

My Toxic Ex-Wife: BOSS, Stay Away !

#Chapter 21: If You Can't, Then Leave! - Read My Toxic Ex-Wife: BOSS, Stay Away ! Chapter 21: If You Can't, Then Leave!

Chapter 21: Chapter 21: If You Can't, Then Leave!

Lin Yixun froze for a moment. Wasn't her main job just to clean up around here?

Ouyang Hao seemed impatient, "What, you can't do it? If you can't do it, then get out of here!"

It seemed this tactic worked rather well. Ouyang Hao soon saw Lin Yixun get up and quickly head down to the kitchen.

What frustrated Lin Yixun was that there was nothing in the fridge except for some dry noodles and two eggs. She was suddenly very worried. As the saying goes, even the most amazing cook can't make a meal without ingredients. This breakfast would likely be a bust.

Half an hour later, when Ouyang Hao saw the plain boiled noodles on the table, his face turned completely green.

"Is this the result of you working in the kitchen for so long?" Ouyang Hao glared fiercely at Lin Yixun.

"Mr. Ouyang, there were only dry noodles left in the kitchen."

"If there was nothing in the kitchen, didn't it occur to you to go out and buy something?" Ouyang Hao gave the plain noodles on the table a disdainful look. Then, for some inexplicable reason, he even tasted a bit. As soon as he took a bite, he spat it out with a "phooey phooey," annoyed. "What is this? This is pig food, isn't it?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Ouyang. I'll be more careful next time."

"Next time? Do you want to poison me? It's absolutely terrible!"

Seeing Ouyang Hao angry, Lin Yixun thought she would be fired. But unexpectedly, Ouyang Hao just snorted coldly, slammed the door, and left without actually firing her.

Lin Yixun took a deep breath. This living King Yan finally left. However, this living King Yan was truly hard to please. Just one day, and she was already exhausted. Her future days didn't seem too promising.

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Ouyang Hao got out of the nanny van. Although he was fully disguised when he left the house this morning, sharp-eyed fans still recognized him, leading to fans blocking his way and screaming crazily.

"Wow, I saw Hao!"

"So handsome, a hundred times more handsome than on TV! What should I do, I'm feeling dizzy, I'm going to faint!" Fan A grabbed her companion beside her, excitedly.

"Hao, I love you! I'll love you forever!" Fan B screamed madly.

At this moment, Ouyang Hao fanned the flames even more. He took off his sunglasses and gave his fans a charming smile, ending with a flying kiss.

"He's looking at me, isn't he looking at me? Ah!!! I'm going to die! I'm going to die!" Fan C clutched her heart tightly, looking as if she was having a heart attack.

This was intolerable, and the crowd behind him exploded instantly.

The security guards following behind Ouyang Hao found themselves in great difficulty. They feared nothing more than crazy, brain-dead fans like these. However, Ouyang Hao, who had caused all this commotion, acted as if nothing had happened, and calmly walked into the set.

Unlike other stars who transitioned from acting to singing, Shangguan Hao transitioned from singing to acting.

Shangguan Hao was a singer-songwriter, and every new song he handled almost always topped the charts. Coupled with his good looks, he thrived in the entertainment industry. Even with his flamboyant and unruly personality, he still won a large fan following.

Outside the film set, fans gathered in droves, surrounding the set so tightly that there was no way in or out. The staff inside the set were somewhat troubled, as the presence of so many brain-dead fans was bound to affect filming progress.

They were shooting a perfume commercial, and partnering with Ouyang Hao was the popular actress Cheng Ying.

The director initially thought that Ouyang Hao could only write songs and look cool, but unexpectedly, his every move and expression were perfect and no less impressive than the award-winning actress Cheng Ying.

Beside the blue swimming pool, Ouyang Hao held a blooming champagne rose in his mouth, embraced Cheng Ying, and danced with her to classical music.

The male lead was dressed in a black tuxedo, wearing a roguish smile as charming as a demon. The female lead wore an off-shoulder white fishtail gown, moving gracefully, exuding elegance.

One in black, one in white. One tough, one gentle. They were an utterly perfect pair.

Chapter 22: Chapter 22 A Bunch of Profligate Sons!

A crew member on set couldn't help but sigh, "If they could be together, they'd be perfect."

