

My Toxic Ex-Wife: BOSS, Stay Away !

#Chapter 1 From a Mayor with 1000 Gold to a Liquor-Selling Woman - Read My Toxic Ex-Wife: BOSS, Stay Away ! Chapter 1 From a Mayor with 1000 Gold to a Liquor-Selling Woman

Chapter 1: Chapter 1 From a Mayor with 1000 Gold to a Liquor-Selling Woman

As the city lights start to shine, most of the office workers have already gotten off work. Some are on their way home, some on their way to a date, and some have already reached home to have dinner with their families.

It seems like everyone is hurriedly trying to enjoy life, but for Lin Yixun, all of this is too luxurious. Her busy day has just begun.

She works at T City's largest business club—Nightshade. The people who come and go here are all notable figures in T City, either rich or powerful.

However, no matter how noble their status, no matter how glamorous their exterior, they cannot hide the ugliness within their hearts. Sometimes, the powerful are even more shameless than the ruffians.

Just like now, the fat, oily-faced man in front of her is staring directly at her chest, his eyes practically stripping her clothes away.

In the three years she has worked at Nightshade, Lin Yixun has encountered this situation countless times. She naturally knows the filthy thoughts of these people. She remembers the first time, she couldn't hold back her temper, got up, and gave that lecherous man a hard slap.

But later.....

A hot, stinging pain spread from her right cheek. Lin Yixun instinctively reached out her hand. When her fingertips touched the uneven wound on her cheek, a sharp pain flashed through her eyes.

This long scar constantly reminds her that she is no longer the mayor's overbearing daughter. Those living at the bottom should never have pride or shame.

The more you desire dignity, the more miserable your death will be. The powerful enjoy trampling on others' dignity the most.

In a daze, the fat, greasy hand crawled onto the back of her hand, groping it over and over again. It felt like tiny ants crawling over her hand, making her entire body shudder.

Lin Yixun's eyelashes trembled, her stomach churned, but her expression didn't change, and she didn't pull her hand away from the man's paw.

Three years is neither long nor short, but enough to break a person's spine and crush all of their pride. After enduring countless humiliations, Lin Yixun gradually learned to endure, no matter how humiliating, how angry, or how disgusting, she had to grit her teeth and bear it. Otherwise, even greater humiliation awaited.

Fortunately, the man didn't go too far. After taking some liberties, he reluctantly withdrew his hand. In the end, he even ordered several bottles of high-end foreign wine.

Lin Yixun silently comforted herself that there is no such thing as a free lunch. If you want to get something, naturally, there is a price to pay. The commission from these bottles of wine is more than enough to cover the property fees for the next two months, and she was only touched a few times without losing a single hair. In the end, she still came out ahead.

After leaving the private room, she quickly walked into the bathroom.

The cold hand sanitizer spread on her hands, turning into tiny bubbles that slowly washed away the dirt. Only then did Lin Yixun feel a bit better.

But can washing over and over again really clean away all the dirt and disgrace?

Lin Yixun slowly lifted her head and looked at herself in the mirror. The woman in the mirror was dressed scantily, with heavy makeup, bearing no resemblance to her former self.

Sometimes, even she almost doesn't recognize herself.

Who would have thought that the once proud peacock, the belle of A University, would fall to this state, selling alcohol and laughs, allowing others to take advantage?

Lin Yixun stared blankly at the familiar yet strange self in the mirror, raised her hand to touch the long scar on her right cheek, and scenes flashed through her mind.

Chapter 2: Chapter 2: Kneading Pride into the Mud

She suddenly closed her eyes, exerting all her effort to rid her mind of those terrifying images.

After a long while, she slowly opened her eyes and reached out a still slightly trembling hand to tidy her disheveled hair. She wore a bob cut, the thick strands covering most of her face, also concealing the scar. If she didn't lift her hair, one wouldn't really notice it.

Lin Yixun took a deep breath, adjusted her emotions, and turned to walk out of the bathroom.

The world outside was bizarre and chaotic, filled with beasts and scoundrels. No matter how much she despised the outside, she had to face it. Her mother's expensive medical bills needed to be paid, as did the rent, property management, water, electricity, and gas fees. Dignity and shame, apart from leaving her and her mother homeless and hungry, served no other purpose.

