

Toxic Ex 246

Chapter 246: She Wants to Etch Ouyang Hao's Image Into Her Heart

Ouyang Hao's rehearsal location was an hour's drive away from Lin Yixun's neighborhood. When Lin Yixun arrived at Ouyang Hao's rehearsal spot, they were taking a break.

Ouyang Hao knew Lin Yixun was shy and didn't want to draw too much attention, so his car became their temporary dining spot. The car was parked unobtrusively in the underground garage with tinted windows to avoid drawing the paparazzi's attention.

As soon as she got in the car, Ouyang Hao pulled Lin Yixun into a deep French kiss. Unexpectedly, instead of passively receiving the kiss as she usually did, she actively returned the kiss this time.

Ouyang Hao suddenly stopped, lowered his eyes to look at her, and with his captivating eyes deeply fixed on her, said, "You're tempting me!"

Before Lin Yixun could respond,

the man's gaze burned like fire, and the temperature inside the car continued to rise. At the critical moment, he reluctantly released her.

He took a deep breath and gave a devilish smile, "If we weren't in the car right now, I'd really want to..."

The man's thin lips suddenly moved close to Lin Yixun's ear and whispered, "Really want to devour you!"

In the past, Lin Yixun's fist would have greeted him immediately, but this time, she was surprisingly "calm." Instead of getting rough, she looked deep into his eyes, and what she said next stunned Ouyang Hao.

"Do you really want me?"

Ouyang Hao thought he had heard wrong and asked, "What did you just say?"

Lin Yixun's lips quivered slightly, and she repeated, word for word, "Ouyang Hao, do you really want me?"

Ouyang Hao squinted skeptically. He felt there was something off about Lin Yixun today, but he couldn't pinpoint what it was. He raised his hand and firmly pinched Lin Yixun's cheek, as if confirming that the Lin Yixun before him wasn't an imposter.

But indeed, it was Lin Yixun, genuine without a doubt.

He asked tentatively, "Yixun, are you serious?"

Lin Yixun lowered her gaze, a flash of pain crossing her eyes, then she nodded heavily.

Ouyang Hao laughed, pulled her into his embrace with his long arm, and said, "Silly girl, I don't want our first time to be so rushed."

To Ouyang Hao, Lin Yixun was different from other women. In the past, he had been quite reckless, capable of one-night stands and car sex with other women, but not with Lin Yixun.

He would give her the most grand wedding, creating an unforgettable wedding night for her. They had a long future ahead, no need to hurry.

The atmosphere in the car became awkward for a moment. Ouyang Hao coughed twice, trying to change the subject, "Dummy, didn't you say you brought me some food? Where's the food?"

Ouyang Hao's words rescued Lin Yixun from her embarrassment. She quickly fetched the food box and handed it to Ouyang Hao, "I was a bit pressed for time, so I only made three dishes. I don't know if it's enough."

Ouyang Hao opened the food box, smiling, "It's enough, it's enough, I'm not a pig."

Saying that, Ouyang Hao picked up his chopsticks and started eating.

"How does it taste?"

"Hmm... not bad. My wife's cooking skills are improving."

"If you find it tasty, eat more." Lin Yixun propped her chin with one hand, watching him deeply. Seeing him eat so heartily, she felt a warmth in her eyes.

She wanted to etch the image of Ouyang Hao deep in her heart, never to forget for a lifetime.

Chapter 247: Xing Yi, I'm Here to See You

"Yixun, why are your eyes red?"

Lin Yixun's expression changed, scrambling to collect her emotions, and she nonchalantly replied, "Nothing. The range hood in the kitchen is broken. I think my eyes got irritated while cooking. It'll be fine in a while."

Upon hearing this, Ouyang Hao didn't think much of it.

Today, he had a good appetite. Before long, he had devoured all the food in the lunchbox, and he contentedly patted his stomach, saying, "My wife's cooking is the best. In the future, I want to eat her food every day."

Hearing this, Lin Yixun felt a surge of bitterness. She opened her mouth but stopped herself from speaking.

