

Toxic Ex 186

Chapter 186: Lin Yixun, I Will Make You Taste the Scorn of Thousands

Lin Yixun finally understood, so Leng Yixiu's strange behavior just now was because... Ouyang Hao kissed her?

She instinctively touched her chapped lips, and couldn't help but sneer. She and Leng Yixiu had long been unrelated, so on what grounds was he saying those things to her?

Did he not find his own actions ridiculous?

...

Cheng Ying chased after Leng Yixiu all the way to Bali Island. One reason was to guard against that slut Lin Yixun, and the other was to take advantage of the vacation to create some sparks with Leng Yixiu.

To set a romantic mood, she specially asked the hotel staff to decorate the presidential suite, and she deliberately put on the pajama she had prepared in advance.

The pajama was silk, slightly see-through, but not completely transparent. But she knew very well that this kind of look, almost revealing yet demure, was the most irresistible.

As the night deepened, Cheng Ying lit the candles in the suite and played some romantic music in the end. She sat down by the dining table, glanced at the red liquid in the goblet, and smiled contentedly.

Everything was ready; all that was missing was the eastern wind.

Time ticked by, but the person she was waiting for never appeared. Cheng Ying checked the time, furrowed her brows, and eventually waited a while longer with forbearance.

However, time kept passing, and still, Leng Yixiu did not show up.

Growing impatient, Cheng Ying had to call Leng Yixiu, but what came through the receiver was an icy female voice, "Sorry, the number you have dialed is turned off; sorry, the number you have dialed is turned off; sorry, ..."

Unable to reach Leng Yixiu, Cheng Ying then called Assistant Chen, and the call was soon connected.

"Hello, Miss Cheng? Is there something you need from me?"

"Is Yixiu still busy with work, why hasn't he returned to the hotel yet? His phone is off."

"President Leng finished the case at two in the afternoon, he should have returned to the hotel long ago." Suddenly, Assistant Chen seemed to remember something, hesitated for a moment, and then asked in a deep voice, "Miss Cheng, President Leng had me book a new room for him this afternoon, I think he might have gone to the new room."

On hearing this, Cheng Ying's face changed drastically. Every time they traveled, they stayed in one room, why did Leng Yixiu have his assistant book him another room this time?

Why? Could it be...

Seeing Cheng Ying in silence, Assistant Chen couldn't help but comfort her, "Miss Cheng, don't overthink. Actually... President Leng didn't mean anything by it. He's been very busy these days, waking up very early every morning, I think he asked me to book a new room to avoid disturbing you."

"Is that so?" If Cheng Ying believed him, then she'd be a total fool.

The increasing coldness from Leng Yixiu towards her, was probably inseparable from that slut Lin Yixun!

"Yes, yes, yes...."

Even though Cheng Ying was aware of the crisis, she still couldn't uncover it. She knew very well that breaking it wouldn't do her any good. For now, what she could do was drive away that slut Lin Yixun.

Hanging up the phone, Cheng Ying smiled coldly. She opened her photo album on her phone, found a newly taken picture, which showed a man and a woman kissing. Although the angle made the picture not very clear, if one looked closely they could still recognize the people in the photo.

A calculating glint flashed in Cheng Ying's eyes. Lin Yixun, since you want to fight me for a man, I'll let you taste the feeling of being despised by everyone, with no chance to come back!

Chapter 187: Public Outrage

Lin Yixun went downstairs, and Ouyang Hao did not follow her, which made her breathe a sigh of relief. Right now, she really did not know how to face him.

Just then, Lin Yixun's phone in her pocket suddenly vibrated. She opened her phone, and as expected, it was Ouyang Hao calling. Lin Yixun hung up the call without thinking.

However, before long, the phone vibrated again. Lin Yixun tightly gripped the phone and pressed the hang-up button once more. She thought for a moment and decided to turn off the phone, lest Ouyang Hao call again.

Just as she was about to turn off the phone, it vibrated once more, and a text message came through, "Lin Yixun, I called you just to tell you that I have left and won't bother you again. I left your room card with Xia Ling. You can return to your room and rest now. Lin Yixun, I don't want to push you, but every word I just said was sincere."

