

Toxic Ex 196

Chapter 196: Verbal Bombardment

"Miss Lin, did you interfere in Mr. Ouyang Hao and Miss Li Yun'er's relationship because you liked Mr. Ouyang, or are you using Mr. Ouyang to climb up the social ladder?" A reporter thrust a microphone in front of Lin Yixun.

"Sorry, no comment, please step aside!" Lin Yixun bowed her head, trying her best to avoid the flashes of the cameras.

Right now, Lin Yixun didn't want to answer any questions related to Ouyang Hao, but the reporters, having finally gotten hold of the only involved person of the moment, were not about to give up so easily.

"Miss Lin, are you refusing to answer our questions because you have a guilty conscience?"

Another reporter took the opportunity to ask, "Miss Lin, according to insiders, you are the ex-wife of Leng Group's president. May I ask what means you used at that time to make Mr. Leng, who had no feelings for you, agree to marry you?"

The marriage between Leng Yixiu and Lin Yixun was a sore spot for her. Even though the matter had been over for years, being openly questioned by the media still made Lin Yixun unconsciously recall the scene four years ago when she had also been surrounded and bombarded by reporters.

Lin Yixun's gaze suddenly turned sharp. She slowly raised her head, lifted her chin, and sneered, "What means did I use? I have no comment on that. If you're really interested, you might as well ask Leng Yixiu directly, ask him how I coerced and tempted him to willingly marry me?"

Since some matters were destined to be torn open, she might as well hurt herself to harm others. She thought if the events of that year were fully exposed to the public, Leng Yixiu's reputation would also take a hit.

As for her, having already been disgraced, it didn't matter to her anymore!

The reporter was immediately taken aback by Lin Yixun's retort, and didn't dare to pursue the matter further. After all, they wouldn't dare to personally question the president of Leng Group about the incidents of that year.

Unable to get answers on that matter, they planned to target other issues. A reporter squeezed to the front from the back, his words sharp, "Miss Lin, it's said that after your divorce from Mr. Leng, you have been engaging in 'money-sex' trades at Nightshade. According to one of your clients, you entertain no less than ten clients a day. Is this true?"

Lin Yixun didn't expect the reporters to relentlessly pursue her about her work at Nightshade. Without thinking, she defended herself, "I did work at Nightshade, but every penny I earned was clean. I never sold my body!"

"If that's the case, then what's the deal with those photos and videos online?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun was at a loss for words. If she said those photos were fabricated by someone with ill intentions, would these reporters believe her? Naturally, they wouldn't, and it would probably only make things worse.

But her sudden silence gave the reporters something to latch onto. A reporter seized the moment to ask, "Miss Lin, by not speaking, can we take that as your tacit admission?"

Seeing the composure disappear from Lin Yixun's face, other reporters began bombarding her with one sharp question after another.

"Who is the man in those lewd photos online?"

"Miss Lin, after your marriage to Mr. Leng, you should have received a large sum in alimony. Why did you still work in such a disreputable place?"

"It's heard that when Miss Leng was still the mayor's daughter in A City, she was very extravagant. Is it that you squandered all the alimony, forcing you to go under?"

"Did you leave Nightshade to work for Mr. Ouyang and eventually become a third party because you thought it would bring in money faster?" Some reporters even bluntly asked, "Miss Lin, have you slept with Mr. Ouyang? Among all your men, who has the best skills?"

Chapter 197: Get Out of Here!

Lin Yixun was bombarded with question after question, the reporters were too relentless, asking the sharpest questions they could. They didn't care about the feelings of those involved, they only cared if the topic was sensational enough, and if the news could make the headlines.

Lin Yixun opened her mouth, but no sound came out. She really wanted to rush forward and tear those malicious reporters' mouths apart, but in the end, she held back.

What was the point of doing that? Could it stop all the rumors? The more she argued, the more extreme her behavior, the more harm she would suffer.

In the face of rumors, sometimes silence was more effective than a counterattack. She regretted losing her usual composure as soon as she heard about her past with Leng Xixiu.

"Sorry, please move aside!" Lin Yixun almost used all her self-restraint to make her voice sound somewhat rational.

Now she just wanted to escape from here as quickly as possible.

She tried to squeeze out of the reporters' tight encirclement, but the reporters, having finally caught such explosive news, weren't going to let her go easily.

