

Toxic Ex 286

Chapter 286: You Can't Run Away There

Lin Yixun's attitude wasn't very good. She thought Ouyang Che would get angry, but who knew his patience would be so extraordinary today.

He just smiled faintly and said, "There are things people simply can't do."

"What do you want me to do, Mr. Ouyang?"

"I think, before long, Hao will find you. By then, I want you to tell him a lie."

"What lie?"

"A lie that will make him completely give up on you..."

...

Lin Yixun walked into the elevator in a daze, her mind echoing the man's words to her. Does it really have to be this way? Is this the only way to make Ouyang Hao give up?

The man beside her noticed that Lin Yixun hadn't pressed a floor button for a long time, so he couldn't help but ask, "Miss, which floor? Miss?"

Lin Yixun snapped back to reality and said softly, "Tenth floor, thank you!"

In fact, Ouyang Che's prediction was correct. During his hospital stay, Ouyang Hao had been looking for a chance to escape. Although there were always bodyguards at the door, there was a moment of negligence, and he finally caught an opportunity to escape.

Taking advantage of the bodyguards' shift change, Ouyang Hao swapped outfits with a young nurse. Despite the pain in his leg, he managed to sneak past the bodyguards.

Mu Chen was waiting to pick him up downstairs. When he saw Ouyang Hao dressed as a nurse, he almost didn't recognize him at first. Once he realized it was Ouyang Hao, he almost laughed himself to tears.

"I say, my Second Young Master Ouyang, who knew, who knew you also had a cross-dressing kink. But seriously, you dressed as a woman are more sexy and fiery than many women on the street. Bro, how about considering moving to Thailand?"

"Screw you! I'm a real man!"

"Alright, alright, real man! Ahaha!" Mu Chen laughed until he was shaking like a flower and then took out his phone to take a picture for keepsake.

Ouyang Hao wouldn't allow it and quickly reached out to grab his phone, "Give me the phone!"

"No way, I haven't had enough of looking yet. I just want to take a picture so I can admire it in the future, on special occasions." Mu Chen quickly put his phone away. To prevent Ouyang Hao from grabbing it, he said with a smile, "Hao, look, I flew back from Africa specifically to help you, it wasn't easy. Give me some form of reward, right? How about this picture? Let's settle on that."

Ouyang Hao

"Settle on your head!" Ouyang Hao glared at him fiercely but gave up eventually.

He thought to himself, no matter what that photo looks like, he's a man, after all, a man. Could dressing like this really make him a woman?

"Back to the point, the matter I asked you to handle, is it done?"

"Whatever job I take on, of course, I get it done." Saying this, Mu Chen threw him a key and said, "This house is one I used to hide out in. Even if your family wants to find you, it would take them at least ten days to half a month. The house is equipped with a caregiver and an orthopedic doctor, so you don't have to worry about hospital matters."

"Where's Lin Yixun?"

"Your lady has been at Shengde recently. If you want to find her, just go to Shengde. But in your current state, you better forget it for now. Even the beautiful Lv Dongbin turned into the crippled Iron Crutch Li, charm diminishes; wait a few days to chase girls, right?"

"I don't have much time."

"Bro, do you have some terminal illness?" Mu Chen teased as he leaned in closer.

"Screw you, I'm perfectly fine."

"Then why the rush? Relax, she's there, she's not going anywhere."

"I'm just afraid if I go too late, she'll be gone."

Chapter 287: Wedding Banquet?

Leng's in A City is a leading company. The sixty-year-old birthday banquet for the matriarch of the Leng family naturally gathered elites from all circles. In the corner of the living room, all sorts of gifts were piled up, each one valuable, and the congratulatory voices never ceased.

"Sister-in-law, today is your sixtieth birthday, I wish you happiness!"

"Aunt, wishing you a fortune as vast as the ocean and longevity as enduring as South Mountain!"

"Come now, sister-in-law, let me toast to you. I'll finish the drink, you take it slow, take it slow, hahaha!"

...

