

Toxic Ex 301

Chapter 301: Is That Handsome Guy Interested in You?

"Since Mr. Ouyang believes in me, can you give me what you have in your hand?"

"Of course, I will have someone courier it to you tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, the stone in Lin Yixun's heart finally fell, but she still had to confirm one last thing, "Mr. Ouyang, the thing you send to me won't be a copy, right?"

"Miss Lin, you don't need to worry about this. I am a person who keeps his word." The man paused and smiled, "Besides, if I really wanted to deal with you, I could naturally come up with other things."

Lin Yixun knew very well that this man in front of her had that ability. Her face turned pale, and even though she had much unwillingness in her heart, she could only swallow it bitterly. She couldn't fight against Ouyang Che.

"Don't be nervous, Miss Lin. I am not that scary," Ouyang Che laughed lightly.

"Really?" In Lin Yixun's eyes, a biting dog doesn't bark, and Ouyang Che was exactly that kind of person.

"Miss Lin, regarding the matter between you and my brother, we indeed were a little unscrupulous, but we were all thinking about Hao's future. If Miss Lin encounters any difficulties in the future, you can come to me. If I can help, I will do my best."

Lin Yixun secretly found it laughable. What was this? Give a slap and then a candy?

Unfortunately, Lin Yixun wasn't buying it.

The grievances she suffered from Ouyang Che would stay in her heart for the rest of her life. She would avoid him as much as possible in the future and have nothing to do with him.

"Thank you, but there's no need." Lin Yixun tried her best to make her tone sound as calm as possible.

The man gave Lin Yixun a deep look. Actually, in the past, he had also cleared away some of Ouyang Hao's fluttering concubines. Even though those women cried their hearts out when breaking up with Ouyang Hao, they still tried their best to secure as many benefits as possible for themselves in the end.

But this woman in front of him wanted nothing. He thought, maybe Lin Yixun truly liked Ouyang Hao, but this love was ultimately too fragile.

Lin Yixun couldn't understand the meaning in the man's eyes and didn't want to delve into it, "Mr. Ouyang, if there's nothing else, I'll head up now; otherwise, I'll get scolded."

"Then I won't disturb you any further, Miss Lin."

When Lin Yixun walked into the office building, she happened to bump into a colleague. Seeing that colleague's gossip look, Lin Yixun guessed that she was probably acting as a "scout" here.

From a distance, the young girl couldn't hear what Lin Yixun and Ouyang Che were talking about, but Ouyang Che's elegant demeanor and courteous manners instantly made this young girl a fan.

"Wow, he's so handsome! Yixun, what were you guys talking about just now? Is that handsome guy interested in you?"

Lin Yixun couldn't help but roll her eyes. Ouyang Che interested in her? Were the young girls nowadays too imaginative?

"Which eye of yours saw that he was interested in me?"

"Wasn't he? That gentleman's eyes were always on you, and he was talking and laughing with you."

"Always looking at me and talking and laughing with me means he's interested in me? Then if I look at you with a smile and talk and laugh with you, does that mean I'm interested in you too?"

"Well... um, a man looking at a woman is different from a woman looking at a woman. If that handsome guy doesn't like you, then what is your relationship? Don't tell me the cliché 'we are just ordinary friends'?"

"Friends?" Lin Yixun chuckled slightly, "He and I are not even friends. If you must say we have any relationship, it's more like... enemies."

Chapter 302: Going Abroad with Leng Yixiu?

Ouyang Che did not get Ouyang Hao's whereabouts from Lin Yixun, but he got the answer he wanted.

In T City, Mrs. Ou temporarily bought a small villa. As soon as Ouyang Che's car entered the villa, Mrs. Ou came up to greet him, "How is it, did you find your brother?"

Seeing Ouyang Che shook his head, Mrs. Ou couldn't help but be anxious, abandoning all her usual dignity and composure, she cried, "Why can't we still find him? Your brother is still injured, and his legs are inconvenient. If something happens to him outside, what should we do!"

