

Toxic Ex 361

Chapter 361: This Man is Really Fickle!

Lin Yixun suddenly realized that she had been fooled; it turned out Leng Yixiu was just messing with her earlier. However, she dared not speak like she did just now. This man was too unpredictable. Although he seemed to be in a good mood now, there was no guarantee he wouldn't do something extreme in a moment.

So, Lin Yixun reluctantly pulled the documents from Leng Yixiu's hands, turned, and walked towards the desk, muttering, "Typing still requires a computer, right?"

The man pushed the laptop on the table towards Lin Yixun, "Take it and use it."

Lin Yixun found a stool, sat down at the desk, and opened the computer, only to find that it required a password to boot up. She couldn't help but ask, "What's the boot password?"

The man's eyes slightly changed, and after a long while, his thin lips gently parted, "Your birthday."

Lin Yixun's heartbeat paused slightly. Her birthday? She thought she had misheard, but she lowered her head and entered a series of numbers, and sure enough, the computer successfully turned on.

Staring at the computer screen, Lin Yixun couldn't suppress her astonishment. Why would Leng Yixiu set her birthday as the boot password for his computer?

What on earth was this all about?

Lin Yixun raised her eyes to look at Leng Yixiu, only to see him already bowing his head, intensely focused on handling a pile of documents. Lin Yixun opened her mouth but ultimately swallowed her doubts.

She thought, maybe this was just a coincidence.

So, the large study room became quiet, except for the sound of fingers tapping on the keyboard and the pen gliding across A4 paper.

Since leaving A University, Lin Yixun had barely touched a computer, so she inevitably was a bit rusty when she started typing. But gradually, she got the hang of it.

During her university days, besides programming, her typing speed was her greatest strength. Even many professional typists couldn't match her speed. Watching as the documents on the table were being transformed into text files one by one, Lin Yixun couldn't help but slightly raise the corners of her lips.

Yet, in her intense focus, she didn't notice that at some point Leng Yixiu had lifted his head from the pile of files, his deep eyes fixated on her. The Lin Yixun in front of the computer was no longer as lifeless as before; she had become animated. Even though the task at hand was simple, the expression on her face was vibrant and unmistakable.

This version of her reminded Leng Yixiu of Lin Yixun from five years ago. Back then, she was full of energy, her eyes sparkling with life. She lived boldly, carefree, and unrestrained.

Seeing Lin Yixun like this, the man's eyes grew gentle, but when his gaze fell on the long scar on her right cheek, his eyes dimmed a bit.

Unbeknownst to them, all the documents on the table had been organized into text files by Lin Yixun. She saved the files on the desktop, stood up, stretched, and turned to look at Leng Yixiu, only to see him still buried in his work.

"Alright, I have organized the documents as you requested," Lin Yixun said, pushing the laptop towards Leng Yixiu.

The man didn't lift his head and said indifferently, "Got it. Leave the computer; you can go out now."

"Aren't you going to check?"

"No need." The man's voice was cold and distant.

Lin Yixun glanced at Leng Yixiu in confusion. Even though his face was expressionless without any visible fluctuations, she could vaguely sense that the man's mood seemed not too good at the moment.

But wasn't he fine just a moment ago?

This man was indeed unpredictable!

Chapter 362: You're Not Quite What I Imagined

Lin Yixun naturally wouldn't want to invite trouble at this time. Since Leng Yixiu didn't favor her, she had no reason to stay here, especially since she didn't want to stay with Leng Yixiu in the first place.

Putting down the computer and the materials, Lin Yixun slowly turned around and walked towards the study door. Just as she closed the door, the man slowly raised his head, his gaze lingering on the closed door for a few seconds before he took out his phone and dialed Assistant Chen's number.

"Find someone for me..."

The night passed peacefully and the next morning, when Lin Yixun got up, Leng Yixiu was nowhere to be found. Sister Yi said he had gone to work overtime. Lin Yixun thought that Leng Yixiu was indeed a workaholic and didn't pay much attention to it.

When she was about to leave, Sister Yi handed a bank card to Lin Yixun, "Miss Lin, sir asked me to give this card to you."

"Put it away, I don't need it."

