

## Toxic Ex 296

Chapter 296: Did the Big Boss's Emotional Intelligence Get Eaten by a Dog?

Hearing no response from the other end of the phone, Assistant Chen instantly felt the atmosphere was off. Could it not have worked? No way, with such a beautiful setting and handsome men and women, if it were anyone else, this trick would definitely have succeeded.

Just as he was confused, Leng Yixiu's cold voice came through the phone, "Go pick up Lin Yixun and bring her back to Half Mountain Villa."

What? Now?

"Uh, boss, I'm on a date right now. Can't you have Old He go pick up Miss Lin?"

"Old He has gone back to his hometown, he's not in T City."

So the big boss just temporarily used him as a laborer? Assistant Chen glanced reluctantly at his girlfriend beside him, feeling extremely miserable. If it wasn't because of the decent salary at Leng's, he really wanted to quit on the spot.

Sigh, forget it. For the sake of the salary, he decided to endure, "Uh, boss, where is Miss Lin right now?"

"Peninsula Western Restaurant."

Oh my God, did the big boss have a fallout with Miss Lin at Peninsula Western Restaurant and just left her there?

He really didn't know what to say. The big boss was doing great with Miss Cheng, but when it came to Lin Yixun, his emotional intelligence dropped to the negatives. No wonder any woman wouldn't bother with him.

Though criticizing internally, Assistant Chen hurriedly replied, "Alright, boss, I'll go pick up Miss Lin now."

Hanging up the phone, Assistant Chen gave his girlfriend an apologetic smile, "Qianqian, my boss just called me to pick someone up. I'm afraid I can't watch a movie with you tonight, can we reschedule?"

"Reschedule, reschedule, it's always reschedule! How many times has it been already! Hmph, I'm going home!"

With that, his girlfriend stormed off in a huff. Assistant Chen wanted to chase after her but looked at his watch, realizing it was already late and there was still a way to go from the city center to the suburbs.

So, he reluctantly gave up and decided he would make it up to her later. See, he had such high ideological awareness, why couldn't the big boss learn from him?

Women need to be coaxed. With a boss like that, always keeping a stiff face and not saying a single sweet word all day, how could he chase a woman?

When Assistant Chen finally brought Lin Yixun back to Half Mountain Villa, it was close to midnight. She went straight to the master bedroom. As she reached the door, she paused slightly.

Through the crack in the master bedroom door, she could vaguely see a faint light inside. Sure enough, when she opened the door, she saw Leng Yixiu already lying on the bed. The man seemed to be asleep, while the bedside lamp was still on.

Lin Yixun quietly tiptoed, trying not to wake him, and after washing up, she gently got into bed. She was still not used to sharing a room with Leng Yixiu, let alone sleeping on the same bed.

Fortunately, the bed was very wide, and she tried to sleep closer to the edge to avoid touching Leng Yixiu. She didn't know how long it took, but she finally fell into a hazy sleep.

In the middle of the night, there was a sudden "thump" in the quiet bedroom. Lin Yixun woke up abruptly, the cold wooden floor beneath her making her realize she had fallen off the bed.

A dull pain came from her knees and elbows, probably from scraping her skin, but she didn't really mind. She slowly climbed up from the ground. Just as she was about to get back into bed, there was a "click" sound, and the bedside lamp was suddenly turned on.

The unexpected light made Lin Yixun squint her eyes. Once she fully adjusted to the light, she noticed Leng Yixiu sitting on the bed, staring at her intently with sharp, cold eyes, looking like he wanted to devour her whole.

#### Chapter 297: The Sudden Gentleness

The man's thin lips were tightly pressed, and he didn't say a word. His gaze was cold, with a hint of anger and something she couldn't quite decipher.

Lin Yixun thought the man was angry because she had woken him up in the middle of the night. However, she saw the man's gaze slowly drop to her thigh.

Being stared at by Leng Yixiu made Lin Yixun's scalp tingle. She wanted to retreat defensively, but the man grabbed her arm before she could react. Before she could cry out, she was suddenly lifted off the ground and carried horizontally by the man.

Lin Yixun's heart tightened, and she panicked instantly, kicking him with her leg, "Leng Yixiu, what are you doing?"

