

Toxic Ex 206

Chapter 206: Debt Collection

So who exactly offended Leng Yixiu, compelling him to break his usual principles and use underworld forces?

"Who does President Leng want me to deal with?" Fei Yichen was a bit curious about the person's identity.

"The Third Young Master of the Tang Family, Tang Kai."

The Third Young Master of the Tang Family, who had a bad reputation?

Having been mingling in T City for so many years, Fei Yichen naturally had heard about this Third Young Master Tang. From what he knew, aside from being incompetent and lecherous, the man wasn't entirely brainless. How could he have offended Leng Yixiu?

Fei Yichen's subordinates worked efficiently and soon caught Tang Kai in a high-end club. When Leng Yixiu received Fei Yichen's call, he was still in a meeting.

He simply nodded with a calm expression and then asked, "Where is he?"

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Since being captured, Tang Kai had been held in an abandoned warehouse by Fei Yichen's men. The warehouse was equipped with cameras, and Leng Yixiu and Fei Yichen could see his every move clearly from the control room.

"President Leng, I have 'invited' the person for you. As for what to do with him, it's entirely up to you." Fei Yichen crossed his legs and lit a cigarette.

He glanced at Leng Yixiu, who had been keeping a cold face, and asked, "Do you want a cigarette?"

"No, thank you." The man shifted his gaze away from the monitor, and after a long time, he asked indifferently, "For dealing with a lecherous person like him, what do you usually do?"

Fei Yichen flicked the ash off his cigarette and said nonchalantly, "Isn't it simple? Since he loves sex, we can let him have his fill."

With that, Fei Yichen turned around and instructed his subordinate behind him, "Go, find thirty women for the Third Young Master Tang. Make sure they have good figures and are pretty."

Although the Fei Family primarily worked in real estate, they also owned several clubs. Finding thirty beautiful women was a piece of cake. Soon, Fei Yichen's subordinates found thirty women just as he instructed and sent them to Third Young Master Tang.

To ensure success, they forcefully gave Tang Kai some drugs beforehand.

Watching the drugs take effect, Fei Yichen smiled at Leng Yixiu, "The upcoming scenes might be too filthy for us. How about we go out for a coffee instead?"

The coffee place was separated from the control room by just one layer of glass. The glass had a frosted finish, but the sound insulation wasn't great. Even through the glass, they could still hear movements inside, which grew louder and louder, wave after wave, some even piercing and chilling. After an unknown number of waves, the sounds finally weakened, turning into weak and pained screams...

Outside, the two of them sipped coffee and discussed the development plans for E City. Four hours went by just like that.

After a while, a subordinate approached Fei Yichen and Leng Yixiu and said, "President Fei, President Leng, the Third Young Master Tang has passed out."

"Then splash some water and wake him up," Leng Yixiu sipped his coffee slowly, took another sip, and said calmly.

"This..." His subordinate hesitated, thinking it might kill him, but glancing at his boss, Fei Yichen understood and didn't stop him, saying in a deep voice, "Do as President Leng instructed."

"Yes!"

Soon, the arousing sounds began again inside. Fei Yichen curiously asked Leng Yixiu, "President Leng, what exactly did this Third Young Master Tang do wrong?"

Leng Yixiu put down his coffee cup, turned to look towards the control room, where the man's voice was already faint. Leng Yixiu replied calmly, "He touched my woman."

Chapter 207: Are You Still Thinking About That Woman

When Leng Yixiu came out of the control room, it was already dark. Old He had been waiting in the underground garage. When he saw Leng Yixiu get into the car, his expression wasn't very pleasant, and he didn't dare make a sound. It wasn't until Leng Yixiu's cold voice came from the back seat.

"To the city central hospital."

The city central hospital? Why is the sir going there this late?

Old He hesitated for a moment but still followed Leng Yixiu's instructions. An hour later, the black sedan steadily stopped under the inpatient department building.

Through the dim nightshade, Leng Yixiu could still see quite a few reporters with cameras and camcorders stationed downstairs. So late and still so many reporters, it's easy to imagine what the scene was like here during the day.

How could Lin Yixun handle so many reporters on her own?

The car stayed downstairs for a long time. Eventually, Old He couldn't help himself and said, "Sir, you haven't eaten much since you left the company. Do you want to find a place nearby to grab something to eat?"

"No need."

Through the car window, the man gazed deeply at the lit-up floor of the inpatient department, his thin lips parted slightly. "Go back to the apartment."

Old He sighed helplessly. It's truly a sin. Knowing there's no chance of reconciliation, and yet still holding on so bitterly. Why does the sir put himself through this?

On the way back to the apartment, Leng Yixiu received several calls. One was from Fei Yichen, asking how he planned to deal with the third young master of the Tang Family. Leng Yixiu responded lightly, "Handle it however it should be handled."

Another call was from Cheng Ying. Lately, Cheng Ying had clearly felt that Leng Yixiu's attitude towards her had grown much colder, and he seemed distracted when they were together.