"Sir said, you need it. His wallet is broken and he needs a new one."

"What does that have to do with me? His wallet is broken, he could ask someone else to buy one." Lin Yixun snorted coldly.

"Sir specifically instructed this morning that the wallet must be bought by you."

"I don't even know what brand he likes, he won't like it if I buy one."

"Sir said, as long as it's bought by you, he'd use it."

Hearing Sister Yi repeatedly say "Sir said", Lin Yixun felt a bit impatient but knew if she didn't agree, the evening would probably be unpleasant. So she reluctantly took the bank card from Sister Yi's hand.

"Sir said, the password is your birthday."

"Okay, I understand."

After managing to get rid of Sister Yi, Lin Yixun saw Old He waiting at the villa's gate, "Miss Lin, where are you going? I'll drive you."

"No need, traffic is heavy in downtown, taking the subway is more convenient."

"It's crowded on the subway, no seats. Let me drive you, even if there's traffic, it shouldn't take much time."

"No need, I'm not that delicate. No seats, that's fine."

Seeing Lin Yixun insist, Old He reluctantly said, "Then call me when you return, I'll come to pick you up."

"We'll see." Lin Yixun brushed him off.

Lin Yixun and Mu Yi had arranged to meet at the Raffles City in the city center. Seeing Lin Yixun, Mu Yi happily waved to her, "Yixun, over here!"

Lin Yixun saw her too and walked towards her. Seeing Lin Yixun, Mu Yi was very enthusiastic, as if they had been friends for many years, free and easy.

"Last time you left early, I blamed myself for quite a while. I shouldn't have suggested playing truth or dare that night. Yixun, I'm sorry."

"It's okay, actually... it was all my own problem, it had nothing to do with the game itself. I ruined a good gathering, I should be the one apologizing."

Mu Yi gave her a deep look, opened her mouth, wanting to say something but didn't, then changed the topic, "Where should we go first?"

"Anywhere is fine."

"Then let's browse around the Global Mall first?"

"Sure."

Gossiping while shopping is always a timeless topic for women. Although Mu Yi didn't like gossiping, she was a shopping expert, seeming to be familiar with every shop in the Global Mall.

However, contrary to Lin Yixun's expectations, Mu Yi didn't behave like a typical wealthy woman who would head straight to high-end stores in the mall and buy lavishly.

The shops she visited were all popular brands, yet even so, she still found some clothes expensive, and most of what she bought were discounted items.

Seeing Mu Yi carrying big bags of discounted goods, Lin Yixun couldn't help but say, "You're a little different from what I imagined."

Chapter 363: Does Leng Yixiu Get Nervous About Her?

"Why does it seem different?" Mu Yi noticed Lin Yixun's gaze on the shopping bag in his hand and smiled, "Are you thinking I'm being stingy?"

"No, not at all!" Lin Yixun quickly shook her head.

"Even if you think I'm stingy, it's okay. I just think that as long as clothes look good and are of good quality, there's no need to pursue brand names." As he spoke, Mu Yi suddenly leaned closer to Lin Yixun and whispered, "Actually, I think clothes designed by famous designers are quite ugly."

Lin Yixun was amused by Mu Yi's words, but he wasn't entirely wrong. Clothes designed by famous designers aren't something everyone can pull off. If not worn well, they can easily look like knockoffs.

The two chatted and laughed as they walked into a well-known international men's brand store. Lin Yixun naturally knew that Mu Yi was here to buy clothes for Fei Yichen.

She noticed that although Mu Yi didn't have high standards for his own clothes and usually bought more common items, he was quite willing to splurge when buying clothes for Fei Yichen.

Mu Yi shrugged helplessly, "There's no choice. My guy is 'pampered and spoiled.' He's very particular about his clothes and only likes wearing this brand. I just don't get it. Besides being expensive, what's so great about these clothes?"

"It's not surprising for someone like Mr. Fei to be particular about his appearance."

"Well, I'll temporarily forgive his 'prince syndrome'." Mu Yi picked out a striped shirt from a row of clothes and asked, "Yixun, what do you think of this one?"

"I've never bought men's clothes for anyone else, so I'm not really sure."

