

Toxic Ex 386

Chapter 386: Do You Know Why I Can't Let You Go?

Lin Yixun hated him to the bone, so naturally, she wouldn't let him off easily. Seizing the opportunity, she bit him hard.

Seemingly sensing Lin Yixun's icy gaze, the man let out a low chuckle. His slender fingers slowly moved up along her cheek, finally reaching the corner of her eye.

"Hate me?"

"Leng Yixiu, you deserve to die miserably!"

"I'm afraid I can't let you have your way."

Throughout, the man's eyes never left Lin Yixun's small face. The pain on her face and the deep hatred in her eyes were all captured in his gaze.

As he kissed her brow and eyes, he chuckled softly, "Lin Yixun, do you know why I won't let you go?"

"..." Lin Yixun stared at him fiercely, remaining silent.

"Lin Yixun, I never wanted to treat you this way, but why do you always have to be so disobedient?"

Why after disturbing his mind did she get involved with another man, why couldn't he find his shadow in her eyes anymore?

Since she couldn't forget Ouyang Hao, he would help her forget.

Although this method was extreme, at least he could keep her by his side. Instead of sharing the pain with another person, why not pull Lin Yixun into it with him!

Chapter 387: Maybe He's Gone Mad

Lin Yixun's awareness gradually became blurred. She looked up at the man in front of her, not knowing when the man's stern face turned into the likeness of Ouyang Hao.

Ouyang Hao, is that you?

Her head spun, and the surrounding purple flower field suddenly turned into a stormy sea. She was like a lone leaf on a turbulent ocean, tossed and turned with the fierce waves.

Suddenly, a wave crashed over her and tossed her violently into the air, only to plummet heavily in the next instant, sinking into the depths of the ocean.

Wave after wave relentlessly battered her, leaving her almost powerless to resist. After what seemed like an eternity, the waves finally receded, and everything returned to calm.

In her dazed state, she felt a coolness on her flushed cheeks, accompanied by a cold yet familiar voice, "Why did you make me angry? Lin Yixun, you shouldn't have done that."

The man's voice was cold, tinged with a hint of tenderness and helplessness.

Lin Yixun couldn't remember whose voice it was, nor did she care. She just felt utterly exhausted, falling into a darkness.

He stared at his hands in a daze. What exactly had he done to her just now?

The man picked up the suit jacket beside him, fully wrapping Lin Yixun's body in it, and then carried her out of the lavender field with large strides.

When Ouyang Hao saw Lin Yixun, who had been tortured by Leng Yixiu to the point of being unrecognizable, he was on the verge of collapse. He stared intensely at Lin Yixun's paper-white face, tears streaming out uncontrollably.

Ouyang Hao had always been strong-willed since childhood, never shedding tears in front of others. Even when fighting with older students and beaten by his grandfather to the brink of death, he never uttered a sound. But seeing Lin Yixun in this state, he couldn't hold back his tears.

His Yixun, the Lin Yixun he had cherished in his hands, how could she be tortured like this?

What exactly had Leng Yixiu, this beast, done to Yixun? What had he done to her!

Ouyang Hao's forehead veins bulged fiercely, his hands gripped tightly enough to bleed from the cement scraping, he stared daggers at Leng Yixiu, his blood-red eyes blazing.

He vowed to remember this day, to remember everything Leng Yixiu had inflicted on him and Lin Yixun!

Leng Yixiu carried Lin Yixun into the SUV and dialed a phone number. A woman's voice answered on the other end, "Boss Leng, what can I do for you? I'm guessing it's nothing good since you're calling me."

"Come to Half Mountain Villa later."

"You think I'll come just because you asked? It's quite humiliating. Boss Leng, if I didn't know your foul temper so well, I wouldn't bother with you." The reply came from Cen Lin, Leng Yixiu's private doctor, and also a friend he met while studying abroad. Skilled in medicine, but her words were sharp—a typical professional woman.