Lin Yixun forced a stiff smile and said, "I won't become a housewife who only cooks for you!"

"You're right, the kitchen fumes are bad for a woman's skin. How about I cook for you instead and become a house husband?"

Lin Yixun was amused by him. "You, a big star and a genius in the music industry, becoming a house husband would be a waste of talent, wouldn't it?"

"How is it a waste? Cooking for my wife is the basic duty of a good man. But don't worry, even if I become a house husband, I can still support you." Saying this, Ouyang Hao began to look forward to their future life, "By then, we can have two kids... oh, pregnancy is too tough, let's just have one. If it's a daughter, that would be perfect. With our genes, our daughter would be highly sought after. Then, we'll buy a house in the suburbs. It doesn't have to be big, but it must have a garden and a pool. In spring, I can catch butterflies with our daughter; in summer, I can teach her to swim; in winter, we can build snowmen in the garden..."

Ouyang Hao was filled with joy envisioning their future. However, to Lin Yixun, these beautiful prospects were like poison, tearing her heart apart.

She knew it was impossible, yet she couldn't help but imagine the wonderful future along with Ouyang Hao, getting lost in the fantasy. These dreams were everything she longed for, but dreams are so fragile; they can shatter with just one wrong step.

Lin Yixun forced herself to snap out of it and said to Ouyang Hao, "You should go rehearse. I need to go back now."

Ouyang Hao glanced at his watch and realized it was almost time. "Okay, I'll go rehearse then."

Suddenly, he pulled Lin Yixun into his arms and kissed her on the forehead, then reminded her, "Don't forget, my concert is tomorrow. You must come to the concert tomorrow night!"

The concert...

Lin Yixun's eyes dimmed, but she still nodded reluctantly. In fact, she knew she wouldn't be able to attend the concert tomorrow because tomorrow night was her final deadline.

Lin Yixun watched Ouyang Hao's figure as he left. He seemed in high spirits, even his steps seemed light. But what could she do? She had no choice but to cast a shadow over her own bright life.

I'm sorry, Ouyang Hao, but she couldn't let her father spend the rest of his life in a cold prison cell, nor could she watch her mother's life slowly fade away. The only thing she could do was to sever, painfully sever everything with Ouyang Hao.

After leaving Ouyang Hao's rehearsal location, Lin Yixun didn't go directly back to the hospital but instead went to the cemetery in the outskirts of the city. At night, the whole graveyard was deserted, with only dim lights casting shadows over rows of graves.

The cold wind whistled behind her, occasionally accompanied by the cawing of crows, but Lin Yixun wasn't afraid at all because Xing Yi was here.

Chapter 248: 5: Transaction (1)

"Xing Yi, I've come to see you!" Lin Yixun bowed down and placed the orchid in her hand in front of his grave, "Look, I didn't even know what your favorite flower was, so I could only guess and bought you a bunch of orchids. The orchid suits your temperament the best. I think you'd like it."

She spoke softly, but her only response was the biting cold wind.

Lin Yixun gave a bitter smile, her eyes lowered to the photo on the tombstone. In the photo, he still looked as gentle and jade-like as he was in life, his brows full of tenderness.

Lin Yixun reached out her hand, wiping the dust off the photo, and said quietly, "You might blame me for not coming to see you for so long. I wanted to, but I didn't dare. Not seeing you allows me to deceive myself into thinking that you are still alive, living well in some corner of the world. Coming to see you takes away even that last bit of hope."

"Oh, I haven't told you, I'm in love. His name is Ouyang Hao. You should know him, though I can't recall if you two ever met." Lin Yixun's lips suddenly curved into a smile, talking to herself.

"He's just like you, he doesn't care about my past, doesn't care about my family background, doesn't even care about the scar on my face. Isn't it strange that besides you, there's another fool in this world who can love me unconditionally?"

"But there really is such a person. I... I really like him too. Do you think you'll be angry that I've fallen for someone else?" Lin Yixun shook her head, "You won't. I know your nature. As long as I'm happy, even if I fall for someone else, you'd give me your blessing."