Leng Yixiu stood alone in an inconspicuous corner, coldly observing everything in front of him, the red wine in his hand swaying, casting a devilish glow, while the man's lips carried a sarcastic curve.

Five years ago, when Leng's was struggling, these people cruelly refused to help him and his mother, but now, with Leng's shining brightly, they swarm over, trying every trick to ingratiate themselves.

This world is too hypocritical.

"What are you watching so intently?" Cheng Ying came up behind him and asked with a smile.

"Watching a play." The man didn't turn around, just spoke lightly, bringing the red wine to his lips and tilting his head back to finish it.

Cheng Ying didn't understand the man's words but didn't intend to dwell on them, she smiled, "Most of the guests have arrived, you, as the host, are hiding here. Isn't that unreasonable? Shall we go and greet them?"

Speaking, Cheng Ying reached out, intending to hold the man's arm, but he seemingly unintentionally dodged, stepping towards the center of the living room. Her face stiffened, her arm hung in the air for a few seconds before she could only retract it awkwardly.

She lowered her eyes to her empty right hand, a hint of hurt flashing in her eyes. This wasn't the first time it happened; at last week's gathering, Leng Yixiu also subtly avoided her touch.

Where exactly did it go wrong? Everything seemed fine before!

Cheng Ying didn't know how long she stood in place until someone came up to greet her, pulling her out of her unsettled and sorrowful state. She secretly told herself she was overthinking; it must be she was overthinking!

In Leng Yixiu's heart, she always held the utmost importance; no one could replace her. What he did just now was probably because he didn't see her reaching out to him.

Yes, it must be so.

Very quickly, Cheng Ying collected all her negative emotions and returned to her beautiful, elegant self. As if nothing had happened, she walked towards the crowd wishing Mother Leng a happy birthday in her high heels.

"Aunt, happy birthday! I asked a friend to bring this blood bird's nest from Indonesia. They say it's great for beauty and rejuvenation, I wish you eternal youth!"

Seeing Cheng Ying, Mother Leng couldn't stop smiling, "We're family, why be so polite? Next time, don't go to so much trouble, just bring yourself!"

"Alright, alright, next time I won't be polite anymore. But this time, the gift is already bought, you must accept it."

"Alright, alright, I will accept it."

Seeing the interaction between Cheng Ying and Mrs. Leng, others knew Mrs. Leng was very satisfied with her future daughter-in-law and naturally asked, "When can we drink Miss Cheng and Mr. Leng's wedding wine?"

Hearing this, Cheng Ying couldn't help but glance at Leng Yixiu beside her, seeing his indifferent expression, her heart chilled though her face remained unchanged.

Neither of the two main parties said anything, instead, Mrs. Leng spoke first, "Soon, soon, we plan to handle it this year."

Chapter 288: Ouyang Hao, We Have Already Broken Up

Regarding Mother Leng's words, Leng Yixiu neither agreed nor disagreed. He just gazed pensively at the dim light outside the door, and then downed his glass of red wine.

However, to others, Leng Yixiu's silence was seen as tacit approval of Mrs. Leng's statement. The next day, the news of Leng Yixiu's impending marriage to Cheng Ying appeared on the front pages of major media outlets.

The bride was a movie star, and the groom a wealthy tycoon; they made a perfect pair. Naturally, magazines seized the opportunity to widely report on Leng Yixiu's upcoming wedding with Cheng Ying. The news quickly became the top trend on Weibo.

Stars in the entertainment industry and big shots in the business world all extended their blessings to Leng Yixiu and Cheng Ying. Netizens even dubbed the couple "Prince and Snow White."

The news spread far and wide, and coincidentally, Lin Yixun also saw it. To her, it was undoubtedly good news.

She still remembered the agreement she had with Leng Yixiu; once he married Cheng Ying, their relationship would end. Knowing Leng Yixiu, despite his coldness, he would not break his word.

Thinking that she would soon gain her freedom, Lin Yixun's mood lifted. She even began planning for her future. Her mother was gradually recovering, and her father would be released from prison soon. The family would reunite and move to a place where no one knew them, starting over anew.