A few days ago, Cheng Ying had even mustered the courage to propose moving into Leng Yixiu's apartment to live with him, but the man refused. At the time, he said it wasn't the right moment yet and doing so would damage her public image.

Cheng Ying was so angry she nearly jumped. It's already this day and age, cohabitation between males and females is no longer unusual. How could moving in with him possibly affect her public image?

What frustrated Cheng Ying the most was that during this call, the man's attitude towards her remained indifferent, even perfunctory, and he hung up after only a few words.

Cheng Ying stared resentfully at the now dark phone screen, the unease in her heart expanding bit by bit. Finally, she decided to use her trump card: she turned to Leng Yixiu's mother.

Not long after Leng Yixiu hung up, he received a call from his mother. He frowned but still answered the call.

"Mom, what's up?"

"Can't I call you for no reason? You haven't called me in over half a month, so if the mountain won't come to me, I'll just go to the mountain. But I do have a serious matter to discuss. You and Ying'er have been together for so many years now, when exactly are you planning to get married?"

"Mom, this is a matter between Ying'er and me, no need for you to worry."

"No need to worry? If I don't, I might die before I get to hold my grandchild!"

The man's face darkened, showing some impatience. "Mom, I have my plans."

"Your plans? If you had plans, would I need to worry for you? Let me ask you, are you still thinking about that woman? I'm telling you, get rid of those thoughts early! Your father is watching you from below!"

Chapter 208: Turnaround

Leng Yixiu's face instantly turned grim. He closed his eyes, his expression solemn, and after a long silence, he spoke in a low voice, "Mom, I have things to take care of here, I'll hang up now."

Without waiting for Mother Leng's response, Leng Yixiu hung up the phone.

The night grew darker as the black car smoothly cruised along the broad road. Neon lights filtered through the windows, casting a faint glow on the man's chiseled face. In the night, his sharp brows were tightly furrowed, as though deep in thought, yet no one knew what he was contemplating.

That night was destined to be anything but peaceful. Just that evening, Li Yun'er, who hadn't appeared in the media for some time, suddenly updated her Weibo status.

What shocked the gossiping public was that Li Yun'er's update wasn't to lash out at Ouyang Hao or Lin Yixun but to explain the recent "mistress intrusion" incident.

According to her, she and Ouyang Hao had actually peacefully broken up a month ago. They hadn't made the breakup public because it could have negatively impacted both of them. She had planned to announce it when the time was right, but then this incident happened unexpectedly.

To prove her story, Li Yun'er attached several pictures from her vacation abroad. In the photos, she was smiling brightly and looked in great spirits.

Li Yun'er's Weibo post instantly stirred up a storm online, rapidly shifting the whole incident's narrative. Although the public was skeptical of her explanation, their attention diverted, and the accusations towards Lin Yixun began to waver.

After posting on Weibo, Li Yun'er called Ouyang Hao. The phone was picked up quickly, and Li Yun'er pouted in dissatisfaction, "Second Young Master Ouyang, each time I used to call you, you'd either reject it or take ages to answer. Why are you so prompt this time?"

"Where are you now?"

"Me? I'm vacationing in Mauritius, why?"

"I've called you several times these days, why didn't you answer?"

"Really? I didn't hear it." Playing dumb was Li Yun'er's specialty. "You know, Mauritius is quite remote, the signal is poor, it's normal to miss calls."

"You..." Ouyang Hao fumed but, remembering Li Yun'er's recent Weibo post, felt slightly less angry. "When are you coming back?"

"Well... I don't know, whenever I feel like I've had enough fun. You should know that for a woman who just broke up, it takes time to heal from the heartbreak."

It infuriated Ouyang Hao even more when she mentioned this. "If you had explained things sooner, would there have been so much trouble?"

"You can't blame me. I've been vacationing in Mauritius this whole time, I didn't see the news from back home. As soon as I saw it, I quickly explained everything publicly."

Li Yun'er's words were half-truths. She was indeed on vacation in Mauritius. However, she had seen the rumors about Ouyang Hao and Lin Yixun as soon as they came out but chose not to explain immediately. This mess was caused by Ouyang Hao, so why should she clean it up?

Chapter 209: Is this considered retribution?

Besides, Li Yun'er had the figure, the looks, and the family background, but in the end, she lost to a disfigured little maid. This was a major blow to her self-esteem, and she had to teach Ouyang Hao a lesson no matter what.

She originally planned to delay a few days, waiting for Ouyang Hao to come to her begging for an explanation after she had calmed down. But who would have thought things would spiral out of control?

In this regard, Li Yun'er felt somewhat guilty. However, considering they had agreed to announce their "breakup" only after the award ceremony, it was Ouyang Hao's own fault for causing such an incident before the news was released.

Thinking this way, Li Yun'er felt justified, "Ouyang Hao, I've already publicly explained the situation. As for whether your fans believe it, that depends on your PR team's abilities."

Ouyang Hao's PR team obviously wasn't to be underestimated. After all, they had handled no less than a few tricky scandals for him in the past. Although this scandal was more challenging, Li Yun'er's explanation made things much easier.

