

Toxic Ex 101

Chapter 101: You and that Nanny

Ouyang Hao's lips slightly twitched downwards, but he still maintained a smile on his face, "Sis, no need to be so serious. If I dismiss that young maid, you'll have to go through the trouble of finding a new one for me, how bothersome."

Xiao Mu narrowed her eyes. Previously, whenever she mentioned dismissing any maid, Ouyang Hao always agreed readily. But this time, he was speaking up for the maid, which inevitably made her suspicious.

"You slept with that young maid?" Xiao Mu never minced her words.

Ouyang Hao suddenly laughed, "Come on, Sis, don't you know me by now? Do you think I'd fancy that ugly duckling?"

Seeing Xiao Mu's suspicious glance, Ouyang Hao turned serious, "The young maid's mother is suffering from uremia and urgently needs money. Dismissing her now would be pushing them to the brink. I find her quite pitiful, so I decided to keep her."

"I never would have guessed, our Second Young Master Ouyang is such a philanthropist." Xiao Mu glanced at him skeptically, half-believing, "Alright, let's keep her for now. But let me put it bluntly, if you cause any trouble with her and it reaches our uncle, don't expect me to save you."

"Sis, don't worry. Even if my standards drop, I still wouldn't fancy that maid."

"It better be that way." Xiao Mu said coldly. Suddenly, she seemed to remember something. Her icy gaze swept over Ouyang Hao, "I heard from the director that you've been very sick lately, so much so that you can't even get out of bed. But you don't look sick to me."

Ouyang Hao had been so busy dealing with the photo incident that he momentarily forgot about this fib, immediately feeling a bit frustrated.

He quickly raised his hand to cover his forehead, pretending to be very ill, "Oh, my head hurts, it hurts so much! Sis, I must have caught a cold, and it's gotten worse. I need to go back and rest."

Xiao Mu was amused by Ouyang Hao's theatrics. She couldn't help but admire her brother. What good fortune their aunt must have had to give birth to such a character.

Xiao Mu couldn't stand it any longer and coughed lightly, "Stop pretending! There's no one else here."

Seeing that Xiao Mu had seen through his act, Ouyang Hao stopped pretending to be sick and explained in a low voice, "I just can't stand that director and Cheng Ying, so I pretended to be sick."

"Did Cheng Ying do something to you?"

"That woman is so fake, just looking at her makes me sick."

Xiao Mu didn't comment, just smiled. Although Cheng Ying had a good reputation in the circle, her sharp eyes had seen through her true nature.

As the saying goes, a barking dog doesn't bite. Cheng Ying was just that kind of person. No matter how gentle and understanding she appeared to be, when she schemed, she could strip someone of their skin.

"I don't care what grudges you have with Cheng Ying, next week, you have to obediently go to the set. Also, for the next few days, don't wander around aimlessly. You're a 'patient' now, you need to stay at home and recuperate."

"Alright, alright, I'll listen to you, Sis." Ouyang Hao's compliance was perfunctory at best.

After leaving the office, Ouyang Hao returned to the apartment. For some reason, without Lin Yixun bustling around, the spacious apartment felt somewhat empty.

Ouyang Hao lay on the sofa in boredom, played mobile games for a while, then tossed his phone aside in frustration, finding it all uninteresting. The image of Lin Yixun's crying face, and her helplessness and despair, kept flashing in his mind.

He wondered how that blockhead was doing now, and if her mother was out of danger.

Chapter 102: The Big Boss Has a Rather Intriguing Attitude Towards His Ex-Wife

Assistant Chen had been enveloped in the low mood of the big BOSS recently, and life had been tough.

He pondered and pondered. It seemed that ever since the big BOSS found out about Lin Yixun's whereabouts, his mood had not been very bright. But all he reported was Lin Yixun's daily activities, eating, drinking, and housing. How could he have offended the big BOSS?

He kept recalling the situation in the office at that time. Initially, the big BOSS was fine; there was no strange expression on his face until he mentioned Lin Yixun's matchmaking event...

Right, the matchmaking!

Suddenly, a flash of inspiration struck him. Could it be... could it be that the big BOSS was furious because he heard about Lin Yixun going on a matchmaking date?