Lin Yixun stared at the last two lines of the message with a wry smile.

Ouyang Hao, this man, although cynical and arrogant, had never lied to her. She believed what he said, but so what? Even if he liked her, could he really accept her past?

Lin Yixun's eyes were slightly sore. She took a deep breath, constantly telling herself: Lin Yixun, stop imagining things. You and Ouyang Hao are not from the same world. There is no way you two can have a future.

Her heart was already riddled with wounds, pieced together barely after four years of mending. She didn't want to experience the excruciating pain of four years ago again. The cost was too great, even the thought of trying again terrified her.

Lin Yixun composed herself and immediately called Xiao Mu, "Miss Xiao, can I trouble you with something?"

...

She asked Xiao Mu to change her flight, and she took the midnight flight back home. As the plane ascended, she looked down at the thousands of lights below and the calm sea, smiling faintly. The many incidents with Ouyang Hao had finally come to an end.

Lin Yixun initially thought that after resigning, her fantasies would die, and her life would return to peace. But what she didn't know was that a storm awaited her back home.

Because it was a night flight and she had a layover in Kuala Lumpur, Lin Yixun arrived back in T City by midday the next day.

Dragging her suitcase, Lin Yixun wandered alone in the crowd. She glanced around, although the terminal was bustling with people, she suddenly felt that the vast terminal was surprisingly empty.

She remembered that when they went to Bali Island, they were a large group of people, with staff, Xiao Xia, and also... Ouyang Hao. Lin Yixun frowned and tried to erase his familiar face from her mind.

She inwardly warned herself: Lin Yixun, everything between you and Ouyang Hao is completely over. Don't have unrealistic fantasies anymore.

With her mind full of concerns, she didn't notice the odd looks people gave her from deplaning to reaching the exit, and even some people pointing and whispering behind her back.

Dragging her suitcase, just as Lin Yixun was about to walk out of the terminal, she suddenly heard a girl's voice from not far away, "Look, Lin Yixun is there!"

Before the voice had even landed, countless gazes shot towards Lin Yixun.

She hadn't yet understood what was happening when a sudden pain struck her forehead. Sticky liquid slowly flowed from the center of her forehead down her cheeks.

Chapter 188: The Mistress, Deserves to Be Hit!

Lin Yixun raised her hand to wipe, lowering her gaze towards her fingers, which were covered in yellow sticky liquid, still clutching eggshells. She never thought that she would be hit by a raw egg as soon as she got off the plane.

She lifted her eyes to look at the culprit who threw the egg at her. It was a girl around seventeen or eighteen, with colorful dyed hair and ears full of earrings. Behind her stood several other girls.

Their faces were all hung with gloating smiles, obviously deliberate.

Lin Yixun was hit by an egg without any reason, and naturally wouldn't swallow her anger. Dragging her suitcase, she intended to go forward and argue with them. Unexpectedly, the other party immediately took action without a word.

The girl's movements were extremely fast. She grabbed Lin Yixun's backpack, pulled her forward, and then forcefully pushed Lin Yixun, speaking harshly.

"I thought you were some kind of fairy, turns out you're just a hideous freak. It's one thing to be ugly, but you also have a cheap character. Without any worth, you still dream of becoming a mistress and stealing someone else's man?"

Lin Yixun didn't expect this sudden change, staggered back a few steps, still not standing steadily, her right foot suddenly tripped over something, causing her to fall hard to the ground.

A hot pain came from her knee. Lin Yixun knew without looking that her skin was likely scraped off. She wanted to get up from the ground, but the dyed-hair girl signaled the other girls to press her back down.

Lin Yixun struggled hard and lifted her head to look at the dyed-hair girl, saying coldly, "You've got the wrong person, haven't you? I don't know you all."

The dyed-hair girl snorted coldly, "It's not important whether you know us. What's important is we know you. You are Lin Yixun, right? You are the one we're looking for!"

Shock flashed in Lin Yixun's eyes. How could they know her? She had no grievances with them. Why were they doing this to her?

Seeing her confusion, the dyed-hair girl laughed, "Don't be surprised. Who wouldn't know a fox spirit like you who loves stealing other people's men?"

