

Toxic Ex 181

Chapter 181: Seems I Have to Resign

Due to the residual toxins not being cleared, Ouyang Hao still needs to stay in the hospital for another two days for observation. During these two days, some loyal fans even traveled great distances to come here.

Xiao Mu, using the excuse that Ouyang Hao was injured and needed rest, kept the fans out of the ward. But having been in the entertainment circle for many years, she was quite adept at handling such situations; while refusing the fans' personal visits, she still accepted the gifts they brought for Ouyang Hao. In just two days, the large ward was quickly filled with flowers and various gift boxes.

Lin Yixun looked at the room filled with flowers, and couldn't help but think of the fans eagerly waiting outside the ward. Sometimes she really couldn't understand, are today's young girls always so crazy about their idols?

But after thinking carefully, Lin Yixun somewhat understood. Who hasn't been crazy in their youth? The things she did for Leng Yixiu back then were much crazier than this.

At that moment, Ouyang Hao's voice suddenly came from above her head, "What are you standing there smiling foolishly about?"

The smile instantly faded from Lin Yixun's face. The tall figure of the man in front of her made her feel uneasy, and she instinctively took a few steps back to maintain a safe distance from him.

She did not look up, only replying blandly, "Nothing. Mr. Ouyang, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now."

Ouyang Hao narrowed his eyes, his gaze fixated on Lin Yixun's face, full of scrutiny.

For the past two days, Lin Yixun's attitude toward him seemed to have cooled considerably; she hadn't even given him a single proper look. What was this stubborn girl up to?

Ouyang Hao did not delve further, merely giving Lin Yixun a cold snort and saying half in anger, "Go ahead, anyway, there's nothing you can help with here!"

Lin Yixun smiled bitterly to herself. Ouyang Hao was right; she was nothing but a third wheel here, intrusive to him and Li Yun'er. She indeed could not help with anything.

"Okay." Lin Yixun responded softly, carrying the food box and silently walking towards the door.

Ouyang Hao's words were originally just out of anger. He did not expect Lin Yixun to take them to heart, which made him even more resentful. He said coldly, "Don't bring meals tomorrow either; the food you make is awful!"

Ouyang Hao's words hurt Lin Yixun deeply. So, in Ouyang Hao's eyes, her cooking was that terrible. She wanted to retort that yes, her cooking wasn't as good as the bento Li Yun'er brought.

But she held back. What right did she have to say such things to Ouyang Hao? She was only Ouyang Hao's household assistant, to put it bluntly, just a servant. She had no place to comment on her employer's private matters.

Seeing her remain silent and expressionless, Ouyang Hao's anger flared up further, "Don't come tomorrow either; it's annoying just looking at you!"

This time, he finally saw a ripple of emotion on Lin Yixun's wooden face, but it was followed by a glaring smile, "Alright, Mr. Ouyang!"

Ouyang Hao was almost infuriated by Lin Yixun's smile. What did she mean by "Alright, Mr. Ouyang"? From her demeanor, it seemed like she couldn't wait not to see him. Did she really dislike him that much?

This stubborn girl, she really was an ungrateful wretch!

Lin Yixun didn't understand why Ouyang Hao suddenly got so angry. She clearly did nothing. She walked out of the ward in a daze, a bitter taste in her throat.

She had originally planned to submit her resignation to Ouyang Hao after returning to the country, but it now seemed she might have to do it sooner.

Chapter 182: Resignation

Lin Yixun returned to the hotel, wrote her resignation letter, and dialed Xiao Mu's number.

"Miss Xiao, may I ask if you are at the hotel right now?"

"Unfortunately, I just left. Is there something you need?"

Lin Yixun's fingers tightened slightly around the phone, but she eventually spoke, "Miss Xiao, I've written my resignation letter. When will you be free so I can give it to you?"

"Hao is your employer. It's better if you hand the letter to him personally."

That Ouyang Hao's attitude towards Lin Yixun was clear to Xiao Mu. With her making this decision, it would be hard to explain to Ouyang Hao later. Therefore, Lin Yixun had to hand the resignation to Ouyang Hao herself, to sever his ideas.

