

Toxic Ex 586

Chapter 586: Are Your Eyes for Eating Shit?

"I'm at my place in the Central Apartment. What's the matter?"

"Grandma is back. She wants to see you." Old Madam Feng urged him to call Lin Yixun. Feng Chengyu had no other choice.

"Then I'll be right over."

Lin Yixun quickly packed her things, standing at the door with a suitcase. Just as she was about to call a cab, a black car suddenly stopped in front of her, and when the window rolled down, a man with dyed yellow hair and a thick gold chain around his neck poked his head out.

"Hey, pretty lady, where are you headed? Want me to give you a ride?"

The shallow and vulgar pick-up line was obvious to Lin Yixun.

She smiled faintly and shook her head, "No need, I'm waiting for someone."

The yellow-haired man was almost completely bewitched by Lin Yixun's seductive smile. Boldly, he opened the car door and approached her, "In this hot sun, waiting around must be tough. It's air-conditioned in my car; you can wait inside."

As he spoke, the yellow-haired man boldly reached out to grab Lin Yixun's hand.

Lin Yixun never expected to encounter a scoundrel right at her apartment entrance. Just as she was thinking about how to teach him a lesson, someone beat her to it.

Suddenly, there was a scream like a pig being slaughtered; the yellow-haired man's salacious hand was tightly gripped by another large hand.

At some point, Feng Chengyu had appeared in front of them.

"Ouch! Ouch! Let go! Let go!" Bones creaked as the yellow-haired man's face contorted in pain. Seeing the dangerous aura around Feng Chengyu, he had no doubt that this man could cripple his hand.

He quickly begged for mercy, "Mister, please have mercy! I won't dare again! I'll never do this again!"

Feng Chengyu gave him a cold glance, his voice icy, "Scram!"

"Okay, okay, I'll go, I'll go right now!" The yellow-haired man scrambled back into his car, stepping on the gas, and fled in a panic.

Watching the yellow-haired man embarrassingly run away after Feng Chengyu taught him a lesson, Lin Yixun couldn't help but find it amusing. Indeed, the world had no shortage of bullies who preyed on the weak but feared the strong.

Lin Yixun retracted her gaze and turned to look at the man beside her, smiling, "What brought you here?"

The man's frosty eyes gradually softened a bit. He replied indifferently, "Just happened to be passing by."

Just happened to be passing by?

Lin Yixun was half-convinced, half-doubtful. If that were true, they must really be fated.

Lin Yixun's scrutinizing gaze made the man's face reveal a trace of unease. He spoke solemnly, "Let's go. My car is parked across the street."

Saying this, he took the suitcase from Lin Yixun's hand, and without paying her any more attention, he strode towards the other side of the street.

Lin Yixun's gaze lingered on his tall figure for a few seconds. Was this man really so free lately?

Her attention was so focused on Feng Chengyu that she didn't notice a motorcycle speeding towards her.

"Watch out!"

With a sudden shout, Lin Yixun's shoulder tightened, and in a whirl of motion, she unexpectedly fell into a warm embrace. In the next moment, the motorcycle sped past her, barely missing her clothes.

Only then did Lin Yixun belatedly realize that she had almost been hit by the motorcycle. Considering its speed, she might not have survived or at least lost half her life. Fortunately, Feng Chengyu was quick enough to save her.

"Thank you just now!"

Lin Yixun softly thanked Feng Chengyu, but she noticed his face didn't look good at all. It was even colder than when he dealt with the yellow-haired man earlier.

He gave her a cold stare, "Do you use your eyes for sh*t?"

Chapter 587: Mr. Feng, I Haven't Provoked You, Have I?

What?

Lin Yixun couldn't believe her ears, Feng Chengyu had actually become so sharp-tongued.

What did he mean by 'eyes full of crap'? Eyes could be full of crap?

"Mr. Feng, I didn't offend you, did I?" Seeing the man with a furious expression, Lin Yixun fearlessly continued, "Although you saved me just now, you can't just insult people, you owe me an apology."

The man merely glanced at her coldly, ignored her completely, and proceeded to walk straight to his car with his suitcase.

