

Toxic Ex 131

Chapter 131: Let your mother fart!

The man looked coldly at Lin Yixun through the floor-to-ceiling window and said in a deep voice, "Let the driver take her back."

Lin Yixun didn't know how badly Leng Yixiu was injured, but judging by his complexion, it must not be light.

Will he die?

Probably not. As the saying goes, "Bad things never die." How could he die so easily?

Having injured Leng Yixiu, from what she knew about the man, he definitely wouldn't let it go so easily. How would he deal with her? Send her to the police station, use his connections and power to make sure she rotted in jail? Or keep her confined here, torturing her bit by bit?

Since stepping into Yujing Garden, Lin Yixun had been prepared to perish together with Leng Yixiu. She was even prepared to fail and end up in jail.

However, the outcome was beyond her expectations. Who would have thought that the always vengeful Leng Yixiu would suddenly show mercy and decide to let her go?

Lin Yixun let out a cold laugh. What was this? Compensating for the guilt towards Xing Yi? But a life, can it be compensated so easily?

Lin Yixun didn't let the driver from Yujing Garden take her. She was at odds with Leng Yixiu, like fire and water, how could she accept his petty kindness?

On the return bus, Lin Yixun felt utterly exhausted. She leaned powerlessly against the window and replayed everything from tonight in her mind.

With her heart now calm, all her impulsiveness had disappeared with that dagger, and rationality returned.

She suddenly felt some regret and fear. How could she have been so impulsive? Even if she didn't get the recorder pen this time, even if she didn't get evidence of Leng Yixiu ordering someone's murder, there would be opportunities in the future. Why did she take such extreme measures?

If something really happened to Leng Yixiu, could she get away unscathed? If she lost her life for Leng Yixiu, what would her mother do?

Lin Yixun closed her eyes in deep pain, filled with regret and self-blame. She shouldn't have been so impulsive.

It wasn't worth it to lose her life for someone like Leng Yixiu!

Pulling her thoughts back, Lin Yixun suddenly remembered she hadn't called Lin's mother all day. Seeing that it was so late and she hadn't returned to the hospital, her mother was probably worried sick.

Thinking this, she hurriedly took out her phone, only to find it had automatically shut down. No wonder her mother hadn't called all this time.

Turning on the phone, Lin saw several missed calls, one from Lin's mother, and the rest from Ouyang Hao, along with a few text messages.

"Oh no!" Lin Yixun slapped her forehead, annoyed to find she had forgotten to pick up someone at the airport.

Lin Yixun called Lin's mother first, then focused on the text messages. After hesitating, she opened them.

"Where are you? Call me, why's your phone off?"

"Not coming back to the apartment either. Are you slacking off while I'm away these few days?"

"You little brat, why aren't you responding? Are you dead?"

"You worthless piece of wood, not answering calls, not replying to texts, and standing me up. Haven't seen you for a few days, and you've gotten so bold? Don't you dare come back to me ever again!"

...

From the texts, Lin Yixun could easily tell that this guy was extremely upset. She frustratingly scratched her head, prepared herself mentally, and finally decided to call Ouyang Hao back.

Quickly, Ouyang Hao's loud voice came from the other end, "You brat, finally decided to call me back?"

"Mr. Ouyang, I'm really sorry, I...I..."

"What 'I'? You better give me a reasonable explanation, or else watch me tear you apart!"

Lin Yixun rolled her eyes and spontaneously lied, "Mr. Ouyang, I really didn't stand you up on purpose. My mom wasn't doing well today..."

"So, you were so worried you forgot about picking me up?"

"Yes, yes, that's exactly it," Lin Yixun echoed.

"Bullshit! I'm at the hospital now, and your mom is fine!"

Chapter 132: Punishment?

Seeing Lin Yixun stood him up and still didn't answer his calls, the first thing Ouyang Hao thought was that something might have happened to Lin's mother.

But when he rushed to the hospital, fully geared up, he found that Lin's mother was in good condition and hadn't fallen ill. Then where had that wooden lump gone? Could it be an accident? Or was she hanging out with that guy with the gold-rimmed glasses?

Ouyang Hao thought about it left and right - it was broad daylight, an accident was unlikely, so that left only the second possibility. He was infuriated and decided to wait at the hospital until Lin Yixun returned.