For some reason, Lin Yixun's smile dimmed, vanished into the night, and tears fell silently, "But I don't have that luck. I can't hold onto this happiness."

Lin Yixun slowly straightened up, giving a bitter smile, "Maybe it's because I did too many bad things in the past, destroying Leng Yixiu and Cheng Ying's happiness, that this is my retribution."

She forcefully wiped her tears, twisted her lips into a forced smile, "Look, why am I telling you these sad things? It's late, I should go back. I'll come see you again."

When Lin Yixun returned to the hospital, the caregiver was cleaning Lin's mother's body. Seeing Lin's mother so emaciated and haggard, Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel heartbroken.

"Auntie, let me do it." She took the towel from the caregiver's hand and carefully wiped Lin's mother, whispering softly, "Mom, you have to get better soon. I'm still waiting to eat the meals you make for me. By next year, Dad will be back too, and then our whole family can sit around the table for a warm New Year's Eve dinner."

The caregiver, watching from the side, felt a pang of sadness and gently patted Lin Yixun's shoulder, "Xiao Lin, don't worry, your mom will get better."

Lin Yixun nodded heavily. No matter what the cost, she would find a way to keep her mother by her side.

Time flew by, and it was already the next evening. Lin Yixun gave a long, deep look at Lin's mother on the sickbed, then turned and walked out of the ward, immediately dialing Leng Yixiu's number.

The phone rang for a long time with no answer. Just when Lin Yixun was about to hang up, the call connected, and a man's icy voice came through.

"So, have you made up your mind?"

Chapter 249: Trading (2)

"Yixiu, you win." Lin Yixun spoke each word with determination, her heart filled with immense sorrow. In the end, she had still yielded to Yixiu.

"What's the matter? From your tone, it seems you're not very willing. Lin Yixun, actually, in this transaction, you haven't lost out."

Lin Yixun smiled self-deprecatingly. Not lost out? Thinking about it carefully, it made sense. In exchange for a kidney, at least it would be worth tens of thousands. Given her appearance and figure now, tens of thousands was already a good deal.

"How long?"

"What?"

"How long do I have to stay by your side? Since it's a transaction, there must be a term."

"Ha, thinking about the end even before it starts?" The man's voice suddenly turned a few degrees colder. "Lin Yixun, don't think too highly of yourself. With your looks, I might get tired of you in a few days."

"That would be the best." Lin Yixun said expressionlessly, "However, I have one condition."

"Speak, what condition?"

"No matter how long this transaction lasts, it must end after you and Cheng Ying get married. I don't want to be a third party destroying someone else's marriage."

"Alright, I agree to that. However, I also have a condition. Before the transaction starts, you must cut ties with Ouyang Hao completely."

"You don't need to remind me of that." Lin Yixun smiled mockingly. Even as a mistress, she would have the principles of a mistress.

"That's good, I hope you won't disappoint me." The man said in a deep voice, "Tonight, I'll have Old He pick you up."

Before Lin Yixun could respond, the "beep beep" sound had already come from the phone. Lin Yixun smiled self-deprecatingly. This was the patron, always issuing orders, regardless if you agreed or not.

Just as she hung up, Ouyang Hao's call came through, "Who were you talking to just now? I couldn't get through for ages."

Lin Yixun's heart tightened, she said solemnly, "No one, just the nanny who takes care of my mom. She said something came up and she'd be late."

Lin Yixun didn't know whether to be grateful that over the years she had learned to lie.

"Oh...right, I haven't visited your mom in days, how is she lately?"

"My mom...she's quite well, she mentioned you this morning."

"Really? Then tell her, after I finish these two busy days, I'll come visit her." There was some noise on Ouyang Hao's end, as if someone was calling him.

"Yixun, I'm a bit busy here, I'll talk to you later." Before hanging up, Ouyang Hao reminded, "Remember to come tonight, don't forget, you must come!"

"Ouyang Hao, I..."

At that moment, a soft male voice suddenly came from the other end, "My dear young master, at a time like this, you're still on the phone?"