With that thought, Lin Yixun's hope for life rekindled.

But, she seemed to have thought everything was too perfect. Life was always like this; just when she thought she was about to overcome an obstacle and be reborn, it would suddenly hit her hard.

Suddenly, her phone rang. Lin Yixun took a look at her phone; it was an unfamiliar number. She assumed it was a spam call that would hang up after a few rings, but unexpectedly, the other person was persistent.

Helplessly, she answered the call, "Hello?"

She was met with silence. Lin Yixun frowned and was about to hang up when a familiar male voice came through the receiver, "Yixun, it's me."

Lin Yixun's fingers tightened suddenly, as if electrocuted, and she stood frozen. The voice was so familiar that, despite wanting to erase it from her memory, she couldn't forget it.

She opened her lips, and after a long pause, she heard her own trembling voice, "Ouyang Hao? How... how do you have my phone number?"

As soon as she spoke, Lin Yixun regretted it. She shouldn't have responded to him.

Just as she was hesitating to hang up, seemingly sensing her intention, Ouyang Hao hurriedly said, "Yixun, don't hang up on me!"

Lin Yixun's fingers clenched into fists. Although she knew that hesitation would only cause more trouble, she still couldn't bring herself to hang up. Her fingers seemed out of her control.

"Yixun, I want to see you."

Lin Yixun had never known such simple words could be so powerful. She bit her lip and struggled for a long time before she could say a complete sentence.

"Ouyang Hao, we have already broken up."

"But I didn't agree! We need to talk face to face! I'm right downstairs in the Shengde Hospital's inpatient department." Finally, Ouyang Hao added, "Lin Yixun, you have two choices now: either come down to see me, or I'll come up!"

Chapter 289: I Don't Want to Be with You

"Ouyang Hao, don't be like this, okay?"

"Do you want me to come up?"

Ouyang Hao's tone was firm, and Lin Yixun knew she couldn't argue with him, so she went downstairs. She thought it would be better this way; some things needed to be clarified.

There was a natural lake below the inpatient department, surrounded by greenery. Since it was mealtime, there weren't many people around. Lin Yixun found Ouyang Hao at an artificial dock by the lake.

To avoid being recognized, Ouyang Hao was fully covered, with his face hidden by a baseball cap and a mask. Yet, Lin Yixun recognized him immediately.

Unlike before, he was holding a cane, and he looked much thinner. Seeing this, Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel distressed. Knowing Ouyang Hao well, she was aware that the proud man would never go out with a cane unless he had no other choice.

Clearly, his leg injury hadn't healed much yet. After all, it takes time to recover from such injuries, and it had only been about a month.

Upon seeing Lin Yixun, a gentle look flashed in Ouyang Hao's eyes. He walked towards her step by step with the cane, each step taking considerable effort because of his injured leg.

Lin Yixun felt a pang in her heart and instinctively wanted to help him, but her reason told her she shouldn't. Yet she still quickened her pace slightly so Ouyang Hao wouldn't have to walk as much and suffer less. Even so, Ouyang Hao was breathless after the walk.

Standing in front of Lin Yixun, Ouyang Hao frowned in frustration, removed his mask, and complained, "This leg is so useless."

Seeing Ouyang Hao pale, Lin Yixun worriedly asked, "Are you... alright?"

Upon hearing this, Ouyang Hao's eyes lit up instantly. He looked up and smiled brightly at her, full of hope, "Are you worried about me? Yixun, you still care about me, right?"

"I don't." Lin Yixun turned her face away and said softly, "Even a stranger would ask a couple of questions when seeing someone injured. Ouyang Hao, we have broken up."

"But I didn't agree! Yixun, I like you, and you like me. Why should we break up?!"

"I don't like you! Ouyang Hao, I have never liked you!"

"Really?" Ouyang Hao sneered coldly, pulling her close and locking his narrow eyes on her reddened ones, "Then what's wrong with your eyes? Did you get sand in your eyes?"

"I... I just didn't sleep well last night."