This guess made Assistant Chen stand up from his seat in shock. He paced back and forth in the room. How could it be like this? Impossible!

However, the next day, when Assistant Chen was tasked with investigating Lin Yixun's recent situation, his guess was confirmed. It seemed that the big BOSS had a subtle attitude towards his ex-wife.

Although he had countless questions in his mind, Assistant Chen didn't dare to ask more. After all, this was the boss's personal matter; he only needed to do his job well.

The people over in T City were very efficient, and soon they sent Lin Yixun's recent status in the form of photos and documents to him. He then forwarded it to the big BOSS's email.

Behind the desk, the man scrolled through the photos with his mouse, one by one, the images falling into his eyes. Most of the photos were taken in the hospital. Since they were candid shots, some were blurry, but the man could still see the sadness and fatigue on the woman's face in the photos.

From the documents sent over, Leng Yixiu learned that Lin Yixun's mother had uremia, already at the late stage, and the only solution was a kidney transplant.

The man moved his fingers, closed the computer page, and then dialed a phone number. The call was quickly connected, and a man's voice came through.

"Hello, President Leng. It's rare for you to call me. What instructions do you have?"

"I don't dare to give instructions, but I do have a request. I wonder if President Fei could do me a favor?"

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Lin Yixun had been at the hospital without sleep or rest for two days. Lin's mother finally got out of life-threatening danger and was transferred from the ICU to a regular ward. Despite this, she still wasn't at ease, staying by Lin's mother's side almost without leaving, fearing she might suddenly faint again.

Not sleeping well in the hospital and having to take care of Lin's mother had caused Lin Yixun to lose quite a bit of weight over the past few days. Lin Mu was heartbroken about this, sometimes even wishing she could jump from the twenty-first floor to end it all swiftly.

But every time she thought about this, she felt reluctant. At her stage, she no longer feared life or death; death would actually be a relief to her. But she couldn't let go of Lin Yixun. If she were gone, what would her Xiao Xun do?

"Xiao Xun, mom is fine now. I can take care of myself. You should go back to work."

"Mom, I've already asked for leave from my boss. The boss said I could go back to work whenever I want." Lin Yixun said softly as she replaced Lin's mother's IV bottle.

"You say that, but no matter how understanding your boss is, they won't allow their employee to take indefinite leave. Xiao Xun, it's not easy to find a job now. Listen to mom and go back to work."

"We should still observe a few more days." Lin Yixun leaned over to tuck Lin's mother in, "Right now, nothing is more important to me than you."

Chapter 103: After the amendment:

The More Mother-in-law Looks at Son-in-law, The More Pleasing to the Eye She Finds Him

One week later, Lin Yixun finally couldn't resist Lin's mother's persuasion and had to agree to go back to work. But she had one condition—her mother couldn't be discharged from the hospital.

To set her mind at ease, Lin Yixun specifically hired a caretaker. During work hours, the caretaker looked after Lin's mother, and after work, she would come to the hospital.

Although Lin's mother's condition was relatively stable, Lin Yixun understood that this was only temporary. She was burning with anxiety but could do nothing but wait.

That day, Lin Yixun came back from work and saw Lin's mother chatting and laughing with the patient in the neighboring bed. Her complexion and spirits were much better than a few days ago.

Lin Yixun couldn't help but be happy, "Mom, what are you and Aunt Wu talking about that's making you so happy?"

Perhaps it was because of mutual sympathy; in these few days in the ward, her mother and Aunt Wu from the next bed had become familiar.

Aunt Wu saw Lin Yixun and grinned from ear to ear, "Xiao Xun is back? Your mom and I are talking about her future son-in-law."

Future son-in-law?

Lin Yixun was puzzled. She didn't even have a boyfriend, so where did this future son-in-law come from? She looked at Lin's mother and saw her smiling eyes and brows.

"Xiao Xing was here just now."

"Xing Yi was here? Where is he?"

"He's already gone. Said he had classes at night."

Lin Yixun's gaze fell on the carnations and fruit basket at the bedside and asked, "Did he bring these?"

