

Toxic Ex 146

Chapter 146: I Can't Afford Your Kindness

Shouting for a long time without seeing any reaction from Lin Yixun, Ouyang Hao stopped being polite. He grabbed Lin Yixun's cheeks and pinched them hard. "You little bitch, get up or I will throw you out of the window!"

Whether it was Ouyang Hao's threat that scared her or what, Lin Yixun actually woke up. At first, her eyes were a bit hazy, but gradually they became clear.

When she saw Ouyang Hao half-naked and in the same bed as her, her eyes widened bigger than copper bells.

"Why are you staring? I haven't even started with you yet..." Ouyang Hao was extremely displeased with Lin Yixun's attitude. However, before he could finish his sentence, he received a loud slap across his face.

Ouyang Hao tilted his head, stunned for a full half-minute before he realized what had happened. This girl, not only had she pinched him all over until he was bruised, but she had actually slapped him too. She was becoming more and more uncontrollable.

"Lin Yixun, don't go too far!"

Ouyang Hao's anger flared up fiercely. He turned and glared at Lin Yixun, his eyes wishing to devour her. "Don't think you can act recklessly just because you're sick. Let me tell you, if I lose my temper, I won't care whether you're sick or not!"

Unexpectedly, Lin Yixun stared at him like a puppet, her eyes vacant and looking ridiculous, with silent tears streaming down her cheeks.

Seeing Lin Yixun's expression of utter despair, Ouyang Hao's anger immediately dissipated by more than half, replaced by confusion, although his face still showed an expression of "indignant fury".

"Why are you crying? I haven't even punished you yet, why are you crying? Stop crying, suck those tears back!"

The more he scolded, the worse it got. Lin Yixun pounced on him, hitting and punching him with all her might.

Although Ouyang Hao had a strong physique, being punched and kicked continuously was still hard to bear. With a quick turn, he managed to pin Lin Yixun down firmly underneath him. Then he swiftly tied her hands and feet, his eyes fixating on Lin Yixun.

"You stubborn piece of wood, what kind of crazy are you going?"

Lin Yixun, unable to move at all, felt a deep chill in her heart and cried out, "Ouyang Hao, you shameless man!"

Seeing Lin Yixun's expression of utter despair and hearing her accuse him, Ouyang Hao seemed to finally get a hint.

He suddenly burst out laughing, "Lin Yixun, do you really think I slept with you last night?"

Hit at her sore spot, Lin Yixun was both embarrassed and angry. She cried out, "Ouyang Hao, I never thought you were this kind of person!"

This time Ouyang Hao was absolutely sure. So she really thought he had slept with her last night.

"What do you mean 'this kind of person' and 'that kind of person'?" Ouyang Hao suddenly leaned in closer, his sexy thin lips almost touching the corner of her mouth. "Do you know how many women want to sleep with me? You should feel honored?"

"They must be blind!" Lin Yixun turned her head to the side angrily, and said word by word, "Mr. Ouyang, I slapped you, you can fire me. But what you did to me last night, I won't swallow it quietly."

"So, you're planning to go to the police, huh?"

Lin Yixun pressed her lips together and stayed silent.

"Looks like you really are planning to report me." Ouyang Hao sighed lightly, "You're really heartless, after all I've done for you."

"Sorry, I can't afford your kindness."

Chapter 147: How come there's a bitter taste

"You..." Ouyang Hao was exasperated. This girl really had a knack for driving him crazy. He suddenly let go of her, got off the bed, and said in a deep voice, "Lin Yixun, don't overestimate yourself. With your flat figure, even if you were given to me, I wouldn't take you."

Lin Yixun's eyelashes fluttered. She tentatively asked, "So you're saying, last night you...didn't..."

"Of course not. Who do you think you are, Xi Shi or Diao Chan?" Ouyang Hao, in a foul mood, spoke with unusually sharp words, "With your looks, you think you're presentable? I'm not so desperate."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun's heart lightened. It turned out she had misunderstood Ouyang Hao all along, but she still grumbled discontentedly, "Since nothing happened, why were we...sleeping in the same bed just now?"

