

## Toxic Ex 151

Chapter 151: Disconsolate

In the past, when Lin Yixun would return to the hospital, Lin's mother's mood would generally be quite good. Even when her health wasn't great, she never showed a gloomy face.

But today, the moment Lin Yixun stepped into the ward, she sensed that something was off with Lin's mother. From the moment she returned until they finished their meal, Lin's mother's brows remained furrowed, and she sighed frequently. Several times she seemed to want to say something but held back when looking at Lin Yixun.

"Mom, is it because this isn't to your taste? How about I order takeout?"

"No, I just don't have much of an appetite."

"Even if you don't have an appetite, you should still eat a little. The doctor said eating more meat and vegetables helps with recovery." As she spoke, Lin Yixun picked some vegetables from the plate and placed them in front of Lin's mother, mumbling, "They say food is the essence of life; if you don't eat well, how can your body hold up?"

"I really can't eat." Lin's mother sighed again, raising her eyes to look at Lin Yixun. Finally, she couldn't hold back anymore and said, "Yixun, why hasn't Xing Yi come to see me recently?"

Upon hearing this, the smile on Lin Yixun's face instantly dimmed. She forced a stiff smile, "Xing Yi has been quite busy with work lately. Once he has some free time, he will naturally come to see you."

To her surprise, Lin's mother suddenly slammed her chopsticks down with a "bang," and cried out, "Yixun, why won't you tell me the truth even now?"

Lin Yixun's expression froze. She stammered, "Mom, what are you talking about?"

She intended to brush it off, but Lin's mother unexpectedly retrieved a newspaper from somewhere and threw it in front of her. "Yixun, I already know about Xing Yi's accident," she said.

Lin Yixun stared blankly at the article about Xing Yi's car accident. Her heart ached, and her eyes reddened uncontrollably, but she tried to maintain a calm facade, "Oh, that's just the media making things up. It's not true at all."

"Xinming Times also gets things wrong? Yixun, even though I'm sick, I'm not that foolish!" Knowing that Xinming Times is one of the top newspapers in the country, "Yixun, tell me, did something really happen to Xing Yi? Huh?"

Lin Yixun couldn't hold back her tears any longer. They burst forth uncontrollably. She lowered her head and nodded heavily. "Mom, I'm sorry."

Seeing Lin Yixun heartbroken and in tears, Lin's mother was filled with anguish. She opened her arms and pulled Lin Yixun into a tight hug, gently patting her shoulder, "Silly child, what are you apologizing for? I know you didn't tell me because you were afraid I'd be upset. But Yixun, I'm not that fragile. My only worry has always been you. Death and life are controlled by fate, not by us."

"Mom, Xing Yi died because of me! It's my fault he's dead!"

"I know, I know everything. I know you feel guilty, but no one could have predicted such a thing, right?"

"Mom..."

"Yixun, don't cry. My Yixun is a strong child, no matter what happens, you can get through it."

...

Ouyang Hao noticed that Lin Yixun had seemed out of sorts these past few days. Whenever he saw her, her face was either blank or sad, as if her soul had been taken away.

Ouyang Hao was quite displeased with this. He rushed back from the set every day, after all.

Speculating on Lin Yixun's unusual behavior, Ouyang Hao wondered if she had recently had a falling out with that bespectacled man and that's why she seemed so out of sorts? It appeared Lin Yixun had been in less contact with the bespectacled man lately.

Could he be right?

Ouyang Hao felt a bit resentful. Wasn't it just an insignificant man? Was it worth Lin Yixun's loss of spirit?

### Chapter 152: Teach Someone a Lesson for Me

Ouyang Hao was upset, and he certainly wouldn't let Lin Yixun have an easy time. He lay on the sofa, bored, playing a few rounds of mobile games, losing every single one.

Agitated, he threw his phone onto the sofa, pointed at the coffee table, and leisurely said, "Lin Yixun, you've been slacking off lately. Look how dirty the coffee table is!"

Lin Yixun stopped her actions, turned around with the mop, her small face all scrunched up, "Mr. Ouyang, I just cleaned the coffee table."

"Really?" Ouyang Hao extended his finger, wiped it forcefully on the coffee table, glancing at his fingertip, his brows furrowed into a knot, and he hummed, "I just wiped it casually and got a finger full of dust. Is this what you call cleaned? Lin Yixun, I hired you to clean my place, not to freeload."