Lin Yixun had quite good luck that night, managing to sell several bottles of high-end liquor. She roughly calculated that with the commission from the first half of the month, all expenses for this month should be covered.

Thinking of this, her mood lightened considerably.

When she returned to the neighborhood, it was already seven in the morning.

The area was built in the early 90s; most of the buildings were already dilapidated and would leak during rainy days. However, the rent was less than half of that in the newly built neighborhoods nearby, so Lin Yixun and her mother decided to live here.

The house had one bedroom and one living room, about thirty to forty square meters. The furniture inside was old but barely usable. Due to the leaking roof, no matter how much ventilation they tried, the house retained a bit of a musty smell.

At night while sleeping, the sound of mice could occasionally be heard from the ceiling. When they first moved here, Lin Yixun couldn't sleep for several days and nights. She had always lived a life of luxury with the best of everything, pampered like a princess. How could she have endured such hardships before?

She thought she wouldn't be able to last, but somehow, she gradually adapted to this life, toughing it out for three years. Now, even if a mouse crawled over her, she could still sleep soundly.

Opening the door, the aroma of food greeted her. Lin Yixun crossed the cramped living room and, as expected, saw her mother's busy figure in the kitchen.

Lin Yixun frowned, "Mom, why did you get up so early again? Didn't I tell you to sleep a bit more?"

"I'm old and can't sleep. It's better to get up and make you some breakfast. You had a long night, you must be hungry, right? I made some eight-treasure porridge for you. Taste it and see how it is."

Lin Yixun claimed to work at a Japanese company with a position that had three shifts a day. She was responsible for the night shift. Throughout her life, Lin Yixun had been arrogant and unruly but never lied to her parents, so Lin's mother didn't doubt her.

Lin Yixun took the steaming bowl of eight-treasure porridge from her mother's hands and slowly ate it spoonful by spoonful. As she ate, she earnestly said, "Mom, you don't need to get up so early to make breakfast for me anymore. There are plenty of shops outside. I can just buy something. The doctor said your body needs to rest and can't take the strain."

"You're bringing up the doctor again. Okay, okay, I promise you."

Although Lin's mother said so, Lin Yixun knew that she would likely still get up early to prepare breakfast for her the next morning.

Her mother was good in every way, just a bit stubborn. Once she set her mind on something, it was useless to try and persuade her otherwise. Lin Yixun had inherited her mother's stubbornness.

If it weren't for that stubbornness, back then... how could she have...

Seeing Lin Yixun almost finished with the bowl of porridge, Lin's mother smiled contentedly. But suddenly, as if reminded of something, her smile faded.

Chapter 3: Chapter 3 I Already Have a Girlfriend

"Susu, I ran into Aunt Wang while I was buying groceries yesterday."

"Aunt Wang? Which Aunt Wang?" Lin Yixun looked up from her bowl.

"The one you wet yourself in front of when you were little, don't you remember?"

Lin Yixun suddenly realized, feeling a bit embarrassed, and said, "Isn't Aunt Wang in A City? How did I run into her here?"

"She retired, and she has a house in T City. Her daughter works here, and she has several relatives here as well, so she moved here too."

"Oh..." Lin Yixun drank the last sip of her porridge and stood up to clean the dishes, but she noticed that her mother seemed to want to say something but hesitated.

Finally, Lin's mother spoke up, "Aunt Wang's nephew has just returned from getting his PhD abroad. He's three years older than you. I saw his photo; he's quite handsome and would make a good match for you. Why don't you..."

"Mom, I've been really busy lately. Can we talk about this later?"

Besides, who would marry a divorced woman?

"No matter how busy you are, you can't delay such an important life decision. You're already twenty-five, and after this year, you'll be twenty-six."

Thinking about how Lin Yixun has been on her own these past few years without even a male friend by her side, Lin's mother couldn't help but feel a little anxious, "Susu, my health isn't good. Who knows when I might just stop breathing... And your dad... When that time comes, you'll be all alone in this world, and how could I rest easy..."

"Mom, what nonsense are you talking about!"

"I know my own body very well. Susu, my illness has been a burden on you these past few years. If it weren't for this illness, you wouldn't have to live so hard. Sometimes I think, rather than dragging on like this, it would be better to just die cleanly. But the only thing I can't let go of is you."

Lin Yixun's eyes turned red, and she knelt down to tightly hug her mother, "Mom, don't say such discouraging things. You will get better, everything will get better."