"Lin Yixun, if you're going to lie, you should at least prepare a decent excuse. Do you think I'm an idiot? Do you think I'd believe such a clumsy reason?" He leaned closer, staring deeply into her eyes, "Your eyes tell me that you like me!"

Under such questioning, Lin Yixun had no words to argue. Ouyang Hao was right; the eyes cannot lie. No matter how much she hid her feelings, she couldn't control her eyes.

"Yixun, did my brother and the others come to see you? Did they force you to leave me?"

Reminded by Ouyang Hao, Lin Yixun suddenly recalled what Ouyang Che had told her a few days ago. She quickly shook her head, "No, no. I just think we're not suitable for each other, that's all."

"To hell with being unsuitable! I don't care about that rubbish! Yixun, I only want you; I only want to be with you. That's enough."

"But I don't want to be with you!"

Chapter 290: The person I love is Leng Yixiu

Lin Yixun composed herself, a self-mocking smile curling her lips. Word by word, she said, "Ouyang Hao, actually, when I agreed to be with you, it wasn't so much because I liked you, but rather because I was moved by you. After all, in this world, no woman would refuse a man who treats her unconditionally well. Naturally, I'm no exception. What's more, you know my situation at that time. In such circumstances, a woman can easily be moved by someone. But I was very clear, that wasn't love. I don't love you."

"No, you're lying to me! Yixun, you're lying to me, aren't you?" Ouyang Hao clutched Lin Yixun's shoulders tightly, questioning her.

Ouyang Hao's grip was strong; Lin Yixun winced in pain but remained unmoved. Her expression unchanged, she said, "Ouyang Hao, I'm not lying to you, and I don't want to lie to you anymore. Originally, I also thought I could deceive myself for a lifetime, deceive myself into thinking I liked you, but someone made me truly realize that being moved is just being moved, and it can't be confused with love."

"Who is that person?"

"You know who." Lin Yixun smiled faintly, "I think you can also guess."

Ouyang Hao squinted his eyes, "Leng Yixiu?"

Seeing Lin Yixun nod heavily, Ouyang Hao's eyes widened in disbelief, "Lin Yixun, have you forgotten how Leng Yixiu treated you before?"

"How could I forget?" Lin Yixun smiled bitterly, "Ouyang Hao, do you think I'm despicable? But what can I do, that's just who I am. Even after all these years, seeing Leng Yixiu, this heart still can't help but beat for him. Even if he caused my family to be destroyed, I still despicably love him!"

Lin Yixun was very clear that if it were for any other reason for breaking up, Ouyang Hao would never believe it. Only Leng Yixiu could make him believe that she didn't like him, after all, Ouyang Hao knew at least something about the crazy things she had done for Leng Yixiu back then.

And as she expected, Ouyang Hao indeed believed it.

"Lin Yixun, how could you be this way!" His fingers tightened bit by bit, as if wanting to crush Lin Yixun's shoulders with his strength, "Is that man really that good? What exactly did he do to make you remember him so incessantly?"

"Just consider me possessed." Lin Yixun smiled sadly. She wasn't possessed, she was just too sober. Sometimes, she really wished she were possessed.

To be able to abandon everything and love someone with no reservations.

The man stared fixedly into her eyes, wanting to see a trace of the emotion he yearned for, but was disappointed to find that at this moment, there was no shadow of himself in her eyes. Just as she said, she was merely moved by him, it was not love.

But then, why were Lin Yixun's eyes so red earlier? Was it also because she was moved? Or was she reluctant to hurt him?

If that's the case, Ouyang Hao didn't need it! He didn't need her reluctance; all he wanted was her heart!

He slowly let go of her, fixating on her deeply, and asked in a low voice, "Lin Yixun, what exactly am I to you?"

Lin Yixun's throat tightened, but she forcefully spat out a few words, "To me, you are like a fire in the depths of winter, but winter will always pass. Once winter is over, this fire used for warmth will have no meaning."

"Just a fire used for warmth?" Ouyang Hao laughed mockingly, his eyes suddenly turning blood-red, and said word by word, "But Lin Yixun, you seem to forget, I've lived so long, and never has a woman played me like this!"