Due to their frequent interactions over the years, plus their schoolmate relationship, they were naturally closer than most people and spoke more casually.

"You asked me here, what happened? Are you hurt?"

"Not me."

"Cheng Ying?"

"No."

"Then who? Who would make you so nervous? I bet it's a woman, isn't it..."

"Don't guess. Just come over."

"I have my curiosity, you know. Alright, can't talk now, I've got patients here. Might be a bit late."

"Fine, I'll give you an hour."

"Damn it, that's not fair. Your Half Mountain Villa is in the middle of nowhere. Even if I leave the hospital right now, it'll take at least fifty minutes."

"That's your problem." The man glanced at his watch, his thin lips barely moved, "It's eleven now. If I don't see you by twelve, I'll call Chu Jinran."

"You're threatening me?!" Cen Lin was furious but had to concede. After all, Chu Jinran was her nemesis. "Alright, alright, I'm coming. Okay, Boss Leng!"

Seeing Leng Yixiu hang up the phone, one of the bodyguards walked up to the SUV and asked, "Sir, what about him?"

Through the car window, Leng Yixiu glanced coldly at Ouyang Hao, who was still being pinned down by the bodyguards not far away, and said indifferently, "Send him to the hospital."

If Ouyang Hao were just an ordinary celebrity without the backing of the Ouyang Family, he definitely wouldn't escape so easily.

He should be grateful for being born into a good family.

With her anger relieved after Leng Yixiu's threat, Cen Lin gathered herself, "Don't worry, although it looks terrifying on the outside, at least it's not torn. Just superficial wounds, change the dressings diligently in the next few days and take good care, she'll be fine."

Chapter 388: Heart Like Dead Ashes

Cen Lin wrote a prescription and handed it to Leng Yixiu, "For both internal and external use, just follow the dosage on the note. I have some matters to attend to, so I'll be on my way."

"I'll have the driver take you."

"No need, I drove here myself." Cen Lin walked to the master bedroom door, then suddenly stopped, turned back to Leng Yixiu and said, "I forgot to tell you, Cheng Ying came to the hospital to see me not too long ago. Her visits have been frequent lately, and it seems the dosage of her medication has increased significantly."

The man's face darkened. After a long silence, he finally spoke in a deep voice, "Okay, I understand. Thank you."

"You don't need to thank me. I just wanted to remind you, it would be best to cut through the tangled mess quickly and be upfront with Cheng Ying. Otherwise, even if it's with good intentions, it might harm both of you." Cen Lin's gaze lingered on Lin Yixun for a few seconds, then continued, "Furthermore, if you keep being ambiguous and don't clarify things, your ex-wife here will never understand you."

When Cen Lin returned to the country, Leng Yixiu had already divorced Lin Yixun, so she had never truly met this ex-wife of his. But recently, the affair between Lin Yixun and Ouyang Hao had been the talk of the town, and she occasionally browsed through the gossip news, so she remembered Lin Yixun's appearance.

Although there was some difference from the pictures, she was even thinner than in the photos. But the moment she saw Lin Yixun, she recognized her immediately.

It's no wonder that Leng Yixiu was so nervous when he called earlier. Now thinking about it, only she could affect this seemingly heartless and cold man's nerves this much.

It indeed fulfills the saying that no matter how formidable a person is, there's always someone capable of dealing with them.

After Cen Lin dropped these words, she walked away cleanly, leaving Leng Yixiu stuck in an awkward dilemma.

All along, he handled matters cleanly and efficiently, never dragging things out. Yet in this case, he felt powerless. On one side was Cheng Ying, and on the other side was Lin Yixun.

To Cheng Ying, he had debts he could never repay, but to Lin Yixun, he couldn't let go.

He slowly walked to the bed, sat beside Lin Yixun, and gently stroked her cheek with his distinct fingers. His movements were so light, fearing that a bit more force might hurt her, yet in reality, he had indeed hurt her.

