

Toxic Ex 636

Chapter 636: She Is the Desire He Can't Get Rid Of

Leng Yixiu naturally understood Lin Yixun's meaning. His eyes darkened slightly, "Lin Yixun, you have to think this through. If you stay here tonight, you will never be able to clear your relationship with me for the rest of your life."

"I've thought it through very clearly," Lin Yixun said, enunciating each word carefully.

"Aren't you afraid that you might regret it in the future?"

"Since it's a decision I made myself, there's no room for regret."

"Your body..."

"I'm fine." Lin Yixun walked towards him step by step, finally stopping in front of Leng Yixiu. "I know this is risky and even potentially life-threatening, but this is the most effective way to save Yixun. Leng Yixiu, don't you feel indebted to me? Don't you want to make amends for everything you did to me in the past? Then don't reject me anymore."

Leng Yixiu lowered his gaze, his eyes falling on her pale and thin face. He repeated once more, "Are you sure you won't regret it?"

"I won't regret it!"

"Even if it costs you your life?"

"Yes."

"Alright, I agree." The man said, suddenly extending his hand.

Leng Yixiu keenly sensed her fear, his gaze darkening involuntarily before moving away from her.

"Another day then."

Leng Yixiu turned to leave, but his arm was tightly grabbed by Lin Yixun, "Don't go."

"You're not ready to accept me now." She resisted him both physically and emotionally.

The man carefully scrutinized the face in front of him. It looked nothing like the one in his memory, yet he saw traces of her past self in her eyes.

The man's gaze gradually deepened. By the time he realized, his large hand had tightly grasped Lin Yixun's small one, his eyes tinged with desire fixed on her.

"Lin Yixun, this time, it was you who provoked me first."

As the man finished speaking, he lifted Lin Yixun's entire body off the ground and pressed her down onto the soft wool carpet.

He knew very well that she had come to him just for the umbilical cord blood, but he couldn't help feeling grateful that it was the umbilical cord blood that brought her back to his side.

Chapter 637: One Night

.....

When it all ended, Lin Yixun was already exhausted. She looked expressionlessly out the window at the vast Nightshade, her heart filled with turmoil.

All along, she wanted to escape. Who would have thought she would voluntarily climb into his bed? She didn't know how her deceased parents would react if they knew. Would they not be able to rest in peace?

Lin Yixun closed her eyes in pain, realizing that whatever she did was wrong, and she could only continue down the wrong path.

She closed her eyes sorrowfully, just hoping that this time would be successful. That way, she wouldn't have to deliberately get close to Leng Yixiu, wouldn't have to suffer again, and wouldn't become so unbearable.

Like Lin Yixun, when it was all over, he didn't feel the slightest bit sleepy. In the dark, she stared at Lin Yixun's back, her fingers moved, wanting to console her, but they stopped abruptly in mid-air.

He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but sadly realized that perhaps at this moment, the last thing Lin Yixun wanted to hear was his voice.

Ultimately, the man did nothing but silently stared at Lin Yixun's back and listened to the sound of waves hitting the shore with her.

Lin Yixun slowly moved her body, sluggishly getting off the bed.

The man suddenly reached out his arm, encircling her waist, "Stay a bit longer and sleep some more."

Lin Yixun's back stiffened slightly, and she said lightly, "No, the child is alone there, I'm not at ease."

Lin Yixun's reason seemed very convincing, but Leng Yixiu knew she wasn't staying, partially because of the child, but also because she didn't want to stay here and face him.

Just moments ago, they shared physical intimacy, their bodies were close, yet their hearts were miles apart.

Just moments ago in bed, Lin Yixun was very proactive, but her gaze was distant, and even her body was cold.

All along, it was only he who was invested, and this passion was just his one-man show.

The only difference was, four years ago, he forcefully entered this show, while tonight he was invited.

The next day, Lin Yixun was awakened by continuous knocking. She threw on a robe and went to open the door, only to see Xiao Zhou grinning at the door.

"Xiao Zhou, is there something you need?"

"Does Miss Lin like watching the sunrise?"

Xiao Zhou introduced that besides the beach and the Red Forest, sitting on the seaside outside the hotel to watch the sunrise was also quite charming.

These years, Lin Yixun has been busy with work, rarely allowing herself to stop, let alone have the leisure to watch the sunrise.

So, she nodded.

Lin Yixun went down to the first floor and walked to the nearby beach. On the beach, she saw a table set up by the seaside, with a white rose placed on the table and two chairs beside it, one of which was occupied by the man she was physically intimate with last night.

Just moments ago, they shared physical intimacy, their bodies were close, yet their hearts were miles apart.

Just moments ago in bed, Lin Yixun was very proactive, but her gaze was distant, and even her body was cold.

All along, it was only he who was invested, and this passion was just his one-man show.

The only difference was, four years ago, he forcefully entered this show, while tonight he was invited.

The next day, Lin Yixun was awakened by continuous knocking. She threw on a robe and went to open the door, only to see Xiao Zhou grinning at the door.

"Xiao Zhou, is there something you need?"

"Does Miss Lin like watching the sunrise?"