In the pushing and shoving, Lin Yixun's eye was caught off guard by a sudden blow from a camera. The sudden sharp pain made her vision go black for a moment, and Lin Yixun instinctively raised her hand. Luckily, she grabbed the trunk of a nearby tree and didn't fall.

Lin Yixun covered the injured area, and a large bump quickly formed there. She slowly opened her eyes, but her vision was dark, she couldn't see a thing.

Despite Lin Yixun's injury, the surrounding reporters did not stop. Sharp and sensitive questions kept coming at her one after another. Though she couldn't see, her hearing was exceptionally keen, the reporters' voices roared in her ears, every word and every sentence stimulating her nerves.

Lin Yixun covered her ears tightly, looking helplessly at the darkness in front of her.

She couldn't leave, couldn't escape, who could tell her what to do?

At this moment, not far from the side gate of the community, sat a black Audi. The man in the back seat of the car had a tense expression, every emotion on his face fell into Old He's eyes.

He hesitated, finally unable to resist speaking, "Sir, Miss Lin seems to be in trouble, should we..."

Before Old He could finish, he saw the man already leaning forward to open the car door, but just as his fingers were about to touch the handle, they froze in mid-air.

The man glanced at Ouyang Hao rushing towards the crowd not far away, slowly withdrew his hand, and his face returned to its usual coldness. His thin lips lightly said, "No need."

Seeing this, Old He understood and started the engine. Since Ouyang Hao was here, there was nothing more for them to do. Staying here would only add trouble for his master, it was better to leave early.

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Ouyang Hao walked straight towards Lin Yixun through the crowd.

"Get lost! All of you get out of my way!" He didn't give the reporters any face, pushing aside anyone who blocked his path.

After pushing through the crowd, he finally reached Lin Yixun's side. Seeing the large bump on Lin Yixun's forehead, his heart ached, followed by a surge of immense anger.

At this moment, an undaunted reporter still thrust a microphone towards Ouyang Hao, with words as sharp as knives, "Mr. Ouyang, what do you think about Miss Lin working in the entertainment industry? What made you abandon Miss Li Yun'er and choose Miss Lin Yixun? Is it because Miss Lin is experienced and skilled in bed?"

Ouyang Hao suddenly raised his head, glaring fiercely at the reporter. Then he lifted the corner of his mouth into a sinister smile. While everyone was puzzled, a powerful punch landed squarely on the reporter's face.

Chapter 198: Lin Yixun, What's Wrong with Your Eyes?

The reporter staggered back a few steps, and before he could react, Ouyang Hao grabbed his collar and followed with several heavy punches.

"Today, I will teach you that if you have a human face, you should say human words!"

Everyone was stunned at the scene. They all knew that Ouyang Hao was a fearless playboy, but they never expected him to hit someone openly in public.

At this moment, a bold reporter still dared to pick up his camera and take a series of shots of the reporter with bruises on his face. Ouyang Hao stepped forward, snatched the camera, and threw it. The camera was instantly destroyed in Ouyang Hao's hands. Seeing this scene, other reporters dared not make any extra moves. Smart people knew that provoking Ouyang Hao at this moment was no different from pulling the whiskers on a tiger.

Ouyang Hao turned around, moved past the trembling crowd, and came to Lin Yixun. He pulled Lin Yixun into his arms but did not leave immediately.

He looked down at everyone and said word by word to all present reporters: "I don't care if she has been divorced or if she has worked in entertainment venues. Whatever she has done in the past or whatever has happened to her, I will accept it all because she is the one person I have chosen for my lifetime."

Every word the man spoke was sincere. Every sentence carried deep affection. Even though Lin Yixun couldn't see anything now, she could clearly feel her heart trembling uncontrollably with the man's voice.

Being held in Ouyang Hao's arms, she suddenly felt fearless. Whether it was gossip or malicious slander, it seemed so insignificant because there was someone who truly cared for her, cherished her, and loved her.

Soon, Ouyang Hao's voice came from above again, "Moreover, I warn you, you can write anything you want about me, and I don't mind how you insult me, but if you dare to do anything to harm Lin Yixun, I will make sure you can't survive in this industry!"

With these words, Ouyang Hao hugged Lin Yixun and left the scene. No reporter dared to follow them closely. On one hand, they knew Ouyang Hao was so reckless that chasing him might not yield any news but might result in a beating. On the other hand, they knew Ouyang Hao was not bluffing. His mysterious background and arrogant yet successful career indicated his family's power was not to be underestimated. No one would risk their life-long career for a news story.

