

Toxic Ex 571

Chapter 571: Dreamland

Feng Chengyu's lips twitched slightly, then he coughed lightly and said in a deep voice, "Alright, I know."

Song Yi finished Lin Yixun's IV drip and sensibly left, not forgetting to give Chu Yan a meaningful look before leaving the guest room.

Chu Yan received the signal and followed him out.

Once outside the guest room, Chu Yan saw Song Yi already walking to the staircase and quickly caught up to him.

"Why did you want me to come out?"

"Do you really want to be a third wheel standing there?"

"But... but Shi Yi... " Even though she already knew Shi Yi's previous identity, Chu Yan still wasn't used to calling her by her real name.

"With the big boss around, nothing will happen to her. Besides, they probably find you a hindrance and would be happier if you left." Song Yi gave her a sly wink, "I think the big boss is quite hurt over Shi Yi, but even he has a dream to win the goddess's heart. Don't you think we should give him a chance to prove himself and win her over?"

After hearing Song Yi's words, Chu Yan felt it made some sense but still uncertainly asked, "Do you think Shi Yi will fall for the big boss?"

"That's hard to say. The big boss is too reserved. He can do other things well, but flirting doesn't seem to be his forte."

"True that." Chu Yan nodded.

But deep down, she sincerely hoped they would get together.

Seeing Chu Yan deep in thought, Song Yi suddenly moved a step closer, leaned in, and asked mysteriously, "Do you think the child Shi Yi is carrying is the boss's?"

"How would I know?" Although Chu Yan loved gossip, she knew this could either be a big deal or nothing and didn't dare to pry.

If the child is her boss's, that would be fine, but if not... she thought, there is no man in this world who wouldn't mind the woman he loves carrying another man's child.

Chu Yan was right; Feng Chengyu did care because he cared about Lin Yixun, so he cared.

Feng Chengyu stared at Lin Yixun's pale little face, countless emotions seeming to surge in his deep eyes as he slowly opened his mouth and said lowly, "The child is Leng Yixiu's, isn't it?"

Though it was a question, his tone was extraordinarily certain. If Feng Chengyu still hadn't guessed who the child's father was by now, his years of mixing in both the underworld and business world would have been for nothing.

Seeing Lin Yixun still asleep, not responding, the man reached out and tightly grasped Lin Yixun's cold little hand in his own.

"Lin Yixun, I won't let anyone hurt you again in the future."

Lin Yixun had a very, very long dream, in which she seemed to return to her childhood, building a sandcastle by the sea.

"Mom and Dad, come look, is my sandcastle pretty?"

Hearing her voice, a couple not far away walked towards her. The man gently ruffled her hair affectionately.

"Hmm, it's very pretty, just like a real one. My baby is amazing!"

The familiar voice fell into Lin Yixun's ears. She looked up at the man in front of her, seeing his eyes filled with smiles and affection. For some reason, the wrinkles on the man's face seemed to be fewer, making him exceptionally handsome.

"Dad, how did you get younger?"

No gray hair, no wrinkled face. She reached out to touch the man's face, but at that moment, she suddenly felt a chill at her feet.

Her hand stopped involuntarily, and she looked down subconsciously. It turned out to be the waves hitting her feet.

"Oh no, my sandcastle!"

She cried out, staring at the collapsing sandcastle, "Why did it fall, I had spent so long building it."

Just as she was feeling frustrated, a warm voice came from above her head.

"It's okay, Yixun, I'll help you."

Chapter 572: I Agree to Marry You

Lin Yixun slowly raised her head, her eyes falling on a warm and handsome face. The man wore a gentle smile, his voice as warm as ever.

"Yixun, are you okay?"

Was she okay?

"No, I'm not okay. I'm doing terribly!" Lin Yixun shook her head.

"It's okay. In life, things don't always go as we wish."

Suddenly, the man's handsome face transformed into another face amidst the sound of the waves.

"You blockhead, why so gloomy? Could it be that you missed me because we haven't seen each other for a while?"

Ouyang Hao?

Lin Yixun's heart trembled violently. She reached out, wanting to caress the man's proud and handsome face, but just as she was about to touch it, everything shattered into pieces.

