

Toxic Ex 176

Chapter 176: Does it matter to me whether she is awake or not?

She seemed to have returned to her distant childhood, when she always liked to cling to her father's back, refusing to get down. Although her father was obviously worn out, he always said he wasn't tired, not tired at all.

The man used his phone's navigation, carrying Lin Yixun step by step forward. But as he walked, his back became hot and damp.

He suddenly stopped in his tracks and looked back, only to see Lin Yixun still with her eyes closed, tears glistening on her lashes. His face darkened slightly as he continued to move forward. Suddenly, Lin Yixun's indistinct voice came to his ear.

"Daddy..."

The man's eyes darkened, a shadow cast over his handsome face under the sunlight. Lin Yixun's father was the obstacle between them, an insurmountable one.

Lin Yixun was sent to the hospital. After a round of examinations, the doctor concluded that the injury on her tongue was just a minor wound, with no serious issues. As for why she fainted, it was due to hypoglycemia.

Hypoglycemia?

It wasn't hard for the man to figure out why Lin Yixun would have hypoglycemia. Everyone knew about Ouyang Hao's injury, and of course, Leng Yixiu knew that Lin Yixun had been constantly taking care of Ouyang Hao by his side. Naturally, Leng Yixiu knew this too.

The man deeply glanced at Lin Yixun lying on the hospital bed. He then stood up from his seat and told Assistant Chen, "Leave the matters here to you."

"But... Miss Lin hasn't woken up yet..."

The man's lips turned cold, and he said coldly, "Whether she wakes up or not, what does it have to do with me?"

Throwing down these words, the man left the ward without looking back, leaving Assistant Chen standing there in confusion and bewilderment.

President Leng said it didn't matter? Then why was he in such a rush to the hospital just now? The thoughts of this big boss were really as unpredictable as the depths of the ocean!

After receiving glucose, Lin Yixun woke up very soon. She looked around and saw the surroundings all in white. She knew that she was likely brought to the hospital.

Who brought her here? Leng Yixiu?

Thinking of this, Lin Yixun struggled to lift her heavy body and got out of bed. The last person by her side when she lost consciousness was Leng Yixiu. No one else but Leng Yixiu could have brought her here.

This person, she was eager to avoid, and she naturally didn't want to stay here for long.

However, before her feet could touch the ground, Assistant Chen blocked her, "Miss Lin, where are you going?"

Lin Yixun had seen Assistant Chen once or twice before and still remembered him. Since it was confirmed that Leng Yixiu sent her here, Lin Yixun was even more eager not to stay here.

"I want to go back to the hotel."

"Return to the hotel? That's not possible. Your body is still very weak. The doctor said you need to stay under observation for another day." Besides, the big boss's instructions were not clear; he didn't dare let Lin Yixun leave.

"I know my own body well. I'll be fine." If she stayed here, there would be trouble.

Seeing that Lin Yixun was firm, Assistant Chen knew he couldn't stop her. He quickly called the big boss. He thought the big boss would give a strict order to stop Lin Yixun at all costs, but unexpectedly, the big boss dismissed it with a casual remark.

"If she wants to leave, let her go. Why stop her?"

When Leng Yixiu took the call, Cheng Ying was also there. She had just arrived in Bali. The reason for her visit was simple: because Leng Yixiu was here, and more importantly, that bitch Lin Yixun was also here.

Of course, being smart, she wouldn't tell Leng Yixiu the real reason. She just said she had been busy lately and suddenly wanted to slow down, take a vacation, and relax.

Chapter 177: How Is That Possible?

Cheng Ying stepped forward, wrapped her arm around the man's neck, and looked up with a smile, "Why do you have such a stern face, who were you just talking to on the phone?"

"Assistant Chen."

"Assistant Chen? Is there a problem with the project's progress here?"

The man did not deny nor confirm, he simply responded coolly, "I can handle things here, don't worry."

"Why would I ever worry about your work? You are, after all, the head of Leng's. When you took over Leng's, it was falling apart. Everyone thought it would collapse like other companies, but within just a year of taking over, not only did you revive Leng's, but you also..."

But at this point, Cheng Ying abruptly paused. How could she forget that the year he took over Leng's was also the year he married Lin Yixun?