"Don't move!" The man commanded coldly, giving her a warning look, "If you move again, I'll throw you off the building!"

As he spoke, the man carried her step by step out of the master bedroom, turned, entered the elevator, and went straight down to the first floor. After going downstairs, Leng Yixiu placed Lin Yixun on the sofa. As he turned to leave, he said coldly, "Don't move!"

Lin Yixun watched the man turn and walk into the storage room, completely puzzled. Why had Leng Yixiu carried her downstairs in the middle of the night?

She didn't really care for Leng Yixiu, so how could she just do what he said? But as she tried to get up, a sharp pain shot through her knee.

Lin Yixun looked down and saw her pajama pants stained with a glaring red color around her knee. She had thought it was just a minor scrape but didn't expect so much blood.

"I told you not to move, why are you still moving?"

Lin Yixun followed the voice and saw Leng Yixiu walking toward her with a medical kit in hand.

Seeing Lin Yixun still frozen in place, the man frowned and said coldly, "Sit down!"

Lin Yixun remained unmoved, staring at the man in front of her in confusion. What was he trying to do?

As his patience wore thin, the man walked directly to her, picked her up, and placed her on the sofa. Under Lin Yixun's astonished gaze, he knelt down and gently rolled up the leg of her pajama pants.

"Hiss!" The separation of the fabric from her scraped skin made Lin Yixun gasp in pain.

Seeing Lin Yixun biting her lip and enduring the pain, the man's eyes flickered. He opened the medical kit and took out alcohol, medicine, cotton swabs, and gauze.

"It will hurt a bit, bear with it."

Leng Yixiu's sudden tenderness left Lin Yixun momentarily stunned. She reached out, trying to take the supplies from the man's hand, and whispered, "I can do it myself."

But the man ignored her, lowered his head, dipped a cotton swab in alcohol, and carefully cleaned the blood on her knee.

Lin Yixun knew that this man had a strong desire to control everything and would only do things his way, so she let him be. No matter how she tried to persuade him, it would be futile anyway.

The alcohol on her scraped skin felt like a burn, stinging intensely. Lin Yixun groaned in pain but forced herself to stay silent. She didn't want to show any weakness in front of Leng Yixiu.

But this wasn't the hardest part to endure; what tormented Lin Yixun the most was the person in front of her. Being alone with Leng Yixiu, time seemed to stretch endlessly. Each minute and second was unbearably long.

Leng Yixiu's inconsistent treatment of her only added to Lin Yixun's confusion. She couldn't figure out what was going on in his mind. Could it be...

Lin Yixun quickly dismissed that thought. Impossible!

Chapter 298: The Thoughts of the Big Boss are Elusive

The man's bandaging technique was fairly skilled. Before long, he had Lin Yixun's knee injury neatly and securely wrapped up.

When going upstairs, Lin Yixun insisted on walking by herself. Leng Yixiu did not stop her but once they were both back in bed, the man hooked his arm around her and held her tightly in his arms.

Lin Yixun's heart skipped a beat, her whole body tensing up. She thought the man would make some aggressive move, but who knew Leng Yixiu didn't go any further; he simply held her without doing anything more.

Held by Leng Yixiu, Lin Yixun couldn't fall asleep. She only thought of waiting for Leng Yixiu to fall asleep, so she could break free from his embrace.

The man seemed to sense her thoughts. He reached out a hand, his long fingers covering her eyes as he said in a deep voice, "Sleep."

Lin Yixun was slightly startled, realizing that all this time, Leng Yixiu had not yet fallen asleep. Helplessly, she could only close her eyes, continuously trying to hypnotize herself. People say counting sheep helps with insomnia, but Lin Yixun found that it didn't work at all for her.

It wasn't until dawn that Lin Yixun still hadn't slept. Suddenly, the mattress beside her moved, followed by the rustling sound of clothes. She guessed that Leng Yixiu was going to the company.

Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel relieved, thinking that she could catch up on some sleep later; otherwise, she wouldn't be able to get through the work in the afternoon. Just at that moment, Lin Yixun felt the air around her move slightly, followed by the warm breath of the man.

It was Leng Yixiu's breath.

Lin Yixun's fingers, hidden under the quilt, trembled slightly, but her face remained indifferent, still pretending to be asleep. She didn't know what Leng Yixiu wanted to do, but the next moment, she got her answer.