"Stop dreaming! Even if Lin Rong'er and Li Jing got back together one day, they wouldn't be possible." Lin Rong'er and Li Jing used to be a couple in the entertainment industry but broke up and now avoid each other like the plague.

"Why? I think they look quite compatible!"

"Compatible or not, someone's already spoken for."

"What? Who's already spoken for?"

"Wow, you're really out of the loop. Don't you know who Cheng Ying's fiancé is? He's a giant in the IT world; just a flick of his finger can shake the entire industry!"

...

After shooting the swimming pool scene, Ouyang Hao glanced at his watch, raised an eyebrow, tossed his suit aside, and prepared to leave.

The director, seeing this, hurriedly called out to him. Only the final scene was left; finishing it in one go would save a considerable amount of money.

Ouyang Hao lifted his eyelid casually, "Really? Sorry, I already have plans with friends and cannot break the arrangement. Besides, I have this good habit of never working overtime."

Saying this, he ignored the director's livid expression and sauntered off.

The red sports car dashed through the nightshade like a cheetah, attracting countless gazes before it finally drove into a standalone villa on the outskirts of the city.

Actually, Ouyang Hao wasn't lying; he did have an appointment tonight. He hadn't even walked into the game room yet when he heard teasing laughter coming from inside.

Seeing no female companion beside Ouyang Hao, a pretty boy inside couldn't help but tease, "Oh, is it going to rain red tonight? Our charming and dashing Second Young Master Ouyang is alone?"

"I've been living a more refined life lately, so what?" Ouyang Hao squinted at him meaningfully and sneered at the pretty boy's female companion, "You have Lili today, Wanwan tomorrow, aren't you afraid of kidney issues?"

The others present showed no unusual expression, as if this situation was nothing new, and Ouyang Hao was also impervious to it.

Patting the pretty boy's shoulder impatiently, he said, "If you want to get busy, take it upstairs. Don't hog the space and do nothing. Tonight, I'm going for a killing spree!"

Luckily, the pretty boy was still somewhat sober at this moment and sensibly vacated the spot, taking his companion upstairs.

The man across the table smiled and teased, "Seeing Mu Chen so impatient, he's worse than a young lad."

"What do you know? He's just desperate." Ouyang Hao sneered, lighting a cigarette and holding it in his mouth.

Mu Chen's female companion left an impression on him; there had been rumors of her being kept as a mistress flying around recently, making her hard to forget. Such a woman must have been with countless men, just thinking about it made him uncomfortable. He wondered how Mu Chen could stand it.

Ouyang Hao didn't know what bad luck hit him tonight; his luck at cards was terrible, and by the end of the game, he lost a sports car to one of his childhood friends.

As the game broke up, one of his childhood friends couldn't resist teasing him, "You were so unlucky tonight, could it be that you're losing in gambling but winning in love?"

Ouyang Hao snorted coldly, and suddenly, a thin, pale face flashed in his mind unexpectedly.

With a glint in his eyes, he said to everyone, "How about going to my place for a couple of drinks?"

Chapter 23: Revised: Chapter 23 Pranking

In the morning, Lin Yixun arrived at Ouyang Hao's apartment as usual.

Yesterday, Ouyang Hao disappeared for most of the day, and she didn't see him back even when she got off work. She couldn't help but feel relieved. At least, this meant that

she wouldn't have many chances to bump into Ouyang Hao, and Ouyang Hao wouldn't have many chances to trouble her either.

However, while she had guessed the beginning, she didn't guess the ending.

When she opened the apartment door, her mind went blank for a few seconds. She stepped back and looked at the number on the doorplate. Yes, this was indeed Ouyang Hao's apartment.

But... the apartment had become a bit of a mess. No, it was very messy.

The floor was littered with large and small liquor bottles, both foreign liquors and beers. Some of the bottles weren't fully emptied, with red liquid inside spilling onto the floor, resembling blood.

It seemed that Ouyang Hao had also ordered takeout last night. There were plates piled up on the coffee table and dining table, with pieces of plates shattered on the floor. The wooden floor was stained with grease, along with chicken bones and duck bones scattered about.

What made Lin Yixun most upset was that there was a big pile of filth near the bathroom. Clearly, someone had drunk too much last night and vomited before they could make it to the bathroom. From a distance, Lin Yixun could smell the sour, foul odor.

