

## Toxic Ex 136

Chapter 136: Now, there will be a good show to watch

"This... I'm not quite sure either."

The busy tone quickly came from the other end of the phone. Mu Chen put down his phone, gently petted the Garfield cat in his arms, and a playful smile curved on his lips, "Officer, we're in for some good drama next."

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After Lin Yixun was brought into the police station, Cheng Ying received the news. She coldly lifted her lips, but her voice remained gentle and charming, "Thank you for this, Director Wen."

"Miss Cheng, there's no need to mention it. As public servants, we're just doing our duty. Besides, President Leng is one of the most important investors in the Northern New District project in T city, and I share some connections with him. Both in public and private terms, I should seek justice for him."

"Thank you for your trouble, Director Wen."

Cheng Ying thanked him with a smile, exchanged a few pleasantries, and hung up the phone, feeling inexplicably pleased.

Lin Yixun, oh Lin Yixun, you were lucky last time with Xing Yi covering for you. This time, you walked right into the trap yourself. Don't blame me for catching you.

You're definitely going to eat prison food this time.

When Cheng Ying returned to the ward, Leng Yixiu was already awake. Upon seeing this, Cheng Ying was overjoyed and immediately sent for the doctor.

After a thorough examination, the doctor's expression eased a lot, but Cheng Ying was still uneasy, "Doctor, how is he?"

"Miss Cheng, Mr. Leng's wounds are no longer a significant issue. After some time recuperating in the hospital, he can be discharged."

"That's great, that's really great!" Cheng Ying couldn't hide her excitement, cheerfully sent off the doctor, and then returned to the ward.

"Yixiu, do you know you almost scared me to death this time!"

"Yes, sir, Miss Cheng was terribly worried while you were unconscious," the butler echoed.

The man raised his hand gently, touching Cheng Ying's cheek softly, "I'm fine."

"Don't say you're fine. The doctor said if the wound were any deeper, you would have lost your life! How could Lin Yixun be so ruthless to harm you this way?"

"Lin Yixun?" The man's brows furrowed slightly. He turned his gaze to the butler and questioned, "Butler, what's going on here?"

"Yixiu, don't blame the butler. I forced him to tell me."

Remembering how the man had the butler intentionally keep it a secret and even instructed to spare Lin Yixun before falling unconscious, Cheng Ying felt a pang in her heart. But she didn't show it, still maintaining an understanding demeanor, "Yixiu, I know you have been feeling guilty toward Lin Yixun over what happened four years ago. I understand your feelings as I've also wanted to make it up to her more than once. But Yixiu, it still hurts me to see her harm you like this."

The man's expression softened a bit, and he lightly patted Cheng Ying's shoulder, "Ying'er, I will handle this matter myself."

Just then, a phone rang in the ward. The butler followed the sound, found the phone, and handed it to Leng Yixiu.

"Sir, your phone."

Leng Yixiu took the phone, pressed the answer button, and a man's voice came from the other end, "Hello, I'm an officer from the city police department investigating Mr. Leng's case. May I ask if Mr. Leng is awake?"

The man's lips turned downward, and he cast a cold glance at Cheng Ying before speaking, "This is Leng Yixiu. How can I help you?"

"Here's the thing, last night we received a report saying you were stabbed and fell into a coma. After verifying, the report was confirmed. This morning, we arrested the suspect who hurt you. During the interrogation, there's some discrepancy between the suspect's statement and your report..."

Chapter 137: Are You Leng Yixiu's Ex-Wife?

When the man hung up, his face didn't look good at all. Self-defense? That reason sounded dignified.

Leng Yixiu looked at the butler and instructed, "Go to the police station for me."

"Go to the police station?" The butler was a bit puzzled, then immediately realized, could Miss Lin have been taken to the police station?

For a moment, he didn't understand the man's intention. Was Mr. Leng sending him to the station to prove Miss Lin's 'innocence'? Or...

"Since she hurt me, she naturally has to suffer a bit."

"Mr. Leng, this..."

The butler was a bit startled. Last night before falling unconscious, didn't Mr. Leng instruct him not to spread the news? Why did he change his mind today?

