

Toxic Ex 566

Chapter 566: The Person That Night Was Not Me

Maybe he did this just to feel a little better inside.

The conversation between the two was not pleasant, and the atmosphere in the living room dropped to freezing point, until a sudden phone ringing broke everything.

Leng Yixiu glanced at the caller ID, the call was from Sister Yi.

Leng Yixiu's gaze changed slightly, then he pressed the answer button, "Hello? What's the matter?"

"Sir, Miss Gu is here, she said she wants to see you."

Upon hearing this, Leng Yixiu's face darkened, even his gaze turned colder, he didn't pursue the past issues, yet she came to him on her own accord.

"Have the bodyguards 'invite' her out."

"But sir, Miss Gu said she has something very important to tell you personally."

Leng Yixiu was somewhat impatient, and said coldly, "Do you believe the words of a liar?"

Since Gu Yilin could deceive him once, she could deceive him a second time. Leng Yixiu did not want to be a fool again, being played around by that woman.

"But sir, Miss Gu said it's related to you and Miss Lin, she doesn't seem to be lying."

Related to him and Lin Yixun?

Leng Yixiu's gaze paused, he pressed his thin lips tightly together, after a long silence he slowly spoke, "I'll be right back."

Although Feng Chengyu didn't hear clearly what the person on the other end of the phone said to Leng Yixiu, he could tell from Leng Yixiu's reaction that this matter could be significant.

He saw him casually curl his lips, and said lightly, "Since Mr. Leng has important matters to attend to, I won't force Mr. Leng to stay, but before Mr. Leng leaves, I still want to remind Mr. Leng of what I just said."

Leng Yixiu knew exactly what Feng Chengyu meant, but to give up Lin Yixun...

Leng Yixiu stood up coldly, turned his gaze to the man lazily leaning on the leather sofa opposite, and smiled bitterly, "If I could, I would."

But he couldn't, whether it was four years ago or now, he couldn't let go.

Lin Yixun was his obsession, like a knife carving into the deepest part of his soul, impossible to separate.

Feng Chengyu watched Leng Yixiu's departing back, lost in thought. He didn't know how long it took for him to slowly retract his gaze, take the lighter from the glass coffee table, light the cigarette in his hand, and take a deep puff.

The taste of nicotine instantly filled his mouth, and the man nonchalantly blew an eye circle, raising his thin lips in self-mockery through the hazy smoke.

Lin Yixun was an obsession Leng Yixiu couldn't let go of, the same was true for him. He once wanted to escape while he was still somewhat sober, but in the end, he fell deeper.

The thing he couldn't do himself, yet now he wanted to ask others to do it, was indeed somewhat laughable.

...

Leng Yixiu returned to the apartment, Gu Yilin had been waiting there for a long time.

As soon as she saw Leng Yixiu, Gu Yilin rushed up and tightly grabbed his sleeve, crying, "Xiu, listen to my explanation, I really had no choice, I didn't want to, I really never thought of harming you!"

Leng Yixiu didn't even look at her, and brushed her off, "I let you stay here, not to listen to this. If you don't want to be thrown out, put away those cheap tears."

Upon hearing this, Gu Yilin immediately fell silent. After a long time, she calmed down from her sadness, and said softly, "I know, I shouldn't have lied to you, I also know that because of me, Miss Lin got hurt, I'm sorry!"

Gu Yilin wasn't pretending, she wasn't inherently bad, she was just used by Zheng Hao because of her circumstances.

After a pause, Gu Yilin continued, "I came today just to make up for the mistakes I made and to tell you something."

"What is it?" Leng Yixiu asked impatiently.

"Actually... the person who spent a night with you in the car three months ago wasn't me, but someone else. When I arrived, you were the only one lying in the car disheveled. Those days, you were so distant and cold to me, I was uncertain about your feelings, so... I decided to take someone else's place and let you think it was me who was with you that night."

Chapter 567: I Don't Want to See Him!

Although Gu Yilin stammered, Leng Yixiu still understood the gist of it.

He suddenly yanked Gu Yilin in front of him and said coldly, "What did you say? Repeat what you just said to me!"

The man's expression was icy, and his eyes were piercing, making Gu Yilin involuntarily feel fear.

After a long while, she summoned the courage and said word by word, "I said the person that night wasn't me."