Urged by the stylist, Ouyang Hao didn't notice Lin Yixun's distress, "Yixun, I'll hang up now, see you later!"

Before Lin Yixun could reply, the call had already ended hurriedly.

Lin Yixun tightly gripped her phone, her thoughts in turmoil, she no longer had the courage to call Ouyang Hao and tell him she couldn't make it to his concert tonight.

In fact, not just tonight's concert, she wouldn't be able to be a part of anything in Ouyang Hao's life from now on.

Meanwhile, backstage, the stylist was busy applying makeup on Ouyang Hao.

Seeing Ouyang Hao playing with a velvet box, the stylist couldn't help but tease, "Oh, Second Young Master Ouyang, what's in that velvet box of yours? Could it be a diamond ring?"

Chapter 250: Transaction (Part 3)

The stylist was an old acquaintance of Ouyang Hao, and Ouyang Hao didn't plan to hide anything from him. He grinned, "You have sharp eyes."

"Seeing you so buoyant lately, I knew something was up."

Ouyang Hao just smiled and said nothing. With a "snap," he opened a velvet box, his gaze falling on the diamond ring inside.

This diamond ring was custom-made months ago. At that time, he hadn't recognized his own feelings yet, but he had silently noted the size of Lin Yixun's middle finger and had this ring made.

Thinking back now, he realized that he had already chosen Lin Yixun back then, he just didn't want to admit it to himself. A smile inadvertently curved at the corners of Ouyang Hao's lips. He wondered how Lin Yixun would react when she saw this diamond ring?

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During dinner, Lin Yixun didn't eat anything. The attending nurse saw her troubled face and thought she was worried about her mother's health. She comforted her, saying, "Xiao Xun, your mother will get better. You shouldn't worry too much. Eat more; otherwise, how will your body handle it?"

"Auntie, I can't eat." Lin Yixun shook her head and told the nurse, "Auntie, you've been working hard these past few days. I need to go out later and might not come back tonight. Please take care of my mother."

"Don't worry, I'll take good care of your mother. You just go ahead."

Shortly after, Old He called, "Miss Lin, I've arrived. I parked the car by the roadside at the hospital's main entrance. Turn right when you exit, and you'll see it."

Lin Yixun's gaze darkened slightly, and she took a deep look at her still-unconscious mother, responding quietly, "Okay, I'm coming down now."

The car eventually drove into a villa in the suburbs. The villa was built against a mountain, in a tranquil setting. Lin Yixun got out of the car, looked up at the standalone western-style house in front of her, and smiled mockingly.

Rich people are just rich; no matter where they go, they have properties. Unlike her and her mother, who could only squeeze into an old fifty-square-meter house, struggling to survive.

Old He led Lin Yixun all the way into the villa's lobby and told her, "Miss Lin, Mr. Ouyang said you'll be living here from now on."

Just then, a middle-aged woman in her fifties walked over and greeted Lin Yixun with a smile, "Hello, Miss Lin!"

"This is Sister Yi. She will be responsible for your daily life. If you have any questions, you can ask her." Old He briefly introduced the woman and then said to her, "Sister Yi, I'll leave it to you. I have to go."

"Old He, you can rest assured and leave. I'll handle everything here."

After Old He left, Sister Yi smiled at Lin Yixun, "Miss Lin, have you had dinner? If not, I can cook for you right now."

Lin Yixun shook her head, "I've already eaten, I'm not hungry."

"Well then... should I take you upstairs to have a look? It's your first time here, you might not be familiar with the place."

"No need." Lin Yixun interrupted her and asked in a low voice, "Where's my room?"

"It seems Miss Lin is tired. Alright, I'll take you upstairs to rest."

Lin Yixun followed Sister Yi upstairs and was finally led into a spacious bedroom. From the size, layout, and color scheme, she could easily tell that this was the master bedroom, and also... Leng Yixiu's room.

Lin Yixun's fingers hidden under her sleeves trembled slightly, but she forced herself to suppress all unease and fear.

Lin Yixun, since you've made this decision, you should have anticipated reaching this point.