"Lin Yixun, look carefully. This is my room. If I don't sleep here, where should I sleep?" The more Ouyang Hao thought about it, the angrier he got, "Yesterday I kindly got you out of the holding cell, saw you were sick, and even called a doctor for you at midnight. But you, after receiving my kindness, not only didn't thank me but also strangled me. Strangling me is fine, but then you just started hitting me without saying a word. I've never seen someone as ungrateful as you."

Lin Yixun glanced at Ouyang Hao's cheek, which was still slightly red. She also remembered that she had indeed punched and kicked him just now.

Feeling guilty, she lowered her eyes and said softly, "Mr. Ouyang, I'm really sorry. I misunderstood you just now. It was my fault."

"You think just saying a few apologies is enough?"

"I..." What else could she do? Besides, it wasn't entirely her fault. Who told Ouyang Hao to sleep naked?

"What do you mean, 'I'? You hurt me, so you have to take responsibility." As he spoke, Ouyang Hao thrust his right hand in front of her, "Look, my hand is almost swollen because of you."

Lin Yixun stared at the bruise on his arm; it was really serious. She didn't need to think to know how heavy her blow must have been.

"Well then... Mr. Ouyang, how about I pay for your medical expenses?"

Ouyang Hao was taken aback by her words, "Who needs your medical expenses? Do I look like I need your money?"

"So what should I do? I already pinched you, and the injury is already there." Lin Yixun knew Ouyang Hao wasn't one to suffer losses. Instead of getting tangled up in this matter, she decided to be straightforward. She braced herself and extended her arm toward Ouyang Hao, "I really can't think of any other way to apologize. How about, Mr. Ouyang, you pinch me back!"

Seeing Lin Yixun close her eyes tightly, looking as if she was heading to an execution ground, Ouyang Hao's mood improved significantly, and he suddenly felt playful, "Really let me pinch you back?"

"Yes! I mean what I say!" Lin Yixun nodded vigorously, speaking timidly, "Mr. Ouyang, I have just one small request. Can you make it quick?"

"The sooner, the better?"

Lin Yixun kept her eyes closed and said nothing. Yes, she indeed had that mindset.

But she waited and waited, and what she felt wasn't sharp pain, but the warm breath of a man. Her heart trembled, and she wanted to open her eyes, but one hand covered her eyes.

Then, she felt a soft touch on her lips. In her surprise, the man bit her lip and deepened the kiss. Just as she was about to struggle, the man retreated, satisfied.

In the end, he even shook his head with apparent dissatisfaction, "Why does it taste bitter!"

Chapter 148: Domineering Pet?

Lin Yixun really had a bitter feeling she couldn't express. How could there be such an shameless and rogue person? Clearly, he had taken advantage, but in the end, it seemed like she was the one who took advantage of him.

Lin Yixun wiped her lips in frustration. This wasn't the first time Ouyang Hao had done something like this to her. She naturally didn't think that Ouyang Hao was interested in someone like her, so what was this all about?

Lin Yixun's face suddenly darkened. She looked up at the man in front of her and said softly, "Mr. Ouyang, can you stop teasing me like this in the future?"

She racked her brains to come up with the only possible explanation. Ouyang Hao was too playful and didn't take anything seriously. For a big star like him, kissing someone was like playing house, such a trivial thing. But she didn't like such trivial games.

"You think I'm teasing you?" Ouyang Hao saw that Lin Yixun's face didn't look good and couldn't help but get angry. How could this blockhead have such an expression? If it were someone else, they might have laughed happily even in their dreams.

When he was unhappy, he started to speak without thinking. "So what if I'm teasing you? I'm doing it because I'm happy!"

A trace of hurt flashed in Lin Yixun's eyes, but she suddenly smiled, as if speaking to him, yet also to herself, "Yes, you're my boss. You don't need a reason to tease me."

Although she had a smile on her face, there was a bitterness between her brows that made people feel uncomfortable. Ouyang Hao felt a hitch in his heart and started to regret it. Perhaps he had spoken too harshly earlier.

He opened his mouth, about to say something, but saw that Lin Yixun had already gotten out of bed. She said lightly, "Mr. Ouyang, I'll go out to work first."

Her voice was neither high nor low, without fluctuation, but it invisibly conveyed a sense of distance, as if they had returned to a few months ago. Ouyang Hao stared blankly at Lin Yixun's departing figure, feeling a fire burning in his heart.

