

Toxic Ex 621

Chapter 621: What's Wrong with Feng Chengyu?

"He just came to see me, but he's already left. What happened?" Lin Yixun listened to Chu Feng's unusual tone and couldn't help but ask.

"How long has he been gone? Did he say anything to you?"

"He left about two hours ago. He said he was going to Mexico."

"Mexico? Did he really tell you he was going to Mexico?"

"What happened? Is there something wrong with him going to Mexico?"

"It's not that it's wrong, it's just... Ah, forget it. Everything depends on fate. Chengyu has been wise all his life, how could he suddenly become so muddle-headed?"

Chu Feng muttered some incoherent words. Lin Yixun felt confused and was about to ask for clarification when Chu Feng hung up the phone.

Lin Yixun stared blankly at the phone screen, feeling that Feng Chengyu's trip to Mexico was not so simple.

She pondered carefully, the more she thought, the more it felt off. Feng Chengyu was uncertain whether the bone marrow would match Yixun's, so he could have sent someone reliable to handle it. Why did he have to go himself?

The more Lin Yixun thought about it, the more uneasy she became. She took out her phone, found Feng Chengyu's number, and dialed it, hoping to clarify the situation.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is turned off. Please try again later; sorry, the number you have dialed is turned off. Please try again later..."

Lin Yixun thought perhaps Feng Chengyu had boarded the plane and that's why his phone was unreachable, so she temporarily gave up. It seemed she would have to call again tomorrow. However, when Lin Yixun called him the next day, he still didn't answer.

This kind of thing had never happened before. Lin Yixun knew Feng Chengyu harbored resentment towards her, but it was impossible for him to turn his phone off just because he disliked her.

A sense of foreboding rose in Lin Yixun's heart, and her premonition was verified five days later.

That day, Chu Yan suddenly came to her, crying while dragging her out of the ward.

"Shi Yi, come with me, hurry!"

Lin Yixun was puzzled, "Yanyan, what happened?"

"Don't ask me what happened, just come with me!"

Seeing the sorrow on Chu Yan's face, Lin Yixun didn't question further and followed her out of the hospital to a car.

In the driver's seat, Song Yi was waiting there. Like Chu Yan, his face was also grim, and even his usually carefree expression was full of sadness.

Lin Yixun grew more uneasy and repeatedly asked, "Will you tell me what happened? What's going on?"

Seeing the two remained silent, Lin Yixun tentatively asked, "Did something happen to Feng Chengyu?"

As soon as she spoke, Chu Yan covered her mouth and started crying softly.

Lin Yixun felt a tightness in her chest and grabbed Chu Yan's arm urgently, "What happened to Feng Chengyu? What exactly happened to him?"

"The boss... the boss..." Chu Yan couldn't finish her sentence and broke into sobs.

Seeing Chu Yan crying uncontrollably, Lin Yixun knew it would be impossible to get any coherent answer from her for the time being and turned to ask Song Yi, "Song Yi, tell me, what happened? Did something happen to Feng Chengyu?"

"Shi Yi, the boss... he wants to see you."

"Did he have an accident? Did something happen to him?" Lin Yixun racked her brains and could only think of this answer.

Seeing Song Yi remain silent, Lin Yixun knew she had guessed correctly. She suddenly recalled Chu Feng's reaction a few days ago when he learned that Feng Chengyu was going to Mexico and was certain now that something had indeed happened to him.

Chapter 622: For You, He Is Willing to Give Up His Life

Lin Yixun guessed right; Feng Chengyu indeed got into trouble in Mexico. She thought Feng Chengyu might have suffered a huge loss there, or even got injured; that's why Chu Yan and Song Yi were behaving this way. But she never expected the outcome to be a thousand times, ten thousand times worse than she imagined.

The car slowly drove into the gate of the mountain villa. By chance, Lin Yixun saw a white flower pinned to the bodyguard's chest at the door.

Her heart instantly sank sharply and fell to the bottom. For a long time, she finally mustered the courage to speak, trembling, "What exactly happened? Who... is gone?"

Chu Yan lowered her eyes, her sobs turning into heart-wrenching cries, "It's the big boss, Shi Yi. The big boss, he's dead!"