"Insulting people without apologizing, I must say you're pretty arrogant!" Lin Yixun was a bit annoyed.

Feng Chengyu had already put down his luggage, gotten into the driver's seat, rolled down the window, and looked coldly at Lin Yixun still standing by the roadside, "Get in the car."

"If you don't apologize to me, I won't get in. Let's see how you'll explain this to your grandma when you get back!" Lin Yixun remembered that Feng Chengyu had called earlier, saying his grandma wanted to see her. If she didn't go back, what would he do then?

Lin Yixun was scheming in her mind, but little did she know that he had a trick up his sleeve.

Before she could finish speaking, she saw the man suddenly open the door, get out of the driver's seat, and without a word, hoist her over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes and stride towards the passenger seat.

The sudden turn of events left Lin Yixun dumbfounded. She never expected Feng Chengyu to pull such a stunt.

"Hey, put me down!" They weren't far from the neighborhood entrance, and there were quite a few people coming and going. This was really embarrassing.

Feng Chengyu just found Lin Yixun extremely noisy, and impatiently patted her butt, "If you keep fussing, believe it or not, I'll strip you naked."

This threat made Lin Yixun instantly shut up. Feng Chengyu was always a man of action and did things unpredictably, she was really afraid he might do something extreme.

Lin Yixun became quiet, allowing her body to bounce up and down, inwardly consoling herself that beneath her was just an intelligent mobility device that she might as well use.

But then she suddenly remembered something - where did Feng Chengyu pat her just now? If she wasn't mistaken, it seemed like...

This realization made Lin Yixun's face turn from white to red, and then green.

Thrown into the passenger seat by Feng Chengyu, Lin Yixun angrily said, "Feng Chengyu, I don't want to marry you anymore!"

Feng Chengyu was too unpredictable, marrying him would mean she'd be bullied to death by him!

The man's steps suddenly halted, then he spoke slowly, "It's not impossible, but according to our agreement, three lives for three tasks. If you only want to do two tasks, I'll take back one life from you, Song Yi, or Chu Yan."

"You're threatening me?"

"It's not a threat, just doing things by the agreement."

What Feng Chengyu said was true, Lin Yixun had no way to argue, she could only accept the loss.

All she could do was silently pray that Feng Chengyu would fall in love with another woman soon, so that she, the nominal fiancée, could step down and make way.

But what kind of woman would someone as cold and sharp-tongued as Feng Chengyu fall for?

Lin Yixun thought about it for a long time but couldn't come up with an answer. This man seemed to be extremely ascetic, with very few women around him.

The two of them were silent all the way, and by the time they returned to the villa, it was already evening. Perhaps she had angered him earlier because this time Feng Chengyu didn't help Lin Yixun with her luggage.

Lin Yixun glanced at the man's cold and proud back, internally cursing him for being so petty.

Chapter 588: Submissive Wife

Old Madam Feng's face lit up with a smile as soon as she saw Lin Yixun. But seeing that Feng Chengyu was empty-handed while Lin Yixun carried a suitcase all by herself, her eyebrows furrowed in displeasure.

She stomped her cane on the ground and said to Feng Chengyu, "Yixun is so thin, how can you let her carry the luggage alone? You have no gentlemanly manners at all."

"Isn't that the truth. Grandma, I carried it the whole way back. He didn't even offer to help." Lin Yixun was still annoyed about earlier and seeing that Old Madam Feng was on her side, she added fuel to the fire.

Old Madam Feng couldn't tolerate this and waved her hand at Feng Chengyu, "You, come here."

Despite striking fear into countless hearts, Feng Chengyu was very respectful in front of Old Madam Feng.

Knowing his grandmother well, he understood he wouldn't come out unscathed, yet he still obeyed her "command."

Just as he expected, the moment he stepped forward, he got hit with Old Madam Feng's cane, "You rascal, for not caring about your wife, and especially not caring about my granddaughter-in-law."

Lin Yixun's eyes widened in shock. This Grandma Feng had quite a temper and didn't hold back at all. She was even more surprised that the usually arrogant Feng Chengyu didn't dodge and took the hit without flinching.