That year has always been a taboo for this man, something that couldn't be brought up.

Cheng Ying cautiously watched Leng Yixiu's expression, and as expected, his face turned icy cold.

She could only change the subject, covering her stomach and acting coy, "Xiū, I'm hungry."

Hearing this, the man's expression softened slightly, and he lowered his eyes, speaking in a deep voice, "Let's go."

Cheng Ying reached out to grab the man's right hand, but whether intentionally or not, his steps suddenly sped up a few paces, leaving her grasp empty.

Cheng Ying's hand stiffened in mid-air, feeling a sense of loss. For some reason, she felt like something was slipping away from her life bit by bit.

She gritted her teeth and quickly followed. She believed that effort would pay off. Four years ago, she managed to get back together with Leng Yixiu, and now would be no exception. No one could take Leng Yixiu away from her!

Lin Yixun had just stepped out of the ward when Ouyang Hao's call came through.

On the other end of the line, Ouyang Hao's anxious voice rang out, "You wooden blockhead, where did you go? Why haven't you shown up for so long?"

"Mr. Ouyang, I just went back to the hotel for a bit." Although the injury on Lin Yixun's tongue wasn't severe, it made her speech less clear.

Ouyang Hao noticed the odd tone in her voice and frowned, "What's wrong with you, why are you speaking so unclearly, did you hurt your tongue?"

"I accidentally bit my tongue while eating just now."

"Are you an idiot? How can you bite your tongue while eating? Next time when you drink water, are you going to choke to death?" Lin Yixun's unclear speech made Ouyang Hao uncomfortable. Annoyed, he said, "Hurry up and get over here, I'm hungry!"

"Mr. Ouyang, I might not be able to make it in time to cook for you right now." Besides, isn't Li Yun'er there? She wouldn't let him starve, would she?

"No time? Can't you buy something and bring it over?"

"Oh, okay."

Bali Island is not too big nor too small. Lin Yixun only realized belatedly that the hospital she was in was the same one as Ouyang Hao's. She bought some snacks at the hospital entrance.

When she reached the floor where Ouyang Hao's ward was located, from a distance, Lin Yixun could hear laughter coming from Ouyang Hao's ward. The laughter was mixed with a man's hearty laugh and Li Yun'er's bell-like giggle.

Through the ajar door, Lin Yixun could vaguely see the scene inside. Li Yun'er was feeding Ouyang Hao, just like she did this morning.

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes and smiled self-deprecatingly. So, she wasn't the only one who fed Ouyang Hao.

Compared to the morning, the atmosphere between the two seemed even more harmonious, so harmonious that the entire air felt sweet. During their conversation, Li Yun'er said something that made Ouyang Hao laugh heartily.

This scene made Lin Yixun's heart ache inexplicably, and before she knew it, her heart was in turmoil.

How could it be? How could she...

How could she possibly!

Chapter 178: Do You Think I Would Be Afraid of Being Slandered?

Since someone has already prepared food for Ouyang Hao, there's no need for her to stay here. Lin Yixun picked up the food box and was about to leave when suddenly Ouyang Hao's voice sounded behind her.

"Hey, blockhead, what are you doing standing at the door? Come in quickly."

Lin Yixun's back stiffened; she couldn't advance or retreat. But in the end, she braced herself and entered the ward.

Compared to the morning, Ouyang Hao looked much better, clearly his health had improved. She stood awkwardly not too far and not too close to Ouyang Hao's bed. Despite the spacious ward having only three people, she felt a bit cramped and stifled.

In contrast to Lin Yixun's unease, Li Yun'er seemed much more at ease. She scrutinized Lin Yixun from head to toe, her gaze lingering on the scar on Lin Yixun's face for a second before moving away.

She couldn't understand how Ouyang Hao could be interested in a woman with a ruined appearance.

Li Yun'er withdrew her gaze and looked at Ouyang Hao on the bed, continuing their previous topic, "Have you thought it over?"

Ouyang Hao replied nonchalantly, "You should know, I'm not interested in award ceremonies."

"Even if you're not interested, you can still attend. Besides, appearing with me can help promote your new album."