Ouyang Hao cursed under his breath and punched the sofa hard.

Lin Yixun left the master bedroom and quickly adjusted her mood. Actually, she didn't need to take Ouyang Hao's words to heart just now. After all, she had heard things a thousand times worse than that, so why should she care?

Thinking this way, she felt completely at peace.

When she came out of the utility room, she saw Ouyang Hao coming down from upstairs. He was already dressed, wearing a casual outfit. But no matter how casually he dressed, he couldn't hide the radiance he emitted.

The man's gaze shifted from her face to the cleaning tools in her hand. His handsome face suddenly darkened. He took three steps in two and came up to her, snatching the cleaning tools and throwing them to the ground.

"You're still not fully recovered, what are you busying yourself with?"

Seeing Ouyang Hao's fierce expression, Lin Yixun lowered her head, glanced at the vacuum cleaner lying on the side, and said weakly, "Mr. Ouyang, my cold is almost better. Cleaning the house is not a problem."

"How do you know your cold is completely better? Don't you know that some colds can recur?" Ouyang Hao pulled her to the side, looking down from above. "I say you're not fully recovered, so you're not fully recovered. I don't want you fainting while cleaning and wasting my precious time."

"But, Mr. Ouyang, this is my job. If I don't clean, don't work, you'll probably fire me sooner or later."

"Who's the boss here, you or me? If I say you rest, then you rest obediently."

Chapter 149: Brother, You're Not Suitable for Her

Ouyang Hao thought that this stubborn wooden block might still not get it, so he simply changed the subject, "Didn't your mom fall ill and get hospitalized? Today I'm giving you a day off, go back to the hospital first. This way you can accompany your mom, and also rest up."

"This... "

"What 'this'? Why are you so talkative?"

Lin Yixun replied a bit apprehensively, finally looking up at Ouyang Hao pitifully, "Mr. Ouyang, you won't fire me, will you?"

Ouyang Hao was really angry. What was this woman's brain made of? When did he ever show a sign of wanting to fire her?

"If I wanted to fire you, would I be here talking to you?" Ouyang Hao picked up the car keys from the coffee table, put on his baseball cap and mask, and turned to Lin Yixun, "Let's go, I'll take you to the hospital."

"Mr. Ouyang, I can take the bus."

"I said I'd take you, so I'm taking you. Why so much nonsense?" Ouyang Hao said impatiently, "Let's go! If you don't go now, I really will fire you!"

So, one tall and one short, one in front and one behind, they left the house.

Since he had an appointment with Mu Chen, Ouyang Hao didn't stay at the hospital after dropping Lin Yixun off.

The meeting place with Mu Chen was at a bar in T City. This bar generally didn't open at noon, but because the owner was good friends with Mu Chen, he made an exception.

Since it was noon, the bar wasn't crowded. Aside from the bartender and the waiter, there were basically no other guests. As soon as Ouyang Hao walked in, he saw Mu Chen's silhouette at the bar.

He went over, found a seat beside him, and asked the bartender for a cocktail. Turning to the man beside him, he smiled, "Why ask me to drink at noon?"

"I need to talk to you about something important." Mu Chen grinned mysteriously, pulled a folder out of his bag, and tossed it in front of Ouyang Hao.

"What's this?" Ouyang Hao raised an eyebrow.

"Something you might be interested in." Mu Chen sipped his whiskey and suddenly leaned in close, "It's all about your little nanny's past."

A hint of displeasure flickered in Ouyang Hao's eyes, but he remained calm, and asked in a lukewarm tone, "Why did you investigate her?"

"Curiosity. You know, I've been pretty bored lately." Mu Chen suddenly said mysteriously, "Guess what I found out."

"What you found has nothing to do with me. Lin Yixun is just my housekeeper, I couldn't care less about her past."

"Really?" Mu Chen narrowed his eyes at him, smiling like a fox, "Do you really not care, or are you afraid to learn something you don't want to know?"

Having his thoughts exposed, Ouyang Hao's face looked a bit awkward. He said impatiently, "Did you call me just to gossip about my nanny?"

"No, no, no." Mu Chen shook his finger, "Initially, I did investigate her out of boredom, but I called you here not just for idle gossip. I wanted to remind you to keep your distance from that nanny."