The man raised an eyebrow unhappily, "Do I need to teach you how to do it?"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Leng, I will handle it properly."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Ying was secretly delighted but did not show it on her face. Lin Yixun, oh Lin Yixun, you just wait to go to jail!

In the interrogation room, the glaring overhead light made Lin Yixun unable to open her eyes. She didn't know how long she'd been there, but every minute and second felt excruciatingly long.

She licked her cracked lips and said softly, "Officer, may I make a phone call?"

"Sorry, Miss Lin, during the interrogation, you are not allowed to make or receive calls."

"But if my mom sees that I haven't returned for so long, she will definitely worry. Officer, my mom is in the late stage of uremia and can't handle any shock, could you please make an exception?"

"If you had known this, why did you do it in the first place." The police officer shook his head helplessly and handed her the phone, "You have five minutes."

"Thank you, officer." Lin Yixun took the phone and immediately dialed her mother's number.

"Hello, Xiao Xun, why haven't you come back yet? I just tried calling you but couldn't get through. Are you with Xing Yi?"

"No, mom. The company suddenly sent me on a business trip to E City, so I couldn't answer the phone on the plane just now."

"Oh, it's because of a business trip then. When will you be back?"

Lin Yixun's eyes flickered slightly, and she said hoarsely, "I'm not sure, mom. There's a problem with the factory system in E City, I might be gone for a while. Mom, during my absence, you must take good care of yourself."

Given the current situation, if Leng Yixiu decided to press the issue, she couldn't guarantee she'd walk away unscathed. But she couldn't bear to tell her mother the truth, so she could only hide it as long as possible.

"Work is important, focus on your trip. The caregiver here is very attentive, so don't worry about me."

"Okay!" Lin Yixun nodded heavily.

"You should get busy then. You've had a hectic day, you must be tired, so hurry to the hotel and rest. Take good care of yourself out there, don't get hungry or cold."

These words made Lin Yixun's nose tingle and her throat ache. She was afraid she wouldn't be able to hold back her tears, so she quickly hung up the phone.

The police officer took the phone from her hand and sat down across from her, "Let's continue. The injured person has woken up, but it's not easy for him to move. We have brought in a witness as well. We questioned the witness, but his testimony doesn't quite align with yours. Miss Lin, how do you explain this?"

Lin Yixun fell silent. She had anticipated such an outcome long ago. Suddenly, she raised her head and said firmly, "I'm telling the truth."

"Miss Lin, I advise you to be honest and not waste our time." The police officer took a stack of documents from another officer and threw them on the table in front of Lin Yixun, looking down at her, "Miss Lin, we've investigated your relationship with the injured person. You're Leng Yixiu's ex-wife?"

Chapter 138: Are you ready to rot in jail?

Lin Yixun's face turned pale in an instant, the ugly past dredged up by the police caused her wounds that were nearly healed to be torn open again.

She moved her pale lips, her eyes sharp with pain, "Yes, even if that's the case, so what?"

"According to our investigation, the reason for the breakdown of your marriage with Mr. Leng Yixiu was because it was orchestrated by your father. Mr. Leng Yixiu had no feelings for you, and it was he who initiated the divorce."

Lin Yixun forced a stiff smile, "What does that prove?"

"Miss Lin, from your past with the victim, it's clear that the victim had no feelings for you. Since the victim ended your marriage four years ago, why would he attempt to assault you now?"

Lin Yixun laughed coldly, "It's said that a man's heart can change in an instant. Four years is a long time, many things can change. How can you be sure that if Leng Yixiu wasn't interested in me four years ago, he wouldn't be interested now?"

The police officer glared at her deeply, to him, Lin Yixun was just arguing for the sake of arguing, "Miss Lin, I advise you to be honest with us. This way we can conclude the case sooner, and it would be less painful for you."

"What I said is the truth, there's nothing else to say." Even if she was lying, the fact that Leng Yixiu assaulted her was undeniable.

"You..." The police officer was at a loss for words, "Since that's the case, we will have to temporarily place you in detention."