The airport was bustling, and with such a commotion, a crowd quickly gathered. Some people saw a group bullying Lin Yixun alone and couldn't help but want to stand up for her.

"A bunch of little punks, not studying properly, what are you doing here! If you keep causing trouble, I'll call the police!"

Seeing this, some of the other girls in the gang felt guilty, but the dyed-hair girl was not afraid, "Sir, do you know who this woman is? She's the fox spirit who's ruining others!"

At this moment, a sharp-eyed woman pointed at Lin Yixun, "Isn't the woman on the ground the one who appeared in the entertainment news this morning? What's her name, Lin something?"

"Could it be Lin Yixun, the one who disrupted Li Yun'er and Ouyang Hao?" another woman chimed in.

"Yes, yes, it's her. Look at the scar on her face, isn't it Lin Yixun? Looking like this, she still has the nerve to go seduce people."

The crowd began to chatter all at once, turning the situation around instantly. Even those who initially wanted to stand up for Lin Yixun began to look at her with disdain instead of sympathy.

An outraged older woman exclaimed, "So she's a mistress, deserves to be beaten! I despise shameless women like her!"

"Exactly, in today's society, some women love vanity and like to steal others' men. Such women deserve to be taught a lesson!"

Chapter 189: Where a Thousand Men Point

Countless gazes fell upon Lin Yixun's body. The looks people gave her were curious, disdainful, and even mixed with scorn and contempt.

Lin Yixun raised her head and looked towards the people pointing fingers at her, trying hard to turn herself into a deaf and blind person, seeing and hearing nothing.

But she sadly realized that no matter how much she disregarded her own dignity, she couldn't calmly face the current situation where the crowd condemned her.

She lifted her chin neither humbly nor arrogantly, propped up the ground with one hand, and struggled to get up, but the two girls beside her suppressed her again.

Having endured twelve hours of long-distance travel, she hadn't eaten much on the way back from Bali Island. Now, even if she wanted to resist, she was too weak to do so.

At this moment, a few patrolling police officers passed by. Seeing Lin Yixun being restrained on the ground by a group of girls, looking disheveled, one police officer couldn't help but scold, "What are you doing?"

Upon seeing the police, the girl with dyed hair finally felt guilty and gave a glance to the other girls beside her, who immediately fled, and the surrounding crowd also scattered like birds and beasts.

The restraints were lifted, Lin Yixun propped one hand on the ground, and it took her a lot of effort to get up from the ground. The moment she stood up, her vision suddenly went black, and she staggered violently.

Suddenly, an arm supported her, and a concerned police voice came from beside her, "Miss, are you alright?"

Lin Yixun stood there for a few seconds, and her vision gradually cleared. She turned back and said to the police, "I'm fine, thank you, officer."

Seeing her head covered in egg whites, the police officer handed her a few napkins, "Wipe it off."

Lin Yixun's heart warmed at this, and she gave a small smile, "Thank you!"

Originally, Lin Yixun planned to head straight to the airport once she returned to T City, but after this unexpected incident, she decided to go home first.

After half a month, Lin Yixun found her mother had lost a lot of weight. Seeing her mother's sallow complexion and poor spirit, she couldn't help but feel worried.

"Mom, how have you been these past few days while I was away? Is your health alright?"

"I have been eating well and sleeping soundly, my health is naturally very good."

Lin Yixun was half doubtful, "Really?"

"Really, truer than pearls. If you don't believe me, you can ask the doctor."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun finally felt relieved. She didn't forget to remind her, "Mom, if you feel uncomfortable anywhere, you must tell the doctor."

"Alright, alright. How come not seeing you for half a month, you've become even more nagging than an old woman?"

Lin Yixun couldn't help but laugh, "I, I'm just a little old woman myself."

"My girl is not a little old woman. My girl is still young." Lin's mother affectionately touched Lin Yixun's head. When her gaze inadvertently swept across Lin Yixun's knees, she saw the conspicuous red color and her heart suddenly tightened, "Xiao Xun, your knees are injured?"

