

My Toxic Ex-Wife: BOSS, Stay Away ! #Chapter 11 He Didn't Deign to Give Her Another Glance - Read My Toxic Ex-Wife: BOSS, Stay Away ! Chapter 11 He Didn't Deign to Give Her Another Glance

Chapter 11: Chapter 11 He Didn't Deign to Give Her Another Glance

Throwing down these words, the man walked towards the door without looking back, leaving Old He standing there, frowning deeply.

The moment the man turned around, his back fell into Lin Yixun's sight. She was struck by lightning, her movements suddenly halting. That back... she was all too familiar with it, even after three years.

No, it couldn't be, how could it be him, how could he be here?

Lin Yixun muddled through the rest of her dance, not knowing how she got back to the dressing room, until there was a commotion at the dressing room door.

"Who is this person, making such a big deal, checking every guest's phone one by one?" asked Waiter A in astonishment.

"I don't know, the manager initially firmly opposed checking guest phones when he first heard, but when he learned that person's identity, he nodded faster than anyone and immediately arranged for people to block the clubhouse entrance to assist that person," replied Waiter B.

"Is that so? Then the person's background must be huge," Waiter A paused and then asked again, "But why is that person checking guest phones?"

"How would I know, maybe that person has some special quirks!"

"Makes sense. In the world of wealthy people, what oddities aren't there?"

"Alright, alright, enough chit-chat, I have to hurry to catch Ouyang Hao's concert, if I'm any later, I won't even catch the tail end!"

"When did Ouyang Hao become yours? Hah..."

...

The waiters' conversation penetrated Lin Yixun's ears word for word, making her think of the back she just saw on stage, causing unease to creep into her heart.

Sometimes, a person's sixth sense is exceptionally accurate.

Just after coming out of Nightshade, Lin Yixun ran into an old acquaintance. He Yi, Leng Yixiu's driver, had been by his side since she knew Leng Yixiu. Since He Yi was here, Leng Yixiu must have come to T City as well.

Her gaze shifted around, spotting a black Ferrari not far from them. In Lin Yixun's impression, Leng Yixiu had collected countless cars, but they were all uniform Ferraris.

He had a characteristic, once he decided on something, he wouldn't easily change, whether it was things or people, he was exceptionally devoted. She once tried to change him, but ultimately failed.

Lin Yixun's gaze lingered on the car's rear window for a few seconds, a slight smile appeared on her lips, she could conclude that Leng Yixiu was sitting there.

Though so close, he didn't get out of the car. Obviously, time hadn't erased his loathing of her.

He didn't even want to spare another glance!

"Miss Lin!"

Lin Yixun slowly withdrew her gaze, looking at him with calm eyes, "?"

"The boss asked me to tell you that this place is not suitable for you."

"Then what place is suitable for me?" Lin Yixun chuckled lightly, not waiting for He Yi to speak, she continued coldly, "Back then, when he didn't like me staying at A University, I left A University. Later, when he found me staying in A City an eyesore, I fulfilled his wish and left there. Now, does he not even allow me to linger and struggle in a place like this? Does he hate me that much?"

"Miss Lin, the boss doesn't mean that, actually, the boss has already..."

"Already what? If that's not what he means, does he have other intentions?" Lin Yixun sneered, her voice strangely calm, "Please tell him, I will not leave here."

She could retreat no further, if she didn't even have the right to stay here, how would she and her mother live in the future?

Chapter 12: Chapter 12 Dismissal

Lin Yixun straightened her back and turned to leave.

Old He sighed helplessly, returned to the car, and relayed Lin Yixun's words verbatim to Leng Yixiu.

The man stared at the slender figure in the night for a long while, then his thin lips parted slightly, "Follow her."

The Ferrari tailed Lin Yixun, passing 20 stops, and finally stopped at the entrance of a dilapidated neighborhood.

Leng Yixiu glanced lightly at the neighborhood in front of him. There was no gate and no security guard. The buildings inside were mottled and rundown, clearly aged.

Seeing the man's cold expression, Old He cautiously said, "Boss, look at that wall, it's cracked. This neighborhood is at least thirty or forty years old. There's not even a security guard. Miss Lin living here might not be too safe."

"Whether she's safe or not has nothing to do with me."

