

Toxic Ex 266

Chapter 266: Showdown

In Ouyang Che's eyes, Ouyang Hao was beyond redemption. With a stern face, he told Ouyang Hao, "I don't care how much you care about that woman, but while you're recovering, don't even think about stepping out of this room. I've already informed Cheng Yi and the others. They'll keep a close eye on you."

Cheng Yi was Ouyang Che's guard. He had previously served in the special forces, known for his agility and skills. Trying to slip past him would be nothing but a fool's dream.

"Bro, you can't do this!"

Ouyang Che gave him a cold glance, "During this time, just focus on healing in the hospital. Mom will be coming from the Imperial City this afternoon. She was so scared because of you that she almost had a heart attack. Don't cause any more trouble for me, and stop making Mom and Dad worry."

Saying that, Ouyang Che ignored him and gave a few instructions to the bodyguards at the door before turning towards the elevator. Coincidentally, Xiao Mu came out of the elevator just then.

Even someone as formidable as Xiao Mu temporarily lost her aura upon seeing Ouyang Che. She greeted him lowly, "Cousin, where are you heading?"

"Some matters to handle in the troops. I need to go back for a while." The man paused and added, "Hao just threw a fit with the nurse, insisting on being discharged. Since you've been close to him since childhood, maybe you can talk some sense into him and persuade him to give up on this idea."

Xiao Mu could guess the reason behind Ouyang Hao's eagerness to leave the hospital, but she chose not to point it out. She nodded, "Alright, I'll try to persuade him."

When Xiao Mu walked into the ward, it looked like a battlefield in Iraq—utterly chaotic, with cups, blankets, and pillows strewn all over the floor.

She crouched down, picked up a pillow, and walked to the bedside, unsure whether to be angry or amused. "Taking it out on these things won't help at all."

"Sis, are you going to stop me too?"

"It's not that I want to stop you. I'm just being honest. In your current state, even if you could leave this room, what then? You probably wouldn't make it past the hospital doors before being stopped by your crazed fans and paparazzi. If that happens, you might not get out of the hospital, but the news about you causing a scene will be everywhere."

Ouyang Hao thought about it and realized that Xiao Mu had a point. He was so worried about whether something had happened to Lin Yixun that he lost his head. Now, calming down, he felt utterly foolish.

"Sis, can you help me find Yixun?"

Xiao Mu's face changed. Last night, she had some urgent matters to attend to and didn't wait for Ouyang Hao to wake up. She went back to the company to handle things, so she hadn't had the chance to tell Ouyang Hao about running into Lin Yixun at the hospital.

"Well, Hao, actually... last night, Lin Yixun came by."

"Really? Yixun was here?" Ouyang Hao suddenly got up, but accidentally hit his ribs, wincing in pain.

Xiao Mu quickly stepped forward to hold him down, angrily scolding, "How can you be so careless? In your condition, you can't even get out of the room, let alone the hospital."

Ouyang Hao was not listening to Xiao Mu at all, "Sis, you said Yixun was here. Why didn't I see her?"

"Well..." A trace of hesitation flashed across Xiao Mu's face. After a moment of hesitation, she decided to tell the truth. Taking a small box from her bag, she handed it to Ouyang Hao, "Lin Yixun asked me to give this to you."

Chapter 267: Midnight Kiss

Ouyang Hao lowered his eyes to the velvet box in front of him. He had given this box away, and he naturally knew what was inside it. But he still couldn't believe it and snatched the box from Xiao Mu's hand to confirm it himself.

The moment the box was opened, Ouyang Hao's gaze instantly darkened. Yes, it was indeed the bracelet left to him by his grandmother. This bracelet was said to be handed down from their ancestors and there were two in total. When his grandmother passed away, one bracelet was given to his brother, and the other was given to him, meant for his future wife.

Back then, Ouyang Hao gave this bracelet to Lin Yixun, and also told her about its origin. Although she didn't say anything at the time, the gratitude and joy in her eyes were unmistakable. But why did she return the bracelet to him?

"Lin Yixun also said that she doesn't feel suited for this bracelet, and hopes you can find it a new owner in the future."

Ouyang Hao was silent for a long time, his fingers clenched into fists. He asked in a low voice, "Did she really say that?"

"No, I don't believe it! I'm going to find Yixun and ask her myself!" Ouyang Hao tried to get out of bed, but was stopped by Xiao Mu.

"Hao, are you crazy? You're still injured!"

"What are these injuries compared to losing my wife?"

After all, Ouyang Hao was a man, and with real effort, how could Xiao Mu match his strength? Xiao Mu had no choice but to call in the bodyguards from outside the door. It took all their effort to restrain him.

"Sis, let me go find Yixun! There must be some unavoidable reason she's doing this."

"I don't care if she has a reason. I only care if you'll be crippled because of her!"

"Sis!"

"Don't call me 'Sis'. Even if you call me Mom, it won't help! Ouyang Hao, this time I'm siding with our cousin. I advise you to stay in the hospital and heal properly. When you're fully healed, if you want to fly to the heavens to find the seven fairies, I won't stop you. But for now, I urge you to behave."

...