However, he waited and waited, but there was no sign of Lin Yixun. Just when he was feeling frustrated and irritable, that dead girl's call came through.

It would have been fine if she hadn't spoken, but the moment she did, it was all lies, daring to deceive him. If he weren't in the hospital, he might have been tricked by that girl.

Indeed, it confirmed the saying that women are born liars; beautiful women are liars, even the ugly ones like Lin Yixun are liars!

Being yelled at by Ouyang Hao, Lin Yixun's heart sank and sank. She stared blankly for a long time before finally finding her voice, "Mr. Ouyang, you... you are at the hospital?"

The man's cold snort echoed in response, "Hurry up and get your ass over here!"

To let him punish her?

Even though Lin Yixun hadn't seen Ouyang Hao, she could imagine what he looked like right now - surely furious. Returning to the hospital now would be like walking into a firing range.

She had stood up this living King Yan and lied to him. Given Ouyang Hao's personality, wouldn't he skin her alive?

But as the saying goes, you can run anytime, but you can't hide forever. No matter how much she feared Ouyang Hao, she knew that hiding was only temporary. It was better to face it early and let Ouyang Hao vent his anger.

Still, Ouyang Hao, this living King Yan, could be quite overwhelming when he was angry. Just as he was reaching the inpatient department floor, he caught her.

The man grabbed her collar and forcefully pushed her into the corner. Her back hit the cold wall hard, leaving her no time to make a sound of pain before her neck was grabbed by Ouyang Hao.

Lin Yixun raised her eyes in pain, falling into a pair of eyes blazing with fire. She saw the man's thin lips open and close, voice mixed with anger, "Tell me, where have you been messing around all day?"

"I... I had some urgent things to deal with, so I was delayed."

"Personal matters? What personal matters? Are personal matters worth neglecting your work? Not to mention, what kind of personal matters made you turn off your phone?"

"Mr. Ouyang, I didn't turn off the phone on purpose. I bought a second-hand phone, it occasionally malfunctions and sometimes shuts off by itself."

"Really?" The man stared at her suspiciously for a while, seeing that she didn't seem to be lying, the anger in his eyes dissipated a lot, but his mouth still didn't let her go, "But this can't be an excuse for skipping work. You skipped work today and had a bad attitude. How do you think I should punish you?"

"My attitude... wasn't that bad, was it?"

"Lying to me doesn't count as bad?"

"Then... Mr. Ouyang, why don't you dock my wages?"

"Your wages are so low, is it enough for me to dock?" The man snorted coldly, his gaze shifting as an idea popped into his mind, "Why not..."

The man suddenly leaned in close, giving her a fierce kiss, biting her lower lip hard.

Lin Yixun's eyes widened in shock, not yet recovered from the surprise when the man had already stepped back, saying righteously, "From now on, if you don't listen to me, I'll punish you like this!"

Chapter 133: Who Exactly Hurt Him?

With that, the man stormed off, leaving Lin Yixun standing there in a daze, clutching her lips, frozen like a wooden chicken.

She didn't know how she got upstairs. By the time she returned to the hospital room, she was still in a daze. Confused and a bit annoyed, she wondered, what on earth did Ouyang Hao mean by that?

Doesn't he understand the difference between men and women?

"Xiao Xun, what's wrong with your lips?" Lin's mother asked, staring at Lin Yixun's lips.

Lin Yixun instinctively touched her lower lip, only to realize it was still bleeding. She silently cursed Ouyang Hao a thousand times over in her heart - this guy must be a dog, his bite was so vicious!

"Oh, this? Probably bit it by accident while eating just now."

Lin's mother was evidently skeptical. It was long past mealtime, how could she bite her lip while eating? But she didn't press the matter, instead she asked tactfully, "Did Xing Yi bring you back?"

At the mention of Xing Yi, Lin Yixun felt a pang in her heart. All her sorrow came rushing back at that moment. She forced a stiff smile and responded perfunctorily, "Yes, he brought me back."

Hearing this, Lin's mother smiled with relief, "Looks like you two have made up. Well, it's normal for young people to have their ups and downs. As long as you two are fine, I can rest easy."