Nothing to do with him?

Old He widened his eyes, unable to gauge what the big boss really thought. If it had nothing to do with him, why would he travel all the way from A City?

Could it be just to witness how miserable Miss Lin's life was with his own eyes?

This...

The man withdrew his gaze from the distance, leaned back on the leather seat, and rubbed his temples vigorously, "Back to the hotel."

...

Compared to before, Lin Yixun left work a bit earlier today, and when she got home, the sky had not yet brightened. Seeing her return early, Lin's mother was somewhat surprised. Lin Yixun responded vaguely and went into her bedroom.

She opened her handbag, inside was a thick stack of hundred-yuan bills. Lin Yixun counted them, there was a full ten thousand yuan. This was her earnings for one night, more than she used to make in a month. Lin Yixun was a bit dazed, and couldn't help but think of the manager's words.

"Yixun, I think you have a talent for dancing. Why don't you stop selling drinks and just dance with AXing?"

"It's actually quite simple, you just need to show your face on stage, and you'll get stacks of cash. The young masters who come to Nightshade have plenty of money to spend. Here's the deal, we split the takings: three to Nightshade, and seven for you?"

"I know about your family situation. Your mother needs money, right? Don't worry, as long as you're willing to be a dancer at Nightshade, you'll never have to worry about money again."

Lin Yixun stared at the bills in front of her, her fingers jerking back as if burned.

No, she couldn't!

The cost of becoming a dancer was not as simple as the manager made it out to be.

At Nightshade, few dancers remained clean. Even if they initially just wanted to earn money by dancing, eventually, under the temptation of money and the pressure of power, they couldn't get out unscathed.

No matter how difficult life became, Lin Yixun wouldn't take that path.

Lin Yixun put the money away, lay on the bed, and stared blankly at the ceiling. Leng Yixiu's cold figure appeared in her mind.

The words Old He relayed to her struck her heart like a heavy hammer.

She lifted the corners of her mouth in a mocking smile. Leng Yixiu thought Nightshade wasn't suitable for her, so what place was suitable for her? He had blocked all her retreats. Did he really want to drive her to despair?

Lin Yixun abruptly closed her eyes, her heart sinking bit by bit.

He was capable of it. All along, he had never shown her any mercy!

Lin Yixun's premonition was right. In the evening, when she arrived at Nightshade, the manager called her into the office. Waiting for her was a resignation notice. The predicted thing arrived as scheduled, Lin Yixun remained remarkably calm. But she still needed to confirm.

"Why?"

Chapter 13: Chapter 13 What's His, She Doesn't Want

"This is the boss's decision, I have to follow orders." The manager paused, then continued, "Honestly, I really wish you could stay."

Lin Yixun smiled silently. She never expected that her dismissal as a mere bartender would warrant the personal attention of Nightshade's boss. Should she feel honored?

But the one who could make Nightshade's boss speak was not her, but that person, right?

As she left Nightshade, a black sedan blocked her way. Seeing Old He get out of the car, a trace of mockery flashed in Lin Yixun's eyes. Why was he here? To see her in despair and report back to Leng Yixiu?

Lin Yixun coldly smiled and didn't stop walking, bypassing the sedan and moving forward unhurriedly. She had no interest in acting out a tragedy for free!

"Miss Lin, please wait!"

Seeing that Lin Yixun pretended not to hear and showed no sign of stopping, Old He hurriedly stepped forward to block her, "Miss Lin!"

Lin Yixun lifted her eyelids, "What do you want?"

"The boss asked me to give you this." With that, Old He took out a file envelope from his briefcase.

Lin Yixun glanced at the envelope, extended her hand to take it, and said flatly, "Can I go now?"

"Well, the boss said..."

Old He had just opened his mouth when Lin Yixun interrupted him, "If there's nothing else, I'll be on my way."

Old He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but Lin Yixun had already lost her patience. She brushed past him, and as he tried to catch up, she had already gotten into a taxi.

"Ah..." Old He shook his head helplessly and sighed, "Miss Lin has really changed."

But facing such a situation, how could she not change?

As the taxi turned and entered the city's main road, Lin Yixun saw that Old He wasn't following, and her heart slowly calmed down. Reflecting on her actions, she couldn't help but feel a bit angry with herself. What was she doing?