Knowing the chances were slim, Lin's mother still nodded.

The two hugged each other tightly, seeking warmth from each other. For Lin Yixun, her mother was the only warmth she could reach in this world. To keep this warmth, she was willing to give everything.

"You've been working all night; you must be tired. Get some sleep, and I'll call you for lunch," Lin's mother gently patted Lin Yixun's back and said softly.

"Mm."

Lin Yixun pushed open the bedroom door. The bedroom was about ten square meters, just enough to fit a bed and a wardrobe.

Lin Yixun bent down, took a small glass bottle from the bottom drawer of the nightstand, poured out a pill, and swallowed it dry.

The bitter taste spread between her lips and teeth, so familiar that it couldn't be more familiar, spreading from her mouth to her internal organs. She had always hated bitterness growing up, but in the past three years, she had to rely on it.

However, these pills, while they could help her sleep, couldn't free her from nightmares.

Unconsciously, she was enveloped in a dense fog. When the fog cleared, she found herself wearing her high school uniform, standing in a hospital, being questioned by a nurse.

...

"Are you the patient's family member?"

"Well... I don't know him. I just got out of the subway station and saw the accident. The driver was nowhere to be found. He was seriously injured, so I brought him here."

...

Gradually, the nurse's figure became blurred. The hospital hallway turned into the scene of a ribbon-cutting ceremony, with her as the main character again. But this time, she was dressed in a ceremonial outfit, and in front of her stood a handsome man in a suit.

"Hi, long time no see!" She smiled and greeted the man.

He responded with a cold glance.

"So, you've forgotten me. Well, for the sake of your confusion back then, I'll let it slide. My name is Lin Yixun, so don't forget it again because... because it's the name of your future girlfriend!"

"Sorry, I already have a girlfriend."

Chapter 4: Chapter 4: You Can Change Your Girlfriend Too

"Sorry, I already have a girlfriend."

"A girlfriend can be replaced."

...

In a flash, the scene shifted to an extremely luxurious new house. There were no people making a fuss in the bridal chamber, only her and the groom. In stark contrast to the festive decorations of the new room, the groom's face was extremely cold.

"You've gone to great lengths just to get the title of Mrs. Leng, haven't you? Fine, I'll give it to you. But let me make it clear, Lin Yixun, I will never touch you, let alone fall in love with you. You can spend your whole life with the title of Mrs. Leng!"

...

Lin Yixun tightly grasped the sheet beneath her, wanting to escape the nightmare, but it pulled her into deeper pain. It seemed as if she was transported back to three years ago, to that heart-chilling, desperate afternoon.

At that time, she was emaciated, and compared to her haggard appearance, he was dressed immaculately in a suit, still incredibly handsome.

"Yixiu, can you let my dad go for the sake of our marriage?"

"Marriage? I never acknowledged you as my wife."

"I know, you've always blamed me, hated me for forcing you to marry me, but all of this is my fault, it has nothing to do with my dad. Take it out on me all you want. Can you let my dad go, I'm begging you!"

"Begging me? Even Miss Lin knows how to beg? Too late!" The man glanced at her, raised his hand, and threw a divorce agreement in front of her, saying coldly, "Sign it and get out."

...

Lin Yixun's body trembled, waking up with a start. She gasped for air, taking a long time to recover from the suffocating pain. She lowered her eyes to her palms, where there were a few new wounds.

She closed her eyes in anguish, unsure whether to cry or laugh.

Three years had passed. She learned to forget her identity, her pride, and even that person, but she could never erase those painful memories from her mind.

Washing away a body covered in cold sweat, Lin Yixun came out of the bathroom and checked the time. It was already five in the afternoon.

She quickly changed clothes, hurriedly ate a few pieces of bread, and went out the door. Even so, she was twenty minutes late due to traffic.

When she arrived at Nightshade, she saw the manager looking fierce, scolding someone. The person being scolded was named Feng Xin, a college student who had to work here because of poverty.

"Do you know who you just offended? That person is the third young master of the Dynasty! He merely touched you a few times. Did you need to hit him with a beer bottle?"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I didn't do it on purpose, I really didn't!"

"What's the use of apologizing to me? Go apologize to Mr. Tang!"

At the mention of Mr. Tang, Feng Xin recoiled like seeing a ghost, stepping back instinctively, "Manager, I..."