However, as smart as Xiao Mu was, she miscalculated one thing—she underestimated Lin Yixun's importance to Ouyang Hao.

Since Ouyang Hao exploded at Lin Yixun, he regretted it immensely. Was her recent cold attitude towards him enough to warrant his fiery eruption?

Ouyang Hao glanced at his phone screen. It was already seven in the evening, but Lin Yixun still hadn't appeared. Did she really not plan to come?

Unable to bear it, he dug out Lin Yixun's number. But after several calls, no one answered.

Could she be angry? This girl, she's become increasingly bold recently, even daring to not answer his calls!

In frustration, Ouyang Hao threw the pillow to the floor, scratched his head irritably, and eventually got out of bed, changed, and left the room. As soon as he walked out of the hospital room, he was blocked by his assistant.

"Mr. Ouyang, where are you going?"

"Back to the hotel."

"But the doctor said you can only be discharged tomorrow."

"I'm already fine, why stay here?" Ouyang Hao tossed this sentence over his shoulder and left.

"This..."

The assistant watched Ouyang Hao's departing figure helplessly. With his fierce demeanor, she couldn't stop him.

At a loss, she could only call Ouyang Hao's agent, "Miss Xiao, Mr. Ouyang insists on leaving the hospital. I couldn't stop him, and he's already left. What should we do?"

What to do? Nothing!

Xiao Mu was so angry she laughed. Her brother always gave her trouble. Just days ago he scared her half to death, and now he left the hospital without fully recovering.

In fact, Ouyang Hao's discharge wasn't smooth. He had to dodge the staff and his ardent fans all the way, sneaking around like a fugitive. But he managed to get into a taxi in the end.

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Lin Yixun was packing her suitcase when she suddenly heard urgent knocking at the door.

Who would visit her now?

Lin Yixun zipped up her luggage, hesitated for a moment, then walked to the door. Just before opening it, she paused and looked through the peephole, unexpectedly seeing a familiar handsome face at the door.

Lin Yixun's heart skipped a beat. Wasn't Ouyang Hao in the hospital? Why would he suddenly show up here?

However, this was also a good opportunity, as she had something to give him.

Lin Yixun turned and walked to the nearby coffee table, picking up an A4 paper from it. She thought it was time to end everything.

After knocking on the door for a while, Ouyang Hao lost patience as the door finally opened. He immediately shouted at Lin Yixun, "What were you dawdling for? Why did you take so long to open the door?"

Lin Yixun looked at Ouyang Hao calmly. After a long silence, she handed the A4 paper to Ouyang Hao, "Mr. Ouyang, thank you for taking care of me during this period!"

Chapter 183: Lin Yixun, I Like You

Ouyang Hao looked closely and realized it was a resignation letter. His face immediately changed, "You want to resign?"

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes and nodded.

"Why do you want to resign? Is it because I don't pay you enough?"

"No, Mr. Ouyang, the salary you give me is already high enough. My decision to resign is not because of that."

"Then why?" Suddenly, Ouyang Hao's smile disappeared, and he frowned, "Is it because of your mother's health..."

"My mother's health is fine." She had just spoken with Lin's mother on the phone. Seeing that Ouyang Hao wanted to ask more, Lin Yixun quietly said, "I just feel I'm not quite suitable for this job."

Hearing this, Ouyang Hao's face suddenly turned cold, and his eyes became sharp, "Not suitable? You just don't want to work for me, do you?"

Ouyang Hao thought he had never been harsh with Lin Yixun, treating her even better than he did the Empress Dowager at home. Yet here she was, saying the job wasn't suitable for her?

What an ungrateful wretch.

Lin Yixun could see Ouyang Hao's face becoming increasingly gloomy, clearly furious. This might be the last time she saw Ouyang Hao; even if she had to bury her unrealistic hopes deep down, she still didn't want to end things on a bad note with him.

"Mr. Ouyang, if there's nothing else, I'll go in first." Over the years, her pride had been worn down to nothing, leaving only timidity.

But Ouyang Hao didn't give Lin Yixun a chance to escape. As she turned to leave, he reached out and grabbed her wrist.

"Lin Yixun, what am I to you in your heart?"

