

Toxic Ex 311

Chapter 311: Drunkenness Modified:

In fact, there were no high school classmates inviting him; he just didn't want to stay in that apartment. Ouyang Hao drove to the largest bar in the city center and found a seat in a corner.

"Sir, what would you like to drink?" The bar's lighting was dim, and with Ouyang Hao wearing a baseball cap, the bartender didn't recognize him.

"A glass of whiskey."

"Sure, please wait a moment."

Ouyang Hao lazily slouched on the high stool, drinking by himself. The spicy liquid slid down his throat, yet he hardly noticed, one glass after another.

Not far from him, men and women dressed scantily swayed madly to the pulsing lights and pounding rhythm on the dance floor. Ouyang Hao gazed at the dance floor absentmindedly.

Just then, a stylishly dressed woman with long hair walked up to him, smiling seductively, "Hey handsome, how about a drink together?"

Ouyang Hao slowly lifted his gaze, his eyes brazenly surveying the woman from head to toe, finally resting on her chest. He sneered lightly, "I prefer ones that haven't gone under the knife; they feel a bit more natural."

The woman was taken aback but quickly understood the meaning behind Ouyang Hao's words. Her smile froze and she snapped angrily, "Just a pretty boy, what's so great about you, huh!"

She stomped her foot in frustration and stormed off.

However, she was just the first to hit on him. Despite many being turned down, others still wouldn't give up, coming one after another.

Wanting to drink in peace was proving so difficult that Ouyang Hao felt all the more disenchanted and decided to call it a night.

But just as he stood up, a familiar figure caught his eye. Without a second thought, he got up from his seat, supporting himself with a crutch, and limped after the figure.

His leg wasn't functioning well; the injury hadn't fully healed yet. He endured intense pain in his leg as he chased after the figure, but when he reached the bar's entrance, the person was nowhere to be seen. Ouyang Hao's eyes dimmed, yet as he turned around, he saw the person standing behind him, back facing him.

Ouyang Hao reached out and placed his hand on the person's shoulder, rebuking, "Lin Yixun, what are you doing in a place like this alone in the middle of the night?"

The person turned around, looking at him with confusion, "Sir, you must be mistaken."

Ouyang Hao then realized the woman in front of him wasn't Lin Yixun; her silhouette just bore an uncanny resemblance.

A wave of disappointment crashed over him, and he withdrew his hand, despondent, "Sorry."

Not her, how could it be her?

He smiled bitterly. Ouyang Hao, Ouyang Hao, there's not just one woman in this world, Lin Yixun. Why fixate on one crooked tree when there's a whole forest to explore? Especially since that crooked tree doesn't even care about you.

Ouyang Hao didn't leave the bar; instead, he found another spot and continued to drink alone. By the time Li Yun'er called, he was already quite drunk.

Hearing his slurred speech, Li Yun'er couldn't help but ask, "Ouyang Hao, where are you? Why is it so noisy?"

Ouyang Hao glanced drowsily at the flickering, swaying lights on the dance floor, let out a drunken burp, and smirked roguishly, "Why, you want to join? It's nice here, really lively, it's nice."

"Where are you?"

Ouyang Hao, somewhat disoriented, still managed to tell her the name of the bar.

Chapter 312: Scandal

Li Yun'er changed into a new outfit and headed to the 'Midnight' bar, finally spotting Ouyang Hao at a bar counter in the corner, as a scantily clad woman approached him for a conversation.

Seeing this, Li Yun'er's face darkened. She strode towards the woman in high heels and said arrogantly, "Excuse me, he's my boyfriend. Please leave, Miss."

The woman, having her good time interrupted, gave Li Yun'er a dirty look and spat out, "Who do you think you are? So what if you're taller? You're just his girlfriend, what's the big deal?" before leaving.

With Li Yun'er's fiery temper of the past, she would have already taught that woman a harsh lesson, but considering the already drunk Ouyang Hao, she decided to let it go.

Li Yun'er shook the slumped Ouyang Hao on the high stool, "Ouyang Hao! Ouyang Hao, wake up!"