Her hand froze in mid-air as she forlornly stared at the spot where the face had just appeared, bitterness welling up inside her. Suddenly, her thigh tightened as if something was holding her tightly.

She slowly lowered her eyes to see a small child tilting his head, looking at her with an innocent face.

The child's bright, crystalline eyes were brimming with tears. He pitifully asked, "Mom, are you going to abandon me?"

Lin Yixun jerked awake, staring intently at the ceiling above, feeling a dull pain in her chest.

She turned over and got out of bed, only to see Feng Chengyu walking in.

His gaze swept around Lin Yixun and finally landed on her bare feet.

"Why are you walking around barefoot? Are you trying to make yourself worse?"

The man walked over to her with a cold face and picked her up horizontally.

As her toes left the ground and her body was suspended in the air, she was surrounded by a familiar yet foreign masculine scent, leaving Lin Yixun at a loss for a moment.

She was just about to ask Feng Chengyu to put her down when he beat her to it and placed her back on the bed.

He coldly added, "Are you trying to cause even more trouble?"

Lin Yixun was taken aback and somewhat puzzled. Although she had fainted suddenly, wasn't Feng Chengyu overreacting with that stern look?

Did this man hate her?

At that moment, the man suddenly spoke, "The two-day period is up. Have you made your decision?"

Lin Yixun knew exactly what Feng Chengyu was referring to. She glanced at his stern face and asked, "Feng Chengyu, why do you want me to marry you?"

The man's eyes flickered but quickly returned to his usual coldness. "At a certain age, one should do certain things. Other women are too troublesome; you're just right."

What did he mean by "other women are too troublesome; you're just right"?

"Even if we divorce later, you wouldn't cling, right?"

"Is that why you chose me?"

"What else do you think?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel a bit relieved, "It's best if it's like this."

Lin Yixun paused and then said, "Love is too hurtful. Sometimes, a marriage without love is purer. Fine, I agree to your proposal."

The man's eyes flickered again, but that strange light quickly disappeared.

"However, before I agree, I have two conditions."

"What conditions?"

"First, help me get custody of my daughter. You should know, Leng Yixiu and I have a daughter. Second, we will only be husband and wife in name; I don't want to have any real relationship with you."

The second condition was almost too harsh. Lin Yixun thought Feng Chengyu would reject her demands, but the result was beyond her expectations.

Chapter 573: Farewell, a World Transforming Beyond Recognition (Part 1)

"Okay, I promise you."

"Marrying a woman who has had a child, aren't you afraid of your grandmother's disapproval?"

"My grandmother and grandfather had a second marriage. Before my grandmother married into the Feng Family, she also had a child. Besides, Grandma likes you very much, so you don't have to worry."

Grandma Feng had a second marriage?

This surprised Lin Yixun a bit since the Feng Family is a prominent family, typically they wouldn't accept such a situation.

The man was silent for a moment before he said, "Moreover, I can make my own decisions regarding my marriage."

If he couldn't even make decisions regarding such matters, how could he be the head of the Feng Family?

"But even if Grandma doesn't oppose, it's still unfair to you. Feng Chengyu, don't you feel wronged?"

"It's mutual need, there's no talk of fairness or unfairness. You need to borrow me to avoid Leng Yixiu, and I need a wife. Neither of us loses."

"If that's the case, then it's perfect."

Lin Yixun's relieved expression made the man's eyes darken.

"I have some matters to attend to, you take a good rest."

As he spoke, the man no longer paid attention to her and walked out without looking back.

After Feng Chengyu left, Lin Yixun realized how ridiculous her earlier actions were.

But on second thought, it didn't really matter whom she married. If she was destined to never be with the one she loved, then marrying anyone wouldn't make a difference.

Besides, she had agreed to do three things for Feng Chengyu, and even if she wasn't willing, she had to fulfill her promise.

Lin Yixun changed into clean clothes and went downstairs, only to see Feng Chengyu reading the newspaper on the sofa in the living room.

Seeing Lin Yixun heading towards the entrance, the man put down the newspaper and looked up at her, "Where are you going?"

"I've been staying here for quite some days, it's time to go back."