Lin Yixun was escorted out of the interrogation room, following the police through a long corridor. Cold handcuffs clamped onto her wrists, the chilling sensation spreading from her wrists to the depth of her soul.

Raising her eyes to look at the long and dim corridor ahead, Lin Yixun suddenly felt like she had no way out. Is her life destined to be as dark as this corridor?

She entered a small room, a few square meters in size, with a narrow bed inside.

"You will stay here tonight." After saying this, the police exited the room.

The heavy iron door slammed shut behind her, leaving Lin Yixun alone in the cramped space. The room had no windows, and after the door was closed, the air inside slowly became oppressive.

Lin Yixun slowly walked to the single bed, sat down by the bed, looked up at the ceiling, and sudden sadness overwhelmed her. Lin Yixun, Lin Yixun, is this cold prison the only place you'll spend your life in?

She feared imprisonment, but more than that, she feared not being able to care for her mother. If her mother found out that she was arrested for intentionally harming someone, what would happen?

Four years ago, when her father was imprisoned, her mother cried as if her heart was breaking. Although her mother pretended to be strong in front of her over the past four years, she had seen her mother wipe away silent tears many times.

If it was her this time? Her mother probably couldn't take the blow!

Lin Yixun abruptly closed her eyes, silently comforting herself, things will get better, things will definitely get better.

She hugged herself tightly, as if by doing so she could retain the warmth in her body, and prevent herself from sinking into absolute despair.

Before she knew it, she fell asleep.

In the fog, she saw Leng Yixiu's cold face, his gaze remained arrogant and icy. His lips curved in a faint smile, seemingly mocking her.

"Lin Yixun, just wait to rot in prison!"

Chapter 139: Why did she hurt, of all people, the president of Leng's?

Lin Yixun abruptly opened her eyes, waking up from the nightmare. Even though she knew it was just an empty dream, that man's voice, like a demonic melody, still echoed in her mind.

Lin Yixun clenched her fists, sadly realizing that no matter how hard she tried to escape Leng Yixiu, fate always found a way to entangle them together again.

And all Leng Yixiu brought her was pain and more pain.

Lin Yixun stared blankly at the cold white wall opposite her, and unconsciously, a gentle and familiar handsome face appeared on it.

She fixed her gaze on that face, her eyes reddening instantly. She suddenly stood up, walked over with hurried steps, and slowly reached out her fingers. Just as her fingers were about to touch that handsome face, it vanished before her.

Her arm stiffened in the air, and Lin Yixun's heart sank along with it. She smiled bitterly, realizing that it was just her illusion.

She weakly pressed her forehead against the cold wall, murmuring softly, "Xing Yi, if only you were by my side."



But, the person who could accept everything about her had already left her forever, never to return.

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Learning that Lin Yixun had been in an accident, Ouyang Hao drove straight to the police station.

But upon arriving at the police station's entrance, he realized a problem. With his identity, his presence would inevitably be on headlines come tomorrow.

He didn't care about a bit of exposure, but if the old man and the others found out, things could get complicated.

After weighing his options, he decided it was best not to make a personal appearance. So, he called Mu Chen.

"Brother, what's up?"

"You have extensive connections in T City, could you do me a favor?"

Mu Chen raised his eyebrows with interest. "Sure, brother, since you've asked, I'll help even if it's ten favors. What's the matter?"

"It's about that little housemaid. You know, she got into some trouble and ended up in the station. Can you help me figure out a way to get her out?"

"Isn't she just a little housemaid? Is it worth the Second Young Master Ouyang's trouble? If she's locked up, just find another one." Mu Chen teased intentionally.

"She's been useful, so I'm too lazy to find a new one."

Mu Chen curled his lips. It was more than just useful. He had never seen the usually indifferent Second Young Master Ouyang so invested in a woman before.

Mu Chen understood perfectly, yet he didn't reveal it. He wasn't sure if the oblivious Second Young Master Ouyang had realized his over-concern for that housemaid. Nevertheless, he anticipated the situation would become very interesting.

He, grinning like a fox, squinted and said, "Alright, leave it to me. I guarantee to handle this matter perfectly."