In front of her, his proud self-control seemed entirely absent. As long as he thought of another person in her heart, he couldn't control himself.

He desperately wanted to remove that person from Lin Yixun's heart, but love revealed that even if he stripped it to the bones, he couldn't separate Lin Yixun's love for that person.

The more Lin Yixun couldn't let go, the more infuriated he became, even losing his sanity over it. Thus, they fell into a vicious cycle: one was as stubborn as a rock, and the other stubbornly wanted to change everything.

The end result could only be mutual pain and suffering.

Yet, even so, he still couldn't let go. It was like drinking poison to quench thirst, maintaining this nearly twisted relationship in such a harmful way.

He smiled bitterly. Maybe he really was obsessed.

If he wasn't obsessed, why would he be so fixated on an enemy's daughter? If he wasn't obsessed, why couldn't he, like five years ago, decisively cut all ties with Lin Yixun and remain indifferent to her?

He always thought that since he could resolutely send Lin Yixun's father to prison and sign the divorce papers without hesitation, he could completely remove Lin Yixun from his heart.

He thought that five years would be enough to erase someone from his memory entirely, only to realize that those memories had accumulated over time, until one day, causing his rationality to vanish completely.

What exactly was this?

The man's gaze slowly dropped, finally resting on Lin Yixun's injured wrist. There was a deep mark around her wrist from excessive struggling, and although it had been a while, it still looked shocking.

The man took the ointment that Cen Lin had left from the bedside table and gently applied it to her wound, murmuring softly, "Why can't you just listen?"

What he truly wanted to ask was: why can't you love me?

However, the words caught in his throat. Even he was ashamed to ask. Five years ago, Lin Yixun had given him her whole heart, but he didn't want it and heartlessly trampled it.

What right, what position did he have to ask such a question now?

After applying the medicine for Lin Yixun, the man gently rubbed her wrist, being careful to avoid her injured area.

His gaze never left Lin Yixun's face. Seeing her pale face, a hint of pain crossed his eyes, and he began to feel regret.

Maybe this time, he had really gone too far.

Lin Yixun frowned in her sleep, as if dreaming of something painful. Even in unconsciousness, crystalline tears spilled from her eyes, staining the pillow.

Seeing this, the man's cold heart seemed to be peeled back layer by layer, causing him some pain. He bent down, his thin lips approaching Lin Yixun's cheek and left a deep kiss on the corner of her eye.

Even in your sleep, you're crying. Just how much pain are you in, Lin Yixun?!

Lin Yixun remained unconscious for a whole day. When she regained consciousness, it was already noon the following day. She slowly opened her eyes, and the familiar crystal chandelier came into view. She realized she had returned to Half Mountain Villa, back to Leng Yixiu's cage.

Everything that happened yesterday flashed through her mind like a movie as she regained clarity. The heated breaths, the bone-deep moans, and the desperate entanglement, each scene cut through her heart like a knife.

When the pain reached its peak, it became numb, and thus, it didn't hurt anymore. Desperate stillness enveloped her heart, and it was as simple as that.

Lin Yixun stared blankly at the chandelier, her face ashen, feeling like all hope was lost. Everything was over—her dignity, her love, all her hopes were gone.

Suddenly, her dull eyes flashed with a brightness, and she abruptly sat up.

Ouyang Hao? What had happened to Ouyang Hao? His leg was severely injured. If not treated in time...

Thinking about Ouyang Hao's injury, tears burst from her eyes. She kept silently chanting Ouyang Hao's name in her heart: Ouyang Hao, you'll be alright, you'll be alright!

Chapter 389: Your Love, I Can't Afford It!

Lin Yixun no longer cared about anything else now. Her heart and mind were only focused on Ouyang Hao's injuries, thinking about whether he would be alright, whether the wounds on his body would cause him irrevocable harm.