Following Lin's mother's gaze, Lin Yixun looked down, her face stiffening slightly. She had been in such a hurry earlier that she had hastily stuck a band-aid on it for a few seconds, and it seemed the wound had reopened and bled again while walking just now.

Lin Yixun smiled faintly and casually told a lie, "I tripped over someone's luggage when I got off the plane. It's just a small injury, it's nothing."

"That won't do. Let the nurse put some medicine on it."

"Okay, I'll go find a nurse later."

Things were relatively calm for Lin Yixun at the hospital, but on the other side, Ouyang Hao, who was in Bali Island, was not as calm. Early in the morning, he was woken up by rapid knocking on the door.

Chapter 190: Heartache

Ouyang Hao turned over, ready to continue sleeping. He thought the knocking at the door would stop after a short while, but to his surprise, the person outside was persistent, the knocks becoming more urgent.

Ouyang Hao flipped over in annoyance, "Is this never going to end?"

Knowing that the person outside wouldn't give up until they accomplished their goal, Ouyang Hao kicked off the covers in frustration, got out of bed, threw on a robe, slipped into his flip-flops, and walked towards the door.

He opened the door and unsurprisingly saw Xiao Mu standing there. Ouyang Hao glanced at the dawning sky outside and complained, "Sis, the sun isn't even up yet. Whatever it is, can't it wait until I'm awake?"

Ouyang Hao yawned and was about to close the door, but Xiao Mu pushed it open and handed him her phone, saying coldly, "Look at this news first, then go back to sleep."

At that moment, he realized he wouldn't be able to get back to sleep anytime soon.

"What news could be so serious?" Ouyang Hao glanced at her and took the phone. The drowsiness vanished from his face in an instant.

Ouyang Hao stared intently at the photo on the phone. It was a picture of him kissing Lin Yixun. Although the image was blurry, anyone with a sharp eye could recognize who the two people were.

"Right now, this photo is on the front pages of all the major newspapers, and on Weibo's trending topics, nine out of ten are about you and Lin Yixun's scandal. Ouyang Hao, have you forgotten? You're still dating Li Yun'er!"

"Sis, you should know, Li Yun'er and I are just pretending. It's not real."

"Pretending?" Xiao Mu scoffed, "But others don't see it that way. Even if you and Li Yun'er are just acting, the public sees you as a couple. But you got involved with another woman during this time. Do you know what kind of impact this has on your public image? Have you forgotten about Li Yinan's lesson? He was so popular before, but he still fell from first-tier to bottom-tier because of his cheating scandal. Are you planning to follow in his footsteps?"

"I'm not him." Ouyang Hao replied calmly. Right now, he wasn't concerned about any of this. He was only worried about whether Lin Yixun was affected.

Thinking this, Ouyang Hao acted immediately. Without saying a word, he bypassed Xiao Mu and headed straight to Lin Yixun's room.

Xiao Mu instantly understood his intention and said coldly, "You don't need to look for Lin Yixun. She's already returned to the country."

Ouyang Hao stopped abruptly, his eyes wide in disbelief, "Sis, you actually let her return at this time?"

"She asked me to change her ticket. She wanted to go back herself. No one forced her." Finally, Xiao Mu explained in a deep voice, "I didn't know this would happen beforehand. If I had known, I would've..."

Ouyang Hao had no patience to listen to Xiao Mu anymore. He turned back to his room, changed clothes, and called his assistant, "Book me a ticket back to the country, direct flight, as soon as possible!"

Fans now are crazier than ever. Ouyang Hao couldn't imagine what Lin Yixun might face after returning home.

Sure enough, Ouyang Hao soon saw news on the internet in his country, a news video lasting a minute, enough to make his heart pound.

He stared at the computer screen. The news video was shot with a phone, a bit shaky but clear. He watched as Lin Yixun was pelted with eggs, pinned down, and abused by people, but he could do nothing.

Ouyang Hao tightly clenched his fingers, the joints creaking from the force. He stared fixedly at Lin Yixun's indifferent, numb little face, yet he could still see the helplessness and hurt in her eyes.

It felt like a sharp blade stabbed into his heart, the pain piercing. In his lifetime, this was the first time.