In the chaotic scene earlier, Ouyang Hao didn't notice Lin Yixun's eye problem. It was only when they got onto the nanny car that Ouyang Hao found out about Lin Yixun's abnormality.

He waved his hand in front of Lin Yixun, but Lin Yixun showed no reaction throughout.

Ouyang Hao's heart skipped a beat, "Lin Yixun, what's wrong with your eyes?"

Compared to Ouyang Hao's reaction, Lin Yixun was much calmer. Instead of the helplessness and panic just now, she had calmed down a lot, at least she didn't have to face so many reporters alone. As for her eyes...

If her eyes were really blind, what should she do?

Actually, she didn't care about her eyes, not even her life. But if she lost her eyesight, her mother would certainly be saddened. Lin Yixun smiled bitterly. At this moment, she could only pray secretly.

She opened her mouth lightly, "Mr. Ouyang, can you take me to the hospital?"

"Okay! I will take you to the hospital right away!"

Chapter 199: Making a Mess

After a thorough examination, apart from the superficial wound at the corner of her eye, Lin Yixun's retina didn't have any issues. The final conclusion from her close friend was that it was caused by excessive psychological tension.

To Ouyang Hao, the ambiguous answer from the close friend was undoubtedly trying to deceive people. "Psychological tension can cause blindness? Who are you kidding? Did you buy that overseas doctorate diploma with money?"

"Believe it or not, up to you." The close friend rolled his eyes at him. If someone else had dared to question his professional skills, he would have flipped out a long time ago. But considering that Ouyang Hao was worried, he decided to let it slide and comforted him, "Don't worry, she doesn't have any major issues. After taking my medicine and getting a good sleep, she'll be able to see again in no time."

"Really?" Ouyang Hao was suspicious.

"When have I ever messed up?"

Ouyang Hao thought about it and agreed, urging quickly, "Then hurry up and prescribe the medicine!"

The close friend shook his head helplessly. Men, once they take a woman seriously, really do change a lot. Even a playboy like Ouyang Hao has become like this.

Seeing Ouyang Hao's frantic and anxious appearance because of a woman, the close friend couldn't help but consider whether he should also find a woman to try this out, especially since he had been feeling quite bored lately.

After the diagnosis and getting the medicine, the close friend quickly made an excuse that he had other matters to attend to and left, not wanting to be the third wheel here. Also, seeing Ouyang Hao busy and cautiously caring for a woman made his feelings quite complicated.

Maybe it was because she couldn't see, or maybe it was because the words Ouyang Hao said to the journalists at the neighborhood gate were too shocking, or maybe it was because she hadn't figured out how to face Ouyang Hao yet. This time, Lin Yixun didn't keep Ouyang Hao at a distance, but instead, she lay quietly on the bed, took the medicine quietly, and then quietly fell asleep.

Although Lin Yixun had already fallen asleep, Ouyang Hao didn't leave immediately. He quietly watched the woman on the bed, his fingers unconsciously reaching towards her face, only to stop suddenly in mid-air and slowly withdraw.

His ten fingers slowly clenched, and he smiled self-deprecatingly. Ouyang Hao, Ouyang Hao, when did you become so cautious that you even hesitated to touch a woman's face?

As the night deepened, the lights from thousands of homes shone through the floor-to-ceiling windows onto the woman's face on the bed. In the night, she lay there quietly in front of him, so, so close.

After an unknown amount of time, the man slowly got up and leaned over to leave a deep kiss on Lin Yixun's forehead, whispering, "Good night, wooden head."

As he left the master bedroom, Ouyang Hao walked very lightly, afraid to wake Lin Yixun. But in fact, Lin Yixun was not asleep. The moment the door closed, she slowly opened her eyes.

She was not a block of wood, and her heart was not made of stone. She could naturally feel Ouyang Hao's kindness towards her. Feeling such kindness, she couldn't deny that deep down, she was happy, even pleasantly surprised. However, none of this could make her forget her position, her identity, and that tainted past.

Lin Yixun closed her eyes painfully. Ouyang Hao, what should I do with you? How can I refuse someone like you? But with my unworthy self, what right do I have to be with you?