Lin Yixun never expected Leng Yixiu to make such a move. In her mind, such intimate gestures were something only lovers deeply in love would do, but they weren't lovers, and Leng Yixiu certainly didn't love her.

Seeing her eyelashes fluttering faintly like butterfly wings, the man didn't expose her. He gave her a deep glance, then slowly got up and walked towards the door.

Going downstairs, Leng Yixiu said to Sister Yi, "Miss Lin needs to sleep a bit more. Don't wake her up."

Sister Yi hurriedly nodded, "Alright, Sir."

Leng Yixiu walked into the branch office building and met Assistant Chen in the elevator. Assistant Chen carefully observed the big boss's face today, noting that as usual, he looked indifferent, with no other expressions, and the air pressure around him seemed normal.

How could this be? When the big boss called him, he clearly wasn't in a good mood, so how was he suddenly in a better mood now?

Could it be that the two of them made up again last night?

Walking out of the elevator, Assistant Chen tailed Leng Yixiu into the CEO's office.

Leng Yixiu turned around and gave him a glance, raising an eyebrow as he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Uh... President Leng, do you want to cancel the plane tickets to the UK?"

"Why would I cancel them?"

"Oh, oh, oh, not canceling is fine, not canceling is fine."

Assistant Chen nodded vigorously, secretly feeling fortunate that he had not taken it upon himself to cancel the trip to the UK last night, or else he would be in deep trouble.

However, this man's thoughts were really unpredictable, and the big boss was even harder to fathom. As Leng Yixiu's assistant, his own days were even more difficult.

He silently prayed that either the big boss would soon settle things with Lin Yixun or lose interest in her altogether. Otherwise, even if the big boss didn't go crazy, he himself might sooner or later.

Chapter 299: It hurts here, do you know?

Mu Chen found Ouyang Hao in a VIP room at Nightshade's place, and by the time he arrived, Ouyang Hao was already drunk beyond recognition. Even though he was completely wasted, he still tightly held onto a hostess and refused to let go.

The hostess, upon seeing Mu Chen, as though seeing a savior, hurriedly sought his help, "You're Mr. Ouyang's friend, right? Ever since last night, Mr. Ouyang has been drinking non-stop. When dawn broke, he kept holding my hand and wouldn't let go no matter how I tried. Please, persuade him!"

Mu Chen frowned and stepped forward, forcefully patting Ouyang Hao's face, "Hao, wake up, wake up!"

Ouyang Hao slowly opened his eyes, saw Mu Chen, and suddenly broke into a smile, "Mu Chen, you're here! Come have a few drinks with me."

Taking advantage of Ouyang Hao's distraction, the hostess quickly broke free from his grip, crouched down to pick up the scattered cash on the floor, and left the room in a hurry, almost running.

Seeing Ouyang Hao dressed in disheveled attire and in such a sorry state, Mu Chen had no mood to accompany him in drinking. He grabbed him off the sofa, "Let's go, I'll take you home."

"Home? Go where? No, I will not go, I absolutely will not go! It's great here! There's good food, good drinks, and beautiful women. What could be better?"

"Great? What nonsense! Look at yourself now. Is this the Ouyang Hao I used to know? I'll take you home and let the doctor have a look. Your leg hasn't healed yet. If you keep treating it like this, you might end up a cripple."

"Become a cripple? What does it matter if I become a cripple? This wretched body of mine can't even hold onto a woman. What use is it?" Ouyang Hao chuckled painfully, grabbing a bottle of liquor from the glass coffee table, uncapped it, and drank from it again, muttering as he did so, "Life is short. Why get hung up over one woman? It's better to enjoy life while you can. Mu Chen, stop staring at me foolishly. Come, drink! We're not leaving unless we're dead drunk tonight!"

Mu Chen grabbed the bottle from Ouyang Hao's hand and threw it heavily onto the ground, "Who wants to drink with you? Even a ghost wouldn't drink with you!"

"If you won't drink with me, then I'll drink alone." Saying that, Ouyang Hao opened another bottle.

