

Toxic Ex 351

Chapter 351: Remember, You Are My Woman, Leng Yixiu

"This is my business, you have no right to interfere." The man's expression was cold. "If you insist on an answer, just consider it a man's sinful instinct."

"Sinful instinct?" Lin Yixun gave a bitter smile. Was she doomed to be the victim of a man's sinful instinct?

"If you want to satisfy your sinful instinct, can't you find someone else? There are plenty of beautiful and understanding women in this world. Does it have to be me?"

The man's eyes darkened, but he did not answer her question. Instead, he sneered and asked, "I've never seen you so agitated before. Is it because of that man this time?"

Lin Yixun naturally knew who Leng Yixiu meant by "that man." She opened her lips but couldn't deny it.

Leng Yixiu was right. If she hadn't seen Ouyang Hao here, she might have continued to be numb until the day Leng Yixiu got tired of her and kicked her away.

However, after seeing Ouyang Hao, she realized that it was too difficult to remain with one person while pretending with another.

From Lin Yixun's silence, Leng Yixiu got his answer. His handsome face instantly turned frosty, and even the air around them seemed to stagnate.

After a long while, she heard the man's cold voice, "Lin Yixun, I won't pursue tonight's matter, but this is the last time. Also, you must remember one thing. Put away your messy thoughts. You are Leng Yixiu's woman. If I don't let you go, you will never leave my side in this lifetime."

The man's words were heavy. Every word hit Lin Yixun's heart like a sledgehammer.

"And stay away from Ouyang Hao. Otherwise..."

Although Leng Yixiu didn't finish his sentence, Lin Yixun could vaguely guess his meaning. What happened later also confirmed her guess.

Ouyang Hao was a thorn in Leng Yixiu's side, untouchable. The tragic irony was, at that time, she still harbored a fluke mentality and didn't take Leng Yixiu's warning seriously, leading to an uncontrollable disaster and an irreparable situation later on.

In the end, Lin Yixun still followed Leng Yixiu back to the car. She had thought countless times that since her mother's illness had been cured, could she escape him? But every time the thought emerged, she ruthlessly killed it in its infancy.

Four years ago, Leng Yixiu already had the power to make it impossible for her to find any legitimate job in the country, forced to rely on working at Nightshade to survive. Four years later, if he really wanted to deal with her, she and her mother might not even have a place to stand.

Her mother's health required a lot of money and effort. She didn't dare take the risk. She didn't have the courage to make such a gamble.

So, she could only yield and continue this dirty transaction.

However, to her surprise, when Leng Yixiu's car passed by the villa of Fei Yichen and Mu Yi, it didn't stop but drove straight past.

Leng Yixiu glanced at Lin Yixun and sneered, "Thanks to you, the party ended on a sour note."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun couldn't help but breathe a long sigh of relief. Although the party ended unpleasantly because of her, and she might have made Mu Yi unhappy, not having to face Ouyang Hao made her tense nerves truly relax.

Noticing Lin Yixun's change of expression, the man's eyes flickered, and his lips curled bitterly. So, she cared about that person this much?

Chapter 352: Saw the old lover run off with someone else, feeling unhappy?

This party ended on a sour note. Li Yun'er closely followed behind Ouyang Hao, seeing the man walking so fast, she couldn't help but call out, "Ouyang Hao, slow down a bit!"

When she left the house today, to match her outfit, she specially wore ten-centimeter high heels. Ouyang Hao had long legs and took big steps, making it really hard for her to keep up behind him.

Ouyang Hao ignored her and proceeded to the garage on his own. Seeing this, Li Yun'er stomped her foot in frustration but had no choice but to catch up. As soon as she got into the car, before she even had her seatbelt fastened, she heard the engine roar, and the car sped out of the garage like an arrow leaving the bow.

The speed of exiting the garage was so fast that Li Yun'er hadn't fastened her seatbelt yet, causing her face to slam into the car window.

She cried out in pain, "Ouyang Hao, why are you driving so fast? Taking your anger out on the car?"

Seeing Ouyang Hao treating her like air, not responding at all, Li Yun'er felt extremely displeased and laughed lightly, "What, you're upset because you saw your ex-lover running off with someone else?"

Hearing this, Ouyang Hao's face instantly darkened, and he turned his head to glare at her fiercely. Li Yun'er felt a flicker of fear but wasn't one to back down easily, mockingly saying, "Can't handle the truth? What I said is a fact."

"Li Yun'er, if you keep talking nonsense, do you believe I will throw you out of here?"

"You dare!"

"Just watch me!"

Looking at Ouyang Hao's face blacker than Bao Gong's, Li Yun'er's heart started to race. If Ouyang Hao really threw her out, she'd be in trouble. This place was a rich district, and getting a taxi here wasn't as easy as in the city.

"Ouyang Hao, honestly, I didn't know Leng Yixiu and Lin Yixun would be here before I came." Who would have thought the guests Mu Yi mentioned would be them.

As soon as Lin Yixun's name was mentioned, the car's speed instantly soared. Seeing the speedometer jump to one hundred seventy kilometers per hour, Li Yun'er's heart pounded, and she quickly fastened her seatbelt.

