

Toxic Ex 171

Chapter 171: Feeding Porridge

"Hao, you're not suitable for Lin Yixun."

Ouyang Hao's gaze darkened. Why did everyone say he wasn't suitable for Lin Yixun? It seemed like this was a matter between him and Lin Yixun, and had nothing to do with them, right?

"Whether we're suitable or not, I know best. Sis, what if I say I must have Lin Yixun?" Ouyang Hao's eyebrows and eyes carried a smile, but there was determination in his gaze.

"Hao, do you think uncle and aunt will agree to you being with a maid?"

Ouyang Hao's smile gradually turned cold, "Sis, this is my business, it's better if you don't interfere. As for my parents, I'll handle that when the time comes."

"How do you plan to handle it? Have an underground relationship with Lin Yixun, then get married without their knowledge? But Hao, don't forget, you're a public figure. Your every move will be in the spotlight. Do you think you can hide it from uncle and aunt?"

Actually, Ouyang Hao didn't need Xiao Mu to point it out. He always knew in his heart that he was taking chances, but taking chances was just that. With the current capabilities of paparazzi, if something really happened between him and Lin Yixun, it wouldn't hold up for even a month.

With a thousand thoughts racing through his mind, Ouyang Hao's face resumed a nonchalant attitude, "Hey, sis, I'm talking about my business, why worry unnecessarily? You should take care of your own matters first."

Xiao Mu wanted to persuade him again, but at that moment, Lin Yixun pushed the door open and walked in. In her hand was a thermal container with freshly made hot porridge inside.

Xiao Mu glanced deeply at Lin Yixun and gave her a brief explanation before leaving.

Lin Yixun noticed that Xiao Mu's face didn't look good when she left, so she asked Ouyang Hao, "Mr. Ouyang, what's wrong with Miss Xiao? She seems unhappy."

"Her? She recently broke up, so naturally, she isn't in a good mood." Ouyang Hao brushed it off with a single sentence.

Lin Yixun was half convinced but didn't ask further. After all, it was Xiao Mu's private matter and had nothing to do with her.

She walked to Ouyang Hao's bedside, opened the food box, and filled a bowl. She said to Ouyang Hao, "Mr. Ouyang, I was afraid you'd wait too long, so I only made a bit of porridge. Since there aren't many ingredients here and I worry seafood might not be suitable for a patient, I made plain porridge. Please make do with it."

Ouyang Hao pouted, dissatisfied, "Couldn't you at least give me something to go with the porridge? Even a bun would do!"

"There are no buns here," Lin Yixun said aggrievedly, "Besides, I don't know how to make buns."

Ouyang Hao was momentarily speechless and let out a cold snort, giving Lin Yixun a glare and sternly saying, "Then what are you standing there for?"

Lin Yixun was stunned for a moment, not understanding Ouyang Hao's meaning.

"I'm a patient now, do you expect me to feed myself?" Ouyang Hao demanded righteously, "Feed me!"

Lin Yixun's eyes widened in surprise, her jaw almost dropping. Ouyang Hao was only poisoned by a snake, he wasn't disabled. Of course, she could only think this in her mind and didn't dare to say it out loud.

Seeing Lin Yixun not moving for a long time, Ouyang Hao impatiently said, "Didn't you say you would listen to me from now on, that you'd go east if I asked you to go east and not west?"

Lin Yixun felt a tingling on her scalp, wondering if it was still in time to take back her words now.

But said words, like spilled water, cannot be taken back.

Thus, Lin Yixun could only pick up a spoon, scoop a spoonful of porridge from the bowl, and carefully bring it to Ouyang Hao's lips.

Ouyang Hao glanced at the submissive Lin Yixun, his lips curled slightly, he lowered his head and ate the porridge cleanly from the spoon, and then seductively licked the corners of his lips.

"Mmm, not bad!"

Chapter 172: Heartbeat?

Lin Yixun couldn't help but find it amusing as she saw Ouyang Hao looking so pleased. This guy, he's only easy to deal with when he's injured. See, as soon as he feels a bit better, he starts making trouble for her.

She wasn't upset with him, though. Compared to Ouyang Hao nearly sacrificing his life for her, feeding him porridge was nothing.

She scooped another spoonful of porridge for him and didn't forget to remind him, "You haven't fully recovered yet. Eat more, so you'll get better faster."

