

# **My Toxic Ex-Wife: BOSS, Stay Away ! #Chapter 16: Money Allows Caprice - Read My Toxic Ex-Wife: BOSS, Stay Away ! Chapter 16: Money Allows Caprice**

## **Chapter 16: Chapter 16: Money Allows Caprice**

Xiao Mu's lungs nearly exploded with anger. She immediately dialed Ouyang Hao's number. After a long time, the call connected, and a lazy male voice came from the other end. It was probably because he had just woken up, and his voice was slightly hoarse, exuding an indescribable allure.

"Sis, it's so early in the morning. Can you let a person sleep in peace?"

Xiao Mu couldn't be bothered to argue with him and went straight to the point. "Ouyang Hao, what's going on between you and Mu Yun'er? Last time, the drama with that little nanny caused a huge scandal. The company and I have worked tirelessly to clean up your mess, and now, you pull this again..."

Xiao Mu was filled with anger and complaints and listed all his previous offenses. But to her surprise, Ouyang Hao responded with just one sentence, "Who's Mu Yun'er?"

Here we go again, here we go again!

This jerk doesn't even know who he slept with last night, and what's more ridiculous is that this isn't the first time.

Xiao Mu angrily scratched her hair, "Ouyang Hao, can you control your lower half?"

Ouyang Hao turned over lazily, "Isn't it said that all men think with their lower halves? If I control it, would I still be a man?"

"You!" Xiao Mu was fuming and didn't want to waste words on him. She issued an ultimatum, "You have one hour to get your ass back to the company, or I'll call Uncle right away!"

"No, Sis! My dear cousin! I'll be there right away, right away!" If Xiao Mu reported his misdemeanors to his old man, how could he continue in the entertainment industry?

Ouyang Hao hurriedly climbed out of bed, grabbed a random outfit from the walk-in closet, and hastily put it on. Before leaving, he didn't forget to throw a few flirtatious winks at the beauty who had just come out of the bathroom.

"Baby, something urgent came up at the company. I'll contact you later."

Meanwhile, Ouyang Hao was turning the Stellar upside down. On the other side, Leng Yixiu had just gotten off the plane when the head of the Fei Family called him.

"Boss Leng, the person you recommended to me didn't show up for the interview today." Fei Yichen walked into the villa, and the butler respectfully took the briefcase from his hands.

Leng Yixiu's eyes darkened slightly. He was silent for a while before slowly speaking, "Alright, I understand. I owe you one for this. I'll treat you to a drink later."

"No need for drinks, my wife keeps a tight rein on me. If you sincerely want to thank me, just stay out of the bidding for that plot of land in the Southern district of T City." Fei Yichen ended the call, walked into the living room, and his gaze swept around the room. Finally, he saw a slender figure on the sofa, and his eyes softened a bit.

As for Leng Yixiu, after hanging up the phone, his face didn't look too good.

Old He saw his boss with a face as cold as ice and wisely avoided touching a nerve. He followed behind Leng Yixiu properly, silently pushing the luggage.

...

Following the address Xiao Mu gave her, Lin Yixun arrived at her new workplace.

The place where the big star lived was the busiest area in the city center. This neighborhood was on the front page headlines when it first opened, just because of the word "expensive." At that time, the prices here were already astronomical. With the rapid rise in property prices over the past few years, it's likely even more outrageous now.

Ouyang Hao's apartment occupied two floors, with an additional rooftop pool. It was roughly three hundred square meters, designed in a simple European style. The four walls were all floor-to-ceiling windows, providing excellent lighting. Being on a high floor, the view was expansive, offering a panoramic view of the entire city at a glance.

When you're rich, you can afford to be this extravagant.

## **Chapter 17: Chapter 17 Young Master Me is Irresistibly Charming**

Lin Yixun collected her thoughts; no matter how big this house was, it wasn't hers. She should just honestly clean it up and quickly leave before the owner came back.

Before coming here, Xiao Mu had reminded her not to get too involved with this celebrity. Although she was aware that she wouldn't catch his eye, less contact would mean fewer troubles.

Moreover, she didn't have a good impression of this flirtatious celebrity.

The house was big and seemed like it hadn't been cleaned for several days, making the task naturally cumbersome. Besides, she had heard that Ouyang Hao was a clean freak, so she couldn't afford to be careless.

