

My Toxic Ex-Wife: BOSS, Stay Away !

Chapter 26: Chapter 26 Why Should I Help You?

Seeing Lin Yixun hesitating, Xiao Mu comforted her, "Actually, although Hao has a bad temper and is arrogant, he's not a bad person. As long as you explain your situation clearly to him, I think he will agree to help you."

Lin Yixun didn't know what Xiao Mu meant by "not bad." It seemed quite different from what she had experienced.

"Thank you, Miss Xiao. I'll go find Mr. Ouyang now." Although her hope was slim, Lin Yixun decided to give it a try.

Was it good luck or bad luck? Coincidentally, Ouyang Hao was at home with no announcements. While Lin Yixun was mopping the floor, she kept thinking about how to start the conversation, but after a long time, she still couldn't find the right words.

"36 times." Ouyang Hao lay on the sofa, lazily said.

Lin Yixun froze in her actions, somewhat puzzled. Was he talking to himself?

Seeing Lin Yixun crawling on the floor like a robot, Ouyang Hao was a bit annoyed and displeased, "Blockhead, I'm talking to you!"

"?" Lin Yixun looked up in confusion, not understanding.

Ouyang Hao had to be more straightforward, "From just now until now, you've secretly looked at me 36 times. Including just now, that makes 37 times. Don't tell me you've fallen for me?"

After all, countless women had fallen for him.

Unexpectedly, Lin Yixun shook her head vigorously, "No no no, Mr. Ouyang, I didn't..."

Ouyang Hao thought she was embarrassed and wanted to tease her, "Then why do you keep staring at me? Can you swear you have no thoughts about me?"

"I... I..." Lin Yixun thought for a moment and decided to give it a shot, "Mr. Ouyang, could you advance me a year's salary?"

Her answer was quite different from what he had expected. Ouyang Hao narrowed his eyes unpleasantly, "A year's salary? You haven't worked here for long, right? I've never had a rule for advancing pay."

Lin Yixun's heart sank. She knew it was a slim chance for Ouyang Hao to agree, but she didn't want to give up this last bit of hope.

She struggled to open her mouth and whispered, "Mr. Ouyang, I know it's against the rules, but I urgently need the money. Could you possibly..."

"No." Ouyang Hao leisurely lit a cigarette and blew a smoke ring towards Lin Yixun's face, sneering, "Your lack of money is your problem, it has nothing to do with me."

Lin Yixun's shoulders drooped in frustration. She looked up, hoping to see some sympathy on the man's face, but through the smoke, she couldn't see his expression clearly. Her eyes began to sting, and her throat felt choked up, unable to say another word.

For no reason, she suddenly laughed softly, "Oh, I understand. Sorry to bother you, Mr. Ouyang."

Her smile was faint but carried so many emotions that Ouyang Hao couldn't grasp it. It wasn't a big deal, but he felt a bit irritable for no reason.

Impatiently, he waved her away, "Since you understand, don't get in my way. Just looking at you annoys me!"

Lin Yixun nodded mechanically, "Okay, Mr. Ouyang. The house is clean now. I'll be leaving."

With that, Lin Yixun slowly got up from the floor, walked into the storage room with a blank expression, put everything away, and left.

Ouyang Hao stared at the door for a long while before realizing she really left without a word.

He pouted unhappily and muttered to himself, "Really left? Couldn't she have pleaded a bit? Maybe if I was in a good mood, I would have agreed? So stupid!"

Chapter 27: Chapter 27 Yixun, This Road Is Not Easy to Travel

Lin Yixun leaned helplessly against the cold door, closing her eyes in pain. As she had anticipated, Ouyang Hao did not agree to her request.

She chuckled self-deprecatingly. Indeed, who was she to ask Ouyang Hao for help?

With no way out, it seemed she had only one option left.

She left the apartment building and found a secluded spot. Seeing that there was no one around, she took out her phone from her bag after hesitating for a long time, and

finally dialed AXing's number. AXing, with years of experience in Nightshade, had a lot of connections with influential figures. She thought AXing might be able to help her.