The man looked at her deeply, "Are you worried about me?"

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes and replied confidently, "You're my boss, my bread and butter. Of course, I care about you."

Upon hearing this, the man frowned deeply, "So, if I weren't your boss, you wouldn't care about me at all?"

"Of course not," Lin Yixun said sincerely, "When I was at my most desperate, it was you who gave me this job; when I was feeling hopeless and helpless, it was you who helped me without hesitation. Even if you're not my boss in the future, I'll never forget your kindness."

A hint of awkwardness flashed across Ouyang Hao's face. He cleared his throat, breaking the sentimental atmosphere, "Cut it out! Are you writing a grade school essay? I can't stand this mushy stuff!"

"Mr. Ouyang, I'm telling the truth."

"I don't care whether you're telling the truth or not. Look at you, you talk a good game, but your actions don't match. Now you're not even feeding me the porridge."

Only then did Lin Yixun realize that she had been too absorbed in talking and had forgotten to feed Ouyang Hao. But still, he's a grown man with hands and feet, why does he have to insist on her feeding him?

Sure enough, Ouyang Hao must have a princess complex.

Despite her internal grumblings, to avoid more complaints from Ouyang Hao, Lin Yixun obediently resumed feeding him. Ouyang Hao leisurely lay in bed, only needing to move his mouth, enjoying a level of comfort almost on par with an ancient emperor.

He closed his eyes in comfort, thoroughly enjoying the moment. If he'd known this wooden head would be like this, he would've used the injury trick more often in the past. Well, at least this wooden head is now completely tamed by him.

Thinking of this, Ouyang Hao's lips curved up in a smile.

Li Yun'er had traveled thousands of miles to reach the hospital where Ouyang Hao was. However, she never expected to see the scene unfolding in the hospital room.

The refined makeup on her pretty face changed through various emotions before she finally restored her usual smile. Wearing ten-inch high heels, she walked into the room.

"Yo, Ouyang Hao, looks like you're living quite the carefree life."

Being disturbed out of the blue, Ouyang Hao opened his eyes unhappily. When he saw it was Li Yun'er, his frown deepened, "What are you doing here?"

After traveling such a long distance, enduring all the fatigue, all she got was this one remark from Ouyang Hao. Naturally, Li Yun'er was not pleased, but her smile became even more seductive. In a melodious voice, she said, "I heard you got bitten by a snake. I came here to see if this demon you are actually dead."

"How did you know I was bitten by a snake?"

"How could I not know? With the advancement of information technology, something that happens one moment can be broadcast to every corner of the world the very next second."

Li Yun'er boldly sat down beside his hospital bed and suddenly leaned in close, "You have no idea. News of your injury caused an uproar back home. Your fans nearly choked the airport."

Li Yun'er's lips almost touched Ouyang Hao's face. The nearness was too intimate, making Lin Yixun on the side feel very uncomfortable. For some reason, seeing this scene made her chest feel incredibly tight.

Chapter 173: Bittersweet Reunion at the Hotel

"Mr. Ouyang, I have some things to attend to, I'll be leaving now." Lin Yixun dropped this sentence and then hurriedly fled the ward as if escaping.

Her back weakly leaned against the cold wall, the scene of Li Yun'er and Ouyang Hao interacting intimately still lingered in Lin Yixun's mind. She reached out to cover the spot over her heart.

There, a slight stabbing pain emerged.

She tried hard to ignore that feeling, composed herself, and glanced at the ward door. Through the glass on the door, she could clearly see the two inside talking and laughing.

Lin Yixun smiled bitterly, wondering what was wrong with her. Li Yun'er was Ouyang Hao's rightful girlfriend; her visit to him was normal indeed.

With a beauty by his side, Lin Yixun thought that Ouyang Hao probably didn't need her anymore. Staying here, she was just an eyesore. So, she decided to return to the hotel.

Back at the hotel, she remembered that from yesterday until now, she had barely eaten anything. Yesterday she couldn't eat because she was too worried about Ouyang Hao, and this morning she forgot to eat due to the joy of Ouyang Hao's recovery.

Thinking about it now, she felt her legs weaken; she was almost completely exhausted. Fortunately, it was mealtime and the hotel had prepared lunch downstairs.