After cleaning the first floor, Lin Yixun looked at the clock on the wall; it was almost noon.

She raised her eyes to the spiral staircase in front of her, feeling a bit discouraged. At this rate, completing the cleaning by six in the evening seemed difficult.

The layout of the first floor was relatively simple, with only a living room and a large media room. The second floor was more complex; one room held a collection of various musical instruments, just wiping them could take a long time.

Lin Yixun glanced at the shelf opposite her, filled with guitars; there must be at least a few dozen if not over a hundred.

She rubbed her forehead in frustration; don't these music people know how to save resources for the world? Can one person use so many guitars? Don't they know it's a shame to waste?

Thousands of miles away in Hawaii, Ouyang Hao was lounging leisurely on a recliner. Occasionally, blonde women in bikinis with hot bodies walked past him.

Through his sunglasses, Ouyang Hao's eyes unscrupulously swept over the blonde woman, his lips curling into a seductive smile.

Western women really have the flavor.

Just as he was about to make a move, he unexpectedly sneezed several times in a row, so he had to give up.

The handsome man on the next recliner joked, "Hey, which beauty did you offend this time, getting cursed behind your back non-stop?"

"Get lost, I'm endlessly charming, beauties can't stop liking me. How could they curse me behind my back?"

"Really?" The handsome man raised an eyebrow, with a mischievous smile. "Then why have you run thousands of miles to my territory? Isn't it to hide from someone? I heard Mr. Lin's granddaughter chased you from the capital all the way to T City; didn't you offend her?"

Mentioning Lin Hena, Ouyang Hao's brows furrowed deeply in frustration, "That girl just doesn't know what's wrong with her. She keeps bugging me, she's really sick! Don't mention her, it annoys me!"

With that, Ouyang Hao got up from the recliner, carried a surfboard, and walked toward the vast ocean in front of him.

With the sun shining brightly, ten miles of white sandy beach, and beautiful women with ample bosoms and hips, why think about that annoying girl?

...

More than half a month passed, and Lin Yixun had adapted to her new job, even started to like it.

Apart from the first day, the rest of the time the job was quite easy. The most important thing was that the owner was always absent, or at least not home during the day, which saved a lot of trouble.

She only needed to deal with objects, as long as she kept the house clean. It was unlike working at Nightshade, where she had to worry about unexpected situations and sometimes had to endure humiliation.

That day, she arrived at the apartment like usual. At the entrance, she instinctively checked the floor for men's shoes. As usual, there were none.

The owner wasn't home, so she felt at ease.

When she reached the second floor, Lin Yixun saw that the master bedroom door was closed. She didn't pay much attention to it. But as she walked by the master bedroom, she heard a strange noise coming from inside.

## **Chapter 18: Chapter 18 Demonic Fiend**

She walked closer to the door, pressed her ear against it, but heard nothing. Did she mishear?

Lin Yixun frowned, grabbed the mop, and went to the next room. After cleaning other places, she returned to the master bedroom as usual, thinking that once she cleaned it, her work would be done for the day.

Pushing open the master bedroom door, she found the room completely dark. Lin Yixun was puzzled; she could have sworn she hadn't closed the curtains the previous day.

She fumbled to turn on the overhead light, her eyes accidentally landing on the huge bed in the room. What she saw next shocked her to the core — there were two people on the bed.

It was as if she had been hit with an immobilization spell; she stood there, petrified, until she heard the woman's piercing scream.

Lin Yixun snapped back to reality, quickly covered her eyes with her hands, and fled out of the master bedroom, thoughtfully closing the door behind her before retreating to the living room.

It was only then that she realized what had just happened. No wonder she had heard strange noises coming from the master bedroom as she walked past. So that was what it was...

Though she had worked at Nightshade and seen her fair share of strange things, she still couldn't handle a live-action sex scene like this.

Lin Yixun glanced at the poster of Ouyang Hao on the wall and curled her lip. Just as the rumors said, his private life was quite chaotic.

In reality, whether he was promiscuous or not had nothing to do with her; it was his private life after all. But having just ruined his fun, she now found herself in a bit of a dilemma.

Annoyed, Lin Yixun tapped her forehead with her fingers and muttered, "Lin Yixun, oh Lin Yixun, how could you be so oblivious?"