"Ouyang Hao, slow down. We're going home, not rushing to reincarnate!"

The man didn't hear a word she said, the speed did not decrease but increased. Seeing Ouyang Hao's cold expression, Li Yun'er couldn't help but wonder if he had lost his mind. She suddenly regretted bringing up Lin Yixun to provoke him.

But what was so good about Lin Yixun that made him like this!

Under the night sky, the red sports car sped along the road and soon reached the apartment where Li Yun'er lived. She was still in shock, her face pale, with her stomach churning terribly.

She swore never to sit in this lunatic's car again.

Li Yun'er slammed the car door shut heavily, just as she turned around to start cursing, the red sports car sped past her. Watching that red figure disappear into the vast night, Li Yun'er gritted her teeth in anger. Did this guy have no gentlemanly manners? Didn't he know he should respect ladies? Especially a beautiful lady like her!

After dropping Li Yun'er home, Ouyang Hao didn't return to his apartment but went to a nearby bar. Recently, whenever he had no engagements, he spent most of his time in the bar.

Booze was a good thing; it numbed his senses and removed that person from his mind. When he got drunk, he wouldn't think of her anymore.

After rejecting countless women's advances, Ouyang Hao once again successfully got himself drunk. His heart truly didn't hurt as much anymore. Ouyang Hao laughed at himself, alcohol really was a good thing.

Chapter 353: I am your brother, not your enemy

He raised his eyes and looked at the dance floor opposite, under the flashing lights, men and women were dancing wildly.

Ouyang Hao's lips curved into a mischievous smile. He got off the high stool and staggered towards the dance floor, but just then, a tall figure blocked his view.

Even though Ouyang Hao was drunk, he still recognized who it was. He smiled at Ouyang Che, "Brother, why are you here?"

Even from a distance, Ouyang Che could smell the strong alcohol on Ouyang Hao, and he couldn't help but angrily say, "Look at the state you're in!"

"What state? This is just who I am," Ouyang Hao said nonchalantly, "In this world of luxury and debauchery, life is short, so we should enjoy it while we can. Isn't that great?"

Seeing Ouyang Che's stern face, Ouyang Hao took unsteady steps forward, reached out, and pinched Ouyang Che's face hard, "Why so serious? You're practically becoming an old man."

Ouyang Che turned his body slightly to avoid him and grabbed his arm, "Come on, you're going home with me."

"No, I'm not done having fun yet." Ouyang Hao forcefully shook him off, "You never minded when I drank outside before. Why do you keep showing up now? Do you have a lot of free time lately? That's not good, not good at all. If you're really that bored, find a woman to play with. You're over thirty and haven't had a proper girlfriend. Isn't that embarrassing?"

Ouyang Che listened quietly as Ouyang Hao rambled on, his patience wearing thin. He signaled the escort behind him, who nodded respectfully and immediately, without a word, picked Ouyang Hao up from both sides.

Even though Ouyang Hao was trained, he was no match for the two special forces soldiers, especially since he was quite drunk. He was quickly escorted to the car.

In the public space earlier, Ouyang Che was still somewhat polite to Ouyang Hao. But once in the off-road vehicle, the situation changed.

"Wake him up for me."

"Yes, sir!"

The escort's methods were simple and brutal. He unscrewed a bottle of mineral water, yanked Ouyang Hao's collar open, and poured the cold water directly onto his chest. Though it was spring, the nights were still chilly.

The shock of the cold water instantly sobered Ouyang Hao up a bit. Angry, he yelled, "Brother, what are you doing?!"

"Waking you up."

"I'm your brother, not your enemy!"

"The way you are now, there's not much difference."

Ouyang Hao was furious but outnumbered. No matter how upset he was, he couldn't do anything to Ouyang Che. Seeing the car driving in a direction that wasn't towards his apartment, Ouyang Hao frowned.

"Where are you taking me?"

"Home."

"Home? This isn't the way home."

"Home as in our old family home."

Ouyang Hao's eyes widened, "What are we going back there for? I have an announcement tomorrow!"

"Tomorrow is Dad's birthday. Did you forget?"

With Ouyang Che's reminder, Ouyang Hao remembered that tomorrow was indeed their father's birthday. But thinking about their last unpleasant encounter, he turned his head away.

"I'm not going!"

"This isn't up for discussion." Ouyang Che was known for his decisive actions. If he wanted something done, he would do whatever it took to make it happen.

Ouyang Hao knew this well. He miserably realized that as a man over thirty, he was being taken home by his brother. If word got out, his childhood friends would laugh about it for a lifetime.

But the fact was, he was indeed taken back to Beijing by Ouyang Che.

Chapter 354: Disguised Blind Date

Forced back to the capital by Ouyang Che, Ouyang Hao was naturally unhappy. But thinking about it, tomorrow was the old man's birthday. He was angry, but only put up a token resistance.

The flight was at eleven in the evening and by the time they reached the capital, it was already midnight. As soon as he got home, Ouyang Hao went to his room and fell asleep immediately until the persistent knocking at the door woke him up the next day.