She hadn't done anything wrong, so what was she hiding from?

"Driver, let me off at the bus stop up ahead."

"Alright!"

Lin Yixun got out of the car and reached for her bus card, only then remembering the file envelope Old He had given her. She glanced at it briefly and without a second thought, threw it into the nearby trash bin.

No matter what was in that envelope, as long as it was from Leng Yixiu, she wouldn't want it.

Leng Yixiu had just finished saying goodbye to a client when Old He called.

A sinister darkness pervaded the car interior, occasional neon lights sketching the chiseled features of his handsome face. Listening to the voice on the other end, Leng Yixiu's expression grew increasingly grim.

He took a cigarette from the pack, lit it, took a deep drag, and after a long while, responded, "Alright, I got it."

Just as he hung up, his phone rang again.

Leng Yixiu glanced at the screen, his expression inscrutable. After a few rings, he pressed the answer button, a gentle female voice coming through the speaker.

"What are you doing? Have you had dinner? When will you be back?"

"I have to meet a client tomorrow, if nothing goes wrong I'll be back the day after."

"Listening to your voice, you sound a bit unhappy. Did something troubling happen?"

"Nothing much, maybe just a bit tired because of work lately."

"Oh... I almost forgot to remind you, busy man, you need to keep half a day free for me the day after tomorrow. Come back early, okay? You didn't forget it's my birthday, did you?"

Leng Yixiu neither confirmed nor denied, only vaguely replying, "I'll come back once I finish things here."

"That sounds better. Alright, those in the crew are waiting for me. I'll be busy now, see you later."

"Hmm, goodbye."

As the car drove past a jewelry store, Leng Yixiu parked by the roadside and walked in, receiving a warm welcome.

Following the salesperson's recommendation, he chose an expensive diamond necklace. As he was leaving, his gaze unintentionally fell on a platinum bracelet at the counter near the entrance.

Chapter 14: Chapter 14: Star-Making Company?

The platinum bracelet is engraved with lavender patterns, exquisitely designed and lifelike, without other jewelry decorations, simple yet grand.

The sharp-eyed sales assistant immediately saw a business opportunity and hurriedly introduced, "Sir, you have a great eye. This is our store's main product this year, designed by the famous jewelry designer, Miss Michel. If you are buying it for your girlfriend, it couldn't be more suitable."

The man's gaze lingered on the bracelet for a few seconds, his thoughts somewhat drifting. After a long while, he spoke, "Wrap this one up too."

...

Lin Yixun wandered aimlessly on the street. Around her, it was bustling with traffic and neon lights. She looked around blankly at everything, a sense of helplessness surged within her.

She lost the job that sustained her livelihood; rent, property management fees, utilities, and astronomical medical bills were waiting for her to pay. She didn't dare to go home, and even more so, didn't dare to tell Lin's mother about losing her job.

What should she do?

Lin Yixun clenched her ten fingers into fists, took a deep breath, and her head gradually cleared.

No, she couldn't be knocked down like this. If she lost hope, what would happen to her mother?

She found an internet cafe by the roadside and began looking for employment information online. There were many job opportunities provided online, but most were for fresh college graduates requiring a bachelor's degree or higher. Even jobs with poor salary and benefits in the service and sales industries required an associate degree. She browsed all the job sites, only to disappointingly find that almost none of the positions were suitable for her.

She bitterly tugged the corners of her lips. Indeed, she didn't have a commendable diploma and was always ostracized by Leng Yixiu. It was indeed not easy to find a suitable job.

With the mentality of a desperate last-ditch effort, she browsed the internet again. Just as she was about to pack up and go home, a job advertisement caught her attention.

Recruiting a domestic assistant?

Lin Yixun glanced at the specific information of the recruitment, her delicate brows furrowing involuntarily.

No educational requirements, not even related work experience needed. The only requirement was to be able to do housework, and the salary and benefits were not bad, even higher than most white-collar jobs.

Could there be such a good deal in this world?

False recruitment information was not uncommon on the internet, and stories of being deceived and defrauded often appeared in the news. Lin Yixun hesitated for a long time but ultimately decided to give it a try.

She had nothing to lose now, so what was there to be afraid of?