Chu Yan's words were like a poisoned blade, stabbing mercilessly into Lin Yixun's heart.

She grabbed Chu Yan's arm and shouted, "Chu Yan, say it again! No, I don't believe it, I don't believe it! How could Feng Chengyu be dead? How could he be dead?!"

She turned her head, looking at Song Yi in the front seat, her eyes red, "Song Yi, Chu Yan is lying to me, isn't she? She's lying to me, right?"

"Shi Yi, Chu Yan is not lying to you."

"No, I don't believe it!" Lin Yixun stumbled out of the car, walking step by step towards the villa hall.

As she stepped into the hall, seeing the portrait in the center of the hall, all her strength was instantly drained, and her legs went weak, collapsing to the ground.

She used all her strength to get up from the ground, staggered towards the coffin in the center of the hall, and finally stood in front of the coffin.

Tears fell down.

How could this happen? How could things turn out like this?

Feng Chengyu, weren't you always so capable? Weren't you always so arrogant? How could you be lying here? How could it be!

What exactly happened? What happened to you!

At this moment, Feng Chengyu's driver, Li Shuo, appeared behind her, and said in a deep voice, "Sir was assassinated by the bone marrow donor. This trip to Mexico was a trap designed specifically for him. We escaped three sniping attempts, but never anticipated that the bone marrow donor was problematic.

In fact, before going to Mexico, Sir knew this trip was fraught with danger. In Mexico, he had his mortal enemy, and his power there was far less than in Europe. If it wasn't necessary, he generally rarely returned there. But knowing the danger, he still went without hesitation because there was a bone marrow match for your daughter there."

Lin Yixun was speechless with shock. She finally understood why Feng Chengyu had personally come to say goodbye to her that day. Probably at that time, he had already sensed he might be in trouble.

"Originally, that killer was no match for Sir, but Sir was concerned that if he killed her, he wouldn't be able to help you. Clearly, it was just a trap, the killer's bone marrow was just a bait, a lure to trap him, but Sir still didn't want to give up that slightest possibility."

"Don't say anymore! Please, don't say anymore!"

"Miss Lin, what Sir did for you wasn't just this. Do you know who the real boss behind Lei Man is? It's the big boss. Four years ago, he knew you wanted to partner with someone to start a company but lacked the capital, so he secretly arranged for support from behind, providing you with the registered capital. Lei Man's first major client was also introduced by him. In the following years, whenever Lei Man encountered a difficult issue, Sir always helped you from behind. Otherwise, do you think that relying solely on a few fledgling graduates, Lei Man could rise to become one of the most competitive new enterprises in the United States?"

Chapter 623: He Has Always Been Silently Protecting Her

"How could it be? How could it possibly be him?" Lin Yixun muttered to herself.

Back then, they struggled with no registered capital, but at that time, an Italian gave them a large sum for registration, with the only condition being ten percent of the company's shares. This was nothing short of an olive branch to them, and it was because of this fund that Lei Man was able to grow and thrive.

She never imagined that Feng Chengyu was the one secretly helping them.

"Why couldn't it be him?" Li Shuo sneered, "Besides that, not long ago, when the Lei Man board wanted to remove you as CEO, it was also the big boss who handled it for you behind the scenes. He did so much

for you, yet you knew nothing and even trampled on his sincere heart. Miss Lin, I truly feel it's not worth it for the big boss."

Sometimes knowing the truth is more cruel than being kept in the dark. If it weren't for Li Shuo, she would never have known how much Feng Chengyu did for her silently.

In her impression, Feng Chengyu was cold, even averse to women. She thought someone like him would never fall for anyone in his lifetime. She once believed she was just a shield he used to deal with Old Madam Feng.

But all of this was just her self-assumption. Not only did she hurt him, but she also caused his death.

Lin Yixun stared fixedly at the coffin in front of her, fingers touching the cold wood, with tears streaming down her cheeks, dripping onto the coffin.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

If she had known the outcome earlier, she would have stopped him that day.

Unfortunately, in this world, there are no "ifs," only results.