"Mom, Hao is an adult, he will be fine."

"How can he be fine? He's injured, he doesn't have any bodyguards with him, and there are so many crazy fans out there. Those fans can do anything when they go crazy."

Ouyang Che wasn't good at comforting people, so he signaled to Xiao Mu behind Mrs. Ou. Seeing this, Xiao Mu quickly stepped forward to comfort her, "Auntie, it's not as serious as you think. Nowadays, fans are much more cultured than before. Besides, Hao is injured, he couldn't escape by himself from so many bodyguards' watchful eyes. He must have had someone help him, which means he's not alone now, he might be with a friend."

Mrs. Ou thought about it and found some sense in it, hesitantly saying, "Really?"

"When did I ever deceive you?"

At this moment, Ouyang Che said in a deep voice, "Mom, don't worry, Hao will be back in a few days."

"How do you know he will come back? What if he doesn't come back?"

"Auntie, don't you trust Cousin?" Xiao Mu knew Ouyang Che well, "If Cousin wasn't confident, he wouldn't say such things."

No one knows a child better than a mother, Mrs. Ou naturally knew Ouyang Che well, but she was too worried to think clearly.

"Auntie, look, you haven't eaten properly all day. Now that there's some news about Hao, you should eat something first. Otherwise, when Hao comes back, he'll be heartbroken to see you've fallen sick."

"That heartless little brat, he would be heartbroken for me."

"He's still your son. If you fall ill, how could he not be heartbroken."

"Humph, that might not be. For a woman, he doesn't even come home, he probably has thrown me, his mother, out of his mind."

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When Lin Yixun got off work, she saw Old He's car on the road opposite the company. She frowned, Old He's car was too conspicuous, picking her up from work inevitably attracted unusual attention.

A few days ago, she already told Leng Yixiu not to have Old He pick her up, and Leng Yixiu agreed. But why did Old He come today?

Lin Yixun pretended not to see him, turned and was about to walk towards the nearby bus station, but at this moment, Old He called.

"Miss Lin, I am across the street from you."

Lin Yixun hesitated for a moment but eventually walked across the street.

The black sedan drove off the main road, turned into the entrance to the highway, Lin Yixun saw this and reminded, "Old He, this isn't the way to Half Mountain Villa."

"Miss Lin, sir said you don't need to go back to Half Mountain Villa tonight."

"Then where are we going?"

"Sir asked Assistant Chen to book your ticket abroad in advance, we are going to the airport now, sir will be there shortly."

Chapter 303: She's Not Interested!

Airport? Going abroad with Leng Yixiu?

No matter what the reason for going abroad with Leng Yixiu, Lin Yixun was unwilling. She opened her mouth and said in a deep voice, "Mr. Leng must be going abroad for business affairs, it's not suitable for me to go with him, right? Besides, my mom is still in the country, she's alone in the hospital and I don't feel at ease."

"Miss Lin, Mr. Leng has already arranged everything at the hospital, so you don't need to worry about that. As for whether it will interfere with Mr. Leng's work, since Mr. Leng has arranged this way, it won't be a problem. If Miss Lin has any questions, you can call Mr. Leng."

Old He's every word about Mr. Leng choked Lin Yixun on her subsequent words. Moreover, Old He was just a driver, with no authority; talking to him about this was useless.

Lin Yixun pressed her lips together and still called Leng Yixiu. Leng Yixiu had just arrived at the airport and was now resting in the VIP lounge while handling business matters on his computer.

Seeing that the call was from Lin Yixun, the man's expression slightly changed and he immediately answered, "What is it?"

"Can I not go abroad?"

"No."

"But I still have to work."

"I've already talked to your company's supervisor and asked for leave."

Lin Yixun had long expected Leng Yixiu would do so, but hearing it herself still made her angry. How could he interfere with her work?

On the other end, Leng Yixiu seemed to sense the tension and said in a deep voice, "Don't worry, the company won't deduct your salary."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun became even angrier, "Leng Yixiu, I don't want special treatment."