Upon hearing her voice, Ouyang Hao suddenly lifted his head from the bar. His blurry eyes fell on her face, and he finally recognized her, "Why are you here?"

Li Yun'er was fuming, "If I didn't come, you'd end up drunk as a dead pig, ready to be picked up and eaten by someone."

"Dead pig? Who's a dead pig?"

It was clear that Ouyang Hao was heavily drunk. Li Yun'er didn't have the time or patience to discuss dead pigs with him. It was already one in the morning, and the most pressing matter was getting Ouyang Hao out of there.

With Ouyang Hao dead drunk and injured on his leg, there was no way Li Yun'er could manage to move him by herself. With the help of the bar staff, she finally got Ouyang Hao into the car.

"Should I take you home?" Li Yun'er asked.

"No, I don't want to go home! I don't! It's painful at home!"

Painful?

Li Yun'er was momentarily confused, but then it dawned on her. She remembered why Ouyang Hao came to the bar to get drunk. As far as she knew, Ouyang Hao and the nanny had a falling out. That nanny used to work in Ouyang Hao's current apartment, which must be filled with memories of Lin Yixun. No wonder Ouyang Hao felt so miserable.

Li Yun'er gave the man beside her a deep look and asked softly, "Is she really that important to you?"

But Ouyang Hao was already passed out, leaning against the leather seat, fast asleep.

In the end, Li Yun'er took Ouyang Hao back to her own place, partly because it was already so late and partly due to her own selfish reasons.

Even though this man had no feelings for her, she didn't want to just give him up like this.

The actions of celebrities are always closely watched. Ouyang Hao, unconsciously brought to Li Yun'er's home, was unaware that a sensational piece of news was brewing.

He was still in the midst of his dreams when the news of him spending the night at Li Yun'er's house spread all over the internet. Ouyang Hao's news had always been the focus of public interest, especially with Li Yun'er, the ex-girlfriend, involved.

Early in the morning, Xiao Mu's phone was bombarded by various media outlets, all seeking confirmation if Ouyang Hao had gotten back with Li Yun'er. Xiao Mu was caught off guard by this sudden news.

Of course, she didn't know the details either. When she called Ouyang Hao to confirm, she couldn't get through to him.

"What on earth is Ouyang Hao doing!" Xiao Mu angrily threw her phone onto the sofa and scratched her head in frustration.

This troublesome guy still hadn't sorted things out with Lin Yixun, and now this? Wasn't he head over heels for Lin Yixun? How did he end up entangled with Li Yun'er again?

Chapter 313: Does He Want to Win Her Heart?

Photographs of Ouyang Hao and Li Yun'er spending a pleasant evening together not only went viral on major domestic websites but also spread abroad.

Even during this time, Lin Yixun had tried to restrain herself from looking up any news about Ouyang Hao. However, her fingers would sometimes disobey, intermittently pulling up news articles about Ouyang Hao.

She felt like a voyeur, knowing full well that what she was doing was wrong. Yet each time she saw news about Ouyang Hao, she couldn't help but feel a secret joy. Like quenching thirst with wine, she uncontrollably browsed various gossip websites from time to time.

When she saw the photo of Ouyang Hao embracing Li Yun'er as they entered her villa, no matter how much Lin Yixun told herself otherwise, she couldn't ignore the dull ache in her heart.

A blurry photo, a vague silhouette, could make her feel an insurmountable amount of pain. She could hardly imagine what she would feel if one day she witnessed another woman by Ouyang Hao's side.

She didn't dare to imagine it, because just thinking about it made her heart hurt.

"What are you looking at so intently?" Leng Yixiu's voice suddenly came from behind.

Lin Yixun hurriedly turned off her phone, hiding it under her pillow as if nothing had happened. She sat up from the bed and said calmly, "Nothing."

The man's gaze lingered on her face for a few seconds before he looked away. He reached out to smooth her hair and said in a deep voice, "Get up and have breakfast."

With that, the man turned and walked into the bathroom. The sound of running water came from the bathroom, and Lin Yixun collected her thoughts. She noticed that the bathroom door was actually left open. Through the glass, she could even see the silhouette of the man's body.