Ever since that day when he angered Leng Yixiu, Leng Yixiu had disappeared for a week. It was said that he went on vacation abroad with Cheng Ying.

Lin Yixun found it ironic. Clearly, Leng Yixiu loved Cheng Ying, so why cling to her and insist on keeping her by his side? Was it due to the inherent flaws of men, or because Leng Yixiu was a split personality?

However, as a mistress, she had to be conscious of her position. With Leng Yixiu accompanying his wife abroad, she didn't get jealous but rather felt at ease. With Leng Yixiu not in T City, she

no longer had to live in constant fear, nor did she need to force herself to face that loathsome face every day.

Yet, whether or not Leng Yixiu was in the country, every evening Old He's car would be parked downstairs at the inpatient department, waiting for her. This was Leng Yixiu's rule: whether he was there or not, she had to return to the Half Mountain Villa.

That day, as usual, Lin Yixun followed Old He back to the Half Mountain Villa. After a quick wash upstairs, she went to bed. In her daze, she gradually fell asleep. Of course, the dreams she had over the years were all nightmares, and tonight's dream was especially terrifying.

In her dream, she was relentlessly pursued by a cheetah. She opened her mouth to scream for help, only to find she couldn't make a sound. She watched helplessly as the cheetah caught up to her, opened its bloodthirsty jaws, and swallowed her whole.

She jerked awake from the nightmare, only to be horrified to find her body being firmly pressed down, and her lips sealed by something wet and hot. The familiar yet strange scent quickly made her realize her situation.

Chapter 268: Are You Venting Your Anger?

In the darkness, Lin Yixun could vaguely make out the man's facial contours but couldn't discern his current expression. However, in the dark night, the man's eyes resembled those of a feline, filled with aggression.

Lin Yixun lay there stiffly, not daring to move, her eyes fixed on the man in front of her, fearing he might do something drastic in the next moment.

The heated air gradually cooled, leaving only the heavy scent of alcohol and the aggressive aura of the man. At that moment, the man suddenly got up from her, turned over to the side, and soon, the sound of his even breathing could be heard beside her.

Lin Yixun still didn't dare to move, turning her eyes towards the man next to her. Seeing that he hadn't made any movements for a long time, she tentatively reached out to push him, but the man remained motionless.

She couldn't help but feel relieved. It seemed Leng Yixiu had fallen asleep after drinking.

The lingering scent of the man in her mouth made her extremely uncomfortable. She wanted to get up and go to the bathroom, but just as she rose

In the end, she gave up and lay back down. She didn't dare to move again, fearing she might wake Leng Yixiu, and who knows what extreme actions he might take against her.

In fact, even if Leng Yixiu did nothing to her, this night would still be exceptionally torturous for her.

Lin Yixun would have never imagined that, despite her countless pleas in the past, she couldn't get so much as a backward glance from Leng Yixiu, yet four years later, she would end up sharing a bed with him.

What was this? Just thinking about it felt ironic!

During the day, Lin Yixun was mostly busy and rarely felt emotional. But as night fell and there was nothing to do, certain people and certain events would flood her mind like a deluge.

Now, her mind was filled with thoughts of Ouyang Hao. How were his injuries? Would he feel even a bit better? If he saw that bracelet, how would he react? Would he hate her?

Lin Yixun closed her eyes in pain. He probably should hate her. For her sake, he had gone against his family, and what did she do? In the face of familial and romantic love, she chose to give him up.

She bitterly curled her lips. If she had known that it would ultimately hurt him, she wouldn't have agreed to be with him in the first place.

Forcing herself to pull back her thoughts, Lin Yixun couldn't help but think about her current situation. She turned her gaze coldly towards the sleeping Leng Yixiu beside her, feeling exceptionally pathetic.

She didn't understand why Leng Yixiu kept her by his side, but she knew very well that this man hated her to the core. Otherwise, why would she have fallen from the clouds to the mud, and yet he still wouldn't let her go, insisting on trampling her a few more times in the mire?

For what? To vent his hatred?

Chapter 269: Brother, you're still not dead?

Since Ouyang Hao was injured, he hasn't had any personal freedom. Ouyang Che has been ruthless, not only not allowing him to leave the hospital room but also confiscating his phone in the end.

That would have been bearable, but even Xiao Mu, who usually doesn't side with his brother, acquiesced to his brother's actions. Not only did he not say a good word for him, but he added fuel to the fire, even limiting the list of people who could visit him.

This made Ouyang Hao so angry that he was practically smoking from his orifices. Thinking of himself as wise throughout his life, he was ultimately screwed by those around him, unable to decide whom to see or call.

That day, Ouyang Hao couldn't stand it anymore and decided to make a move on the little nurse by his side. Ever since he yelled at her last time, the little nurse had always kept her distance from this big star, doing her work and then staying as far away as possible.

But who is Ouyang Hao? It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that everyone who sees him loves him.

With just a few words, he quickly charmed the little nurse into submission, not only making her forget about the past but also willingly lending him her phone.

With the phone in hand, the first person Ouyang Hao called was Lin Yixun, but to his disappointment, Lin Yixun's phone was turned off.