"What do you mean 'I'? I'm telling you, if you don't handle this, you're out!"

"No, please! Manager, you know my family's situation. If I lose this job, my brother will have no hope! He's still so young!"

The manager, having worked at Nightshade for many years, had long since hardened his heart. He grabbed Feng Xin's arm, "Then come with me to Private Room No. 1 and apologize to Mr. Tang!"

Lin Yixun witnessed everything. Feng Xin's hair was messy, her clothes were torn at the collar, almost leaving her exposed. It wasn't hard to guess what had happened, and it wasn't hard to predict how she would be treated if she entered Private Room No. 1.

Seeing Feng Xin was like seeing herself when she first arrived here, and she couldn't help but speak up, "Wait!"

Chapter 5: Revised: Chapter 5 You Don't Have That Much Clout Yet

The manager saw Lin Yixun, his expression softened a bit, and he said in a deep voice, "Lin Yixun, I advise you not to get involved in this matter."

"Manager, can you spare Feng Xin for my sake?"

"Lin Yixun, you don't have that kind of influence."

"What if I can settle things with Mr. Tang for Feng Xin?" Lin Yixun said with a smile.

As the saying goes, you don't hit someone who is smiling. The manager hesitated for a moment, then nodded and said, "Alright, if you can get Mr. Tang to let it go, then I naturally won't pursue it further. But let me warn you, if you can't satisfy Mr. Tang, I will have to follow procedures."

After saying this, the manager walked away, and the onlookers also dispersed.

Lin Yixun returned to the dressing room and methodically put on her work uniform and badge. As she turned to leave, she saw Feng Xin standing at the dressing room door, not having left.

"Thank you, Lin Yixun! If it weren't for your help today, the manager would have definitely kicked me out."

"No need to thank me. You must be tired, why don't you rest here in the locker room for a bit? I can handle the number one VIP room."

"But that Mr. Tang is both lustful and unreasonable, can you handle him alone?"

"Don't worry, I've been here for many years, I've seen all kinds of people." Lin Yixun smiled at her and stepped past her.

As they brushed past each other, the smile faded from Lin Yixun's lips.

Actually, she wasn't entirely confident. That Mr. Tang was notoriously difficult in Nightshade. She could only hope she could manage to send this troublesome guest away successfully.

However, things didn't go as planned. As soon as she entered room one, she was met with a cold face.

"Where is your manager? He said to have that girl come and apologize, but she's nowhere to be seen?"

Lin Yixun noticed that Mr. Tang had a bandage on his head, with faint traces of blood, presumably from a recent wound dressing.

She felt a certain satisfaction inside, but her face remained unchanged. She respectfully said, "Mr. Tang, Feng Xin is new at Nightshade and doesn't know the rules. I'm here to apologize to you on her behalf. You're a generous person, no need to hold it against her. You see, your forehead is injured, why not go to the hospital for a checkup, and we'll talk after your injury is assessed?"

"And who are you?" Mr. Tang narrowed his eyes, scrutinizing her. Seeing Lin Yixun's delicate features and fair skin, an evil glint appeared in his eyes, and he pointed at the crystal coffee table in front of him. "You want to apologize for her? Fine, drink with me and I won't pursue the matter."

Lin Yixun glanced at the bottles of whiskey on the crystal coffee table, feeling apprehensive. Her years at Nightshade had taught her patience and diplomacy but drinking was not one of her skills.

"What, weren't you just saying you'd apologize and make amends? Got cold feet?"

Lin Yixun stiffly forced a smile, "Of course not, since Young Master Tang has spoken, how could I go back on my word."

With that, Lin Yixun grabbed a pre-poured glass of whiskey from the coffee table and downed it in one gulp.

"Good, good drinker!" Mr. Tang clapped his hands, signaling someone to pour her a few more glasses.

Lin Yixun stared at the several glasses of red wine, her scalp tingling, but she had no choice but to brace herself and drink them one by one.

From her throat to her stomach, it felt like fire. Lin Yixun knew she couldn't hold out much longer, but Mr. Tang showed no sign of stopping, handing her another glass of whiskey.

"Young Master Tang, I can't drink anymore."

"That's not an option. An apology needs sincerity to be effective." Mr. Tang pulled her into his arms, his arm around her neck, bringing the glass to her lips. "Come on! Drink this one and I won't pursue this matter further."