Xiao Zhou introduced that besides the beach and the Red Forest, sitting on the seaside outside the hotel to watch the sunrise was also quite charming.

These years, Lin Yixun has been busy with work, rarely allowing herself to stop, let alone have the leisure to watch the sunrise.

So, she nodded.

Lin Yixun went down to the first floor and walked to the nearby beach. On the beach, she saw a table set up by the seaside, with a white rose placed on the table and two chairs beside it, one of which was occupied by the man she was physically intimate with last night.

Chapter 638: Do You Believe I'm Running Away?

Lin Yixun paused her steps, wanting to turn back, but then she thought, having slept with the man, what's the point of being coy?

With that thought, Lin Yixun walked over the soft white sand and finally sat down opposite the man.

The two of them exchanged a glance but said nothing, both of their gazes falling on the distant horizon.

A wave crashed, instantly submerging Lin Yixun's feet in the icy water, accompanied by the cool sea breeze, making her momentarily forget all her troubles.

At that moment, the sky suddenly lit up with golden radiance, illuminating the entire sky. Lin Yixun knew the sun was about to rise.

Soon enough, a faint light appeared on the distant sea horizon, gradually growing larger, from a small point to a semicircle, and then transforming into a full circle, jumping out from the sea level.

Indeed, the breeze lifted Lin Yixun's hair, and a knowing smile appeared on her face. Just as Xiao Zhou said, watching the sunrise here was an excellent experience.

Lin Yixun slowly withdrew her gaze, inadvertently catching a glimpse of the man's sharply defined profile.

The sunlight cast a golden layer on his chiseled features, making him look almost unreal.

Lin Yixun had to admit that this man was extremely handsome, and precisely because of this, countless women were drawn to him, causing her to be infatuated with him in the past.

She wouldn't hypocritically claim she only loved his soul; her obsession back then naturally had to do with his attractive looks.

At that moment, the waiter brought them breakfast; although simple, consisting of toast, eggs, and milk, having breakfast in such an environment had a special charm.

Once, Lin Yixun had fantasized countless times about watching the sunrise and having breakfast with Leng Yixiu. With this foolish dream, she held on to a loveless marriage, but ultimately faced shattered dreams.

Who knew that when she lost the ability to love, fate would arrange such a time for her.

The man saw the smile on Lin Yixun's lips and asked in a deep voice, "Why are you smiling?"

"I'm smiling at fate."

"Fate?"

"Yes, Leng Yixiu, have you ever thought we would sit together like this, peacefully having breakfast? I remember back then you hated me intensely. Yet, I don't understand, even if my father was at fault, I never did anything against you. Why did you resent me so much?"

"I was escaping, do you believe it?" The man lifted his gaze, looking deeply at her.

"Escaping?"

"Some things are too beautiful, but you know from the start that pursuing them is a sin, so escaping is the best choice. Lin Yixun, whether you believe it or not, before our divorce, I had already fallen in love with you, but I was unwilling to admit it at the time."

A hint of surprise flashed in Lin Yixun's eyes, but it quickly returned to calm, "Leng Yixiu, your way of loving is truly unique. But love or not, it doesn't matter anymore, it's all old news, why hold onto it? I'm done eating."

Saying that, Lin Yixun stood up and walked towards the hotel.

"Yixun..."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun suddenly stopped her steps and turned to look at him, "Leng Yixiu, let's not talk about the past anymore."

Every mention of the past was akin to reopening a wound, and Lin Yixun only wished for the scar to heal as soon as possible.

Chapter 639: Tragic

When Lin Yixun returned to the hotel room, Xiao Yi Xun was still asleep. Although Xiao Zhou had planned several water activities for them, considering Xiao Yi Xun's health condition, they were eventually canceled.

In the following days, they mostly stayed around the hotel. During the day, they accompanied the little one to the beach to collect shells and build sandcastles. In the evening, they swam with Xiao Yi Xun in the hotel's infinity pool.

At night, after putting Xiao Yi Xun to sleep, like a routine, Lin Yixun would go to Leng Yixiu's suite, where they would be intimate.

Every night was a trial for Lin Yixun. Even though each time the pain was unbearable, she had no choice but to go to him willingly.

In the blink of an eye, their seven-day trip to the Maldives was almost over. That night, like usual, Lin Yixun arrived at the door of Leng Yixiu's suite.

She hesitated for a moment but eventually reached out and knocked on the door of the presidential suite.

Before long, the door opened in front of her.

Leng Yixiu, dressed in a white bathrobe, still had water dripping from the strands of hair on his forehead, likely because he had just showered.

The man turned to the glass coffee table not far away, picked up a goblet, poured a glass of red wine, and handed it to Lin Yixun, "Have some wine."

Lin Yixun shook her head. She just wanted to start early and finish early.

The man seemed to see through her thoughts and smirked, "You're too tense. A little wine will help you relax."

The man's insinuation made Lin Yixun's cheeks flush.

She took the glass from the man's hand and drank it in large gulps. Drinking too quickly, she accidentally choked.

"Cough cough cough..."

"Drink slowly; no one is fighting you for it."