At some point, Grandma Feng appeared beside her. The elderly woman stood motionless in front of the coffin, leaning on her cane, her back straight but body teetering.

Even though she tried hard to restrain herself, she couldn't hide the piercing sorrow of losing a loved one.

Thirty years ago, due to internal strife, she lost Feng Chengyu's parents. Thirty years later, the tragedy of the old sending off the young played out once more.

Lin Yixun looked at Grandma Feng's tear-soaked face and fell heavily to her knees, "Grandma, I'm sorry! If it weren't for me, Feng Chengyu wouldn't have died. If you hate me, blame me, beat me, scold me, it's all okay. No, my life is yours. If you want it, you can take it now!"

Grandma Feng moved her feet with difficulty, lowered her eyes to look at her, and shook her head, "Child, this is not your fault; Grandmother does not blame you."

She bent down and helped Lin Yixun up, smiling bitterly, "This is the fate of the Feng Family! His grandfather died in a gang conflict, his parents died because of family strife, and he also... This is destiny. Even if he escaped this time, there's no guarantee he wouldn't face it the next. As someone of the Feng Family, from the moment they take the highest seat, they must be prepared to face this day!"

Every word of Grandma Feng struck Lin Yixun's heart heavily.

The bitterness in these words was clear, even to an outsider like Lin Yixun.

Feng Chengyu never mentioned his parents to her; it turned out they had long since passed and in such a tragic way.

No wonder Feng Chengyu rarely smiled; how could someone whose parents both died when he was a child, leaving his heart in tatters, ever smile?

No wonder Feng Chengyu was so ruthless in his actions; because if he left others a way out, he would have no way out himself.

Chapter 624: Fate?

The news of Feng Chengyu's assassination was tightly sealed by the Feng Family, and his funeral was very simple and low-key.

Lin Yixun knelt before Feng Chengyu's grave for a whole day and night, and no matter who tried to persuade her, she remained resolute.

Grandma Feng saw this and shook her head at Chu Yan, who wanted to step forward to persuade her, "Let her be. Perhaps only by doing this will her heart feel a bit of relief."

The Feng Family has always had deep emotional bonds for generations. She thought her grandson was the most unfeeling one, but in the end, he also gave everything for a woman.

Is this fate?

Lin Yixun knelt still in front of Feng Chengyu's grave. Beside her, his big black dog also lay still on the ground, staring unblinkingly at the photo on the tombstone.

Lin Yixun suddenly remembered her first encounter with Feng Chengyu. At that time, she was rescued by Chu Yan, and when she was about to leave, Feng Chengyu discovered her and she was almost torn to pieces by the big black dog.

Back then, she thought, this man looks so handsome, why is he so cruel? He's simply a beast in human guise.

But now, Lin Yixun realized that he only showed his coldest side to his enemies, and for those he cherished, he would selflessly give his life.

Lin Yixun turned her gaze to the big black dog beside her and reached out to touch its head, asking softly, "Do you believe he's dead?"

The big black dog lay on the ground, surprisingly docile, and as her words fell, it suddenly let out a mournful howl, as if answering her question.

Lin Yixun gave a bitter smile and murmured, "Even you believe he's dead, but I don't."

Even as she knelt before Feng Chengyu's grave, even after seeing his corpse with her own eyes, Lin Yixun was still unwilling to believe that he was dead.

His marksmanship was so precise, his skills so excellent, how could he die so easily? How did he die?

"Didn't you always like to scold me? I'm right here, waiting for you to scold me. This time, I won't talk back, won't pretend, Feng Chengyu, please come back, okay?"

Lin Yixun yelled at the tombstone, but there was no response for a long time.

Suddenly, it started to rain, and Lin Yixun realized that it seemed like every person who loved him would be taken away by fate, and when they left, it would always rain.

She suddenly laughed softly, but as she laughed, she began to cry uncontrollably.

It was all because of her, all because of her that Feng Chengyu died.

What had she done in her previous life to make fate so cruel to her? But why were the ones suffering always the people around her, while she remained unscathed?

She didn't understand; she truly didn't understand.

The rain soaked her clothes; the autumn rain carried a bone-chilling cold that seeped from her skin into her very being.