"How could it be? Mr. Ouyang, I clearly just cleaned it." Lin Yixun stepped up to the coffee table and wiped it with her finger too, but her finger was clean, without any dust.

Obviously, Ouyang Hao was just looking for trouble.

She didn't know what she had done to annoy him recently, feeling a bit wronged, "Mr. Ouyang, I've been working hard lately."

"Really?" Ouyang Hao sat up from the sofa, giving her a sideways glance, "Why do I get the feeling you're here but your heart is somewhere else? If you don't want to work, then get lost, and don't give me that look of a neglected woman!"

Lin Yixun was deeply hurt by Ouyang Hao's words, "Mr. Ouyang, please don't talk to me like that."

"Am I wrong?" Ouyang Hao snorted, "You should look in the mirror and see how miserable you look. Did you get dumped by that guy with the gold-rimmed glasses? Hah, I knew it, that man was a scumbag, tricking shallow and ignorant women like you!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun's eyes suddenly became sharp, like a hedgehog with its quills raised, "I won't allow you to talk about Xing Yi like that!"

Ouyang Hao was slightly stunned, looking at Lin Yixun in disbelief. He had known her for so long, and she had always given him the impression of being weak and gentle, never daring to scold him loudly before.

It turned out that the one who made her like this was that guy with the gold-rimmed glasses.

A spark of anger flared up in Ouyang Hao's chest, and he laughed out of extreme anger, "What, I'm not allowed to talk about him?"

"Mr. Ouyang, you don't understand anything."

"Do I need to understand? In such matters, I only need to think a little and I can guess eighty to ninety percent of it. Lin Yixun, are you dumb? You've been dumped and you're still defending that man. You're heartbroken for him here, lost for him, but he might have long forgotten about you, enjoying himself somewhere else."

"Enjoying himself?" Lin Yixun gave a bitter smile and muttered to herself, "I wish he were enjoying himself somewhere, at least... at least..."

Ouyang Hao got increasingly angrier as he listened. To him, Lin Yixun seemed like an idiot, and the more he thought about it, the angrier he got, yet he couldn't help feeling infuriated over an idiot. What kind of situation was this?

He was about to explode with anger. He cursed under his breath, grabbed his car keys from the coffee table, left Lin Yixun behind, and went out the door.

...

When Mu Chen arrived at the bar, a bottle of red wine had already been emptied in front of Ouyang Hao at the bar, and he was still gulping down more.

Mu Chen slightly furrowed his sword-like eyebrows, but his handsome face held a smile, "Brother, this is top-quality wine, you're really wasting it drinking like this."

Ouyang Hao glanced up at him, "You're here."

"It's rare for you to ask me out for a drink, how could I not come."

Ouyang Hao ignored him, poured himself another glass, and drank it down in one gulp. After that, seemingly tired of drinking, he casually played with the wine glass in his hand, and asked softly, "Help me teach someone a lesson."

Chapter 153:: What's so good about your nanny anyway?

Mu Chen's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise but also found it interesting. He said with great interest, "Oh, who has offended you? It's rare that our Second Young Master Ouyang speaks up personally. No problem, just tell me, who do you want to teach a lesson to? Even if it's the Heavenly King, I'll help you get it done."

"Xing Yi."

"Xing Yi?" Mu Chen's expression turned somewhat peculiar. "Brother, I'm afraid I can't help you with this."

"Weren't you the one who said you'd help me settle things even if it were the Heavenly King? Why are you backing off just at the mention of this person? I knew you were all talk and no action."

"Hao, it's not that I don't want to help you, but even if I did, I can't. Don't you know? Xing Yi died in a car accident not long ago."

Died?

Ouyang Hao was momentarily struck speechless. Although he couldn't stand that guy with gold-rimmed glasses acting all refined, he never anticipated that Xing Yi would die tragically in a car accident.

So, Lin Yixun's recent behavior can be explained.

Seeing the shock on Ouyang Hao's face, Mu Chen realized he probably knew nothing about it. After a pause, he added, "There's something else you probably don't know either. Rumor has it that Xing Yi could have avoided the accident but lost his life to save a woman. Do you know who that woman is?"

"I'm not interested in knowing who that woman is."

"You will be interested." Mu Chen took a large gulp from the freshly made drink the bartender handed him. "That woman is your little nanny, Lin Yixun."

"Lin Yixun?" Ouyang Hao's heart skipped a beat.