The hotel's food could be ordered à la carte or from the buffet, offering a variety of dishes including local cuisine, Western food, even Japanese and Chinese dishes.

Having gone without food for more than a day, Lin Yixun dared not eat anything too oily or greasy. She chose several light Chinese dishes from the buffet area and found a corner spot in the outdoor seating.

She wanted to eat her lunch quietly alone but unexpectedly, the spot across from her was suddenly occupied by someone she didn't want to see.

Lin Yixun thought Leng Yixiu had already left, but she encountered Leng Yixiu again at the hotel. Despite the many vacant seats in the restaurant, he insisted on sitting across from her.

Lin Yixun didn't want to see him for even a moment, picked up her tray and prepared to leave, but the man tightly grabbed her wrist, "Like changing places? I can accompany you."

The man's implication was clear: if Lin Yixun changed places, he would change places too.

Lin Yixun's starry eyes widened, annoyance and disgust written all over her face, but she had no choice but to give up. She still wanted to have a good meal and didn't want to keep changing spots.

However, with Leng Yixiu sitting opposite her, could she still enjoy her meal?

Lin Yixun sat back down, no longer looking at Leng Yixiu, and began eating her food with her head down. Right now, she just wanted to finish quickly and leave this place as soon as possible.

The man watched Lin Yixun gobbling down her food like she was rushing to reincarnate, which made him curl his lips slightly. He started eating gracefully and calmly.

Perhaps eating too fast, Lin Yixun's throat suddenly got choked. She felt suffocated and uncomfortable but didn't want to embarrass herself in front of Leng Yixiu, so she stubbornly endured it.

Her every movement fell entirely into the man's gaze. Initially, he just watched coldly to see how long Lin Yixun could endure, but seeing her face painfully scrunched up, he finally pushed the juice in front of her.

"Drink some of this."

Lin Yixun glanced at the juice but didn't take it. Leng Yixiu's things—she wouldn't accept them!

She suddenly got up and quickly ran to the cold drink area, not caring about the type of beverage, and grabbed the closest cup, gulping it down.

The man saw her down a cup of cold drink with a stern face and coldly snorted, "Stubborn to the point of being hopeless!"

Chapter 174: It Seems Your Body Has Already Acknowledged Its Master

After drinking the beverage, Lin Yixun finally caught her breath. She instinctively glanced at the spot where she had just sat, but Leng Yixiu's figure was long gone.

She let out a cold laugh, increasingly unable to fathom what Leng Yixiu was thinking.

Though she wasn't quite full, Lin Yixun had lost the mood to continue eating. She turned around and headed upstairs, intending to rest in her room for a while.

As she walked along the soft carpet of the hallway, Lin Yixun moved forward slowly. For some reason, she felt as if a pair of eyes was staring at her from behind, filling her with unease.

She suddenly turned around, but behind her was nothing but an empty hallway. Lin Yixun couldn't help but laugh at herself, thinking she must be too paranoid.

Just as her smile faded, she heard the sound of a door opening next to her. Suddenly, a force gripped her waist. Before she could react, she was pulled into a nearby room, and the door was slammed shut behind her.

The room was unlit, and the blackout curtains ensured that the entire room was pitch dark. Fear welled up inside Lin Yixun as she couldn't see the face of the person, but she could tell from the grip that it was a man.

Abduction? Or perhaps...

Lin Yixun opened her mouth in horror, but before she could make a sound, a large hand covered her mouth tightly. The strength difference between them was too great; she was dragged step by step away from the door until her calf hit the cold edge of the bed.

Lin Yixun quickly understood the man's intentions. Her eyes widened in terror as she made muffled sounds. Regrettably, she had no way to defend herself.

As her body was pinned under the man, Ouyang Hao's handsome face flashed in Lin Yixun's mind. If he were here, if he were by her side, he would never let her be humiliated like this.

In her despair, the man's cold lips landed on her face and then found her lips. Lin Yixun struggled desperately, but she couldn't escape.

The kiss was like a tempest ravaging her lips. Lin Yixun clamped her teeth shut, only to have the man pinch her waist painfully. She opened her mouth in pain, allowing him to invade and conquer.

Seemingly unsatisfied with just that, the man's cold hand slithered downward like a snake. Lin Yixun was wearing a dress today, which made it convenient for the man.