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Ouyang Hao gave up the master bedroom and had to spend the night on the small bed in the study. Just as he lay down, Xiao Mu's call came through. As soon as he answered the phone, he heard Xiao Mu's lion roar, "Ouyang Hao, you've really caused a big mess this time!"

"Sis, don't scare me. You've been through a lot. Handling a few media outlets should be a piece of cake for you."

"Easy for you to say. This time, you hit someone! And there's solid evidence. The journalist you hit is already preparing to sue you!"

"If he wants to sue, let him sue."

"You... fine, enjoy it while you can. If Uncle and Auntie find out about your mess, you'll be in big trouble!"

Chapter 200: Don't Expect Me to Clean Up Your Mess

"Sis, why do you always threaten me with our parents?"

Xiao Mu silently criticized, if it weren't for bringing them up, who could control you, this little devil?

Xiao Mu thought about all the troubles Ouyang Hao had caused over the years, and anger surged within him. And now, as if it wasn't enough, he hadn't yet cleared up the mess between him and Lin Yixun, beat up a journalist in front of everyone, and even openly confessed to that assistant!

The more Xiao Mu thought about it, the angrier he got, and his tone grew harsher. "What do you think you're doing? Do you think you're in a drama? Even in a drama, you should at least find a good-looking female lead, right? What kind of spell did that maid cast on you to make you so obsessed?"

As soon as Lin Yixun was mentioned, Ouyang Hao's expression turned serious. "Sis, this is between Lin Yixun and me. Don't interfere."

"Do you think I like meddling in your messes?" Xiao Mu raged. "Anyway, Ouyang Hao, I'm telling you, you deal with this yourself this time. Don't wait for me to clean up your mess! Also, let me remind you, with all the fuss you made today, it's hard to believe Dad won't hear some rumors. Not to mention Lin Yixun's appearance, just her past scandals alone would never allow her to step into the Ouyang Family!"

Ouyang Hao's eyes darkened. He naturally knew this, which was why he had been on and off with Lin Yixun initially. But now that he was sure, he would find ways to overcome the obstacles ahead.

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Perhaps because of the medication, Lin Yixun slept exceptionally deeply. It was the sunlight that woke her up, and when she opened her eyes, she found she could see her surroundings again.

Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel a weight lifted from her heart. Thankfully, her eyes were fine; otherwise, her mother would be so heartbroken.

Since her eyes were fine, Lin Yixun naturally wouldn't stay long in Ouyang Hao's apartment.

Although Ouyang Hao had suddenly appeared when she was utterly helpless yesterday, and although what he said touched her deeply, in the end, emotion was defeated by reality.

When she left the master bedroom, she unexpectedly ran into Ouyang Hao, who was holding breakfast, with milk and toast, as if he had been waiting at the door for a while.

"You're awake?" Seeing Lin Yixun and her no longer vacant eyes, Ouyang Hao was overjoyed. "You can see again? It seems my childhood friend does have some skills. Otherwise, a Harvard PhD would be a disgrace."

Lin Yixun looked at him. In the sunlight, his usual roguish demeanor was gone, and he smiled like a child, so beautifully it made her heart ache. She forced herself to look away, lowered her eyes, and nodded.

"Mr. Ouyang, I'm sorry for troubling you yesterday. I have something to do, I'll be going now."

"At least have breakfast before you go? You hardly ate yesterday."

"No, thank you." Lin Yixun sidestepped him, intending to leave.

Ouyang Hao grabbed her and looked at her thin face, his voice deepening. "In such a hurry? Not even time for breakfast? Lin Yixun, are you really this busy, or are you avoiding me?"

Ouyang Hao's words struck a chord in Lin Yixun's heart. She suddenly looked up, a faint indifferent smile on her pale face. "Mr. Ouyang, why do we have to make things clear? We could have stayed out of each other's way."

"What do you mean by 'stay out of each other's way?' Lin Yixun, what does staying out of each other's way mean to you?"

"What do you think it means, Mr. Ouyang?" Lin Yixun smiled, her voice low. "Mr. Ouyang, we shouldn't be involved."

"Shouldn't be involved?" Ouyang Hao let out a cold laugh, raised his hand, and threw the tray down, spilling the milk and toast all over. He pulled Lin Yixun close, his eyes fixed on her. "What if I insist? Lin Yixun, did you think the things I said in front of those journalists yesterday were just empty words?"