As soon as Lin Yixun finished speaking, the man had already approached her, looking down at her from above, "Since you decided to marry me, naturally you should stay here."

Lin Yixun understood this principle and stopped being coy, "But I still need to go out, I'll be back later."

"It's raining outside, go another day."

"It's fine, I'll take an umbrella when I go out."

Seeing Lin Yixun insist, Feng Chengyu didn't stop her, but he instructed Chu Yan beside him, "Accompany Miss Lin to go out."

"There's no need, I can go alone."

"If you go out alone, don't go then, to avoid the trouble of fainting outside and causing me problems."

Seeing the man's stern face, Lin Yixun didn't dare to provoke him further and reluctantly agreed. After all, she had a good relationship with Chu Yan, it wouldn't hurt to go together.

Besides just Chu Yan, Feng Chengyu also arranged a driver for them to be responsible for the transportation.

Lin Yixun thought that the traffic here wasn't convenient, so she didn't insist.

After getting into the car, the driver asked, "Miss Lin, where do you want to go?"

"Lishan Cemetery."

"Shi Yi, why are you going to the cemetery?" Chu Yan couldn't help but ask.

Lin Yixun bitterly curled her lips, "To visit some relatives."

Chu Yan had naturally heard about Lin Yixun's situation before, and on hearing that she was going to the cemetery, she immediately guessed who she was going to visit.

For a moment, she didn't know what to say and fell silent. After all, losing parents early was a sad affair for anyone.

After an hour, the car arrived at the cemetery, Lin Yixun told Chu Yan and the driver to stay in the car while she walked alone to her parent's tombstone.

To her surprise, there were bouquets of fresh flowers placed in front of her parent's tombstone, very vibrant, indicating someone had recently visited.

Chapter 574: Till We Meet Again, Seas Have Changed to Mulberry Fields (Part 2)

Lin Yixun couldn't figure out who had come here to pay respects to her parents. There weren't many people in T City who were familiar with her parents, and even fewer who knew about them. It actually wouldn't be difficult to discover who that person was.

Just then, she suddenly heard a voice, both strange and familiar, coming from not far away.

Her heart trembled involuntarily. Following the direction of the voice, she saw a tall man standing under a pine tree, about ten meters away.

The man had his back to her, but that back, that figure, was unmistakable at a glance.

Ouyang Hao, this man etched into her bones and soul. Despite being only ten meters apart, it felt as though there were vast distances between them.

It wasn't hard for her to guess that the person who had come to pay respects to her parents was Ouyang Hao.

When her parents passed away, she and Ouyang Hao had already separated. She didn't know how Ouyang Hao knew where her parents were buried, but with his influence, it wouldn't have been difficult to find out.

What she couldn't have imagined was that Ouyang Hao would actually come to pay his respects to her parents periodically.

Why did he do this? After she had ended things so decisively with him, why would he still come here?

Looking at his tall figure, Lin Yixun felt a deep ache in her heart.

He should have forgotten the past, forgotten everything related to her.

Ouyang Hao, with his back still turned, was on the phone and hadn't noticed her.

The call was from Mrs. Ouyang, complaining about why he couldn't spend the weekend with them in the capital, instead of flying back to T City.

Of course, that wasn't the main reason for her call. Mrs. Ouyang was mainly upset because Ouyang Hao had missed his future fiancée's birthday party.

A few days ago, Ouyang Hao had agreed to a blind date in the capital. To Mrs. Ouyang's surprise, her picky son had fallen in love at first sight, and the next day, he confirmed their relationship.

Mrs. Ouyang was naturally overjoyed. It happened that the girl's birthday was in a few days, and her family had organized a birthday party to celebrate.

Mrs. Ouyang, eager for grandchildren, hoped for her son's relationship to develop quickly. She had pinned her hopes on the birthday party to make Ouyang Hao's relationship public. But to her dismay, he flew to T City on the day of the party, making her furious.

"Can't you go to T City a day later? Nian Nian was so upset not seeing you; you're not a very good boyfriend, are you?"

"Mom, I had things to do in T City."

"Things to do? What's more important than winning over your future wife?"

"These things take time; we can't rush them."

"No rush? You're already in your thirties; how can I not be anxious? Your brother is like this, and so are you. I'm half in the grave already; don't you think I'm anxious?"