The phone was quickly answered, and AXing's excited voice came through the line, "Yixun? What a surprise! I didn't expect you to call me. How have you been? I heard you left Nightshade and joined a Fortune 500 company. Quite lucky, huh? How does it feel to be a city white-collar worker?"

"AXing, I'm not working at the company." Lin Yixun said softly, unsure who had spread the false rumor.

"Really? I heard it directly from the manager. Looks like the manager isn't reliable anymore. So where are you working now?"

"I... I haven't found a formal job yet." Lin Yixun paused before speaking with difficulty, "AXing, can you do me a favor... I'm really tight on money right now. Do you have any friends who need a female companion... can you help me..."

Lin Yixun couldn't bring herself to say the rest, but AXing understood her meaning.

AXing spoke solemnly, "Yixun, as a friend, I advise you not to go down this path."

Gripping her phone tightly, she said softly, "AXing, you're aware of my family's situation. I have no other options."

"You should think carefully, this path is hard to walk and there is no turning back once you start."

"I know."

"Yixun, there's something I have to ask you... Are you a virgin? You should know, right? It makes a big difference in price. In this world, men have a common flaw: no matter how many women they've slept with, they hope the women have only been with them."

Lin Yixun fell silent and after a long time, she responded dryly, "Yes."

She couldn't help but find it ironic; who would believe that a divorced woman was still a virgin?

He had really kept his word; apart from the wedding night, he had never visited her new room in the past year. Should she thank him now? If it weren't for his indifference, she wouldn't be able to sell herself at a high price!

Lin Yixun suddenly began to laugh, but as she laughed, tears streamed down her face. Lin Yixun, no matter how hard you try or struggle, you will ultimately have to walk this path.

She raised her hand to touch the scar on her cheek. If she had known it would come to this, why did she hold on so stubbornly back then?

Three days later, in Leng's central conference room.

In front of the slides, a middle-aged man in a suit explained the content of the slides methodically, "... Judging by the total revenue from recent quarters, our company has a significant market share domestically, but there's one area that needs our attention: the company's revenue hasn't been increasing, it's basically stagnant, and that's not a good sign."

Leng Yixiu's slender fingers tapped lightly or heavily on the table, and his cold voice echoed in the conference room, "So, Manager Zhu, what do you propose?"

Chapter 28: Original text: Chapter Twenty-Eight Transactions Modified: Chapter 28 Transactions

Manager Zhu raised his eyes to look at Leng Yixiu, who was sitting across from him, and cautiously said, "President Leng, I think our company can consider entering the American market."

Upon hearing this, some people couldn't sit still and objected, "President Leng, the American IT market is already very mature, and entering the American market is unlikely to achieve the expected results. Just look at MTN company, which went public in the United States a few years ago. They ventured into the U.S. market with great enthusiasm, only to return empty-handed."

Upon hearing this, others couldn't help but agree, "Exactly, exactly. With such a precedent, we should be more cautious."

Another person argued, "Our company is different from MTN. How could we repeat the same mistakes? If we always limit our vision to the domestic market, the company will never grow."

Just as everyone was arguing intensely, Yixiu's personal assistant entered the room and bent down to whisper to him, "President Leng, it's time to go."

Yixiu nodded, stood up coldly, and said to everyone, "We'll discuss this matter later. This meeting is adjourned for today."

Everyone looked at each other, puzzled. The meeting was only halfway through, and the issue hadn't been resolved. Why did the big boss leave? It was well known that the big boss was a complete workaholic, even more so in recent years, to the point of being almost unbearable. How could he leave in the middle of such an important matter as entering the American market?

This didn't seem to fit the big boss's usual style.

"Why is this?" Employee A couldn't help but ask.

"As far as I know, the big boss is in a hurry to catch a flight to T City," Employee B said.

"Really? The big boss needs to catch a flight? Doesn't he have a private jet? If he wants to go to T City, why the rush? And what's he doing in T City? There doesn't seem to be any important projects there," Employee A asked.