"Not you?" Leng Yixiu suddenly let go of her, "If it wasn't you that night, then who was it?"

"I found a button in the car, maybe it will help." As she spoke, Gu Yilin handed him a button.

Leng Yixiu took the button from her hand and scrutinized it, his pupils suddenly constricting.

The button had a very distinctive shape, rather niche, but Leng Yixiu instantly recognized it. He remembered that Lin Yixun had a dress with buttons like these.

Could it be...

Leng Yixiu staggered back a few steps, his mind suddenly flashing with fragmented memories, which then pieced together to form complete images.

"Leng Yixiu, get off me!"

"If you keep this up, I won't be polite!"

"Leng Yixiu, look at who I am, see clearly who I am! I am Shi Yi, not Gu Yilin, and certainly not your ex... uh..."

He remembered now, the person who was with him that night was Lin Yixun, but he had mistaken her for Gu Yilin.

Leng Yixiu suddenly recalled how Lin Yixun looked when she left two days ago, he remembered there was a lot of blood as she walked away, a bad premonition suddenly spread from his heart. If... if...

He didn't dare to imagine that possibility, because he simply couldn't bear it.

He staggered and turned, then quickly walked toward the apartment door, leaving Gu Yilin and heading straight for the underground garage.

He needed an answer, he needed to ask Lin Yixun face-to-face to clarify everything.

As the car drove out of the garage, a strong wind was blowing outside. T City was by the sea, and there were always some days in the year when typhoons would hit. The weather station had already reported that this typhoon crossing would bring heavy rains.

Old He glanced at the branches being snapped off by the wind and couldn't help but say, "Sir, the rain is so heavy now, why not wait until it lightens up?"

"No, I have to see her now."

Leng Yixiu eagerly wanted that answer, he couldn't wait for even a moment. Every time he thought of that possible answer, his heart felt as if it was being scorched.

An hour later, Leng Yixiu arrived at the mountain villa once again, but was stopped by the guardians at the gate.

Leng Yixiu rolled down the car window and said to one of the guards, "I want to see Lin Yixun."

"I'm sorry, sir, the boss has ordered that if you are not invited, you cannot enter."

"What if I insist on going in today?"

"If Mr. Leng insists on forcing his way in, then we apologize." As they spoke, the guards all simultaneously cocked their guns.

The commotion outside quickly reached Feng Chengyu's ears.

The man stood at the floor-to-ceiling window on the second floor, staring deeply outside. A hundred meters away, Leng Yixiu had already gotten out of the car, standing still in the rain. Although someone was holding an umbrella for him, the wind and rain were so intense that the umbrella was practically useless.

The man averted his gaze and looked at Lin Yixun, who was lying listlessly on the bed not far away. He said lightly, "If you want to see him, I won't stop you. The decision is yours."

"I don't want to see him."

Chapter 568: It was you who killed our child

Outside, the rain was getting heavier and heavier. Lin Yixun originally thought that Leng Yixiu would leave soon, but as the sky darkened, he still stood there motionless.

Old He saw that his boss's clothes were already soaked through, and at this rate, it wouldn't work out well. He couldn't help but say, "Boss, should I call the others over?"

Leng Yixiu naturally understood Old He's meaning. It wasn't that he didn't have the ability to deal with Feng Chengyu's men, but he didn't want to force his way in. He wanted Lin Yixun to come out personally because he knew very well that if Lin Yixun didn't want to see him, it wouldn't matter if he forced his way in.

However, he waited and waited, but the person inside the villa remained unmoved.

This result didn't surprise Leng Yixiu. Lin Yixun ultimately didn't want to see him, but he still desperately wanted to get that answer.

Night fell, and then was dispelled by daylight. The torrential rain lasted a long time, continuing until the next day.

That night, not only did Leng Yixiu stay up all night, but the two people inside the villa also didn't close their eyes.

During this time, Feng Chengyu's men had suggested chasing Leng Yixiu away, but Feng Chengyu refused.

He left the decision to Lin Yixun; whether Leng Yixiu stayed or left was entirely up to her.

As expected, the next evening, he saw Lin Yixun walking out of the villa with an umbrella, then stopping in front of that man.

The rain was still falling. Through the heavy rain curtain, Lin Yixun saw Leng Yixiu's face covered with stubble and his clothes thoroughly soaked.