Lin Yixun didn't know how long she knelt in the rain. Until the rain stopped, she looked up at the sky and realized it hadn't really stopped raining; there was an umbrella over her head.

She thought it was Chu Yan, but when she turned around, her face instantly stiffened.

It wasn't Chu Yan; it was Leng Yixiu.

"You haven't come to the hospital these past two days. I couldn't find you anywhere. After some inquiries, I found out you were here," the man explained.

"Go back, I don't need your kindness."

Before Xiao Yi Xun, although she showed no signs of abnormality and sometimes even spoke a few words with Leng Yixiu, it didn't mean she had forgiven him.

Some people, some things, she would never forget in her lifetime.

She wouldn't forget the excruciating pain from the past just because of a little kindness from Leng Yixiu.

Chapter 625: I'm Not Asking for Your Opinion

"I know you hate me; I didn't come here for you. If you don't take care of your health and fall ill, what will happen? The child still needs you."

Leng Yixiu was right; she was not alone now, she still had little Xiao Yi Xun.

Lin Yixun took the umbrella from the man's hand, her face expressionless. "Can you leave now?"

The man saw her cold demeanor and unwillingness to be involved with him, so he didn't insist. After delivering the umbrella, he prepared to leave.

However, just at that moment, Sister Yi's call suddenly came in.

The man answered the phone, his expression changing dramatically the next second. "What did you say?"

Gathering himself, he took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Sister Yi, don't panic. Let the driver take you and Yixun to the hospital first; I'll be there right away."

Although Lin Yixun did not pay much attention, she unintentionally overheard Leng Yixiu's words.

From the man's anxious expression, it was not hard to see that something bad had happened.

"What happened? Is it something with Yixun?"

"Sister Yi just called and said that Yixun suddenly fainted. I don't know the specifics yet; we'll have to wait until we get to the hospital."

Lin Yixun's heart tightened, and she quickly got up. "I'll go with you."

The two got into the car, one after the other, and Leng Yixiu threw a towel at her.

"Wipe yourself off, so you don't catch a cold."

Lin Yixun took the towel and vigorously dried her hair, but her thoughts were on little Xiao Yi Xun.

She finally understood what it meant that misfortune never comes singly.

Just as something had happened to Feng Chengyu, now it was Xiao Yi Xun's turn.

There had been a glimmer of hope in finding a bone marrow match, but in the end, that hope turned out to be a trap, a death warrant for Feng Chengyu.

So what were they supposed to do now? How could they save little Xiao Yi Xun?

The more Lin Yixun thought, the colder she felt. Seeing her shivering, Leng Yixiu took off his suit jacket and handed it to her.

"Put it on!"

Seeing Lin Yixun not reacting, he sternly said, "It's one thing if you get sick, but if you pass a cold to Yixun, she won't recover easily."

Hearing this, Lin Yixun finally reached out, took the jacket, and draped it over her shoulders.

Seeing this, the man's face softened considerably, and he turned up the car's heating.

Encased in the unfamiliar yet familiar warmth, Lin Yixun, who hadn't slept for a day and a night, quickly fell into a deep sleep on the sofa.

Through the rearview mirror, the man kept his gaze on Lin Yixun's face. Over all these years, it was the first time she had fallen asleep so unguardedly in front of him.

He didn't know whether to see it as fortunate or unfortunate.

When they arrived at Shengde Hospital, little Xiao Yi Xun had already been taken into the emergency room, and Sister Yi was anxiously waiting at the door.

Seeing them, she hurriedly approached and respectfully greeted, "Sir, Miss Lin."

"How is the situation?"

"They're still in there resuscitating; I don't know the specifics."

"Alright, I understand." The man's face darkened. He glanced at Lin Yixun and then instructed Sister Yi, "Go find a set of clean clothes for Miss Lin."

"No need."

"Lin Yixun, I'm not asking you. If you don't want to cause trouble at this moment, obediently follow my arrangements."

Realizing his tone was too harsh, the man suddenly softened his voice, "I know you hate me, but can't you put aside personal grievances for the sake of the child temporarily?"