"You don't know then." Employee C approached with a smug expression, "Our future lady boss is shooting a commercial in T City, and the big boss is eager to see her."

"Oh, oh, oh..." Employees A and B suddenly realized and couldn't help but laugh, "So even the Cold-faced Yama has such a tender side. There's truth to the old saying, 'Better a beauty than an empire.'"

"What 'better a beauty than an empire'? The big boss wants both. But, indeed, the big boss is rare to find: handsome, wealthy, and devoted, simply top-notch, except for being a bit cold."

Everyone started to dig up old stories while chatting.

Like how Leng's was in crisis back then, and their big boss was forced to marry the former mayor's daughter; how he endured humiliation and painstakingly sent the former mayor to prison...

Although it happened three years ago, it still occasionally surfaces as gossip. But people don't know that the one they called the vicious mayor's daughter, Lin Yixun, was actually the biggest victim in all this.

Three days later, Lin Yixun received a call from AXing. AXing had found a rich second-generation heir for her and briefly explained his background.

Since AXing lied to the rich heir that Lin Yixun was a top student at A University, the price the heir offered was still acceptable. Nowadays, although having fun with university girls is no longer a big deal, a top student from a prestigious school like A University is still quite sought after.

"So, if Young Master Jun asks which university you're from, just say A University." Finally, AXing couldn't help but ask again, "Yixun, it's not too late to back out. Do you want to reconsider? If you don't, I'll find a way to explain it to Young Master Jun."

Lin Yixun raised her eyes to look at the ward at the end of the corridor, her fingers tightening around her phone. She said each word firmly, "No need, I've already decided."

Chapter 29: After modification: Chapter 29 What is the value of self-esteem?

"Alright then," AXing sighed, "I'll send you the hotel's address in a while. Get yourself prepared. And also, about that scar on your face..."

"The scar, I know how to deal with it."

"That's good, that's good."

She had just hung up the phone when Lin's mother called. Lin Yixun composed herself, trying to sound unruffled, "Mom, I'm already at the hospital, about to enter the ward."

Compared to a few days ago, her mother's condition had stabilized a lot, with even her complexion improving considerably. She consoled herself bit by bit, telling herself that compared to her mother's life, what did that film of skin matter?

"Mom, I've been assigned some overtime at the last minute, so I'll be staying at the company tonight. Don't wait up for me," said Lin Yixun, feeling somewhat relieved that the past few years had honed her lying skills.

A flash of pain crossed Lin's mother's eyes, and after a long while, she nodded, "Alright, take care on your way."

"Okay." Lin Yixun nodded, softly telling her mother, "When I'm not around, you should go to bed early. Also, the hospital air conditioning is set low, so make sure you keep yourself well covered at night... and don't try to check yourself out secretly without me!"

"I know, I know!"

Lin's mother smiled as she watched Lin Yixun leave. It was only when her figure disappeared from the doorway that she slowly retracted her gaze.

A fellow patient beside her couldn't help but praise, "Your daughter is so filial. How I wish I had such a dutiful and well-behaved daughter as well."

Lin's mother smiled and nodded, "To have this daughter, I don't know how many lifetimes of fortune I must have accumulated. But let me tell you, Xiao Xun wasn't always like she is now, she used to be quite mischievous!"

"Really? I can't tell. She really has changed so much."

"Yes." The smile on Lin's mother's face slowly faded, replaced by worry and heartache, "I wish she could always stay the way she used to be, even if she was mischievous and willful, she was at least carefree."

Two hours later, Lin Yixun arrived at the hotel AXing had given her. This was the only Seven-star Hotel in T City. It was said that even the cheapest room here cost several thousand a night.

Lin Yixun curled her lips in self-mockery. What did it matter if it was resplendent and magnificent? Who knew how many dirty deals had taken place in this hotel?

In the past, whenever she heard of such things, she would sneer in disdain. With hands and feet, there were countless ways to make money, how could one use their body as capital to sell?

Now, she suddenly realized how naive she had been back then. When faced with desperation, a person could do anything. What did dignity and shame matter?

Dignity couldn't save her loved ones, but money could!