"Yes, her. Sometimes I really wonder, apart from her fair skin, there seems to be nothing special about your little nanny, especially with that scar on her face. Why would Xing Yi risk his life for her? What does she have that's so good that even you..."

"What about me? Don't say nonsense!"

"Fine, fine, you have nothing to do with it." Mu Chen rolled his eyes. Even at this stage, Ouyang Hao was still being stubborn. Did he not realize he was overly concerned about that little nanny?

After hearing Mu Chen's words, Ouyang Hao lost the mood to drink. He got off the bar stool and said to Mu Chen, "Alright, I have something to do. We'll meet again later."

Ouyang Hao had just arrived and was already saying he had to leave. Mu Chen figured Ouyang Hao's mind was probably in turmoil and didn't bother arguing with him.

"Alright, we'll meet again later."

Ouyang Hao left the bar, pushed his sports car to its limits, but by the time he returned to the apartment, Lin Yixun had long gone.

Thinking about the harsh words he had said to Lin Yixun before she left, Ouyang Hao felt some regret. If he had known about Xing Yi's situation earlier, he wouldn't have treated Lin Yixun so harshly, nor would he have said such terrible things to her.

He took out his phone and skillfully dialed a long string of numbers. The phone rang and rang, but no one answered. Just as he was about to hang up, he suddenly heard Lin Yixun's voice on the other end.

"Hello, Mr. Ouyang."

Lin Yixun's voice was somewhat hoarse, probably from crying, which made Ouyang Hao feel a bit uncomfortable. However, he still spoke in his usual strong and domineering tone, "Why are you only answering my call now? Were you avoiding my call?"

"Mr. Ouyang, is there something you need?"

"Can't I look for you even if there's nothing?"

"....."

"Hey, cat got your tongue?"

"Mr. Ouyang, if there's nothing urgent, I would like to hang up now." Lin Yixun really had no energy to deal with him at this moment.

"Who said there's nothing urgent." Ouyang Hao's eyes darted around and he finally found an excuse. "I'm going to Bali Island tomorrow to shoot a new album. You're coming with me."

#### Chapter 154: Trip to Bali Island

Bali Island is a beautiful place, Ouyang Hao thought. Taking Lin Yixun there with him could be like a mini-vacation, and perhaps it would lift her spirits a bit.

He meant well, but who would have thought Lin Yixun would not be appreciative, "Mr. Ouyang, I... can I not go?"

"No way!"

This woman really didn't know what was good for her. Free international travel and with a handsome guy like him—anyone else would be ecstatic by now! But this blockhead really had a head made of wood!

Even though she didn't want to go to Bali Island with Ouyang Hao, Lin Yixun eventually agreed reluctantly. Right now, Ouyang Hao was her life's breadwinner; what else could she do but follow his orders?

Sometimes, Lin Yixun thought that her current self was rather pitiful.

And so, Lin Yixun followed Ouyang Hao to Bali Island. This time, accompanying them was not only the team recording Ouyang Hao's new album but also his agent—Xiao Mu.

Seeing Ouyang Hao bringing Lin Yixun along, a flicker of strangeness crossed Xiao Mu's face. After dealing with all kinds of people in the entertainment circle for so many years, if she couldn't notice some clues, she'd really be wasting her time in this industry.

During check-in, Xiao Mu took advantage of Lin Yixun's bathroom break to pull Ouyang Hao aside and asked in a low voice, "What's going on? Why did you bring her along?"

"She's my personal assistant, why can't I bring her?"

"Personal assistant?" Xiao Mu narrowed her eyes suspiciously, "Fine, I'm not going to bother about you bringing her here. But Ouyang Hao, as your agent, I must remind you, if you dare to cause any big commotion, I won't let you off!"

Ouyang Hao didn't mind, grinning roguishly, "Sis, it's just bringing a little assistant to Bali. What's the big deal, no need to make such a fuss?"

"Making a fuss?" Xiao Mu sneered, "Don't think I don't know your little thoughts! I advise you to drop it. You and her will never have a future. Not to mention you can't get past Uncle and Aunt, her fans could drown her in their saliva!"

Upon hearing this, Ouyang Hao frowned but still smiled cheekily, "Sis, isn't that a bit exaggerated? It's not that serious."

Xiao Mu saw Lin Yixun coming out of the bathroom and decided not to waste any more words.

Thankfully, she had a clear understanding of the situation. Although Ouyang Hao was interested in Lin Yixun, from Lin Yixun's indifferent attitude, it seemed like she wasn't into him at all.