Mu Chen didn't lie. Within less than ten minutes, he called Ouyang Hao back, saying it was all sorted out and he could go to the detention center to pick her up.

However, the injured party was uncooperative, so the case wouldn't be easily closed, and she could only be released on bail.

Ouyang Hao frowned and said angrily, "Mu Chen, what's wrong with you? A bail release to brush me off?"

"Hao, I've done my best, not to slight you at all. If your little housemaid had injured an ordinary person, it wouldn't be difficult. Some compensation money would have sufficed. But she really picked the wrong person to mess with this time — Leng Yixiu, the head of Leng's."

Chapter 140: Woman, are you deaf or what?

"Leng Yixiu?"

"Yes, it's Leng Yixiu. At first, I thought I misheard, but it turns out, the person your little maid hurt is indeed Leng Yixiu. I heard Leng Yixiu was seriously injured, almost lost his life."

"How could this happen?" Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu had no interaction at all, what deep hatred could there be?

Ouyang Hao suddenly frowned, suddenly recalling Cheng Ying's framing of Lin Yixun on set, and Lin Yixun being thrown into a swimming pool by Leng Yixiu's bodyguard not long ago, an answer was looming.

There must be grievances between Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu, otherwise, how could they look at each other with such hostility, even to the point of wanting to kill each other?

Lin Yixun, Lin Yixun, what exactly is your entanglement with Leng Yixiu? How many things do you still hide from him?

He wanted to understand Lin Yixun's past, hesitated for a moment, but ultimately did not investigate her background, because he had a premonition that the more he knew about Lin Yixun, the more likely he would fall into an inextricable whirlpool.

He and Lin Yixun were not related, why should he muddy the waters between Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu, if the old man found out, it would be hard to explain.

Actually, Ouyang Hao's confusion was also Mu Chen's confusion. He had just completed a big project recently, staying home every day, almost getting moldy out of boredom, he finally encountered something interesting, naturally, he wouldn't let it go.

Soon, a document about the past between Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu was sent to his email. When Mu Chen learned that Lin Yixun was the daughter of the former mayor of A City and Leng Yixiu's ex-wife, he couldn't help but be greatly shocked.

Who would have thought that the daughter of the former mayor of A City, Leng Yixiu's ex-wife, would end up being someone else's maid four years later?

Actually, he had heard about Leng Yixiu and his ex-wife's matters back then, but didn't pay much attention, not expecting to see this drama of long-separated ex-couple meeting again, loving and killing each other.

Isn't this interesting?

A drama full of grievances and revenge, plus Ouyang Hao stirring the pot, wouldn't it be even more exciting?

Hmm, he was really looking forward to it more and more.

Ouyang Hao naturally did not think of Mu Chen's scheming, he was concerned about whether Lin Yixun could be released immediately.

He parked his car not far from the entrance of the detention center, fortunately, he changed to a low-profile black car before going out, and it was already dark. Using the nightshade as cover, he wouldn't be easily recognized.

Soon, he saw Lin Yixun walking out of the detention center. Through the hazy nightshade, he recognized her figure at a glance, in the autumn wind, perhaps feeling cold, she held her arms tightly around herself.

Ouyang Hao suddenly realized she was so thin, much thinner than the actresses he knew. Staring at her frail silhouette, he couldn't help feeling a bit pained.

Soon, he pulled himself out of his thoughts, and when Lin Yixun walked past the car, he honked the horn hard.

Upon hearing the deafening horn, the woman's back stiffened, but she didn't stop, continuing to slowly drag her feet forward, like a ghost wandering aimlessly on the street.

"What's going on?" Ouyang Hao felt impatient, honked the horn hard again, but still the same, being ignored.

"You woman, are you deaf? I honked so many times, and you didn't hear!" Ouyang Hao pushed the door open and got out of the car, catching up to her in a few swift steps, grabbing her arm, "Lin Yixun, you're doing this on purpose, aren't you?"

Hearing this, Lin Yixun turned her face, looking at him expressionlessly, her eyes somewhat dazed, seemingly recognizing him after a long while, she suddenly pulled the corners of her lips into a weak smile, "Mr. Ouyang, it's you."