Lin Yixun hurriedly averted her gaze and, after changing her clothes, initially intended to go to the bathroom to wash up, but ultimately decided against it. That place was now a danger zone, and she didn't want to set herself up for trouble.

Going downstairs to find another bathroom, Lin Yixun walked into the dining room and saw breakfast and milk set on the table. The milk was fresh, and the sandwich was handmade, filled with tomatoes and eggs, very delicious.

Was the sandwich made by Leng Yixiu?

Lin Yixun recalled that from the moment she got up and went downstairs until now, aside from Leng Yixiu and herself, there seemed to be no one else in the villa. The sandwich was most likely made by that man.

Realizing this, Lin Yixun felt a bit complicated, suddenly finding the food tasteless. These past few days, Leng Yixiu's behavior had been too unusual. He was no longer cold or indifferent, as if he had turned into a different person. Not only did he personally cook for her three meals a day, he rarely showed a stern face to her, and even at night in bed, he maintained a safe distance and didn't touch her at all.

But the more Leng Yixiu behaved this way, the more unsettled she felt. Didn't Leng Yixiu hate her to the bone? Why would he suddenly treat her so well... almost like he would treat a real lover.

She didn't believe that Leng Yixiu would be so good to her unconditionally. He must have some ulterior motive, but what could he want from her?

What did she have left now?

Her body? If that were the case, Leng Yixiu wouldn't need to go to such trouble, because from the moment she agreed to the deal with him, she knew she had already sold herself completely.

But aside from her body, what else did she have?

Could it be her heart? Did Leng Yixiu want her heart?

At this thought, Lin Yixun's heart skipped a beat. Leng Yixiu hated her, yet he wanted to obtain her heart. Was it because he wanted to crush it ruthlessly and trample on it after getting it?

Chapter 314: Private Winery

If that's really the case, then this man is terrifying. Thinking of this, Lin Yixun felt a chill run through her entire body. She wiped the water from the corner of her lips, losing any appetite she had.

When Leng Yixiu came downstairs, he searched around the first floor but did not see Lin Yixun. He frowned, turned around, walked out of the villa, and saw her on the swing on the nearby lawn.

The morning sunlight fell on her, coating her in a layer of golden light. The swing swayed gently. In the quiet villa estate, her face held a faint smile, serene and beautiful, making one unable to resist approaching.

The man walked up behind her and gently pushed her. The sudden force on her back made Lin Yixun's smile freeze, she did not turn her head, but her foot touched the ground at that moment.

The ground's resistance caused the swing to stop suddenly, inertia nearly making Lin Yixun fall. Seeing this, the man quickly helped her.

Lin Yixun steadied herself, her gaze falling on the man's well-defined hand, then she stepped back to avoid his touch. Sensing Lin Yixun's aversion, a flicker of disappointment flashed in Leng Yixiu's eyes, but he silently withdrew his hand.

"Shall I take you for a walk around?" the man suddenly spoke.

"No, I'm a bit tired."

Early in the morning, just after waking up, how could she be tired? Clearly, Lin Yixun did not want to be alone with Leng Yixiu. Leng Yixiu was no fool and naturally understood this.

The man pressed his lips tightly in displeasure, but his voice remained as calm as possible, "Someone will come to clean in a while, the air in the house isn't good. Let's take a walk outside, the morning air is fresher."

What Leng Yixiu said seemed like a suggestion, but his tone was not one of consultation. Lin Yixun knew very well that if she insisted on going back, there would inevitably be a dispute, and her ears would suffer even more.

No matter in what form he appeared in front of her, this man was always overbearing.

Lin Yixun sullenly nodded, the gloom on the man's face immediately dissipating. He reached out to hold Lin Yixun's soft hand. Lin Yixun instinctively struggled but couldn't break free.

In the end, she gave up.

The two walked along the main road in front of the villa, not knowing how far they had gone, and finally stopped in front of a vineyard. Behind the vast vineyard, Lin Yixun vaguely saw rows of red buildings. Only then did she belatedly realize that this place was a winery.

