

Toxic Ex 561

Chapter 561: Miscarriage

Just then, there was a commotion at the entrance of the swimming pool, and Old He hurried in with a group of bodyguards.

Seeing the bodies sprawled on the ground, Old He's heart tightened, and he quickly walked up to Leng Yixiu, asking anxiously, "Sir, are you all right?"

"I'm fine." Leng Yixiu responded calmly, without glancing aside.

Old He glanced at Leng Yixiu, and then his gaze fell upon the woman in his arms. Seeing Shi Yi's pale face, he couldn't help but say in a deep voice, "Sir, you should take Miss Shi to the hospital as soon as possible."

Noticing Leng Yixiu's tightly pressed lips and his silence, Old He looked up at Feng Chengyu standing nearby. Old He immediately understood the situation – his boss had encountered a formidable opponent.

Seeing this tense standoff, what should be done?

At that moment, Shi Yi, held by Leng Yixiu, suddenly spoke, "Leng Yixiu, I remember now."

Shi Yi's voice was very low. If one didn't listen closely, it would be almost inaudible, but Leng Yixiu heard every word clearly.

Unsurprisingly, Shi Yi saw shock on his face, mixed with disbelief and some other indescribable emotions.

Was it fear? Or despair?

Shi Yi stared intently at Leng Yixiu's almost pale handsome face, the corners of her lips curving into a mocking smile, but she didn't intend to let him off.

She slowly opened her lips, enunciating each word, "I remember now, I had another name before - Lin Yixun."

As these last three words left Lin Yixun's mouth, she clearly saw the last trace of blood drain from Leng Yixiu's face in an instant.

She didn't know what kind of emotions he was experiencing at that moment, nor was she interested. She just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

"Leng Yixiu, if you feel even a tiny bit of guilt towards me, let me go!"

"Lin Yixun..." The man stared at her, struggling for a long time before finally hearing his own voice.

He clearly wanted to ask her to stay, but the words of retention were like fishbones stuck in his throat.

Just then, Feng Chengyu took Lin Yixun from his arms.

Feng Chengyu looked down at Lin Yixun in his arms, seeing cold sweat on her forehead, his eyebrows knit together, and asked in a deep voice, "Are you okay?"

Lin Yixun weakly curled her lips, "Take me away."

"Okay."

With that, Feng Chengyu coldly turned around and walked briskly towards the exit of the swimming pool.

Seeing Feng Chengyu carrying Lin Yixun farther and farther away, Old He couldn't help but speak, "Sir..."

Just as Old He started speaking, Leng Yixiu interrupted, "Let them go."

"But Miss Shi, she is..." She's the Lin Miss whom you have been longing for!

The man watched their gradually receding figures, a piercing pain flickering in his eyes. After a long while, his low voice came, "Now, what right do I have to keep her here?"

Whether it was four years ago or now, all he had given her was hurt. If so, letting go might be the best option.

But could he really do it?

Leng Yixiu, spirit shattered, retracted his gaze, but at that moment, he heard Old He exclaim.

"Sir, your hand?!"

Leng Yixiu looked down at the sound, only to see his hand stained with fresh blood, even his suit sleeve was soaked, striking to the eye.

A trace of shock flickered in Leng Yixiu's eyes. He was not injured, clearly this blood wasn't his, so...

Because Lin Yixun was soaked through, he didn't feel anything unusual when holding her, but now recalling it, her face just now seemed very bad.

She is injured?

Chapter 562: Feng Chengyu, why do you want to help me?

Feng Chengyu had not yet walked out of the swimming pool when he noticed something unusual about Lin Yixun. He initially thought it was due to the cold water, after all, the weather was already turning chilly.

However, when he carried Lin Yixun to the car and saw the glaring blood on his hand, his heart suddenly sank.

He lowered his head and checked Shi Yi over, discovering that there were no scrapes or injuries on her body, and it seemed that the blood was flowing from... under her.

Feng Chengyu glanced at the woman in his arms. Seeing her face pale and twisted in pain, he immediately realized the seriousness of the situation and instructed the driver, "To Song Yi's place."

"Yes, Boss."

The black Lincoln sped all the way, but slowed down when it reached an overpass.

Noticing the car's reduced speed, Feng Chengyu raised his head and frowned, asking, "What's going on?"