Ouyang Hao couldn't stand his mother talking like this. "Mom, I have things to handle here. I'll talk to you later."

Without waiting for her reply, he hurriedly hung up the phone.

Putting his phone away, Ouyang Hao turned to leave, but his gaze inevitably drifted towards the two tombstones not far away.

His eyes darkened. He had learned about the deaths of Lin's mother and Father Lin through the news, coming here on the day of their burial but staying hidden in a discreet corner.

He had seen Lin Yixun's grief but could do nothing. At that moment, he was so powerless, so heartbroken.

But was he any less pitiful now?

The person he loved most was gone, her body never found. He couldn't erect a gravestone for her, could only mourn her through her parents. Wasn't that a misery and a joke?

Ouyang Hao bitterly curled his lips, slowly retracting his gaze, but in the next moment, his eyes froze.

He stared intently at the two tombstones not far away. Just now, there had been only one bouquet in front of them, but after one phone call, there were now two bouquets.

Chapter 575: Strangers Across the Street

This situation has never occurred before. Over the years, he has been the only one to visit Lin Yixun's parents. This time, besides him, who else could it be?

Could it be Leng Yixiu?

Probably not him. The feud between him and Lin Yixun's father was resolved four years ago.

Although Leng Yixiu seemed to have let go of his hatred for Lin Yixun's father due to her, it is still unlikely he would come to pay respects at his enemy's grave.

Besides Leng Yixiu, who else could it be?

Ouyang Hao scanned the surroundings, searched around the tombstones, but found no one else except for rows of tombstones.

He slowly withdrew his gaze, a touch of gloom in his eyes. He chuckled self-mockingly. What was he hoping for, that the person he was constantly thinking about would be here?

How could that be possible?

She was long gone. Why was he deluding himself?

Actually, if he had taken a few more steps, he would have found someone standing behind a cluster of roses near the tombstone, someone he had been longing for.

But ultimately, he didn't do that because, at that moment, a childhood friend's call came in. Ouyang Hao answered the phone while stepping on the stairs, walking out of the cemetery.

Through the cluster of roses, Lin Yixun watched Ouyang Hao's gradually departing figure. She couldn't quite understand her own feelings. Time had passed, and there was no possibility between her and Ouyang Hao. Since there was no possibility, why let him know that Shi Yi was actually Lin Yixun?

Lin Yixun slowly lifted her hand, gently touched her face, letting Ouyang Hao believe she was dead.

Sometimes, it is better to cherish memories than to meet again.

Lin Yixun walked slowly to Lin's mother's and Father's Lin's tombstones, squatted down, and wiped the photos on the tombstones with a tissue.

After four years, the photos on the tombstones were already somewhat yellow, but the familiar smiles on their faces remained unchanged.

Lin Yixun stared at the faded photos, a faint smile on her lips, "Dad, Mom, I'm back."

"Your daughter has been unfilial, not coming to see you for so many years. But your daughter had her reasons, you won't blame me, right?"

Lin Yixun smiled as her vision gradually blurred. It was raining softly now, though she remembered it was moderate rain when she left home. She recalled it also raining on their funeral day.

"I think, it must be your blessing that I survived. Actually, why bother, I could stay with you."

Lin Yixun stayed in front of Lin's mother's and Father's Lin's tombstones for a long time, not leaving until the afternoon. Later, she went to see Xing Yi, the man who loved her more than anything.

His life was originally bright and smooth, but he lost everything because of her.

Clearly, it was she who deserved to die.

On her way back, Lin Yixun remained silent. Then she called Feng Chengyu, telling him she would be back later.

She went to the kindergarten in the city center. When she arrived, it was just after school.

Lin Yixun parked her car not far from the kindergarten entrance, where Xiao Yi Xun would pass by after school.

Indeed, a few minutes later, she saw a small child walking towards her, carrying a school bag.

Today, Sister Yi was there to pick her up. She followed closely behind Xiao Yi Xun, reaching out to help carry the school bag, but the little one shook her head, clearly refusing.

Lin Yixun smiled knowingly. This little one was a lot like her, always doing things herself, not relying on others.