Ouyang Hao suddenly chuckled, "Since when did you start acting like my meddling mother? As I recall, you never used to interfere in my private matters."

"It's not interference, just a reminder, as your brother, the best advice I can give. Bro, your little nanny's background is too complicated, she's not right for you."

Ouyang Hao was unimpressed, "Which of the women I've slept with didn't have a complicated background?"

"She's different from them." Mu Chen patted Ouyang Hao's shoulder, "If you don't believe me, take a look at this investigation file. Once you see it, you'll understand that she's not right for you."

Chapter 150: My Business, You Better Not Interfere

Ouyang Hao's lips curved into a half-smile, "This is my business, you'd better not interfere."

As he spoke, he took the cocktail from the waiter, drank it down in one gulp, stood up and said, "I've drunk the drink you treated me to. I have something to do, so I'll go first."

"Hao..." Mu Chen opened his mouth to call out to him, but saw that he had already reached the bar door. He sighed helplessly and took another sullen sip of brandy, no longer in the mood to watch the drama unfold. "Looks like he's deeply poisoned."

Inadvertently, his gaze fell on the stack of documents on the bar counter. He then remembered that Ouyang Hao had forgotten to take them. He turned his gaze to the street outside through the floor-to-ceiling window, but Ouyang Hao's figure was nowhere to be seen.

Did he genuinely forget the documents here, or did he never intend to take them at all?

The answer was probably the latter.

Mu Chen took another deep drink, his heart raced with unease. Being childhood friends, he naturally knew Ouyang Hao's family situation all too well.

In families like theirs, arranged marriages and strong alliances were commonplace. Even though Ouyang Hao's parents were much more open-minded than others in their circle, it didn't mean they had no expectations for their future daughter-in-law.

And that little maid, who didn't even have a clear background, what future could they possibly have?

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The news of Lin Yixun staying overnight at Ouyang Hao's apartment soon reached Leng Yixiu's ears. Assistant Chen kept his head bowed low, not daring to lift his gaze, fearing that he might be frozen to death by the boss's icy stare.

After a suffocating silence, the man finally spoke, "Alright, I understand. You may leave now."

Assistant Chen breathed a sigh of relief, but just before he could calm his pounding heart, he heard the man say in a deep voice, "Tell Old He to prepare the car; I need to go out."

Assistant Chen was startled and quickly advised, "Boss, your wounds haven't healed yet. You shouldn't get out of bed."

"Do I need you to instruct me on what I should do?"

"No, no, no, boss, that's not what I meant." Unable to withstand Leng Yixiu's cold aura, Assistant Chen quickly nodded and said, "Okay, I'll call Old He right away."

As Leng Yixiu was about to leave, the butler, carrying a pot of chicken soup, entered the room. Seeing Leng Yixiu out of bed, the butler tensed up and asked, "Mr. Leng, why are you out of bed?"

"I need to go out for a while."

The butler had served Leng Yixiu for several years and already knew his temperament well, understanding that he couldn't stop him. So, he tried a roundabout way, "Is there something important? How about having a bowl of chicken soup before you go?"

"No need."

The butler opened his mouth, wanting to say something but stopping himself. He quickly followed Leng Yixiu and brought up Cheng Ying, "Mr. Leng, if you go out alone like this, Miss Cheng will be very worried if she finds out."

"Then don't tell her."

The butler furrowed his brows; it seemed that there was no persuading him. He could only carefully help Leng Yixiu downstairs and, before getting into the car, repeatedly instructed Old He to call immediately if anything unexpected happened.

Old He nodded. As Leng Yixiu got into the car, he asked, "Sir, where are we going?"

"Central City Hospital."

"Central City Hospital?" A flash of surprise crossed Old He's eyes. Looking at the man in the rearview mirror, who had his eyes closed, it was hard to read his thoughts in the dark night.

An hour later, Old He turned to the man and said, "Sir, we've arrived at Central City Hospital."

To Old He's surprise, the man nodded but showed no intention of getting out of the car. His face turned toward the car window, his gaze fixed on the inpatient building across the street.

Old He was puzzled. Did Mr. Leng come here late at night just to look at the inpatient building?