"Yes." Lin's mother seemed to be in a very good mood, her eyes filled with satisfaction.

Aunt Wu laughed and said, "That kid is very polite, tall and handsome. Xiao Xun, you must seize the opportunity. It's hard to find such an excellent guy even with a lantern."

Lin Yixun smiled awkwardly. Indeed, he was so outstanding that she dared not even think about it.

During dinner, Lin's mother opened a drawer, took out a card, and handed it to Lin Yixun, saying softly, "Xiao Xing forced this card on me when he came by. Find a time to return it to him."

Lin Yixun's eyes couldn't hide her astonishment. She had never seen anyone give a bank card directly to a patient on their first meeting.

"I don't know how much money is in it, but although we're poor, we can't accept people's kindness for no reason. Xiao Xun, we must return this card. Tell Xiao Xing, I appreciate his kindness."

Lin Yixun nodded, took the bank card from Lin's mother's hand and felt the weight, as if it were an unbearable burden. She and Xing Yi had only met a few times; they weren't even close. His gesture left her unable to bear it.

After dinner and a long while later, Lin Yixun guessed Xing Yi was probably off work and dialed his number.

The phone was quickly answered, "Yixun?"

"Senior, it's me." Lin Yixun bit her lip and said softly, "Are you free tomorrow afternoon?"

"I have two classes in the afternoon, but after that, I'm free."

"Then... I'll come to T University to find you tomorrow."

"Is something wrong?"

"It's nothing, I just want to treat you to a meal." Lin Yixun didn't directly mention her purpose, thinking it would be better to return the card in person.

Coincidentally, Ouyang Hao wasn't at the apartment the next day and didn't make things difficult for her. She finished work relatively early and by the time she got to T University, Xing Yi was still in class.

T University seemed to be hosting some event today; every parking spot on campus was occupied. Walking past the library, Lin Yixun saw a Rolls-Royce Phantom.

Her eyes briefly paused, followed by a self-mocking smile. How could that person be here? Was she perhaps being overly cautious?

Chapter 104: A Woman Chasing a Man, Through a Layer of Gauze?

Lin Yixun arrived at the third teaching building where Xing Yi was. Osmanthus trees were planted all around the building, and now was the blooming season. The fragrance of osmanthus filled every corner of the air.

She slowly closed her eyes, took a deep breath, and the scent of osmanthus filled her nostrils, refreshing her spirit. Lin Yixun slightly curved her lips. It wasn't a bad choice for Xing Yi to stay at the university and teach.

The end-of-class bell suddenly rang, and the once quiet teaching building became noisy. Groups of students, chatting and laughing, walked past her.

Lin Yixun, who had been feeling down for some time, suddenly cheered up. Looking at these vibrant young people, she seemed to return to her carefree university days, so pure and simple.

Lin Yixun only allowed herself to indulge for a moment before forcing herself to pull away from those wonderful memories. After all, dwelling too much on the past was never a good thing.

Suddenly, a figure in the crowd caught her eye. The man walked towards her step by step through the crowd. Xing Yi was indeed very striking, even in a crowd, he could be recognized at a glance.

Today, he was dressed casually, which made him look much younger without his suit. If one didn't know he had a PhD from abroad, one might mistake him for a student among many.

Lin Yixun was about to go up when an abrupt voice suddenly stopped her in her tracks, "Mr. Xing, please accept my chocolate!"

She looked closely and saw a young girl, dressed like a student, standing solemnly in front of Xing Yi. She held a box of chocolates, and the nervousness and hope in her eyes were clearly visible.

At university, young men and women liked to give each other chocolate on Valentine's Day or Christmas, making it very clear who liked who.

Back when Lin Yixun was in university, she had also seen boys give girls chocolate or girls give boys chocolate, and of course, she had received some herself. But she never expected such a thing to happen to her matchmaking partner, and she witnessed it firsthand.

An odd satisfaction suddenly rose in her heart. She was somewhat curious about how Xing Yi would handle the situation, but she quickly regretted it.

She saw the man glance indifferently at the girl and then at her from a distance. A gentle and refined smile suddenly appeared on his aloof and handsome face.

"I'm sorry, I can't accept this. Otherwise, my girlfriend would be angry."