"It's not necessary." Every song Ouyang Hao handled could hit the charts, he didn't need gossip to gain exposure.

"I know you're well-established and don't need this, but I do." Li Yun'er leaned in closer and whispered in a voice only they could hear, "Ouyang Hao, don't forget, you still owe me."

Ouyang Hao stared at Li Yun'er for a few seconds, then looked at the expressionless Lin Yixun not far away. He suddenly called out loudly to Lin Yixun, "Lin Yixun, I'm a bit thirsty. Go outside and get some hot water for me."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun felt a huge relief. The room felt too crowded with three people; she needed an excuse to go out and catch her breath.

Estimating that Lin Yixun had walked far enough, Ouyang Hao got straight to the point with Li Yun'er without beating around the bush, "I'll agree to attend the award ceremony with you, but I have one condition."

"What condition?"

"After the award ceremony, we go our separate ways."

Li Yun'er naturally understood Ouyang Hao's meaning. She still remembered their agreement. Ouyang Hao had publicly announced their relationship back then to divert public attention. Now that the goal had been achieved, their act should come to an end.

Feeling a mix of emotions, Li Yun'er smiled seductively, "What do you mean by 'go our separate ways'? If we can't be a couple, we don't have to be strangers, do we?"

"You've helped me a lot, so of course, I won't treat you as a stranger. If you run into any trouble in the future and I can help, feel free to come to me." Ouyang Hao paused and continued, "When the time comes, you can announce our 'breakup'. Just say you dumped me."

"Oh?" Li Yun'er raised an eyebrow, "Our irresistible Second Young Master Ouyang, never failing with women, also gets dumped? Who would believe that?"

"Do as you see fit, whichever way benefits you more."

"Aren't you afraid I'll deliberately smear your name?"

"Do you think I care about being smeared?"

Ouyang Hao always acted according to his own principles, indifferent to others' opinions. If a mere scandal could affect him, with all his past reckless antics, he would have long been unable to survive in the entertainment industry.

Chapter 179: She and Her, A World of Difference

"Alright, since you've said so, I can't keep relying on you. Besides, I haven't lost anything in this matter from start to finish." Because of her pairing with Ouyang Hao, her exposure had increased significantly recently.

Li Yun'er stood up and smiled at Ouyang Hao, "I still have things to do, so I'll go first. Take good care of yourself; otherwise, your fans might feel heartbroken."

"Alright, safe travels," he replied without further ado.

Li Yun'er glared at him in annoyance, "You're really heartless. When I heard you were hurt, I rushed here from miles away. And what do I get? Not even a word to make me stay."

Ouyang Hao smirked lazily, "As a 'girlfriend', it's only normal to rush over when your boyfriend is injured and on the brink of death."

"Normal, perfectly normal," Li Yun'er conceded, unwilling to stay longer. Before leaving, she blew Ouyang Hao a kiss, "See you in E City, my dear boyfriend."

Lin Yixun returned from the water room and happened to witness this scene. To her, it looked like harmless flirting.

She shifted her gaze nonchalantly. As Li Yun'er stepped out of the ward, Lin Yixun moved slightly to the side to make way for her.

As they brushed past each other, Lin Yixun subconsciously sized her up. Li Yun'er was tall, fair-skinned, and had impeccable features. The confidence and elegance she exuded were unattainable for many female celebrities.

In contrast, Lin Yixun felt a bitter smile form. Compared to Li Yun'er, she felt like a dim star beside a shimmering diamond.

Even before making the comparison, she already felt defeated.

Lin Yixun smiled self-deprecatingly. What was she comparing herself to Li Yun'er for? At this point, did she still not understand her place?

She was no longer the person she used to be.

Seeing Lin Yixun keeping her head down and eyebrows furrowed, lost in thought, Ouyang Hao couldn't help but ask, "What are you thinking about? Hurry over and pour me some water; I'm dying of thirst!"

Startled back to reality, Lin Yixun quickly stepped forward, clumsily poured a cup of hot water, and handed it to Ouyang Hao.

Ouyang Hao drank some hot water and handed the cup back to her. His gaze unintentionally swept past her face, noticing her pale complexion. His brows furrowed, "What's wrong with you? You don't look well."