Lin Yixun smiled bitterly. She wished she had just had a fight with Xing Yi, rather than being separated by life and death.

Now, she only hoped that her stab had hit Leng Yixiu's vital point, making him pay with his life for Xing Yi.

...

However, things didn't go as planned. As the saying goes, good people don't live long, but misfortune lasts a thousand years. After five hours of surgery, Leng Yixiu was out of critical condition.

"If the wound was one inch deeper, it would have been tricky. Luckily, his ribs protected his chest, otherwise even the world's best doctors would have been helpless," the doctor said, taking off his mask and addressing the butler.

"When will President Leng wake up?" the butler asked solemnly.

"If everything goes well, he should wake up tomorrow."

"Good, thank you, doctor."

"It's our duty."

After seeing the doctor off, the butler was about to enter the ward when he saw Cheng Ying walking towards it. Upon hearing about Leng Yixiu's injury, she had rushed over from E City.

"How is Yixiu? Is he alright?"

"Miss Cheng, don't worry. The doctor just finished the surgery, and President Leng is out of critical condition."

"How could this happen? How did he get injured out of nowhere?"

"This..." The butler hesitated, remembering Leng Yixiu's instructions in the ambulance, and said solemnly, "Miss Cheng, you know that President Leng has made many enemies in the business world over the years. There are countless people who want to harm him out of revenge."

"You're saying it was a competitor's retaliation that got Yixiu hurt? Where is the assailant? Has the assailant been caught?"

"No."

"Just let the assailant escape? No way, we must have the police catch the assailant!"

"Miss Cheng, President Leng said to put this matter aside for now and not pursue it."

"Why?" Cheng Ying frowned. This was unlike Leng Yixiu, "Yixiu almost lost his life over this. Why not pursue it?"

"As for the specifics, you can ask President Leng personally when he wakes up," the butler handed this hot potato over to the big boss.

Cheng Ying felt that something was very strange, but she didn't dwell on it any longer. Right now, her main concern was Leng Yixiu's injury.

She walked quickly into the ward, seeing the always decisive and vigorous man lying lifelessly on the hospital bed, her eyes immediately reddened. Who on earth, who on earth had hurt him?

Chapter 134: Where the hell is that girl?

To avoid angering Ouyang Hao again, Lin Yixun got up early the next day. She didn't want that plague god to pick out any faults and punish her the same way he did last night.

But as soon as she stepped out of the hospital room, she was stopped by several men in police uniforms.

The leading policeman looked at her, then at the photo in his hand, and asked, "Are you Miss Lin Yixun?"

"I am Lin Yixun. What do you need from me?"

"Miss Lin, we just received a report suspecting you are involved in a case of intentional harm. Please come with us to the police station for an investigation."

Lin Yixun's eyes darkened. She knew exactly what "intentional harm case" the police were referring to. From the moment it happened until now, she had never truly felt at ease.

She should have guessed long ago that Leng Yixiu wouldn't let her off easily.

Having injured Leng Yixiu, she didn't expect to get away unscathed, she only hoped that her mother wouldn't find out about her being taken to the police station. But how long could she keep it a secret?

The hospital ward was bustling with people; it wouldn't be long before her mother found out she was taken to the police station. By then...

Lin Yixun rubbed her temples hard, unable to stop the regret from creeping in. She shouldn't have been so impulsive. There were other ways to deal with Leng Yixiu, why did she choose the stupidest one?

Being taken to the police station, Lin Yixun naturally couldn't avoid being interrogated. She didn't hide the truth and told the police everything that happened, although she added some embellishments.

"Miss Xing, you said you suspect Leng Yixiu is related to Xing Yi's death. That's why you went to confront him, but Leng Yixiu intended to assault you, and you injured him purely in self-defense?"

"Yes."

...

Ouyang Hao had no announcements today, and without the Empress Dowager bothering him, he woke up naturally and felt exceptionally good. But his good mood didn't last long.

He glanced at the empty living room and then looked up at the clock on the wall. It was already eleven o'clock, why hadn't that brat shown up yet?

Could it be that the past few days' freedom made her forget herself?

Thinking about that girl skipping work recklessly, Ouyang Hao pursed his lips in displeasure, tossed the remote control in his hand, and went to the guitar room upstairs.