The guards at the winery's entrance were very respectful upon seeing Leng Yixiu, and a special person even came forward to greet them. From the broken Chinese spoken by the British man, Lin Yixun learned that this winery was privately owned by Leng Yixiu.

The British man led them forward, and along the way, Lin Yixun could smell the intoxicating scent of wine. Eventually, they arrived at a European-style villa.

The villa was in a simple European style, small yet very exquisite. There was a space specifically for leisure and entertainment in the villa, separated by grape trellises. The design was very simple, with morning light filtering through the grape leaves, casting bright spots on the ground like stars, giving it a unique charm.

"Sir, Miss, please wait a moment!"

The British man politely bowed and then retreated. After a short while, he returned with a bottle of red wine and some pastries. The wine was an unsellable item from the cellar. Every time Leng Yixiu came, he would have them bring out some.

However, in the past, Leng Yixiu always came alone, but this time, there was a woman beside him.

Chapter 315: Drunkenness

After thoroughly waking from their alcohol-induced haze, the British man poured a glass for Yixiu. When he was about to pour a glass for Lin Yixun, she shook her head at him.

"I don't drink."

"Beautiful lady, this wine doesn't make you drunk. You can try a little. It's very good." Although the British man's Chinese wasn't fluent, it didn't hinder understanding.

Lin Yixun looked at the swaying red liquid in front of her, feeling some temptation, and said softly, "Just a little."

After pouring the wine, the British man tactfully left. For a moment, only she and Yixiu were left in the entire villa. Without much common language to share, Lin Yixun and Yixiu chose silence, sullenly sipping their red wine.

Yixiu took an elegant sip of his wine, lowered his gaze to her, and let his eyes fall on her cherry lips. Suddenly, he got up and leaned close to her. Lin Yixun thought he was going to kiss her; her heart tightened, and she hurriedly turned her face away, but the next moment, she felt a cold touch on her lips.

The man's icy fingertips lightly brushed her lips before retracting, and a deep yet charming voice spoke, "Still like a child, with your mouth all dirty."

It was only then that Lin Yixun realized she had misunderstood Yixiu. A trace of embarrassment flashed across her face. Annoyed and ashamed, she couldn't help but retort, "Better than a little old man!"

"Little old man?" The man squinted his eyes and curved his lips with interest, "You think I'm a little old man?"

"Don't you resemble one?" Always with a stern face, giving the impression that everyone owes you millions.

"Haha..." The man suddenly laughed, and a peculiar light flashed in his cold eyes. He cast a deep glance at Lin Yixun, "You don't like me this way?"

"Who would enjoy facing a grim face every day?"

The man furrowed his brows, seemingly thoughtful. Lin Yixun assumed her words had angered Yixiu and decided to shut up, secretly regretting her decision to engage with Yixiu just now.

After a while, the man suddenly changed the topic, "What do you think of this red wine?"

"I'm not a wine expert. Ask someone else."

"Do you know how this red wine came about?"

"No idea." And not interested.

"I made it myself five years ago. At that time, my skills weren't very good, so the taste of this wine isn't great." The man looked at the vine pergola in the distance, his thoughts drifting away, "But I had it stored away, and every year when I come here, I drink a couple of glasses."

Lin Yixun looked at him indifferently, remaining silent.

The man didn't seem to want her response, continuing on his own, "Some things are really strange, like this wine. It's obviously not great, even a bit astringent, but still, one can't let it go and even becomes deeply obsessed."

Lin Yixun knew Yixiu wasn't just talking about the wine, but she couldn't figure out what he truly wanted to convey. She simply said lightly, "If it's astringent, then pour it out, or sell it cheap. There's plenty of good wine in this world."

The man turned his gaze to her, gave a self-mocking smile, and downed his glass of red wine in one gulp before pouring himself another, "Yeah, there's plenty of good wine in this world."

Lin Yixun sat by the side, coldly watching the man down glass after glass of red wine, without stopping him. She was just his mistress, without the right to stop him, nor the obligation to care if drinking would harm his body.

Gradually, the decanter was getting empty, and the man's eyes became somewhat hazy. He suddenly got up from his seat, pulled Lin Yixun into his arms, and his hazy eyes stared at her without blinking.