She pinched her nose and turned her head away, forcefully suppressing the urge to vomit. She felt like a thousand horses were galloping through her mind. Why couldn't Ouyang Hao go high somewhere else? Why did he have to do it in his own apartment?

But what could she do? No matter how messy and dirty the house got, she still had to clean it up.

While Lin Yixun was painfully cleaning the apartment, Ouyang Hao was in a five-star hotel, indulging in sensual pleasures with someone. However, he got distracted a few times during the process.

What might that blockhead in the apartment be feeling right now?

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By the time Lin Yixun returned to her community, it was already dark. As she walked up to the unit building, she saw a demolition notice. She hadn't seen this notice when she left this morning, so it must have just been posted.

Worry clouded Lin Yixun's mind. If this community was going to be demolished, it meant she and her mother would have to find another place to live. But where could they find such an affordable place?

Dragging her heavy steps, Lin Yixun went upstairs and knocked on the door, but there was no answer for a long time. She frowned. Could it be that her mom had gone out?

The hallway light was too dim. She rummaged through her bag for a while before she finally found the house key. She opened the door, and the house was pitch dark, as if no one was there.

Lin Yixun turned on her phone flashlight, groping around to find the living room light switch. She muttered to herself, why didn't the landlord install the switch by the entrance when he renovated this place? Every time she came back, she had to fumble around in the dark for ages.

When she reached the switch, her foot suddenly tripped over something. Her heart skipped a beat as she quickly turned on the living room light. The blinding light made her squint for a moment. She lowered her eyes to avoid the glare, but the next instant, her gaze froze.

For the next few seconds, Lin Yixun's mind went blank, but her body moved forward on its own, stumbling a few steps.

T City People's Hospital

In the narrow hallway, Lin Yixun couldn't hear or see anything. She couldn't think anymore. Her body, however, was uncontrollably running alongside the gurney until the doctor in charge of her mother stopped her at the door of the emergency room.

Then came the long wait. Lin Yixun curled up on an iron chair in front of the emergency room. Even now, she was still trembling all over.

Her mother had been fine when she left home this morning. How did she suddenly collapse? She had been receiving dialysis for years, and her doctor said she was doing well. So how did she suddenly collapse?

Chapter 24: Revised: Chapter 24 Xiao Xun, why are you crying?

When her father was imprisoned, she promised him that she would take good care of her mother and herself, but now... Lin Yixun's eyes couldn't help but redden. All along, it seemed that she hadn't done anything well.

An hour later, the doors of the emergency room opened, and several doctors in white coats walked out. Lin Yixun jumped up from her seat and walked towards the chief doctor.

"Doctor Ji, how is my mother?"

Doctor Ji removed his mask. "It was a close call, but she's out of danger now."

"That's good, that's good!" Lin Yixun felt a great weight lift off her tensed nerves.

Doctor Ji gave her a deep look. Maybe it was due to the excessive tension earlier, but her face was as pale as paper, and even her lips had no color. Feeling a bit of pity, he nonetheless had to inform her of Lin's mother's condition. Knowing the patient's condition is a family member's right.

"Miss Lin, for now, your mother's condition isn't life-threatening."

"What about in the future?" Lin Yixun couldn't possibly misunderstand Doctor Ji's implication.

Doctor Ji's expression suddenly turned heavy. "Given your mother's current physical state, she is no longer suitable for dialysis."

Lin Yixun's lips trembled. "Doctor Ji, I don't quite understand what you mean."

"Miss Lin..." Doctor Ji sighed helplessly. Knowing that Lin Yixun wanted to deceive herself, he had no choice but to shatter all her hopes. "Dialysis only treats the symptoms, but not the root cause. It can't cleanse the toxins from your mother's body. From the examination reports, all of your mother's internal organs are showing varying degrees of failure. Without a matching organ, it will be very hard to hold on."

Lin Yixun's face turned pale. "Doctor Ji, does the hospital have a matching organ for my mother now? I will find a way to handle the money."

"I'm sorry, Miss Lin. There is no suitable organ for your mother right now," Doctor Ji said solemnly. "Currently, there is a nationwide shortage of organs, and many people are waiting in line."

"Then... if we don't transplant a kidney, how much time does my mother have left?"

"At most, six months."

"Six months?" Lin Yixun let out a bitter laugh. She had thought that the heavens would give them more time, but she didn't expect it to be so soon.