The man's deep gaze rested on her, and the students around immediately turned their attention to her, the one who was just about to enjoy the show.

Lin Yixun felt utterly uncomfortable under everyone's gaze and regretted it deeply. Lin Yixun, oh Lin Yixun, this is the consequence of watching the show. If you had left sensibly just now, nothing would have happened.

While Lin Yixun was feeling extremely regretful, Xing Yi had already come to her side. He leaned down and whispered to her, "Don't expose me now, or I'll really have no face left."

Lin Yixun stiffly curved her lips. What else could she do? Besides continuing the act with Xing Yi, there didn't seem to be a second option.

So, she stiffened her body, letting Xing Yi embrace her as they walked out of the students' sight step by step. Whether by coincidence or fate, this scene happened to fall into the eyes of Leng Yixiu, who was passing by the teaching building.

The T University Library was completed, and Leng Yixiu was the donor of the library. So, Leng Yixiu appeared at the ribbon-cutting ceremony for the opening of T University Library.

Chapter 105: Seeking Death?

So, by sheer coincidence, Leng Yixiu ran into Lin Yixun.

Leng Yixiu's gaze lingered for a few seconds on the hand resting on Lin Yixun's shoulder, his narrow eyes dangerously squinted into a slit, and the sharp look in his eyes was like a poisoned dagger.

Beside him was the principal of T University, who was talking enthusiastically, introducing the history of T University with pride in his eyes. Perhaps he was too engrossed in his introduction, for he did not notice the look of impatience beginning to show on the man's face next to him.

Seeing this situation, Assistant Chen, following behind them, was silently wiping cold sweat, feeling both nervous and resentful. Couldn't this old scholar read the room? He was really anxious about the principal's emotional intelligence.

"President Leng, this is the newly constructed teaching building at our school. The teaching equipment inside is all the most advanced in the world. Of course, the value of a university lies not in its size, but in its great teachers. Every teacher at our school is carefully selected."

The principal didn't notice or ignored the signs and continued, pointing at Xing Yi not far away, "That gentleman is a newly hired teacher at our university, a PhD in computer science from Yale University. Despite his young age, he has already published several papers in world-renowned journals, and this year he was exceptionally hired by our university as a tenured professor..."

Assistant Chen secretly thought to himself that while the old man couldn't read the room, he knew how to dig his own grave. Didn't he notice that the boss's face was as dark as Judge Bao's?

After an unknown amount of time, the man's lips curled into a smile, "Oh? I didn't realize your esteemed school had such talent?"

With this compliment, the old man became even more enthusiastic and was about to introduce Xing Yi in even more detail, but the man interrupted, "I heard he's from the computer science department. Coincidentally, Leng's main focus is software development. I wonder if Principal Ruan could bear to part with such a talent?"

"This..."

"I was just joking, Principal Ruan, no need to take it to heart." The man smiled lightly.

He cast a deep glance at the man and woman who had already walked away, then turned to Assistant Chen behind him and said, "Cancel all arrangements for tonight."

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Getting into the car, Lin Yixun finally let out a long sigh of relief. These young people nowadays were incredibly nosy. Some even followed them all the way to the garage before giving up.

She couldn't help but joke, "Has T University shifted its focus from training engineers to training paparazzi?"

Xing Yi was amused by her words, "I didn't expect you to joke around."

Lin Yixun blinked, "Is it strange for me to joke?"

"Not strange at all. Everyone has a sense of humor deep down, especially during your university days..." The man abruptly stopped mid-sentence.

"What about my university days?" They didn't know each other back then, did they?

"Nothing." The man smiled.

"Really?" Lin Yixun stared at him suspiciously. She felt that Xing Yi had more to say but didn't intend to press further. Changing the topic, she asked, "What do you want for dinner tonight?"

"Anything, I'm not picky."

Lin Yixun rolled her eyes, "What is anything? I don't know any restaurant that serves 'anything'."

"I'll eat whatever you want to eat."

"Anything, really? Even if I ask you to eat street food, is that fine?"

The man smiled, "No problem, back in university, I used to eat street food with my dorm mates from time to time."