."



"Well said. A successful businessman who wants to expand his empire needs the vision and courage that President Leng has. President Leng, you've got yourself a friend in me, Mr. Mu."

...

Actually, many large banquets, in some sense, have underlying business purposes. For Yixiu, attending just one banquet and having a few drinks with the Mu Family's boss secured him a big deal.

Over the years, this kind of thing was no longer rare. From the initial struggling steps to now being smooth sailing, it has to be said that Yixiu had made himself a successful businessman.

However, the happiness that business achievements brought to Yixiu was dwindling. Each time the night grew quiet, the emptiness deep in his heart tore wider and wider.

He knew very well where that emptiness came from, but he kept avoiding it, trying to fill it with endless work, only to be disheartened to find that everything was just drinking poison to quench his thirst.

When the event ended, Yixiu left the banquet hall, and Old He's car arrived in front of him just in time.

Seated in the back of the sedan, the man lazily leaned against the leather seat, rubbed his throbbing temples vigorously, and said in a deep voice, "To Shengde Hospital."

"Yes, sir."

At midnight, the previously congested roads had become much wider. The black sedan moved smoothly along the road, and the man slouched lazily in the seat, looking very tired as he had clearly drunk quite a lot.

Through the rearview mirror, Old He noticed Yixiu's exhausted face and cautiously suggested, "Sir, how about we head back to Half Mountain Villa first?"

The response was the man's cool voice, still the same command, "To Shengde."

Old He sighed helplessly. This boss's thoughts were really hard to decipher. If he truly liked Miss Lin, why was he so merciless five years ago? But if he didn't like her, what was the purpose of visiting her in the middle of the night?

When Yixiu arrived at Shengde, the lights in the VIP ward had been dimmed, and Lin Yixun was already asleep, leaving only Sister Yi to wait there because she had received a call from Yixiu earlier.

Chapter 335: The Big Boss Looks Really Mad!

Seeing Leng Yixiu, Sister Yi gave a brief report on Lin Yixun's condition that day, "After you left this morning, Miss Lin woke up, and she went back to sleep in the evening. The doctor said her body is fine now, and she can be discharged after another day of observation."

"Hmm, got it. You can go back now. I'll stay here," he replied.

Sister Yi hesitated for a moment, wanting to say something but holding back, thinking it wasn't her place to say more since the boss was staying there. She then said softly, "Alright, sir, but I didn't know you would be staying overnight here. I only brought a change of clothes for Miss Lin. I can only bring your clothes over tomorrow morning."

"Hmm." The man nodded.

After Sister Yi left, the man went to the bathroom for a quick wash. Shengde Hospital was a high-end hospital, and the VIP ward had all the necessary facilities. The VIP bed was big enough for two people to sleep on.

The man took off his suit jacket and was about to loosen his tie when Lin Yixun's voice suddenly echoed in the large ward. He paused for a moment, not hearing clearly, and stepped forward a few steps.

In the dim light, he saw Lin Yixun's pale lips moving, as if she was repeating something. He bent down closer to her lips, trying to hear what she was saying.

"Ouyang Hao..."

The man's pupils suddenly contracted, and his handsome face froze over. He pressed his thin lips together and silently stared at the still-sleeping woman on the bed, his slender fingers gradually tightening.

Lin Yixun, oh Lin Yixun, is that man so important to you?

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In order not to keep Leng Yixiu waiting, she went to Shengde Hospital early in the morning. But upon arriving at Shengde, she didn't see Leng Yixiu in the ward.

"Sister Yi, what are you looking for?" Lin Yixun asked, noticing Sister Yi's eyes scanning the surroundings.

"Where is the sir?"

"Which sir?" Lin Yixun suddenly realized who Sister Yi was referring to, "Do you mean Leng Yixiu?"

"Yes, I came here early in the morning to bring him some clothes. He came here last night and didn't return to Half Mountain Villa. Knowing that he has a cleanliness obsession, not changing clothes for a day would make him uncomfortable. So, I brought him a change of clothes from the villa."

"Are you saying that Leng Yixiu was here last night?" Lin Yixun frowned, "I didn't see him when I got up this morning."

"Could he have left early? That doesn't seem right. He came in the middle of the night to accompany you, so he shouldn't have left halfway through."

Sister Yi was puzzled and called Leng Yixiu to find out exactly. But the phone rang for a long time with no answer from the other end.

He's probably busy right now, Sister Yi thought. What Lin Yixun and Sister Yi didn't know was that Leng Yixiu had gone to the office in the middle of the night and spent the entire day with a dark, stormy expression.

Assistant Chen was the first to bear the brunt, being scolded fiercely by Leng Yixiu early in the morning. Assistant Chen silently cursed but had no choice but to endure it, dejectedly coming out of the CEO's office, gesturing towards the sky to a colleague.

Seeing the colleague's confused look, Assistant Chen exaggeratedly said, "The CEO's office is now filled with dark clouds and thunder. I advise you not to go there and get caught in the storm."

The colleague instantly understood, quickly thanking Assistant Chen half-jokingly, "Thanks, Assistant Chen, for taking the bullet for us."