Without realizing it, she had entered the elevator. Lin Yixun pressed the floor button forcefully, but no matter how many times she pressed it, it wouldn't light up. She found, with despair, that no matter how much mental preparation she did, her fingers began to tremble uncontrollably.

A woman beside her, who couldn't stand it anymore, asked in a deep voice, "Miss, which floor are you going to?"

Lin Yixun opened her mouth and finally found her voice, "Seven, thank you!"

The elevator ascended steadily, Lin Yixun's eyes were fixed on the constantly changing numbers in front of her, but her heart sank lower and lower.

With a "ding" sound, the elevator door opened. Lin Yixun's gaze fell on the carpet in the corridor. She stared at it for a few seconds, finally made herself take her first stiff step out.

After leaving the hospital, she had gone home and dressed up specifically, hoping that this would improve Young Master Jun's appetite.

Chapter 30: After the modification: Chapter 30 Lin Yixun, long time no see

Maybe people's outfits are related to their moods. Today, she was dressed all in black: black necklace, black knee-length off-the-shoulder dress, black high heels.

This outfit was custom-made for her three years ago. Back then, her father hadn't had his accident yet, and her relationship with Leng Yixiu had almost hit rock bottom. Thinking that their wedding anniversary was approaching, she hoped to use the occasion to maybe save their marriage. Little did she know, she was setting herself up for a harsh slap in the face.

Actually, she didn't want to wear this outfit out today, but over the past few years, she's been struggling financially. The clothes she bought were all cheap stall goods, and she really had nothing else presentable to wear.

Later, she thought, since the entanglements between her and Leng Yixiu had long become a thing of the past, why should she care about wearing this outfit anymore?

After walking through a long hallway, she finally stopped in front of a wooden door. She glanced down at the room card in her hand, slowly raised her arm, and with a click, the wooden door opened slowly before her eyes.

It was a presidential suite, decorated in a Japanese style, simple yet imposing. Lin Yixun stepped onto the soft carpet and walked into the suite step by step.

Her heart was pounding fast. Even this minimalist decor couldn't calm her down. But the moment her eyes met the tall, indifferent figure by the floor-to-ceiling window, her heart skipped a few beats.

She froze as if under a spell, her steps halted abruptly. Every single day and night of the past seven years had etched that person deeply into her bones. Even though it had been three years and she'd tried her best to erase all memories of him from her mind, she recognized him at a glance.

Lin Yixun stumbled back a few steps, eyes full of disbelief. How could this be? How could it turn out like this? Didn't AXing say that person's surname was Jun?

Lin Yixun always thought her luck had been at its worst these past years, only to sorrowfully realize that luck had always stood against her.

Who would have thought, one day, the person she'd be making a deal with would be her ex-husband?

Lin Yixun had no time to think. Her first reaction was to turn around; she had to get out of here immediately!

But she wasn't fast enough. Before she could take a step, she was forcefully pulled back.

An unfamiliar yet familiar masculine scent enveloped her, mixed with strong alcohol. It made Lin Yixun tremble uncontrollably. She bowed her head deeply, hoping the heavens would be kind enough not to let her be recognized.

But heaven didn't hear her plea for mercy.

A cold, mocking laugh came from above her head. Though the man's voice was very low, barely audible, it felt like an awl piercing her ear, making her eardrums ache.

Lin Yixun bit her pale lips tightly, her body curled up into a ball. How she wished she could shrink into a dot and disappear from this world completely.

"What's the matter? Surprised to see me? How could you leave without saying hello to an old acquaintance?"

The man forcefully lifted her chin, his cold gaze swept across her cheek. Lin Yixun was forced to raise her head, unexpectedly meeting a pair of sharp eyes. The ridicule in his eyes was so obvious, leaving her nowhere to hide.

She opened her mouth but it felt like something was stuck in her throat, making her unable to utter a single word. She shouldn't have come here. She shouldn't have.

She used all her strength to try and free herself from the man's grip, but he easily restrained her, his thin lips curling into a cold smile. "Is this your attitude towards your benefactor?"