Just as she was mentally berating herself, a stunning woman in revealing clothes gracefully descended the spiral staircase. A beautiful woman in a mansion was usually a picturesque scene, yet at this moment, the woman's expression spoiled it; her gaze, directed at Lin Yixun, was as sharp as a knife.

Clearly, she blamed Lin Yixun for interrupting their fun.

Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel a bit wronged. Although she had accidentally walked in on them, she had tactfully left the scene and even kindly given them some privacy. What more did they want?

Fortunately, the woman seemed to have something urgent to attend to. She glared at Lin Yixun a few times, then strutted out on her high heels without making a scene.

Lin Yixun stood there, dumbfounded, until the owner of the house appeared.

Of course, Lin Yixun only grumbled inwardly.

Ouyang Hao walked up to her, his long, narrow eyes slightly squinting as he brazenly sized her up. His gaze felt like it was evaluating an object, and it was definitely not a friendly one.

"Are you the new housekeeper?"

Lin Yixun felt incredibly uncomfortable under his stare, hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

Ouyang Hao's brows knitted slightly, "75, 60, 80? With your measurements? Don't you know that every woman around me must meet a certain criterion?"

"?" Lin Yixun couldn't quite grasp what Ouyang Hao meant.

"I don't accept anyone whose measurements aren't 82, 61, 87." Ouyang Hao's charming eyes slightly narrowed, his lips curling into a wicked smile as he said nonchalantly, "So, you're fired."

## **Chapter 19: Chapter 19 Making Things Difficult**

Lin Yixun never thought that she would get fired on her first day at work, and even more unexpectedly, it was because of her body measurements.

If it were for any other reason, she might be able to argue, but her body measurements — those were something she couldn't change, and even worse, they might shrink.

What else could she do but accept her fate?

Ouyang Hao originally thought Lin Yixun would at least argue with him a bit or ask why she was fired, but to his surprise, she said nothing, placed the mop in the utility room, and quietly left.

This woman, though as thin as a famine victim in Africa, was still sensible.

However, he might have drawn his conclusion a bit too early.

A week later, he saw a busy figure again in his kitchen. At first, he thought his agent had hired another housekeeper, but when he saw who it was, his brow furrowed.

Wasn't this the same woman he fired last week?

"Why are you still here?"

The woman looked like she got caught stealing, bowed her head low, and shrank back, as if she could make herself invisible and avoid his gaze.

"Hey you, I'm talking to you! Are you mute?"

Lin Yixun slowly raised her eyes and said in a low voice, "Miss Xiao asked me to stay."

Miss?

Ouyang Hao turned around, pulled out his phone from his pocket, and called Xiao Mu, "Sis, what's going on? Didn't I ask you to find me a new housekeeper? Why is it still the same one after changing back and forth?"

"Change? My dear brother, tell me, how many housekeepers have you had me change in these six months? If you didn't dislike their body shape, you said they were ugly. How am I supposed to keep changing for you? Ouyang Hao, let me make it clear, you are not looking for a date, you are looking for a housekeeper!"

What use is a housekeeper's face and body?

Thinking of the previous housekeeper, Xiao Mu couldn't help but get angry. That person had a good face and body but couldn't do anything except get involved in bed scandals with Ouyang Hao!

"Ouyang Hao, let me tell you, if you bother me with this kind of stuff again, I won't wipe your butt when another scandal happens. If any bad news reaches uncle's ears, deal with it yourself!"

The voice from the other end of the phone was almost deafening. Ouyang Hao grimaced and held the phone away, then started acting, "Sis, what are you saying? The signal here is bad; I can't hear you. Okay, I'll hang up now and chat later."

After hanging up, Ouyang Hao still felt apprehensive. His cousin always brought up his old man whether there was a reason or not, could people live like this?

Just as he turned to go upstairs for a nap, he saw the cause of his frustration still standing there, and his face turned as dark as Guan Gong's.

"Why are you still standing there? Aren't you a housekeeper? Get back to work!"

Ouyang Hao's tone was as harsh as could be; clearly, he was in a foul mood. Lin Yixun didn't want to provoke him and tactfully retreated to the kitchen.

Even though she faced Ouyang Hao's fury, at least she managed to keep her job.

Soon, Lin Yixun found out the matter wasn't over.

After cleaning the house, she neatly placed everything back into the utility room, ready to quickly vanish. Ouyang Hao didn't want her around, and she didn't want to stay here either.