She submitted a resume online and surprisingly received an interview notice the next day. What shocked her was that the interview location was not in some obscure corner but in the landmark building of T City - Stellar Building.

Stellar Company, the largest star-making company in the country. Lin Yixun had heard her star-chasing colleagues mention it a few times while she worked at Nightshade.

How could it be here?

Although Lin Yixun was puzzled in her heart, her brows relaxed a bit. At least she could be certain that the job she was about to interview for was reliable.

There were many applicants, mostly young girls around twenty years old. Clearly applying for a domestic assistant position, they were all dressed to the nines as if they were there for a beauty pageant instead of a job interview.

Lin Yixun couldn't help but mutter, "Isn't it just applying for a domestic assistant? No need to make it so grand."

Although her voice was low, it was heard by a tall and beautiful girl beside her. The girl raised her eyebrows slightly, glanced at Lin Yixun, and parted her fiery red lips, "What do you know? Do you know who is hiring an assistant?"

Seeing the confusion on Lin Yixun's face, the girl snorted lightly, "It seems you don't know, our Hao has very high standards for assistants."

Chapter 15: Revised: Chapter 15 Ouyang Hao

The girl paused, raised her eyes to size up Lin Yixun, and seeing her plain appearance, sneered, "You think you can apply for the assistant job looking like that? I suggest you go back to avoid wasting your time."

Lin Yixun spoke calmly, "I'm here to apply for the domestic assistant position, not a beauty pageant."

Seeing Lin Yixun's indifferent expression, the girl ignored her and hurriedly touched up her makeup after hearing her number called. With full confidence, she walked inside.

When it was Lin Yixun's turn, she remained very calm.

The person conducting the interview was a young woman, around thirty years old, dressed in a black suit with short, neat hair, clearly a capable woman.

"Lin Yixun?" The woman closed the resume and looked up at her.

"Yes."

"Previously worked at Nightshade?"

"Yes."

"As far as I know, the treatment at Nightshade is pretty good. Why did you leave?"

Lin Yixun's eyelashes fluttered a bit. She spoke with difficulty, "I was dismissed from Nightshade."

"Oh?" The woman's thin lips curled slightly, her gaze sharp, "Since you were dismissed, you must have made some mistakes. What makes you think we would hire you?"

Lin Yixun opened her mouth, but no words came out. After a long silence, she took a deep breath and said slowly, "Because I need this job more than anyone else."

"Really?" The woman raised an eyebrow and smiled elegantly, "Alright, go back and wait for the notification."

Lin Yixun smiled bitterly. Judging by the woman's attitude, this job was probably a lost cause. But to her surprise, that afternoon, she received an email from Stellar.

She was hired.

The day before starting work, she met her examiner again.

"So many people were competing for this job. Do you know why I chose you?"

Lin Yixun shook her head.

The woman pointed to Lin Yixun's right cheek, "Because of this."

Lin Yixun was stunned, then she realized and raised her hand to touch the scar on her right cheek. She never thought that one day, this scar would help her find a job.

"This scar will save us a lot of trouble." The woman smiled at her elegantly yet with an air of authority, "My name is Xiao Mu, Ouyang Hao's manager."

"Ouyang Hao?" That famous star?

"Yes, he is your real employer. Your job is to take care of Ouyang Hao's daily needs and manage his personal affairs."

Lin Yixun listened quietly, somewhat puzzled. Could managing personal affairs really earn over ten thousand a month?

After explaining the job details, Xiao Mu reminded her, "Aside from work, you should avoid too much personal interaction with Ouyang Hao. Before you, over ten people have held this position, and I fired them all. Hopefully, you won't be one of them."

Personal interaction? Although Xiao Mu was tactful in her words, Lin Yixun understood what she meant. From what she knew, this famous star was notorious for being a playboy and a gossip magnet.

She smiled wryly, "With my appearance, even if I wanted to, it would be impossible. So, Miss Xiao, you can rest assured."

Just as Lin Yixun left, a gossip notification popped up on her phone. She glanced at the headline "Ouyang Hao and young model Mu Yun'er spotted at Hilton," and her brows furrowed.

She had just cleaned up his mess, why was Ouyang Hao causing trouble for her again?