The man stepped forward and lightly patted Lin Yixun's back. But in the next moment, he felt Lin Yixun's back suddenly stiffen. Although Lin Yixun did not avoid him, this was her most instinctive reaction, which even she couldn't completely hide despite her efforts to control it.

Leng Yixiu's heart felt as if it had been pierced by a needle. Sometimes, love can be disguised, but a person's aversion to another is hard to hide, even if it is Lin Yixun's truest reaction to him.

Leng Yixiu slowly withdrew his hand and stiffly curled his lips, "It's getting late. Let's sleep."

Lin Yixun's eyelashes trembled slightly, "I'll take a bath first."

"Okay." The man nodded, and as Lin Yixun approached the bathroom door, he said in a deep voice, "There are clean bathrobes in the bathroom."

Lin Yixun paused and then responded with a "Hmm" before stepping inside.

The bathroom door closed behind her. Lin Yixun took off her dress and her gaze fell upon the mirror opposite her.

The face in the mirror was somewhat alluring yet so unfamiliar that she almost didn't recognize herself.

Her eyes moved downward and saw the glaring blue-purple marks on her collarbone. They were not just on her collarbone but also on her neck, chest, and the lower they reached, the more numerous the marks became.

These were all marks left by Leng Yixiu over the past few days. Lin Yixun slowly extended her hand, but when her fingertips touched the blue-purple marks, it was as if they were burned and she quickly recoiled.

She painfully closed her eyes. She so loathed this broken body but had to use it to save Xiao Yi Xun's life.

How sad and laughable it truly was.

...

Leng Yixiu looked at his watch. An hour had passed, and Lin Yixun still hadn't come out.

Remembering that Lin Yixun had drunk alcohol before going into the bathroom, the man couldn't help but feel a tightness in his chest. He rushed forward and forcefully knocked on the bathroom door.

"Lin Yixun? Lin Yixun?!"

Chapter 640: A False Alarm

Leng Yixiu knocked several times but received no response after a long wait. His heart sank as he thought Lin Yixun might have been drunk. Worried Lin Yixun might have an accident, he stepped back and then kicked the bathroom door open forcefully.

Unexpectedly, Lin Yixun was standing safely in front of the mirror, perfectly fine. It was just a false alarm, fear and worry faded away, leaving only awkwardness, because Lin Yixun was completely naked at the moment.

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, he turned his face away and said in a low voice, "I called you just now, why didn't you respond?"

"Did you really call me just now?" Maybe because the shower was running, Lin Yixun didn't hear him.

She put on a bathrobe and walked barefoot behind him, saying in a low voice, "I'm ready."

.....

At this moment, in the Central Apartment, Xiao Mu was helping Ouyang Hao move.

"I say, did I owe you in a previous life or something? In front of you, I always play the role of the nanny. When I was your agent, I covered for you; now after you quit the entertainment industry, I'm still here cleaning up your stuff."

"Aren't you my sister? It's normal for a sister to help her brother. If you feel aggrieved, I'll treat you to supper after we're done moving."

"No need for supper, I still have something to do later."

"What, the artists in your company are giving you trouble?" Ouyang Hao raised an eyebrow.

"If we talk about trouble, who can compare to you? You know how much trouble you caused me back then, especially when...."

Xiao Mu suddenly said solemnly, "Actually, it was a pity that you suddenly quit the entertainment industry."

Back then, when Ouyang Hao heard the news of that woman's death, if he hadn't been stopped, he probably would have jumped off Seaside following her.

He did survive, but he gave up his beloved music and turned to politics, just because he failed to protect Lin Yixun back then.

"It's not a matter of pity or not." Ouyang Hao smiled, "Sis, you see I'm doing pretty well now, right?"

"Are you really doing well?"

"Of course, I eat when I want, sleep when I want, play when I want, I'm very carefree."

"That's nonsense." How Ouyang Hao has truly been these years, she knows all too well.

At this moment, in the Central Apartment, Xiao Mu was helping Ouyang Hao move.

"I say, did I owe you in a previous life or something? In front of you, I always play the role of the nanny. When I was your agent, I covered for you; now after you quit the entertainment industry, I'm still here cleaning up your stuff."

"Aren't you my sister? It's normal for a sister to help her brother. If you feel aggrieved, I'll treat you to supper after we're done moving."

"No need for supper, I still have something to do later."

"What, the artists in your company are giving you trouble?" Ouyang Hao raised an eyebrow.

"If we talk about trouble, who can compare to you? You know how much trouble you caused me back then, especially when...."

Xiao Mu suddenly said solemnly, "Actually, it was a pity that you suddenly quit the entertainment industry."

Back then, when Ouyang Hao heard the news of that woman's death, if he hadn't been stopped, he probably would have jumped off Seaside following her.

He did survive, but he gave up his beloved music and turned to politics, just because he failed to protect Lin Yixun back then.

"It's not a matter of pity or not." Ouyang Hao smiled, "Sis, you see I'm doing pretty well now, right?"

"Are you really doing well?"

"Of course, I eat when I want, sleep when I want, play when I want, I'm very carefree."

"That's nonsense." How Ouyang Hao has truly been these years, she knows all too well.