Instead of feeling sorry for him, Lin Yixun relished in his misfortune. Ha, let's see you act all tough now, someone is finally putting you in your place.

After giving him a good scolding, Grandma Feng didn't forget to add, "In the future, you have to be like your grandpa and your dad, always putting your wife first, understand?"

The Feng Family had a well-known tradition of being "hopeless romantics." Each head of the family and their respective spouse lived in perfect harmony. The Feng Family men were known for being devoted to their wives, a reputation well known in their circle.

Seeing Feng Chengyu's stern face and silence, she raised her voice and repeated, "Did you hear me?"

Feng Chengyu nodded, "Got it, Grandma."

Seeing Feng Chengyu obediently responding to Grandma Feng like a schoolboy, Lin Yixun couldn't help but chuckle. She really wanted to record this scene and show it to Feng Chengyu's subordinates. She wondered how they'd react to seeing their boss like this.

But in the end, she didn't act on the thought. If she did, she couldn't guarantee that Feng Chengyu wouldn't fly into a rage and kill her with one strike.

After this episode, Lin Yixun's mood naturally improved a lot and this good mood lasted until after dinner.

With Old Madam Feng around, they couldn't sleep in separate rooms. The thought of sharing a room with Feng Chengyu at night wiped away Lin Yixun's previously good mood.

Although Feng Chengyu was a rather abstinent person, there was no guarantee that he wouldn't suddenly want to indulge. Moreover, because of her, Feng Chengyu got scolded pretty badly by the old lady today. It wasn't impossible that he would want to settle the score with her later.

The more Lin Yixun thought about it, the more anxious she became. But no matter how nervous she was, she still had to face reality.

To avoid a direct confrontation with Feng Chengyu, she went to the master bedroom early while he was in the study. She figured if she settled down and slept, Feng Chengyu couldn't possibly disturb a sleeping person, could he?

However, sometimes, reality can be quite different from one's ideals.

Chapter 589: This Man is Too Meddlesome

Lin Yixun took a quick shower, rolled up her quilt, and made a small nest on the sofa to sleep.

She didn't want to share the bed with Feng Chengyu, and couldn't rely on that man to have the decency to let her sleep on the bed while he took the sofa, so she had to make do.

Lying on the sofa, in the darkness, Lin Yixun couldn't help but think about the recent events.

Suddenly recovering her memory left her momentarily unable to cope, some memories even left her at a loss. But after a few days, she gradually calmed down.

The grudges and entanglements between her and Leng Yixiu over the years are probably too complicated to ever sort out who's right or wrong. All she could do was to stay away from him; it seemed there was nothing else she could do.

As for Ouyang Hao, time had changed everything. No matter how deeply their love was ingrained in the past, they could never go back.

Regarding Feng Chengyu, she couldn't understand his thoughts, but temporarily had no choice but to be entangled with him. If possible, she hoped to end their relationship as soon as possible. Even though their marriage was one of necessity, marriage in itself is never a trivial matter.

Moreover, if she were to bring Xiao Yi Xun to live with her, regardless of her marriage to Feng Chengyu, it would affect Xiao Yi Xun in some way.

Lin Yixun carefully pondered over all these matters and suddenly realized that it seemed she couldn't handle any of them properly.

But even so, there was one thing, no matter what the cost, she had to bring Yixun back to her side.

She had only this one child and would only ever have this one child in her lifetime.

In fact, before heading to Shengde Hospital, she had planned to take Xiao Yi Xun away while Leng Yixiu wasn't around. But when she saw how frail Xiao Yi Xun looked, she couldn't bear to do it. The child was still ill; she had to wait until she was out of the hospital before taking her away.

But Lin Yixun knew that no matter when she took Yixun away, she couldn't avoid a dispute with Leng Yixiu.

If Leng Yixiu insisted on not giving her custody, what should she do?

Thinking about ways to handle it, Lin Yixun fell asleep.

While she was in a haze of sleep, she heard Feng Chengyu's cold voice above her head.

"Get up!"

Lin Yixun slowly opened her eyes, seeing the blurry figure of a man in her view.

She said, somewhat displeased, "What's the matter?"