Mu Chen couldn't bear to watch anymore. He swiftly pushed Ouyang Hao onto the sofa, grabbed his collar, and took a bottle of mineral water from the side, pouring it straight down his collar, angrily saying, "Ouyang Hao, you need to wake up! It's just a woman. Is she worth you turning yourself into this mess?"

The cold water slowly trickled down his skin, soaking Ouyang Hao's chest. The chilling temperature spread little by little, bringing back his consciousness slowly.

But the clearer his consciousness, the more pain he felt in his heart.

"You don't understand!" He pushed Mu Chen away, staggering to his feet, and smiled bitterly, "Mu Chen, you've never truly loved someone, so you wouldn't understand."

Ouyang Hao pointed to his chest, smiling sorrowfully, "Do you know this? It hurts here, it hurts so much! She doesn't love me. She never loved me, not even once!"

Mu Chen stood there, dumbfounded, not knowing how to respond or comfort him. It was true, he had never truly loved someone, so he couldn't understand Ouyang Hao's feelings at that moment.

Yet, if loving someone meant such pain, he would rather never fall in love.

Chapter 300: Is he your boyfriend?

Mu Chen used all his strength to finally bring Ouyang Hao back to the apartment and had an orthopedic doctor examine him. Hearing that Ouyang Hao's injuries were not serious, Mu Chen finally breathed a long sigh of relief.

After all, he was the one who brought Ouyang Hao out, and the Ouyang family valued Ouyang Hao more than anything. If something really happened to Ouyang Hao, he would be in big trouble.

After the doctor changed Ouyang Hao's medicine and was about to leave, he cautioned, "Although Mr. Ouyang is fine this time, he must not move around or drink heavily for the next month."

"Alright, thank you."

After seeing the doctor off, Mu Chen returned to the master bedroom where Ouyang Hao was already asleep. Seeing Ouyang Hao's face was full of stubble, he couldn't help but shake his head. Who would have thought that the usually image-conscious Ouyang Hao would become so unkempt for a woman?

Love, what a torturous thing!

Ouyang Hao was temporarily calmed down, but during his disappearance in the past few days, his family and Xiao Mu were frantic, almost turning T City upside down.

Unable to find Ouyang Hao, their first reaction was that he might have gone to look for Lin Yixun. Therefore, Lin Yixun was called out by a colleague during work.

"Yixun, someone is looking for you." After passing on the message, the female colleague whispered near Lin Yixun's ear, "He's a handsome guy, really good-looking! Could he be your boyfriend?"

Lin Yixun's heart skipped a beat, the first person who came to mind was Leng Yixiu. Why did he come to the company to see her?

Lin Yixun forced a stiff smile and shook her head vigorously, "I don't have a boyfriend."

"Oh?" The colleague smiled meaningfully, "No worries, such a handsome man, even being an ordinary friend is great, plus revolutionary friendship can always deepen."

Knowing that the more she explained the more misunderstandings would arise, Lin Yixun simply stopped explaining. She smiled at the colleague and then left the office, heading to a small garden at the company's building. The garden wasn't large, with a few wicker chairs nearby. During lunchtime, colleagues would rest here and have some tea or coffee, but there were fewer people during work hours.

To Lin Yixun's surprise, the person looking for her wasn't Leng Yixiu but...

"Mr. Ouyang?" Even though the man had his back to her, she recognized him immediately. After all, Ouyang Che's presence was too unique to be mistaken for anyone else.

Under the wisteria trellis, the man turned around, looked down at her, and responded politely yet distantly, "Miss Lin, please have a seat."

"No need, it's work time now, and I have to get back to work later. What can I do for you, Mr. Ouyang?" This man never shows up without a reason, and it's never a good reason.

"Miss Lin, has Hao been to see you recently?"

At the mention of Ouyang Hao, Lin Yixun couldn't help but think of yesterday's scene. Using all her strength, she tried to keep from losing her composure in front of Ouyang Che and nodded.

"He did come to see me yesterday, and I did everything per Mr. Ouyang's instructions," Lin Yixun said with a bitter smile, "I believe he won't come looking for me again."

"Did Miss Lin really do as I asked?"

"If Mr. Ouyang doesn't believe me, feel free to investigate. Given your abilities, it wouldn't be hard to find out."

"Haha." The man suddenly chuckled softly and shook his head, "No need, I believe you, Miss Lin."