Lin Yixun's eyelashes fluttered slightly, and she replied coolly, "Nothing, maybe I caught a cold."

Hearing her voice, Ouyang Hao's face tightened even more, "I told you, you don't have to gulp down your food like that. Look at you, now you can hardly talk properly. It's just silly!"

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes and remained silent.

"Open your mouth and let me see if it's serious."

Lin Yixun's expression changed slightly, and she took a few steps back, "No need, Ouyang Xiaosheng."

Ouyang Hao almost broke character at the mention of "Ouyang Xiaosheng". He found it both amusing and frustrating. He shouted at Lin Yixun, "I told you to come over, so come over! Why are you dawdling? Didn't you say that if I survived, you'd listen to whatever I say?"

Seeing that Ouyang Hao wouldn't relent, Lin Yixun felt a bit helpless. Fortunately, at that moment, an unexpected phone call came through.

Ouyang Hao saw the name on the phone screen and was so shocked he almost fell off the bed. After several rings, he finally answered it, changing from his fierce demeanor to that of a docile kitten.

"Hello, brother?"

Chapter 180: It's All Fun and Games, But Don't Go Too Far

"I heard you got bitten by a snake in Bali?" The deep voice of a man came from the other end of the phone.

Ouyang Hao frowned in annoyance, "Was it my sister who told you?"

"If it were her, would I just be finding out now?"

So it wasn't Xiao Mu who told him?

Ouyang Hao's lips curved slightly in a smile, and he raised his eyebrows, speaking nonchalantly, "Hey, it's just a small injury, nothing big. Do I sound like someone who's hurt?"

"As long as you're fine, I'm relieved."

"Don't worry about it." Ouyang Hao suddenly remembered something and hesitated, "Our parents don't know about my injury yet, do they?"

"If they knew, would they let you stay in Bali alone?"

Ouyang Hao thought about it too; if the Empress Dowager found out he was hurt, wouldn't she rush over immediately?

Luckily, neither of his parents is interested in gossip news, otherwise, they'd rush over like Li Yun'er, and he'd have to deal with that.

If they knew his injury was because of Lin Yixun, this would be endless.

Ouyang Hao rolled his eyes and smiled, "Bro, you see I'm fine, so let's not tell Mom and Dad about this to save them from worrying."

"Haven't you worried them enough?"

"This...", Ouyang Hao chuckled twice, "Am I really that bad? It's just they worry unnecessarily?"

"Alright, alright. I won't tell our parents about what's happening in Bali. But, I'll give you a reminder. Don't overdo it while you're out there. If you cross the line, I won't hesitate to step in."

The man's words, though calm, hit Ouyang Hao's heart like a hammer. He subconsciously looked at Lin Yixun in the distance and chuckled, "Bro, what's crossing the line? There needs to be a standard, right?"

"Standard? You know very well."

Ouyang Hao frowned in displeasure, "Bro, what society is it now? Are we still doing those old arranged political marriages?"

"Mom and Dad aren't that old-fashioned."

"Then, stop worrying about my business and focus on your own life."

"I'm doing just fine."

"Bro, sometimes I really doubt if you're actually my brother." Otherwise, how could he be over thirty and not have a woman by his side?

Could it be, could it be that he has some hidden ailment?

Due to Lin Yixun's presence, Ouyang Hao didn't ask out loud, but this doubt always lingered in his mind. His brother seemed completely insulated from women; if it wasn't a hidden ailment, what else could it be?

Ouyang Che couldn't be bothered with Ouyang Hao's nonsense, and said lightly, "Alright, I've got things to do. Hanging up."

Before Ouyang Hao could react, the dial tone sounded, and he stared blankly at his phone for a few seconds before breathing a sigh of relief that the call was over.

Actually, he had long wanted to hang up, but his brother had such a dominating presence; if he didn't end the call first, even with a hundred doses of courage, Ouyang Hao wouldn't dare hang up on him.

As he thought this, Ouyang Hao felt somewhat pathetic. He, Ouyang Hao, had always done things his way, feared nothing, yet was afraid of his brother?

It was too embarrassing to admit.