In her haste, Lin Yixun accidentally pulled at the wounds on her own body. Her body felt as if it were being torn apart piece by piece, each movement causing sharp pain, but she couldn't care about that. She turned over and got out of bed, rushing out the door.

As soon as she reached the doorway of the master bedroom, Sister Yi blocked her path. "Miss Lin, why are you out of bed? Sir said that your body is still very weak..."

Hearing Sister Yi mention Leng Yixiu, Lin Yixun became furious and said coldly, "Get out of my way!"

Lin Yixun didn't pay any attention to her and continued walking towards the staircase, but once again, Sister Yi pulled her back. "Miss Lin, your body hasn't recovered yet, you shouldn't be out of bed..."

Before she could finish speaking, Lin Yixun pushed her to the ground with a single palm, and then stumbled down the stairs. Seeing this, Sister Yi hurried after her but was stopped halfway by Lin Yixun's cold scolding.

"Don't follow me!"

Lin Yixun's gaze was icy, her eyes filled with deep-seated hatred, causing Sister Yi to freeze in her tracks. In the past, although Lin Yixun ignored Leng Yixiu, she was still somewhat kind to Sister Yi. Seeing Lin Yixun like this, Sister Yi was at a loss.

The commotion between the two quickly disturbed Leng Yixiu, who was holding a video conference in his study. He cut off the video and rushed out of the study, only to see Lin Yixun already in the living room on the first floor, wobbling towards the villa's main door.

Her figure was so frail, like a withering leaf in the cold wind, on the verge of collapsing at any moment. Seeing this, the man felt his heart tighten, and quickly ran downstairs, catching up to her in a few strides.

"Where are you going?"

A large hand gripped her shoulder tightly, followed by the man's cold voice. That familiar yet strange voice filled Lin Yixun with disgust, and the large hand on her shoulder made her almost want to vomit.

"Let go!"

"Lin Yixun, your body is still very weak."

"Let go!"

Lin Yixun repeated coldly. Seeing the man still not releasing her, she turned suddenly and, without thinking, grabbed the hand on her shoulder and bit down hard.

The man grunted in pain but did not push her away.

The more she hated, the harder she bit, quickly tasting the metallic tang of blood, but she didn't let go; this injury was nothing compared to what she had suffered.

Seeing this, Sister Yi was too shocked to speak. She wanted to step forward and pull Lin Yixun away but stopped when she saw the man wave a hand at her.

"Sister Yi, you go downstairs."

Sister Yi was utterly surprised. Why was Sir doing this, why was he letting Miss Lin hurt him?

Even though she was full of astonishment, Sister Yi timidly retreated. She felt complex emotions, unsure whether to worry about Lin Yixun or Leng Yixiu.

It wasn't clear how much time had passed before Lin Yixun finally let go. Without another glance at Leng Yixiu, she turned away coldly.

Although she hated Leng Yixiu to the bone, she knew clearly that going head-to-head with him was like an egg hitting a rock.

Right now, the most important thing for her was to find Ouyang Hao as soon as possible.

She took a step to leave but was blocked by the man. Lin Yixun looked at him coldly, her eyes filled with such hatred that she seemed to want to burn him to ashes.

"Get out of my way!"

"Do you know where Ouyang Hao is now? Aren't you curious about how your old lover is doing?"

Lin Yixun slowly turned around, suddenly grabbing the man's collar, and asked, pausing between each word, "What did you do to Ouyang Hao? Where is he now?"

"He's fine. I had someone take him to the hospital." The man paused and looked at his watch. "Now, he should have finished the surgery."

Surgery?

Were his leg injuries very serious?

"Just a minor surgery, nothing serious," the man added.

"Really?" Lin Yixun didn't believe a word from this man; she just wanted to confirm it herself.

She took a step forward but was grabbed by the man. "His family is with him now; I don't think they would be happy to see you."