In Lin Yixun's impression, Leng Yixiu was always proud and lofty, never as disheveled as he was today.

However, seeing him like this didn't arouse any sympathy in Lin Yixun.

"Speak, what do you want from me?" Lin Yixun said expressionlessly.

Leng Yixiu turned to Old He beside him and said, "You go to the car first."

Old He understood, nodded obediently, and handed him an umbrella, "Okay, sir."

For a moment, only Leng Yixiu and Lin Yixun were left at the villa entrance.

"Was it you that night?" the man asked in a deep voice.

Lin Yixun was momentarily confused until she saw Leng Yixiu extend his hand, displaying his palm in front of her. She immediately understood.

Her gaze lingered on the button in Leng Yixiu's palm for a few seconds before she looked away.

"Yes!"

The moment Lin Yixun spoke, Leng Yixiu seemed to hear the sound of his heart breaking.

So it was true; the person with him that night was indeed Lin Yixun.

If the person that night was her, then that day in the gymnasium...

Leng Yixiu's lips trembled, the answer was almost spelt out, but he no longer had the courage to ask further.

However, Lin Yixun didn't want to let him off that easily.

She suddenly curled her lips, a cold smile spreading across her pale face, and said word by word, "Leng Yixiu, do you know? Just the day before yesterday, in the swimming pool, I lost a child, and the father of that child... haha... how ridiculous and pathetic, is the very person who caused his death."

Hearing this, the color drained layer by layer from Leng Yixiu's face. His eyes widened in disbelief, "What did you say?!"

"Didn't hear clearly, did you? Fine, I'll say it again, and you better listen carefully. Leng Yixiu, the person who slept with you that night was me, and the child inside my womb was yours. You killed our child!"

Even though it was the expected answer, Leng Yixiu almost couldn't stand up.

Chapter 569: Disappear From My World!

Yixiu's fingers loosened, and the umbrella in his hand fell to the ground. A clap of thunder boomed overhead, and cold raindrops pelted his face. The man stared at Lin Yixun, only feeling that warm liquid was welling up in his eyes.

Suddenly, Yixiu stepped forward and gripped Lin Yixun's shoulders, "No, you're lying to me, you're lying to me, right? Tell me, you're lying! The child is still there, the child is still there, right?"

Her body was violently shaken, but Lin Yixun remained indifferent. She coldly lifted her eyelids and sneered, "Yixiu, at this point, why are you still deceiving yourself? You should be very clear that I am not lying."

Seeing the man's ashen face, deeply hurt, Lin Yixun's heart suddenly grew a few shades of revengeful pleasure, but she couldn't ignore the profound sorrow hidden deep within her.

Even when she first learned of her pregnancy, she had considered keeping it, but when she truly lost it, she was overwhelmed by uncontrollable sorrow.

As the saying goes, even a tiger won't eat its cubs; she was ultimately not cruel enough.

Lin Yixun took a deep breath, calmed her thoughts, and said to Yixiu, "So, Yixiu, what right do you think you have to appear in front of me? If you were truly heartbroken for that dead child, if you truly felt guilty and remorseful for hurting me, you shouldn't appear in front of me again."

Hearing this, the man's upright body suddenly swayed. He looked painfully at the woman in front of him. After a long while, he heard his own hoarse and dry voice coming from the rain.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know things would turn out like this."

"I don't need your apologies, I just hope you can completely disappear from my world."

A trace of intense hatred flashed through his eyes, but he sadly realized he didn't even have the courage to try to win her back.

He nodded slightly, "Alright, if that's what you wish, I will never appear in front of you again."

Even if his insides were burning, even if his heartache was unbearable, even if he was being torn apart, he had to let go.

Because of love, he could no longer selfishly possess her; because of love, he had to let Lin Yixun go.

"That's best, Yixiu. Remember what you said to me today, or I will despise you!"

With these words, Lin Yixun turned coldly and walked towards the villa without looking back.

The rain poured harder, yet Yixiu stood motionless in the same spot, staring unblinkingly at Lin Yixun's departing figure until it melded with the heavy curtain of rain.

However, even then, he couldn't bear to look away.

At some point, Old He had silently come up behind him. Although he had been in the car earlier and didn't know what the two had said, he could guess from Yixiu's sorrowful and lonely figure.