"Being my woman means you are bound to get special treatment. If you don't want special treatment, you can quit your job. I can still support you."

"Yes, you can support me, you can support hundreds or thousands of me, but I don't care!"

The man tightened his thin lips in displeasure, "Lin Yixun... don't make me angry."

If she doesn't make him angry, does she have to be like other women, trying everything to please her benefactor?

Lin Yixun couldn't do it. Maybe deep down, Lin Yixun refused to let Leng Yixiu have his way, making it easier for herself to feel better. That way, she could at least tell herself she was not willingly accepting this degrading identity. At least, she wouldn't look down on herself that much.

Old He noticed Lin Yixun's bad mood when she hung up the phone. Even though he didn't hear what the boss said, he could guess their conversation wasn't pleasant.

He kindly reminded, "Miss Lin, actually Mr. Leng isn't as difficult to deal with as you imagine. As long as you can be polite to him, everything can be negotiated."

Really?

Lin Yixun sneered. If Leng Yixiu was easy to talk to and negotiate with, the sun might as well rise from the west. She never thought this man was easy to talk to; they couldn't even have the most basic communication.

VIP Lounge

The man looked at his wristwatch, it was already past eight. He frowned slightly and was about to take out his phone when Old He called, saying they had arrived at the airport and passed the security check.

Lin Yixun stared down at the passport in her hand, still shaken. In her impression, she had never applied for a passport, so the passport and visa must have been arranged by Leng Yixiu.

Can a passport be applied for without the person's presence?

Chapter 304: How Can She Outmatch Such A Person

Lin Yixun was secretly startled. Leng Yixiu could easily get her a passport without her being present. Then, what else could he do effortlessly?

Even if he had immense power, how did he manage to get a visa? As far as she knew, to travel to a developed country like the UK, one needed to have certain assets. How did Leng Yixiu manage that? Could he even control people at the embassy?

The more Lin Yixun thought about it, the more scared she became. She couldn't help but feel terrified. Over the years, this man's wings had become fully grown, and his abilities had reached an unimaginable extent.

How could she ever contend with such a person?

Lin Yixun originally thought Leng Yixiu went abroad for business and would at least bring some bodyguards or assistants. Who knew that the only person going abroad with her this time was Leng Yixiu himself? This made Lin Yixun feel at a loss.

Being in a foreign country, unfamiliar with the surroundings, meant that she had to face Leng Yixiu every moment during this period. Just thinking about it gave her a headache.

On the plane, Lin Yixun pretended to sleep the whole time and didn't say a word to Leng Yixiu. From T City to London, even with a direct flight, the time wasn't short. By the time they got off the plane, both of them were a bit tired.

As soon as they exited the international arrivals gate, a blond, blue-eyed middle-aged man came over to greet them. The man had a perfectly standard London accent, very typical of a British gentleman.

Through the man's conversation with Leng Yixiu, Lin Yixun learned that this man was here specifically to pick them up. From his respectful attitude towards Leng Yixiu, it wasn't hard to tell that Leng Yixiu held significant weight in his eyes.

To Lin Yixun's surprise, they were not staying at a five-star hotel but at a villa located in the suburbs. Developed countries have ample space and fewer people. The villa was surrounded by a vast green lawn, and in the distance, there seemed to be a farm. Lin Yixun could not see the buildings on the farm clearly and did not care much about what it was.

Although the surroundings were unfamiliar, the air and environment here were indeed much better than in their home country. Lin Yixun took a deep breath of fresh air, feeling the stifling sensation in her lungs and heart alleviating considerably.

"Sir, Miss, this way, please!" The Londoner's Chinese was a bit awkward, sounding odd.

"You speak Chinese?" Lin Yixun asked.

"A little."

Seeing Lin Yixun's curiosity, Leng Yixiu explained indifferently, "His name is David. He's the butler here."

"Yes, I am David. If Miss needs anything, please feel free to ask me."

Through David's introduction, Lin Yixun learned that this villa actually belonged to Leng Yixiu, and David was the butler here, taking care of the property while Leng Yixiu was in their home country.