Lin Yixun's eyes dimmed. Leng Yixiu was right. Ouyang Hao's family had always opposed their relationship and naturally wouldn't be pleased to see her.

Her shoulders sagged weakly, then she threw off Leng Yixiu's hand harshly. "Even if I can't see him, I won't stay here!"

The man pressed his thin lips together and said coldly, "Lin Yixun, you can't go anywhere right now."

Seeing Lin Yixun's almond eyes glaring round in anger, the extreme hatred in them about to swallow him whole, Leng Yixiu softened his tone and said, "Other than this, I can satisfy any other request you have."

"Really?" Lin Yixun said with a cold smile, "Then what if I want you to die!"

Seeing the man's face darken, his narrow eyes locking onto her in silence, Lin Yixun sneered. "See, how hypocritical. Though I wish you to die a miserable death, I know I can't do anything to you. I just think, now that you've gotten me and ruined me completely, what's the point of keeping me by your side?"

"I have my own plans."

"What plans? To keep a lover at home while having another outside? Or to emulate ancient kings, treating Cheng Ying as a queen while seeking thrills from me?"

"Lin Yixun, some things are not what you think."

"Then what are they?" Lin Yixun laughed bitterly in rage. "Don't tell me you've truly fallen in love with me? Is that possible? When I offered you my true heart, you didn't want it. Why would you cherish it now?"

"Lin Yixun, what if I said I really have fallen in love with you?"

The man's sudden words made Lin Yixun pause momentarily, then she found it extremely laughable. She looked at the man's deep eyes and laughed softly.

"Leng Yixiu, do you think I'm a fool? If you loved me, would you have sent my father to prison? Would you have driven me out of A City, leaving me with no place to stand in the country? Would you have blocked every road for me, making my life dark and hopeless? If that's love, then please, don't love me! I can't bear your love!"

Leng Yixiu was left speechless by Lin Yixun's words. Indeed, he had only ever hurt her. When she loved him deeply, he had treated her indifferently, even with disdain.

He had thought he would despise Lin Yixun for life but underestimated the impact this woman had on him. From university to work to marriage, she had always been like a shadow by his side.

Chapter 390: She is Nothing but a Captive Bird

He was impatient and disgusted by her, but gradually got used to her presence until she slowly integrated into his very being. When he realized all this, his rationality initially prevailed, so he swiftly and decisively severed all ties with her, cutting off every retreat she and he had.

However, cutting off the tail is bound to be painful. At first, the pain was not obvious, and he thought that as time passed, it would eventually fade away until it completely disappeared. But unexpectedly, the wound never healed and even became increasingly unmanageable.

Leng Yixiu cast a deep glance at Lin Yixun, and after a long time, he heard his own cold, hard voice, "No matter what, you won't take a single step out of here."

"What if I'd rather die than stay?"

Pain flashed through the man's eyes, and his tone became more forceful, "Lin Yixun, you should think more about your mother."

"You're threatening me?!"

"It's not a threat, just stating a fact. Although your mother has had a successful kidney transplant, she can't withstand any more trouble."

The man's words were delivered with weight, and though Lin Yixun didn't know what he intended, she was very clear that this man had a thousand ways to achieve his goals.

As long as he was unwilling to let go, she could never handle him.

Seeing Lin Yixun's pale face and her tightly bitten lower lip, with hatred in her eyes seemingly ready to rip him to pieces, Leng Yixiu took a step forward, opened his arms to pull her into his embrace, and softened his tone, "You're still very weak now, you need to rest well."

Lin Yixun found it exceptionally ironic. Look, what a fine strategy: first, strong threats, then gentle tactics, a perfect blend of firmness and softness, of reward and punishment. What a skilled method!

"I don't want to rest, I don't need to rest! I want to leave here, I want to leave right now!" Lin Yixun didn't know where she found the strength to push him away forcefully.