He hesitated for a long moment, but finally couldn't help but speak softly, "Sir, shall we go back?"

Yixiu remained unmoved, his eyes still fixed on the direction of the villa's door.

He stood like a statue in the heavy rain, and just when Old He thought he would stay there forever, he saw Yixiu mechanically turn his head.

When the man turned his face, Old He's heart suddenly tightened like something was yanking it, causing intense pain.

Having followed Yixiu for many years, he had seen the man's decisive ruthlessness and his cold determination, but he had never seen such sorrowful and helpless expression on his face.

Old He could not help but let out a deep sigh, "Fate truly toys with people."

Chapter 570: Fainting in the Bathroom

This time, Leng Yixiu indeed kept his promise and left the secluded villa in the mountains.

Through the floor-to-ceiling windows, Lin Yixun looked towards the spot where Leng Yixiu had stood during the day, but it was already deserted.

Suddenly, memories of the past flashed through her mind. It seemed that from the moment she met Leng Yixiu, her life had taken a severe downturn. At first, she had forcibly intervened in Leng Yixiu's life, and then Leng Yixiu had relentlessly pressured her. She never imagined that this domineering and overbearing man would agree to leave her life.

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. Lin Yixun retracted her thoughts, thinking it was Chu Yan, but when she turned around, she saw Feng Chengyu at the door.

The man saw her soaking wet and couldn't help but furrow his brows. He quickly walked up to her and asked with a frown, "Why haven't you changed your clothes?"

"I'm not cold."

"Do you think your body is made of iron?"

Lin Yixun heard a trace of anger in Feng Chengyu's voice but didn't understand why this man was angry.

Although Feng Chengyu's tone was unpleasant and his face stern, Lin Yixun knew he meant no harm. There was even a hint of concern and worry in his anger.

Lin Yixun lowered her head and turned, "I'll go change now."

Seeing Lin Yixun walk into the bathroom, the man's initially grim expression finally softened a bit, and he turned to leave the guest room.

As he went downstairs, Feng Chengyu still felt uneasy about leaving Lin Yixun alone upstairs. So he said to Chu Yan, "Take a set of clean clothes up to Miss Lin."

"Yes, sir."

Chu Yan ran upstairs but quickly came rushing back down. As she descended, Feng Chengyu was reading a foreign classic. Seeing Chu Yan's anxious expression, his lips pressed into a thin line.

"What's wrong?"

"Just now I knocked on the bathroom door to give Miss Lin the clothes, but I knocked for a long time and didn't get any response. I'm worried that Miss Lin might have..."

Before Chu Yan could finish, the man had already sprung up from the sofa and raced upstairs in a few swift strides.

Standing at the bathroom door, Feng Chengyu pounded on it forcefully. Aside from the sound of rushing water, there was no other response from inside.

A sense of unease rose in the man's heart. He took a few steps back and then fiercely kicked the bathroom door.

Although the bathroom door was of excellent quality, Feng Chengyu was well-trained. Within a few kicks, he had broken it open.

Thick steam billowed out, and Feng Chengyu squinted his eyes. Not far away in the bathtub, he saw Lin Yixun, already unconscious.

The man strode forward, bent down, and scooped Lin Yixun out of the bathtub. He grabbed a towel nearby to wrap her freezing body and then carried her out of the bathroom.

Seeing Feng Chengyu's actions, Chu Yan was shocked, but beyond the shock, she was deeply worried about Lin Yixun.

The man placed Lin Yixun on the bed and checked her breathing. She was still breathing, so he turned to Chu Yan and ordered, "Go call Song Yi."

Chu Yan was stunned for a moment, then nodded vigorously. "Okay, I'll call right away."

Song Yi arrived quickly and examined Lin Yixun.

"She's slightly anemic, but nothing serious. A bit of an IV drip, and she'll be fine," Song Yi paused and added, "Also, she just got out of the hospital, so her body is still weak. For the next two weeks, she needs proper rest, no cold water, and should avoid drafts."

Hearing this, the tension on the man's face eased a bit.

Just as Song Yi finished speaking, he suddenly remembered something. His face flashed with a bit of awkwardness, but he continued, "And Miss Lin just had a miscarriage, so it's best to avoid intercourse for the next two months."