This made Ouyang Hao even more worried. After thinking for a while, he called Mu Chen.

"Hello, who is it?"

"It's me."

Mu Chen quickly recognized Ouyang Hao's voice and couldn't help but be happy, "Bro, you're not dead yet?"

"You're the dead one! I'm perfectly fine, and here you are cursing me?"

"Bro, I didn't mean it that way. Speaking of which, how's your injury? The morning after your accident, I went to Africa. When I got there, I learned about your accident. I wanted to come back to see you, but wouldn't you know, the volcano on some island here erupted. I couldn't come back for a while, and you wouldn't answer my calls, so I thought you were dead."

Ouyang Hao frowned, "You're in Africa now?"

"Yeah, there's a project here. You didn't call just to tell me you're safe, right?"

"I need your help with something." Ouyang Hao briefly explained his current situation, and before he finished, he heard laughter on the other end.

"I must say Hao, among our group, you're the most impulsive and ruthless. I never thought you'd see a day like this."

"Isn't this just a case of a tiger falling to disgrace? Stop laughing at me, or I'll deal with you when you get back!"

"You better save it. You're almost second-degree disabled and still talking tough. So, what do you need help with this time?"

"I've been calling Lin Yixun, but her phone is always off. I'm worried about her, but I'm stuck here. Can you help me find out where she is?"

"Sure, no problem. Even though I'm not in T City, I can still handle this for you. However, speaking of which, there's probably a reason why Lin Yixun disappeared. Chances are your family is behind it. It's not the first time something like this has happened in our circle. Remember your cousin's relationship with that poor scholar? It was smashed to pieces by your uncle and aunt."

Ouyang Hao's lips tightened. He had already considered this. Lin Yixun wouldn't just disappear from his world for no reason. He could feel that Lin Yixun truly liked him.

"Hey, Hao? Why so quiet?"

"I'm here." Ouyang Hao paused and then continued, "Anyway, her disappearance is troubling me, so I'm counting on you. I'll treat you to a meal later."

"No need for a meal, but... you could share your phone contact list with me, that would be very useful, ha ha ha..."

Chapter 270: Do you women like money?

Lin Yixun lay in bed, overthinking the whole night. It wasn't until dawn that she drifted off to sleep, only to find the man gone when she woke up again.

She glanced at the side of the bed, noticing the lingering scent of the man on the sheets and even in the air. Lin Yixun got up, and the first thing she did was replace all the bed linens, including her pajamas.

Seeing her carrying the bed linens downstairs, Sister Yi couldn't help but say, "Miss Lin, these linens were just changed yesterday."

"Were they?" Lin Yixun raised an eyebrow, "But they're dirty now."

Upon hearing this, Sister Yi seemed to understand something all of a sudden, her old face blushing. She hurriedly stepped forward to take the linens from Lin Yixun's hands, "Alright, alright, I'll go clean these immediately."

Lin Yixun noticed the peculiar expression on Sister Yi's face, feeling momentarily confused, but soon understanding. She suddenly wanted to dig a hole and bury herself.

No wonder Sister Yi's expression was so peculiar earlier, even a bit ambiguous. It turns out she misunderstood.

Lin Yixun could neither laugh nor cry. She opened her mouth, wanting to explain, "Sister Yi, actually last night..."

"Young people are full of energy; it's quite normal. Besides, Mr. Leng usually deals with a lot of work pressure. Understandable, understandable!"

Lin Yixun's lips twitched, her shoulders slumping in defeat. It seems explaining would only make things worse.

"Miss Lin, Mr. Leng asked me to give you this before he left today."

When Lin Yixun looked up, she saw a bank card in Sister Yi's hand. Despite Sister Yi's respectful demeanor, Lin Yixun could easily see the disdain in her eyes. Sister Yi probably thought the money in this card was compensation for Lin Yixun spending the night with Leng Yixiu.

Lin Yixun chose not to expose Sister Yi's disdain. After all, everyone knew about Leng Yixiu's fiancée, Cheng Ying, and it was understandable for people to despise Lin Yixun for getting involved as the third party.

Even though Lin Yixun had her reasons, she couldn't defend herself righteously against public scorn.

A third party is a third party; it's not an honorable role, regardless of the reasons behind it.

She lowered her gaze to the bank card, the corner of her mouth curling into a sarcastic smile, "Sister Yi, please tell Leng Yixiu that I won't take a penny more than what's owed to me, nor will I take a penny less."

Their transaction only involved her body and her mother's life. She didn't want to involve anything else. She truly needed money, but she had hands and feet and could earn it herself.

Soon, Sister Yi called Leng Yixiu to inform him that Lin Yixun refused to take the card.

The man's face darkened. After a long silence, he coldly said, "Fine, I know."

After hanging up, the man didn't look pleased. He pondered for a while before asking the female secretary who came in with coffee, "Secretary Qin, may I ask you a question?"

Secretary Qin thought she was hallucinating. The all-powerful boss was actually asking her a question—could it be raining red outside?

"Pres... President, whatever your question is, feel free to ask. I'll answer to the best of my knowledge."

"Do you women... all like money?"