In the middle of the night, disturbing her sleep.

"Dry your hair before sleeping," the man said with a stern face.

Lin Yixun suddenly remembered that she had forgotten to dry her hair before sleeping.

But she was somewhat speechless. After all this fuss, it turned out to be because her hair wasn't dry, why did this man care so much?

"Too lazy to bother," Lin Yixun turned over, ignoring him and continued to sleep.

Soon after, she heard the sound of slippers rubbing against the floor. She thought the man had probably walked away, but to her surprise, he soon returned behind her.

The sound of a hairdryer suddenly came from above her head, and before Lin Yixun had a chance to react to what was happening, her scalp suddenly felt a burst of warmth.

Lin Yixun's eyes flew open, instantly wide awake, almost jumping off the sofa in shock.

Feng Chengyu was... was this him drying her hair?

Was something wrong with this man's brain?

Lin Yixun was not just astonished by this man's actions but utterly shocked.

"I can do it myself," she tried to get up, but Feng Chengyu pressed her head down.

"Don't move!"

Chapter 590: Lin Yixun, You Still Have Me

Lin Yixun was momentarily dazed, then came back to her senses and said with a forced smile, "Mr. Feng, how can I trouble you with such a trivial thing as drying my hair? I'll do it myself."

"It's no trouble."

"But my hair is very dirty. Your esteemed status shouldn't be sullied with such things."

"I just washed my hands, it's fine." The man replied expressionlessly.

Yixun was a little speechless. Was this man emotionally unintelligent? Could he not tell that she didn't want him drying her hair?

Of course, the man understood her thoughts but insisted nonetheless. Yixun knew Feng Chengyu's character—he wouldn't give up until he got what he wanted.

If she stubbornly refused to let him have his way, this man might just throw her off the building.

So, Yixun laughed weakly, "Then I'll trouble you, Mr. Feng."

Yixun mentally consoled herself. The head of the Feng Group was personally drying her hair, she should feel honored. Plus, lying on the sofa and having someone dry her hair should feel pretty comfortable.

Yet, when the man's cold fingers combed through her hair and brushed her scalp, Yixun couldn't help but shiver.

She looked up, and the man's stern features met her eyes. She had to admit he was handsome.

Feng Chengyu wasn't looking at her; he was fully focused on drying every strand of her hair.

His concentrated expression, under the light, softened his usually sharp demeanor, making him even more handsome.

The warm air passed through her soft hair, the scent of shampoo lingering in the air. For some reason, Yixun felt the atmosphere in the master bedroom suddenly turned ambiguous.

This feeling made her feel like sitting on pins and needles, wanting to flee.

Fortunately, at this moment, the man suddenly spoke, breaking the tension, "Did you visit your daughter today?"

"Yes." Yixun nodded, thinking of Xiao Yi Xun's pale little face, she couldn't help but feel heartache. After a long silence, she looked up at the man in front of her and asked, "How do you know?"

"That's not something you need to worry about." The man glanced at her deeply and then said, "Do you want her back with you?"

"Of course, but it's a tricky situation. Xiao Yi Xun has been raised by Leng Yixiu all these years. If we go to court, I don't stand much of a chance. If we resort to force, with the difference in our strengths, I have even less chance."

"Lin Yixun, you still have me."

Yixun's expression shifted slightly. Did Feng Chengyu understand the weight of his words?

What did he mean by this?

"If we get married, it would be a strong advantage. As for using force, Leng Yixiu might not be able to beat me."

Yixun knew Feng Chengyu wasn't exaggerating; he indeed had the capability. But still...

"Feng Chengyu, don't you think marrying me means you're inviting a lot of trouble? Maybe marrying someone else would save you many problems."

The man glanced at her deeply and said indifferently, "Just think of it as me liking to find trouble."

What?

Yixun thought she was hearing things wrong. Was this guy sick? Who in the world liked finding trouble?

While Yixun was puzzled, the man had already turned off the hairdryer and slowly stood up.

Watching his retreating back, Yixun hesitated for a few seconds, then finally spoke, "Feng Chengyu, since you're on my side, could you help me with something?"