David had someone put away their luggage and led them to the master bedroom on the second floor, then respectfully retreated to the door. "Sir, Miss, you must be tired. Please rest first. I will head downstairs."

For a moment, the large master bedroom was left with only Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu. Long journeys had truly exhausted Lin Yixun, and her wariness of Leng Yixiu weakened. She walked straight to the bed, lifted the blanket, and lay down.

She thought, no matter how dreadful and energetic Leng Yixiu was, he wouldn't do anything extreme at this time. So she covered herself with the blanket, closed her eyes, and fell asleep without any restraint.

Leng Yixiu was quite surprised by Lin Yixun's actions, given that in the past, she had always guarded against him as if he were a thief and had never acted like this before.

Chapter 305: The Sudden Gentleness

The man's lips involuntarily curved slightly. He tread lightly toward the bedside, looking down at her from above. He saw that she had pulled the quilt high, almost completely covering her face.

Doesn't this feel suffocating?

The man reached out, pulling the quilt down a bit from her body. His gaze fell on her thin and pale cheeks in the next moment. Her breathing was even, seemingly asleep. Her dense eyelashes resembled two small brushes, often fluttering when she spoke, tickling one's heart, but at this moment, they were quiet.

Yixiu couldn't help but reach out, his long fingers gently stroking Lin Yixun's cheek, feeling as smooth and delicate as he had imagined. His fingers moved downward, finally arriving at her lips. Her lips were not as alluring as other women's, somewhat pale, but even so, they still made him bend down involuntarily.

Just as the man's lips were about to touch Lin Yixun's, her cheek suddenly turned to the side, leaving his cold kiss to fall on her cheek.

He raised his eyes and cast a deep glance at Lin Yixun, instantly realizing that she wasn't asleep after all. He let out a bitter smile, but didn't expose her, slowly standing up and turning to leave the master bedroom.

Hearing the door close, Lin Yixun immediately opened her eyes. She reached out and rubbed the spot Yixiu had kissed, her expression complex. What did Yixiu mean by doing that? How could the dignified head of the Leng's family steal a kiss?

After such an ordeal, Lin Yixun could no longer sleep. She called her mother and then lazed in bed for several hours until her back and waist ached, finally deciding to get up and go downstairs.

As soon as she entered the living room downstairs, Lin Yixun was drawn by the aroma of food. Her stomach began a hollow protest; only then did she remember that she had hardly eaten since yesterday due to the travel and Yixiu's presence.

Lin Yixun walked into the kitchen, wanting to find something to eat first, but was surprised to see Yixiu's figure bustling in the kitchen. She was somewhat astonished; Yixiu was actually cooking himself?

She had never known that a person like Yixiu would actually enter the kitchen. She instinctively glanced at the dishes in the pot, expecting steak or something, but found the most ordinary homemade dishes instead. Judging by their appearance, they seemed quite good.

The man seemed to have grown eyes at the back of his head; despite facing away from her, he knew she had entered the kitchen. He asked, "Hungry?"

"Why are you here?" Lin Yixun answered with a question, considering it normal in Yixiu's status to have a chef here.

"You want to ask why I'm cooking myself?" Seeing that Lin Yixun remained silent, the man assumed she acquiesced and said in a deep voice, "Western food is never as tasty as Chinese food. Even if some chefs can cook Chinese food, what they make isn't authentic. It's better to do it yourself, especially when free."

Lin Yixun rolled her eyes, wondering if Yixiu's dishes tasted better than those made by high-end chefs.

Her disdainful expression was caught by the man who turned around at that moment, and for the first time, Yixiu saw such a comical expression on Lin Yixun's face.

He couldn't help but curve his lips in a good mood, picking up a slice of meat with chopsticks, bringing it to Lin Yixun's lips, asking, "Want to try?"

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes and glanced at the delicious meat slice, then looked up at Yixiu, only to see that his eyes were filled with laughter, inexplicably gentle.