"You've never bought clothes for President Leng?" Seeing Lin Yixun's subtle expression, Mu Yi seemed to understand something. He walked over to Lin Yixun and softly asked, "There's something I hesitate to ask, but recently, have you and President Leng been having a tiff?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun found the idea amusing. The entanglement between her and Leng Yixiu was probably more complicated than a simple "tiff."

Nevertheless, she nodded, "Sort of."

"Oh, I see." No wonder Mu Yi had felt something was off between the two of them that night. She gently comforted Lin Yixun, "Men like President Leng are bound to have some temper, which is normal. But I noticed that President Leng seemed quite upset about you. That night, after you left, he immediately chased after you. He seemed really anxious at the time."

Lin Yixun didn't know how to respond. Yixiu, anxious about her? How could she possibly believe that?

However, it wasn't convenient for her to contradict Mu Yi at this moment. After all, her relationship with Leng Yixiu was difficult to explain. In front of the straightforward Mu Yi, she really didn't know how to start.

Seeing Lin Yixun's unhappy expression, Mu Yi quickly changed the subject, "Oh, this wallet looks pretty nice. Yixun, do you think it looks good?"

"It's quite nice," Lin Yixun nodded.

Looking at the wallet in the showcase, Lin Yixun suddenly recalled what Sister Yi had told her before she left the house.

Just as she was hesitating whether to buy a wallet for Leng Yixiu, she heard Mu Yi suggest, "Yixun, this black wallet matches President Leng's temperament quite well. Why don't you buy it for him?"

Following Mu Yi's finger, Lin Yixun saw a black wallet displayed in the middle of the showcase. There was a delicately crafted logo in the upper right corner of the wallet. Overall, it looked simple and elegant, indeed quite nice.

Chapter 364: Things Between Me and Leng Yixiu Aren't Like What You Imagined

Eventually, Lin Yixun still bought that black wallet. As she was leaving the mall, Leng Yixiu's call came through.

"Where are you?"

"Global Mall."

"I'll pick you up in a bit."

"No need, I'll take the subway back myself." Lin Yixun coolly refused.

There was a moment of silence on the other end, then a man's calm voice sounded, "Alright, be careful on the way."

"Mm."

After hanging up, Mu Yi leaned in closer and asked, "Was that President Leng?"

Seeing Lin Yixun nod, Mu Yi asked again, "Is there some kind of misunderstanding between you and President Leng? I feel like you're pretty cold towards him."

Lin Yixun's eyes flickered. Even the simple-minded Mu Yi could see there was a problem between them; it seemed like she wasn't doing a good job as his mistress.

"Between him and me..." Lin Yixun started to speak, but swallowed her words. She raised her eyes to Mu Yi and softly asked, "Mu Yi, what kind of person do you think I am?"

"You, well... how should I say this? You give off a very cool impression at first, but it doesn't feel like your true self. I always felt that beneath your cool demeanor, there's another you that you're suppressing hard. But, for some reason, when I see you, it's like I see another version of myself. I have this feeling that deep down, you're a lot like me. Simple, carefree, and stubborn to a fault."

Lin Yixun was slightly surprised. The person Mu Yi described was exactly who she was five years ago. She never thought that one day, she'd be seen through so clearly by a woman she'd only met twice.

Suddenly, she realized that Mu Yi, though simple and kind, wasn't oblivious. Her thoughts were clear.

Lin Yixun gazed deeply at the woman in front of her, wanting, for the first time, to genuinely be her friend. But someone like her, did she deserve it?

"Mu Yi, actually, the relationship between me and Leng Yixiu isn't what you think." Almost instinctively, Lin Yixun suddenly wanted to confide in someone.

"What do you mean?" Mu Yi blinked and asked.

Lin Yixun opened her mouth, but her sense of reason slowly returned. If Mu Yi knew about her disgraceful identity, how would she react? Given her character, she'd probably turn her back on her immediately and never speak to her again, right?

"Nothing, it's nothing." In the end, Lin Yixun didn't have the courage to reveal the truth.

After shopping, Mu Yi took Lin Yixun to a night market not far from the bustling city center. As night fell, the market gradually became lively. This place was a paradise for food lovers, and Mu Yi was one of them. She preferred street stalls over high-end restaurants, especially one skewer shop by the roadside.