Lin Yixun's heart trembled slightly. Ouyang Hao's question struck right at her heart. What was he in her heart, exactly?

She had tried hard to keep him out of her heart, but at the moment of turning to leave, a prick of pain surged from the bottom of her heart.

She suppressed the turmoil in her heart, looked up at the man before her, and suddenly smiled sweetly, "In my heart, Mr. Ouyang is my boss, my benefactor."

"Boss? Benefactor?" Ouyang Hao laughed coldly. His grip tightened, almost crushing Lin Yixun's bones.

Suddenly, he yanked her, pinning Lin Yixun against the cold wall at the doorway. He looked down at her and angrily said, "But Lin Yixun, I don't want to be a boss or a benefactor!"

They were so close that Lin Yixun could clearly feel the man's warmth. Ouyang Hao's gaze, glued to her face, carried a multitude of emotions, leaving her at a loss.

Lin Yixun turned her face away, trying to push Ouyang Hao away, wanting to escape, but how could Ouyang Hao let her? Her cheeks were suddenly cupped tightly by his large hands, and the next moment, his domineering presence overwhelmed her.

This wasn't the first time, but it was entirely different from before.

In the past, Ouyang Hao kissed her out of teasing and mockery. But this time, there was a compelling force, mixed with gentleness. That gentleness could make any girl in the world fall for him, and Lin Yixun almost got lost in it.

After a long while, he finally let her go, his forehead pressed against hers, gazing deeply at her, and softly asked, "Lin Yixun, can you feel my heart?"

Can you feel my heart?

Ouyang Hao's words were like a gale, causing waves of turmoil in Lin Yixun's heart. She stared at the man before her in a daze, struggling to maintain her calm facade while her heart trembled uncontrollably.

But in the next moment, her pretense was completely shattered by his words.

"Lin Yixun, I like you!"

Chapter 184 Ouyang Hao, do you understand me?

Seeing Lin Yixun standing still like a statue, Ouyang Hao repeated in a low voice, "Lin Yixun, I like you! Be my girlfriend!"

Lin Yixun was stunned in place, she kept telling herself, Lin Yixun, you misheard, you must have misheard!

However, the man's gaze, the warmth in his eyes, clearly told her that she did not mishear.

After an unknown amount of time, Lin Yixun finally calmed down from her shock, and a mocking smile appeared at the corner of her mouth, "You say you like me? What do you like about me?"

"I..." Facing Lin Yixun's questioning, Ouyang Hao, who was usually eloquent, found himself at a loss for words. What exactly did he like about her? What part of her attracted him?

Lin Yixun was not beautiful, her figure was not good, and even her personality was bland, without any attractive qualities. What exactly did he like about her?

Ouyang Hao's silence, in Lin Yixun's eyes, was undoubtedly hesitation, and hesitation meant he wasn't sincere. The man in front of her always had many women around him, and the women he dated came in all shapes and sizes.

As the saying goes, one gets tired of gourmet food, and occasionally they want some simple porridge to cleanse the palate. But Lin Yixun did not want to be that simple porridge for Ouyang Hao.

Her face had already returned to its usual calm, her voice without a trace of fluctuation, "I'm sorry, Mr. Ouyang, let's just leave each other with some good memories."

The man furrowed his brows, "Lin Yixun, what do you mean by that?"

Lin Yixun raised her eyes and looked at him indifferently, "Mr. Ouyang, I know my own worth very well. Someone like you wouldn't truly like me. Your interest in me is just a passing fancy, at most a slight interest. In these past few months, you have helped me a lot and been very kind to me, for which I am sincerely grateful. So, I don't want this small episode to make us strangers."

Ouyang Hao finally understood and said through gritted teeth, "Do you think I just want to play around with you? Lin Yixun, is that really what you think of me?"

"Isn't it? Mr. Ouyang, don't forget, you have Miss Li Yun'er." He had a girlfriend, yet he still came to provoke her. Was it genuine?

Ouyang Hao finally understood where the crux of the problem was. He hurriedly explained, "Lin Yixun, actually, Li Yun'er and I are just..."

"Mr. Ouyang, the matters between you and Miss Li Yun'er are your private affairs, I don't need to know." Lin Yixun lowered her gaze and said indifferently.