Even though he was in a bad mood, his inspiration was great, and he quickly composed a song. Ouyang Hao took out his guitar and played through the song, a satisfied smile appeared on his lips as he frowned, thinking about what to name the piece.

As he looked through the floor-to-ceiling windows into the still empty living room, Ouyang Hao strummed the guitar strings hard, dropping the final note. Damn that blockhead, why hasn't she shown up yet!

He took a pen from the nearby pen holder and scribbled a line on the music score: "The Blockhead Who Stood Me Up". Since she liked to stand him up so much, he might as well let the whole world know.

What would that brat's reaction be when she found out he wrote her into his song?

Anyone else might be too excited to sleep for days and nights, but Lin Yixun, she would probably be too frustrated to sleep for days and nights.

Thinking about Lin Yixun scowling but not daring to speak out, Ouyang Hao's mood improved significantly. Now he was looking forward to it a bit.

But where the hell is that brat?

Chapter 135: Clear Mind and Few Desires?

Ouyang Hao waited and waited, and seeing that it was already past twelve, he couldn't help but feel a bit anxious. He finally couldn't hold back, took out his phone, and dialed a number.

"Sorry, the number you dialed has been turned off. Please try again later; Sorry, the number you dialed has been turned off. Please try again later; Sorry..."

"What the hell!"

Ouyang Hao irritably threw his phone aside, thinking that this girl has been getting bolder recently. If he caught her again, he would tear her apart.

Suddenly, a pleasant ringtone sounded. Ouyang Hao thought it was Lin Yixun, quickly reached out, picked up the phone, and only after focusing did he realize it was a call from Mu Chen.

"Bro, Nightshade has a batch of newcomers here. A few chicks are really stunning. I've saved them for you. Do you want to come over and have some fun?"

"Not interested!"

"Oh! Judging by your tone, you're not in a good mood! Who has the nerve to mess with our Young Master Ouyang?"

"None of your damn business!"

"Tsk tsk tsk... Bro, don't be so temperamental. Come over here. The new chicks will surely calm you down."

"I said, I'm not interested! You're the one with a temper. If you think they're great, keep them for yourself. I'm really annoyed right now. Don't piss me off!"

Mu Chen smelled gossip, "Bro, what's bugging you? Tell me, maybe I can help. Is it that your relationship with Li Yun'er isn't going smoothly recently and that's why you're annoyed?"

"It's not her!"

"Not Li Yun'er?" Mu Chen raised an eyebrow and guessed tentatively, "Could it be because of your little maid?"

Actually, Mu Chen wasn't very familiar with Ouyang Hao's little maid but had recently taken quite an interest in her.

Ouyang Hao had been behaving himself like a monk lately, besides his scandalous girlfriend Li Yun'er, there were hardly any women around him. As his friend, Mu Chen couldn't help but be curious.

Mu Chen, an idle rich kid, was always up to no good. Discovering something so interesting, he naturally wouldn't miss the chance to poke fun.

To that end, he even hired a private investigator to look into it. The findings were quite unexpected. Who would have thought that the high-handed Ouyang Hao would be interested in a little maid?

Through the investigation, he also found out something shocking. That little maid actually knew Leng Yixiu too, and judging by the situation, their relationship seemed quite deep.

This made him even more intrigued.

No wonder, at a gathering one time, Ouyang Hao couldn't stop complaining about that little maid. In his impression, Ouyang Hao had always been nonchalant about people and things, and they had never heard Ouyang Hao complain about any woman.

The other end of the phone suddenly fell silent. Knowing Ouyang Hao well, Mu Chen instantly confirmed his suspicion. Since Ouyang Hao cared about that little maid, he might as well tell him something.

"Hao, didn't your little maid show up at your place for work today?"

Ouyang Hao frowned, "How do you know?"

Of course, Mu Chen wouldn't tell Ouyang Hao that he had someone watching his little maid. He casually lied, "By coincidence, I went to the hospital with my Qianqian today and ran into her. Guess what I saw? I saw your little maid actually being taken away by the police."

"What?!" Ouyang Hao was shocked and stood up from his seat. How could Lin Yixun be taken away by the police?