Lin Yixun walked despondently towards the ward. Taking a deep breath at the door, she silently told herself: Lin Yixun, you must be strong. No matter what happens, you must be strong! Everything will get better, everything will get better!

She took the shortest time to collect her emotions and walked into the ward, sitting by Lin's mother's bedside. Lin's mother hadn't woken up yet and was receiving an IV infusion.

The cold liquid flowed through the tube, into Lin's mother's body. Lin Yixun suddenly noticed that her mother's skin was sallow and her face gaunt, tortured by the illness to the point of being unrecognizable.

Lin Yixun felt her eyes ache terribly, and even her heart was being torn. In her memory, her mother had always been beautiful. Twenty years ago, she was indeed a great beauty, but now...

"Xiao Xun, why are you crying?"

Lin Yixun quickly turned her back, wiped away her tears, and pretended to be calm. "I just read an article that made me tear up for a bit."

Lin's mother stared at her for a few seconds but didn't reveal the truth. What mother in the world doesn't know her daughter? She understood her own condition.

"Xiao Xun, I'm fine now. Once the IV is done, let's go home."

Chapter 25: Chapter 25 Money.....

"How could this be!" Lin Yixun's voice suddenly rose, but then she realized she had overreacted. She quickly lowered her voice, "Mom, Doctor Ji said you need to stay in the hospital for a few more days of observation before you can be discharged."

"The longer I stay in the hospital, the more money it costs. I don't have any major problems. Why waste money staying here and suffering? Xiao Xun, go and tell Doctor Ji that I want to be discharged tomorrow."

Lin Yixun knew that her mother was worried about the money. She tried to reassure her, "Mom, you don't have to worry about the money. Just stay in the hospital and rest. I'll find a way to take care of the money."

"Xiao Xun, mom knows her own body. Even if I stay here, it won't make any difference. Why waste money for nothing..."

"Mom!" Lin Yixun suddenly interrupted her. She took a deep breath, her eyes red, and said, "Don't say such demoralizing things, I won't let anything happen to you!"

Lin's mother began to cry, "Xiao Xun... it's mom's fault for burdening you. If mom didn't get sick, you wouldn't be living so hard."

"I'm not having a hard time, not at all!" Lin Yixun sniffled and hugged Lin's mother tightly, "As long as you're with me, as long as our family is safe and sound, no matter how hard or tiring it is, I don't care."

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Lin Yixun stayed in the hospital overnight. When she woke up in the morning, she felt as if all her bones were about to break apart. Perhaps the hospital air conditioning was too low; her head was also dizzy, but she had no time to worry about that because she had more important things to do.

Yesterday, Doctor Ji had made it very clear that if her mother didn't get a kidney transplant soon, she wouldn't last much longer. And besides the **, there was an urgent issue: money.

The kidney transplant surgery would require a large sum of money. The post-surgery recovery would also need a significant amount of medical expenses. Where was she going to get that much money?

Lin Yixun searched her mind continuously, from childhood playmates to university classmates, from neighbors to relatives and friends, but she found no one she could turn to.

When her father was doing well in his career, people were eager to have a connection with them. But as soon as her father got into trouble, they scattered like birds and beasts. Some were opportunistic, and some didn't dare to offend Leng Yixiu. In any case, people wanted to stay away from them.

Lin Yixun sadly realized she seemed to be on her own.

She took out her phone from her pocket, hesitated for a moment, and finally dialed Xiao Mu's number.

"Hello?"

"Miss Xiao, this is Lin Yixun."

"Lin Yixun? Oh, I remember. Hao's housekeeper. What's up?"

"Miss Xiao, could you advance me some salary? My family has suddenly encountered an issue, and I urgently need some money."

"How much do you need in advance?"

"Could you advance me a year's salary?" Lin Yixun paused, then said softly, "I know my request is excessive, but I really have no other choice. Miss Xiao, I will work hard from

now on and make sure to keep the house spotless, as long as... as long as you can help me this time."

"I'm afraid I can't help you with this. You know, I'm just an intermediary. Your employer is Hao, and he pays your salary. I'm only handling it for him. If you asked for one or two months of advance, I could decide for him, but a year's salary would need Hao's approval. Why don't you go ask Hao? After all, he's your boss."

Ouyang Hao?

Lin Yixun bitterly smiled. He disliked her so much; how could he possibly advance her salary? He might even use this as an excuse to fire her without hesitation if she brought up the matter!