"Boss, order please!"

"Coming, coming!" The boss handed a menu to Mu Yi with a smile, "Miss, what would you like? Everything's on here."

Mu Yi took the menu, skillfully checking off items, while asking, "Yixun, what do you like to eat?"

"I'm not picky, I'll eat anything."

"You're too easygoing! I'll order then." With that, Mu Yi ordered several more skewers.

When all the dishes were served, Lin Yixun couldn't help but be surprised, "Can the two of us eat all this?"

"Well... I used to have the nickname 'Big Stomach King.'" Mu Yi smiled sheepishly.

Lin Yixun found that although Mu Yi was Fei Yichen's wife, she wasn't stiff like typical wealthy wives. She lived her life vividly, so it was no wonder Fei Yichen, who dominated both the black and white worlds, treasured her like a gem.

Mu Yi truly had a comfortably endearing quality about her.

Chapter 365: Take This Body If You Want It!

The pleasant times always pass too quickly. After finishing the barbecue skewers, the two finally went their separate ways. When she returned to the Half Mountain Villa, Leng Yixiu was in the living room, watching financial news.

Upon hearing footsteps, the man turned to look at her. The moment his gaze landed on the shopping bag, his cold, handsome face softened slightly.

"You're back?"

"Mm."

Lin Yixun walked forward, handing the items from the shopping bag to Leng Yixiu. "Here, the wallet you wanted. I didn't know what brand you like, so if you don't like this one, you don't have to use it."

"Who said I don't like it?"

The man reached out to take the shopping bag, took out the wallet, and smiled while taking an old camel-colored wallet from the sofa pouch. He then handed both wallets to Lin Yixun.

When Lin Yixun saw the camel-colored wallet, she felt it looked familiar, and then she remembered the one she bought for Leng Yixiu five years ago.

The same logo, the same style. Was the wallet before her the one she bought five years ago?

"Transfer the things from the old wallet to the new one for me."

Lin Yixun snapped back to reality and couldn't help but retort, "Can't you switch them yourself? Don't you have hands?"

The man raised an eyebrow with interest, shifted his position, sat next to her, and casually draped an arm over her shoulder. With a smile in his eyes, he said, "We've only been apart for a few hours, and you've become more insolent. I do have hands and feet, but I just want you to do it for me."

As Lin Yixun tried to get up, her waist was suddenly tightened. She found herself face to face with him, and he was staring at her with such tender eyes it could melt anyone. He had an irresistible smile on his face.

Lin Yixun stiffened and turned her face away, muttering, "Can't Cheng Ying do it for you?"

Mentioning Cheng Ying instantly changed the atmosphere in the living room. The man's smile froze on his lips, and after a long silence, his deep voice resonated in the room, "Lin Yixun, you sure know how to spoil the mood."

His voice carried a hint of loneliness and helplessness.

In the end, he didn't insist. He let go of her, took both the old and new wallets, and walked upstairs.

When Lin Yixun went upstairs, the man had already washed up and was lying on the bed reading a book. Lin Yixun quietly washed up, tiptoed to the other side of the bed, lifted the quilt, and lay down gently, trying not to disturb the man on the bed.

She occupied very little space, almost clinging to the edge of the bed. Leng Yixiu glanced sideways at Lin Yixun's thin back, furrowed his sword-like brows, and moved slightly towards her.

What annoyed him was that as soon as he moved, Lin Yixun, as if having eyes on her back, shifted closer to the edge. Seeing this, Leng Yixiu didn't know whether to be angry or amused.

With a swift motion of his long arm, he effortlessly pulled Lin Yixun into his embrace. Seeing her trying to struggle, he turned over and pinned her beneath him.

"Leng Yixiu, get off!"

"What if I don't, what can you do?" The man's warm breath brushed against Lin Yixun's face.

"I... I'm tired! I want to sleep!" Lin Yixun pushed him hard.

The man looked at her deeply, smiled, and said, "It's not that you're tired, you're just afraid I'll do something to you, right?"

"I'm already in your hands, so what's the point of worrying? If you really have the intention, you can have this body!"