Just as she reached the stairs to the second floor, she heard a crashing sound from the study direction. Following that, she saw Ouyang Hao coming out of the study.

Ouyang Hao approached her and pointed behind him, "You, tidy up the study."

Lin Yixun's eyebrows furrowed slightly in confusion, "Mr. Ouyang, I just cleaned the study."

"Is that so?" Ouyang Hao raised an eyebrow and slightly bent down, looking at her from above, "Why does it look very messy to me?"

The man was a head taller than her; his bending down enveloped her in his shadow, creating an invisible sense of pressure on her.

Lin Yixun instinctively stepped back two paces, bypassed Ouyang Hao, and headed toward the study. She clearly remembered cleaning that place. But as she reached the door, she halted.

She looked at the empty bookshelf against the wall and the piles of books chaotic on the floor, feeling utterly defeated.

Ouyang Hao was very pleased with Lin Yixun's reaction. His thin lips curled slightly, and he leisurely came behind her, gently patting her shoulder.

"These books are all yours to tidy up. Oh, I recall there are a total of more than two thousand three hundred books here, and each book has a serial number. Make sure you arrange them according to the numbers."

In the end, he didn't forget to give Lin Yixun a triumphant wink. Didn't she like to stay here? Well, then stay nicely, won't she?

## **Chapter 20: Chapter 20: Dare to Ignore Him?**

More than two thousand books?

Lin Yixun stared at the books on the floor, feeling a weight on her head. With so many books, organizing them would take forever.

But did she have any choice other than to comply?



Resigned to her fate, Lin Yixun squatted down and started to tackle the mountain of books in front of her. She thought if she was lucky, she might finish sorting the books before nightfall, but she ended up overestimating herself.

Time ticked by, and by the time it was dark outside, she had only managed to organize the bottom three shelves. She looked up to see that the top four shelves were still empty.

Lin Yixun pounded her waist hard; it was sore and weak, almost not feeling like her own. At that moment, her stomach also started to growl, reminding her that she had been so busy all day that she forgot to eat dinner.

Just at that moment, Ouyang Hao appeared in the study, proudly strutting in flip-flops. He leaned lazily against the door, his alluring eyes observing the busy Lin Yixun with interest.

"Not done yet? You're so slow. How can you call yourself a housekeeper at this pace?" The man's voice was pleasant to the ear but full of mockery.

Lin Yixun paused for a moment. For some reason, an unnamed rage rose in her heart even though her temper had been worn down over the years.

She quietly continued to squat, arranging the books in front of her by their numbers, then slowly stood up and climbed a nearby ladder to place the books on the fourth shelf. After that, she returned to the pile of books and carried on with her task, ignoring his presence.

Lin Yixun's indifferent reaction displeased Ouyang Hao. Who was he? Everywhere he went, he was the center of attention. When had he ever been ignored like this?

Ouyang Hao walked up to Lin Yixun and maliciously kicked her calf.

Finally, the girl raised her head from the pile of books, looked at him blankly, and said calmly, "Mr. Ouyang, what are your orders?"

This reminded him. A glint flashed in Ouyang Hao's eyes as he said to Lin Yixun, "If you haven't finished organizing these books by tomorrow morning, pack your bags and get out. Got it?"

Since she ignored him, he naturally had to teach her a lesson and leave a deep impression!

From start to finish, Lin Yixun's expression remained calm. She had guessed this outcome the moment she stepped into the study. She knew Ouyang Hao did not like her.

Seeing Lin Yixun as indifferent as a piece of wood, Ouyang Hao felt bored and left her to go to sleep.

If this blockhead liked to foolishly organize books in the study, then so be it. It would be best if she couldn't endure it and left on her own!

The next morning, when Ouyang Hao passed by the study, he glanced inside and saw that the bookshelves were neatly filled with books. His gaze shifted, and he saw Lin Yixun on the floor beside the desk.

She was leaning quietly against the desk, seemingly asleep.

Ouyang Hao raised an eyebrow. This woman's sleeping posture was really unsightly, with her brows tightly furrowed like an old hag. Luckily, her face was still passable, if not for the scar on her right cheek.

Ouyang Hao walked forward slowly and kicked Lin Yixun's calf. Lin Yixun, being a light sleeper, woke up quickly from the kick.

She slowly opened her eyes, and the first thing she saw was a face so handsome it could enchant anyone. The man arrogantly said, "Go and make me something to eat."