As the saying goes, it takes two to tango. Hopefully, this tango would never start.

Lin Yixun's room was arranged opposite to Ouyang Hao's so that she could be readily available. In the common view, being a big star seemed an easy job with quick money. But in reality, being a star was quite exhausting too.

The shooting schedule was tight, and every day, Lin Yixun followed Ouyang Hao out early and returned late.

Bali is in the tropics with extremely harsh sunlight. Even though Lin Yixun armed herself thoroughly each time she went out, she still tanned significantly over a few days. Ouyang Hao, on the other hand, endured more under the sun for recording and even had several spots on his body peeling from the sunburn.

Although Ouyang Hao had a bad temper and was very picky in daily life, he was very diligent in his work. Even with sunburns, he gritted his teeth and powered through.

Because of this, Lin Yixun admired him. It seemed there was a reason for his immense popularity.

However, what troubled Lin Yixun was that despite braving the scorching sun during the shoot, Ouyang Hao reverted to his pampered prince demeanor as soon as they returned to the hotel.

Just as she hadn't even managed to get back to her room to wash her face, Ouyang Hao dragged her into the presidential suite.

Chapter 155: Lin Yixun, you did that on purpose, didn't you?

Lin Yixun really couldn't stand Ouyang Hao's domineering attitude and couldn't help but protest, "Mr. Ouyang, could you please let me go first?"

Ouyang Hao saw Lin Yixun's little face scrunched up in frustration, looking extremely adorable, and couldn't help but have a playful urge. He released her, and then started to undress unabashedly in front of Lin Yixun.

Due to the hot weather, he was only wearing a black T-shirt, and as soon as he took it off, he was completely naked from the waist up.

He was one of those people who looked slim with clothes on, but muscular without them. His body proportions could be described as perfect. With that mischievous smile at the corners of his mouth and those incredibly enchanting peach blossom eyes, he was enough to make countless women scream.

And Lin Yixun almost became one of those countless females, except she almost screamed not because she was dazzled by Ouyang Hao, but because she was overly startled.

Soon, she regained her composure, discreetly moved her gaze away, and whispered, "Mr. Ouyang, what are you doing? You should put your clothes back on!"

"What am I doing?" The man sidestepped the question, took a step forward, looking down at her with an evil grin, "What do you think I'm doing?"

Lin Yixun, enveloped in Ouyang Hao's shadow, couldn't help but feel a sense of oppression, but she forced herself to stay calm, "Mr. Ouyang, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now."

With that, she turned to leave in a hurry, wanting to get as far away from this ticking time bomb as possible. However, before she could take a step, the man grabbed her back.

"Trying to sneak away?" The man slightly furrowed his handsome brows, and after a moment, he spoke, "I haven't given you permission to leave, and you want to go? Lin Yixun, it seems like you're getting bolder. You're so disobedient, how should I punish you?"

"Mr. Ouyang, I...I didn't..." Lin Yixun tried to explain, but before she could finish, Ouyang Hao flipped her over and pressed her down on the couch.

Lin Yixun's heartbeat skipped a beat. She stared at the man before her, at a loss and with a blank mind.

Just as she came back to her senses and was about to resist, the man suddenly got up from her, smiling wickedly, "Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and apply the ointment for your master!"

Apply ointment?

Lin Yixun was momentarily puzzled.

Seeing Lin Yixun look so clueless, Ouyang Hao raised an eyebrow, "What, you don't want to apply the ointment and would rather I do something else to you?"

Hearing this, Lin Yixun quickly shook her head.

Although he was just teasing her, seeing her shake her head like a rattle drum still slightly annoyed Ouyang Hao, and he gruffly said, "If you don't want to, then be quick about it!"

"Yes, Mr. Ouyang." Lin Yixun quickly got up, but then hesitated for a moment, "Mr. Ouyang, where are you hurt?"

"Can't you see? My neck is almost baked by the sun here!"

Lin Yixun glanced at Ouyang Hao's neck, indeed there was a large red patch that seemed to be peeling off.

Lin Yixun frowned slightly, it must hurt a lot, right?

She found the medicine chest in the suite, took out a bottle of local ointment specifically for sunburn, and looked down at Ouyang Hao who was already lying on the couch, saying softly, "It might hurt a bit, Mr. Ouyang, please bear with it."

Even though she was extremely careful and gentle, the man below her was still gasping in pain.

"Lin Yixun, are you doing this on purpose!"