"Boss, it seems there's been an accident up ahead."

Feng Chengyu's face darkened as he looked down at Lin Yixun. Seeing her clutching her abdomen in pain, cold sweat streaming from her forehead, his thin lips pressed tight.

Realizing that the road would not clear up any time soon, Feng Chengyu got out of the car with Lin Yixun in his arms.

"Boss, what are you—?" The driver was momentarily confused by Feng Chengyu's actions.

There was still some distance to the hospital; was the big boss planning to carry this woman all the way there?

Yet, it seemed to be exactly the case as the driver watched Feng Chengyu carry Lin Yixun through the rows of cars. Hastily, the driver locked the car doors and hurried to follow.

Amidst the jolting of her body, Lin Yixun struggled to open her eyes, only to be greeted by the handsome face of the man holding her.

There seemed to be a trace of tension in Feng Chengyu's expression. Lin Yixun thought she must be imagining things. How could Feng Chengyu be nervous because of her?

Her gaze moved downwards, finally landing on the man's chiseled jaw where a few drops of sweat hung. For some reason, Lin Yixun felt a sudden surge of emotion.

"Feng Chengyu, why did you save me?" Lin Yixun asked.

Clearly, he had never shown her much warmth before.

The man's steps halted abruptly. He cast Lin Yixun a deep look, his dark eyes briefly flickering with an unusual emotion, and he responded mildly, "Just passing by."

Just passing by? Was it really just a coincidence?

Lin Yixun naturally did not believe this flimsy excuse, but she had no curiosity to dig deeper.

Fortunately, the congested section of the road was not long. Feng Chengyu carried Lin Yixun past the traffic jam and then hailed a taxi.

Feng Chengyu had a severe cleanliness obsession. Since birth, he had always traveled in his own vehicles. Even abroad, he used private jets and had never taken a taxi. Who would have thought that one day, he would ride in a taxi, one that millions had used, for the sake of a woman?

Half an hour later, the taxi pulled into a private hospital.

After an examination, the doctor quickly made a diagnosis.

Feng Chengyu had already guessed what had happened while in the car, but hearing words like "pregnancy" and "termination of pregnancy" still caused a flicker of emotion on his stern face.

He did not know who the father of the child in Lin Yixun's belly was, but whoever it was, the child had nothing to do with him.

Feng Chengyu smiled bitterly; it seemed he was always a step too late.

The anesthesia from the surgery had just worn off when Lin Yixun awakened.

The cold white walls and the hospital bed all reminded her of where she was. She instinctively reached out her hand to touch her flat abdomen, and even though there was no change visible, she could clearly feel that a vibrant life had been ripped away from her body.

Chapter 563: Leaving?

Lin Yixun painfully closed her eyes. This was good, it was good. She was still hesitating, but Heaven had already made the decision for her.

This child was destined not to come into this world.

Outside the VIP hospital room, Feng Chengyu had been standing guard the entire time, but he didn't go in.

He always thought that by keeping his distance from Lin Yixun, she would live a peaceful life, never expecting something like today to happen.

He couldn't imagine what would have happened if he hadn't coincidentally been in T City, if he hadn't arrived at the swimming pool at the critical moment.

He thought, perhaps his distance wasn't a form of protection, maybe keeping Lin Yixun by his side would ensure her safety more effectively.

Thus, Feng Chengyu made a decision.

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As it was just a minor surgery, Lin Yixun recuperated in the hospital for two days before she could be discharged.

From the swimming pool to the hospital, Feng Chengyu stayed by Lin Yixun's side without leaving for those two days.

Lin Yixun had seen how busy Feng Chengyu usually was, and this time he spent so much time on her, which made her very surprised, and a bit uneasy as well.

Seeing that Feng Chengyu seemed to plan on sending her home, Lin Yixun couldn't help but speak up, "Mr. Feng, I'll take a cab home on my own, it's very convenient, there's no need to trouble Mr. Feng."

Feng Chengyu lowered his eyes and glanced at her, then spoke lightly, "It's no trouble, it's on the way."

On the way?

Lin Yixun remembered that her apartment and Feng Chengyu's villa in the mountains didn't seem to be on the way.

She was about to argue but was suddenly stunned, staring fixedly at a spot outside the window not far away.

There was a black sedan parked there, with a distinctive car logo and license plate that was hard to ignore. Lin Yixun naturally knew whose car it was.