With Li Yun'er's public statement, plus the front-page headlines, hired online trolls, and the scandal involving the Third Young Master of the Tang Family, the situation was brought under control.

Speaking of the Third Young Master's scandal, it gave the gossiping masses another topic for dinner conversations.

The Tang Family was considered a major conglomerate in T City, and many had occasionally heard rumors about the Third Young Master. But none were as sensational as this time.

According to insiders, the Third Young Master of the Tang Family had ordered dozens of girls at a club. Expecting to indulge in ecstasy, he nearly lost his life.

After being rushed to the hospital, his life was saved, but he was completely ruined. He probably wouldn't be able to play with women anymore.

"Someone like him deserves it!" commented a passerby gloatingly.

"Exactly, dozens of girls in one night, not even on steroids could you handle that. These rich folks really know how to mess themselves up! Now look, he messed himself to death!" said another passerby.

"Right, I even read a foreign news report about an NBA star who played with so many women he played himself to death!" chimed in a third passerby.

"See, even men need to know their limits with women. In my opinion, two at a time is enough, one in each arm, how great is that. Hehehe..." said the first passerby.

"With your wimpy self, you couldn't even handle one!" the third passerby sneered.

After the Third Young Master of the Tang Family, another piece of news caused a huge stir in T City the next day. According to reports, the leader of a local gang had an arm taken off at home that night.

The local police concluded that it was due to gang rivalry. This kind of thing had happened a few years back too, and it wasn't something out of the ordinary. As long as the incidents didn't cause a huge public outcry, the police often turned a blind eye.

However, when Lin Yixun saw these two news reports, she couldn't remain calm. She stared intently at the face in the news photo, memories of excruciating pain flashing through her mind as her fingers gently touched the long scar on her right cheek.

Even after four years, she could still recognize that face at a glance!

Back then, this person had ruined her face with their own hands. And now, they had their arm taken off by someone. Could this be karma?!

Chapter 210: Can Some Things Really Be Made Up For?

Leng Yixiu put down the newspaper with an expressionless face, but the phone on his desk suddenly rang. The call was from Fei Yichen, and Leng Yixiu picked up the phone to answer it.

Soon, Fei Yichen's voice came from the other end, "So, President Leng, are you satisfied with this result?"

The man's eyes flickered slightly, but his handsome face showed no emotion. He lightly opened his thin lips, "I owe you a favor for this. If you're still interested in that piece of land in the south of the city, you can have it."

"How can that be? Taking care of two people was just a small effort for me. That land in the south of the city is highly coveted now, giving it to me would be too generous."

"President Fei, you should know that I don't like owing people favors. Once I repay this, I can ask for your help again in the future."

"Since that's the case, it would be pretentious of me to refuse. I won't be polite then. If there's anything else you need me to handle, just say the word."

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Old He had been standing quietly behind Leng Yixiu, listening to their conversation. These days, he had been by Leng Yixiu's side and naturally knew what Leng Yixiu was up to.

Seeing the man hang up the phone, Old He hesitated for a moment before finally speaking up, "Sir, there's something I don't know if I should say."

Leng Yixiu raised his eyes and gave him a deep look, then said in a low voice, "Just say it."

"Sir, you've been in the business world for years, and although you sometimes use certain methods against your competitors, you never involved the underworld. But this time, you broke the rule for Miss Lin. I'm afraid that when the time comes..."

"You're afraid that when the time comes, I'll be in deep trouble?" the man asked with a raised brow.

"This..." Old He did not deny it and said softly, "After all, President Fei has underworld connections, and their way of handling problems can easily leave evidence."

The man curved his lips nonchalantly, "If Fei Yichen can't handle such a small issue cleanly, then he's wasted his years in T City."

Leng Yixiu was a good judge of character. Although Fei Yichen was ruthless and merciless in his actions, he was meticulous and principled. He was much better than those hypocritical gentlemen. Dealing with him wasn't something Leng Yixiu needed to worry about, nor did he need to fear being implicated.

Upon hearing this, Old He said no more, but his worry remained. Now he worried not whether Leng Yixiu would get into trouble because of this, but he was concerned for Lin Yixun.

Mr. Leng broke his rule and involved the underworld to handle the two men who bullied Lin Yixun very simply because he hadn't let go of her, or maybe deep down, he wanted to make up for something by doing these things.

But once some things happen, once some harm is done, can it really be remedied?

If not, then what kind of fate awaits Lin Yixun?

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Since Li Yun'er posted that update on Weibo, the online slander against Lin Yixun finally subsided. The rumors about her, Ouyang Hao, and Li Yun'er also gradually got overshadowed by other gossip news.

Lin Yixun naturally wouldn't bother reading the comments from online trolls. She wouldn't seek trouble for herself. The most noticeable change she felt was that the strange looks people gave her disappeared, and the paparazzi lurking outside the hospital also vanished.

She thought everything would pass like the last "Cheng Ying injury incident", and people would quickly forget about her. But things didn't go as she had hoped.