"Really? What if I said that my relationship with Li Yun'er is because of you?" Ouyang Hao couldn't stand the frustration anymore and exclaimed, "Li Yun'er and I are just pretending for the public, we've never truly been together. I've never even touched her finger. Back then, when you were set up by Cheng Ying and slandered by countless people, I proposed the idea of pretending to date Li Yun'er in public just to divert their attention and stop them from targeting you."

Lin Yixun's eyes widened in shock. It turned out that Ouyang Hao and Li Yun'er were not actually dating? They pretended to be a couple just to help her?

Does that mean...

Lin Yixun's eyes suddenly turned red, and she let out a bitter smile, "Alright, even if that's the truth, even if you really like me, so what? Ouyang Hao, do you know me? Do you know my past? If you knew what kind of person I am, would you still stand in front of me and say you like me?"

Chapter 185: Don't Let Other Men Touch You

The past?

Xiao Mu had once told Ouyang Hao that Lin Yixun's past was not simple, but so what? The man tightly gripped Lin Yixun's arm and said each word with emphasis, "Lin Yixun, I don't need to understand your past. I only care about your present."

"Really?" Lin Yixun curled her lips in a mocking smile, "That's because you don't fully understand me yet. Once you do, you'll surely regret what you said today."

Lin Yixun didn't know where the strength came from, but she pushed him away. Blocking the room door behind him, Lin Yixun hesitated for a moment, then turned around and walked toward the elevator without looking back.

At the moment she turned, she saw a familiar figure not far away. How ridiculous, the culprit of her misfortunes was standing just a short distance away.

She didn't know how long Leng Yixiu had been standing there, nor how much he had seen and heard of what happened between her and Ouyang Hao just now.

Lin Yixun's lips tightened as she saw Ouyang Hao chasing after her from behind. She could only force herself to move forward. Reaching the elevator, it coincidentally opened, and Lin Yixun stepped in without even looking at the indicator light.

Just before the elevator doors closed, Leng Yixiu slipped in. Lin Yixun's heart tightened, wondering what kind of unlucky day she was having with one bad thing after another.

She reached out to press the button for the next floor, but her hand was tightly grabbed by a large palm. Startled, Lin Yixun looked up and met a pair of cold eyes.

The man's eyes locked on her, lips tightly pressed, the veins on his forehead protruding from tension. His gaze was so venomous that even without him saying a word, Lin Yixun could feel his overwhelming anger.

This kind of Leng Yixiu frightened Lin Yixun, but she didn't want to show a trace of fear in front of him.

"Leng Yixiu, what are you doing!" Lin Yixun raised her hand intending to shake off his grip, but he easily caught both her hands and held them high above her head.

Lin Yixun widened her eyes in fear and shouted angrily, "Leng Yixiu, what exactly do you want!"

Her voice carried not only anger and resentment but also a hint of fear. Though she was ashamed to admit it, she indeed felt a bit scared of the man in front of her.

The man's gaze roamed over her face, finally landing on her pale lips. Suddenly, he reached out a finger to caress her lips, initially gentle but his touch gradually became heavier, eventually turning into ruthless torment.

A burning pain spread from her lips, and Lin Yixun had no doubt that her lips were already bruised.

Lin Yixun struggled and turned her head away, glaring at the man before her as if staring at a monster. Taking advantage of his unguarded moment, she opened her mouth and bit down hard on his finger.

Although the man was quick to withdraw his finger, Lin Yixun still managed to break the skin, and she felt a surge of satisfaction as she glanced at his bleeding finger.

She coldly raised her chin, an arrogant smile on her lips, "Leng Yixiu, even a rabbit will bite when cornered."

Pulling a hair from a tiger's back, Lin Yixun thought she was in for the man's wrath, but unexpectedly, his stern face regained some warmth.

He calmly pulled out a silk handkerchief and slowly wiped the blood off his finger, saying leisurely, "A rabbit will never escape the hunter's palm."

At that moment, the elevator doors opened with a "ding," and the man stepped out.

As he left the elevator, the man suddenly turned around and gave Lin Yixun a deep look, reminding her, "Don't let any other man touch you, or next time it won't be this simple."