Feng Chengyu noticed Lin Yixun's odd behavior, followed her gaze, and his eyebrows furrowed slightly.

He coldly withdrew his gaze, turned his eyes to Lin Yixun, and said in a deep voice, "He was there the day before yesterday."

Although Feng Chengyu didn't specify who "he" was, Lin Yixun knew exactly who he was referring to.

Why did he do this?

Lin Yixun coldly withdrew her gaze, turned, and walked inside.

Lin Yixun didn't want to be entangled too much with Leng Yixiu and eventually got into Feng Chengyu's car.

She knew Leng Yixiu's power well. If he wanted to use the same old tricks and forcibly keep her by his side, even if she was no longer the weak self she used to be, she couldn't guarantee she wouldn't suffer. So right now, Feng Chengyu was her best shield.

Old He witnessed Feng Chengyu's car slowly driving out from the hospital gate and vaguely saw a figure in the back seat that looked like Lin Yixun. He couldn't help but ask, "Sir, should we follow them?"

"No need."

Old He was somewhat puzzled, "But it seems like Miss Lin is in the car."

Was the sir just going to let Miss Lin be taken away by another man?

Leng Yixiu deeply gazed at the now distant black Lincoln, tugging bitterly at his lips, "I just wanted to make sure she was alright."

Seeing this, Old He sighed lowly. He had seen how much Leng Yixiu cared about Lin Yixun over the years. Unfortunately, their deep love had shallow fate. Whether it was four years ago or four years later, all that connected them was hurt.

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The black Lincoln drove out of the hospital and then onto Nanbin Road. Lin Yixun stared blankly at the retreating street view outside the window, mocking herself with a laugh. She shouldn't have come back.

If she hadn't come back, she wouldn't have encountered Leng Yixiu, and then everything afterwards wouldn't have happened, and she wouldn't be reminded of that unbearable past.

She looked up at the distant sky, where coincidentally an airplane was flying by, leaving a long white trail in the sky.

She thought, it was time to leave.

Chapter 564: Marry Me

Lin Yixun slowly withdrew her thoughts, her brows furrowing suddenly in the next moment.

This was not the direction back to her apartment.

She turned her face to the man beside her and asked, "Mr. Feng, it seems like this way is a bit of a detour to the neighborhood where I live. How about we turn on navigation?"

Feng Chengyu was immersed in his work and had no intention of responding to her. After a long while, he closed his notebook with a "snap" and said expressionlessly, "Miss Lin, do you remember our initial agreement?"

Lin Yixun was stunned for a moment before understanding what he meant, and couldn't help but reply, "Of course, I remember."

Back then, she exchanged three tasks for three lives, so far, she had completed two.

"What does Mr. Feng want me to do?" Lin Yixun couldn't think of anything that someone of Feng Chengyu's identity, status, and power would still need her to do.

The man gave her a deep glance, and the words he said next left Lin Yixun horrified, "Marry me."

Lin Yixun looked at the man beside her in shock, thinking she had misheard, but the expression on the man's face told her that she hadn't.

She stiffly pulled the corners of her lips, "Mr. Feng, I can pretend to be your girlfriend, but marriage is not something to be taken lightly. Even if Grandma Feng is pressuring you, you can't just find someone to pretend to be your wife."

The last time, Feng Chengyu had her pretend to be his fiancée. This time, Lin Yixun naturally understood it as Feng Chengyu wanting her to pretend to be his wife.

But before she finished speaking, she saw Feng Chengyu's face gradually turn cold.

"What if it's not an act this time?" The man's eyes deepened.

Lin Yixun's face stiffened, looking at him in disbelief, "Mr. Feng, you can't make jokes like this."

"I never joke."

"Why?"

"I just happen to need a wife," the man said expressionlessly.

"You can find someone else."

"Grandma likes you." The man paused before adding, "There are not many people she likes."

"But Mr. Feng, my past is not clean."

Just the day before, she had lost a child, and what about her child with Feng Chengyu? Could it be that Feng Chengyu didn't mind at all?

"That's just your past," the man said flatly.

Lin Yixun didn't quite understand Feng Chengyu's thoughts. Was his decision to marry her entirely due to Grandma Feng, or was there another reason?

She did not dare to delve into the reasons, afraid she couldn't bear the truth.