The man's face instantly turned cold, "Lin Yixun, did you forget everything I just said? Apart from here, you can't go anywhere! Don't forget, your mother is still in my hands. Since I can have a kidney transplanted into her body, I can also have it removed."

Lin Yixun shuddered, the blood draining from her face, "Leng Yixiu, you want to go back on your word?!"

"I don't want to, but if you don't adhere to our initial agreement, I won't rule out using extreme measures. Lin Yixun, you should know that if I say I'll do something, I'll do it." The man suddenly leaned close to Lin Yixun's ear and whispered, "Don't forget, our deal isn't over yet."

Deal? Of course, she hadn't forgotten.

"You clearly already got what you wanted!"

"A kidney and a night in bed? Even for a celebrity, that might be all it's worth. Lin Yixun, who do you think you are? You're looking too highly upon yourself!"

The man's words were harsh to Lin Yixun's ears. Although she knew this was nothing more than a transaction of money and power, her heart was still ruthlessly slashed.

But what right did she have to feel aggrieved! Ever since she agreed to Leng Yixiu's deal, she was no different from those women who sell themselves.

Oh, no, she was even less than they were.

Lin Yixun laughed at herself. She was just a disfigured and divorced woman who would be worthless in the regular market.

Selling her body in exchange for a kidney, Leng Yixiu actually did her a favor!

Seeing Lin Yixun's ashen face, the man didn't let her off easily. He paused and continued, "Besides, why are you so eager to get rid of me now? Do you still think that after witnessing you in ecstasy beneath me, Ouyang Hao would still want you? Even if he loves you deeply and is willing to disregard everything to be with you, can you forget it all and return to his side without any resentments?"

The man's words were piercing, seemingly digging into Lin Yixun's soul.

Lin Yixun felt her heart being torn into pieces, the pain unbearable. What filled her heart wasn't just sadness but endless humiliation.

Leng Yixiu was right. Everything that had happened between them was witnessed by Ouyang Hao. No matter how deep their love, they could never cross this chasm.

It would be a thorn in their hearts, bleeding each time it was touched.

Tears streamed down as the last bit of light in Lin Yixun's eyes extinguished. After what had happened, she and Ouyang Hao would never be possible again.

Lin Yixun's trembling shoulders made the man's heart ache. Suddenly, he regretted speaking so harshly earlier. But once words are spoken in anger, they can't be taken back.

The man tightly embraced her from behind, his voice much softer as he murmured in her ear, "So, Yixun, you're destined to be with me only."

This time, Lin Yixun didn't push him away but stood still, his arms crossed over her chest, her voice like still water, "Leng Yixiu, I can never be with you!"

Even without Ouyang Hao, even if every man in this world died, she could never turn back and be with Leng Yixiu.

Upon hearing this, a flash of pain appeared in the man's deep eyes, but it quickly disappeared. After a long while, he only heard his low voice, "Nothing is impossible."

In the past, he also thought he could never love Lin Yixun, but wasn't he eventually defeated by time?

Stubbornly, the man believed that given enough time, he could make amends, change Lin Yixun's mind. However, he didn't know that Lin Yixun was far more stubborn than he imagined.

When she loves someone, she loves passionately and recklessly. But when she doesn't love someone, she severs ties cleanly and decisively.

Lin Yixun ultimately didn't leave Half Mountain Villa. To prevent her escape, Leng Yixiu even had Assistant Chen bring in bodyguards, ostensibly to protect her safety, but in reality to prevent her from stepping out of the villa.

Thus, Lin Yixun became like a caged bird, trapped in this immense prison. Her activity space was limited to the small two-story building and the garden behind the villa.

To help Lin Yixun recover quickly, Leng Yixiu hired a nutritionist to manage her diet, and Sister Yi took care of her daily needs.

On the surface, Lin Yixun lived in a villa, with the best of everything. But in reality, she was no different from a prisoner. Without a mobile phone or a telephone, all contact with the outside world was cut off.