When the cold fingertips touched Lin Yixun's skin, she felt every hair on her body stand on end. The sensation was too familiar, making her think of someone.

The ice-cold touch, the familiar yet strange smell of mint, and the chilling aura all pointed to one person.

Lin Yixun was almost certain of the man's identity. She suddenly let out a mocking laugh. Her laughter caused the man to pause, his arms propped up beside her, those piercing eyes staring at her through the darkness.

The man's gaze was so sharp that even through the darkness, Lin Yixun could feel the icy aura.

She spoke slowly, "Leng Yixiu, you're truly pathetic. Four years ago, I willingly climbed into your bed, but you didn't want me. I never thought you'd resort to being a rapist now!"

Her voice wasn't loud, but every word was dripping with sarcasm. The air froze with her biting words. Just when she thought Leng Yixiu would strangle her, a deep, enchanting voice came from the darkness.

"Finally recognized me?" The deep voice came from the darkness. "It seems your body remembers its master."

Chapter 175: She Will No Longer Allow Him to Trample on Her at Will

The wall lamp suddenly lit up, and Lin Yixun saw a familiar yet cold and handsome face. His gaze locked on her with a mocking smile on his lips.

"Lin Yixun, should I take it that you haven't forgotten me?"

Lin Yixun sneered, retorting, "It's naturally not that easy to forget something one hates."

"Is that so?" The man raised an eyebrow and smiled, "I'll make you like me."

As he spoke, the man's handsome face moved closer again, his scorching breath following. Lin Yixun's heart trembled, and she couldn't help but start to resist. But her strength was too weak; her fists landing on the man were merely a tickle.

The man chuckled lowly, "I'll take this as you flirting with me."

"Leng Yixiu, could you be any more shameless?" Lin Yixun couldn't believe that the man she was once deeply enamored with had turned into this.

Her angry outburst seemed to please the man even more. He opened his mouth and lightly bit her chin, his voice hoarse, "Don't worry, I definitely won't disappoint you."

Before she could respond, his scorching lips left a deep mark on her neck.

Lin Yixun only felt her skin scorched by something, a faint pain seeping through. She hopelessly stared at the wall lamp above her, her eyes stinging badly. An unruly handsome face floated into her mind uncontrollably, and tears began to fall uncontrollably from the corners of her eyes.

The man's grip grew stronger, his breath heavier, and Lin Yixun was well aware of what this meant.

But would Lin Yixun allow Leng Yixiu to humiliate and violate her like this?

No, even if she fell from the clouds into the mud, living like an ant, she would not let Leng Yixiu trample her at will!

A decisive look flashed in her eyes. Lin Yixun steeled herself, resolutely closed her eyes, opened her mouth, and stuck out her tongue, then bit down hard. Instantly, her tongue sent a sharp pain coursing through her. But in the next moment, her jaw was gripped tightly by a large hand, and above her head, the man's furious voice rang out.

"Lin Yixun, are you courting death?"

Lin Yixun slowly opened her eyes, and what greeted her was a face contorted with rage. She suddenly smiled, so what, he got angry when she didn't comply?

Blood oozed out bit by bit from the wound. Soon, Lin Yixun's entire mouth was filled with blood, but she perversely loved the taste of it.

She lifted her gaze to the man above her, weakly smiling, and said word by word, "Leng Yixiu, unless I die, I won't let you trample on me again!"

Her smile further aggravated the wound on her tongue, and bright red blood gushed out from her mouth.

The man, seeing this, cursed angrily, "Damn it," then lifted her horizontally and strode out of the room. Along the way, they attracted countless onlookers, but the man had no time to deal with them, while Lin Yixun was already in too much pain to remain conscious.

Getting into the car, the man drove while calling his assistant, instructing him to cancel all his afternoon appointments. After handling everything, he turned to look at Lin Yixun in the passenger seat, seeing her face completely drained of color, as pale as paper. He couldn't help but step hard on the gas.

The roads on Bali Island were narrow, and coincidentally it was rush hour, so the car soon got stuck in traffic. The man sharply turned the steering wheel, driving onto the sidewalk and pulling Lin Yixun out of the car, leaving it there without a second thought.

Lin Yixun was faintly conscious, but not completely unaware. In her hazy state, it seemed she was being carried on someone's back. That shoulder was broad and thick, giving her an immense sense of security.