"Can I refuse?"

"You want to go back on your word?"

"That's not what I meant, I was just thinking, you could make another request. Besides marrying you, I could even do two tasks for you."

"Your value is limited to this now." Feng Chengyu was blunt, implying that other things don't need her involvement, he could handle them easily, but in this matter, she still had some value.

Lin Yixun was speechless, Feng Chengyu surely was overbearing.

"Can you give me two days to think it over?"

The man did not respond, just threw out a faint sentence, "These days, you will be staying at my place temporarily."

Lin Yixun refused immediately, "No need to trouble Mr. Feng."

Lin Yixun kept calling him Mr. Feng, irritating the man, who coldly replied, "I'm not asking for your opinion."

The meaning was clear, Lin Yixun had to go whether she wanted to or not, if necessary, he wouldn't mind using other methods.

Chapter 565: Stay Away from Her

Feng Chengyu's strong stance made Lin Yixun somewhat unhappy, but considering that he had saved her life before, Lin Yixun did not lose her temper.

Lin Yixun thought about it and decided that temporarily staying at Feng Chengyu's place would be alright. After all, there were other people at the villa, and most importantly, she could avoid Leng Yixiu by doing so because she wasn't sure if Leng Yixiu would try to entangle her again.

Thus, Lin Yixun didn't speak anymore and silently sat in the back seat.

At this moment, the driver suddenly spoke from the driver's seat, "Boss, the car behind us has been following for ten kilometers now."

Feng Chengyu remained unperturbed upon hearing this. He could guess who the owner of that car was without turning around.

He merely parted his thin lips and said indifferently, "If he wants to follow, let him follow."

Compared to Feng Chengyu's composure, Lin Yixun couldn't remain so calm. She glanced coldly at the car behind, feeling both pitiful and absurd.

What is Leng Yixiu doing? Could it be that he wants to repeat his old trick and snatch people away like he did four years ago?

However, what she feared didn't happen. Leng Yixiu's car just kept following them and did nothing else.

When their car arrived at the villa, Leng Yixiu's car stopped not far from the villa's gate.

Lin Yixun didn't know what Leng Yixiu wanted to do, but she didn't pay attention to him either. Right now, she didn't want anything to do with him.

After entering the villa, Feng Chengyu took off his suit jacket, handed it to Chu Yan, and said, "Take Miss Lin upstairs to rest."

Chu Yan nodded, "Yes, Boss."

After Lin Yixun followed Chu Yan upstairs, Feng Chengyu's driver saw that Leng Yixiu's car still hadn't left and couldn't help but ask, "Boss, should we...?"

Feng Chengyu naturally understood what the driver meant and raised his hand to stop him, "No need."

The man curved his lips slightly and said with a faint tone, "Since he's come all the way here, why not invite him in for a cup of tea? It'll save people from saying that I'm stingy."

The driver understood and nodded, then turned and walked out of the villa.

Before long, Feng Chengyu saw Leng Yixiu being led in by the driver.

In just two days, Leng Yixiu had become much more haggard, with stubble all over his face and clear bloodstains in his eyes, yet the cold aura around him had not diminished in the slightest.

Their eyes met, one sharp, one indifferent. The air seemed to fill with a sense of confrontation, but it was somewhat dispelled by Feng Chengyu's graceful smile.

"Mr. Leng, please have a seat."

Leng Yixiu remained unfazed and calmly sat across from him.

Feng Chengyu held a cigarette between his fingers but did not light it. He looked up at the man opposite him and said in a deep voice, "Do you know why I invited you in?"

Leng Yixiu's eyes moved slightly, his expression remained cold, and suddenly a cold smile appeared on his lips, "Mr. Feng, if you have anything to say, just say it straight."

"Mr. Leng, you are straightforward. Since that's the case, I won't beat around the bush." Feng Chengyu's eyes shifted, glancing at the direction of the upstairs guest room, then falling back on Leng Yixiu's handsome face, "I invited you here today just to remind you to stay away from Lin Yixun."

"What I decide to do is my own business."

"Of course, I don't plan to forcibly interfere. But... do you really think staying here has any meaning? Do you think it will help you regain anything?"

Feng Chengyu's words hit Leng Yixiu's weak spot. He was right. No matter what he did now, it was meaningless and nothing could be regained.