"Xiao Hao, get up, all the guests are here."

What guests? He didn't care about any guests!

Ouyang Hao turned over and continued to sleep, ignoring everything. Who knew the knocking would continue without stopping until he couldn't sleep at all. Annoyed, Ouyang Hao threw off the covers and walked barefoot to the door, opening it.

"Mom, can't you let me sleep well?"

"It's not that mom doesn't want you to sleep, it's just that we have important guests today, and they're all downstairs waiting for you. If you feel sleep-deprived, you can catch up on sleep in the afternoon after they leave."

Ouyang Hao knew that wanting a peaceful sleep was not going to happen. Helplessly, he turned around, changed into some clothes, and went downstairs. He was curious, what kind of guests required his personal greeting?

It turned out that the important guests Mrs. Ou mentioned were a middle-aged couple, and next to them was a girl in her twenties.

"Xiao Hao, these two are Uncle Chen and Aunt Chen, and next to them is their daughter, Chen Rong."

"Hello, Uncle Chen, Aunt Chen, and Chen."

"So it's Xiao Hao, you've grown so much. I remember back in the day, when we were in the courtyard, you were just a little boy about a meter tall, haha!" the middle-aged man said.

"Exactly, back then Xiao Hao was only six, and Rongrong was three. I still remember, Rongrong loved to play with Xiao Hao, she was practically his little shadow," Mrs. Ou laughed.

"That's right, my daughter even said she wanted to be your son's wife when she grew up," the middle-aged woman said.

"Mom, what are you saying? I was so young back then, how could what I said count?" Chen Rong said, embarrassed.

So these were old friends from the same courtyard, no wonder they were so close.

Ouyang Hao watched everyone in the living room chatting and finally understood why the Empress Dowager had to drag him out of bed so early; it was not just to greet guests, but more likely to introduce him to a potential match, right?

Sure enough, before he could say anything, Mrs. Ou spoke, "Xiao Hao, your Uncle and Aunt Chen have just returned to the country. Mom hasn't seen them for many years and has a lot to catch up on. It's all old stuff you young people wouldn't be interested in. Why don't you take Rongrong out for a bit."

Ouyang Hao felt a bit helpless at Mrs. Ou's suggestion; such an old-fashioned matchmaking tactic, did they think they could fool him?

However, Ouyang Hao glanced at the girl opposite, sizing her up. She had above-average looks and excellent temperament, a typical example of a well-bred young lady.

Ordinary men might like her, but to Ouyang Hao, she was too proper and lacked some charm. But as the daughter of his mother's old friend, he couldn't embarrass the girl in front of everyone, so he nodded in agreement.

After getting out of the elevator, Ouyang Hao turned to the girl beside him and asked with a smile, "Where do you want to go?"

"I'm not very familiar with the area here. Wherever you think is fun, let's go there," she replied.

A crafty glint flashed in Ouyang Hao's eyes, and he smiled, "Anywhere is fine with you?"

Chapter 355: Let's go, I'll take you to a more fun place

Chen Rong thought that Ouyang Hao would take her to visit some local sights, go shopping, or eat something nice. However, Ouyang Hao called up a bunch of his childhood friends in the capital and finally took her to a private club in the suburbs.

Judging from the décor, the club was obviously of high standards, with complete facilities including a golf course, tennis courts, hot spring pools, and even a bowling alley. The place where Ouyang Hao arranged to meet his friends was the bowling alley in the basement.

By the time they arrived, a few of Ouyang Hao's friends were already there. Each of them was a wealthy second-generation heir, interested in making money through business, and their second favorite hobby was playing with women.

They were all accompanied by beautiful women, each heavily made up, with hot bodies and snake-like waists. Some were unabashed and, regardless of others present, flirted openly with their female companions in front of everyone.

Chen Rong, who was born and raised in a respectable family and later lived abroad, had attended many foreign parties while being well-educated and well-mannered since childhood. Seeing this scene, she instantly felt out of place.

"Hao, who's this by your side? Aren't you going to introduce us?" asked his friend Ding Peng.

"She's my childhood neighbor's little sister, Chen Rong."

"Oh, so she's the neighbor's little sister. How come you're so lucky, always having sisters around?" another friend laughed, greeting Chen Rong, "I'm Wang Xun, Hao's kindergarten classmate."

"Hello!" Despite finding Wang Xun a bit greasy, Chen Rong still greeted him politely.

After some introductions, the group got down to business. Wang Xun rubbed his hands together, glaring at Ouyang Hao, "Hao, you were too harsh last time, taking my car. This time, I'll make sure you pay it back with interest."

"Bring it on, I'll accompany you till the end," Ouyang Hao grinned.

The men left their female companions to play their game, while the women had their own things to do.

"I like your lipstick color, what brand is it?"

"Yves Saint Laurent, the famous shade, and it's not even expensive, just a few hundred bucks."

"That cheap? What shade is it?"

...

The female companions chatted about their lipstick colors, where they bought their clothes, and what brands they were. Even if they weren't very familiar with each other, they grew closer because of their common topics.

But Chen Rong was different. Her sense of superiority as a well-educated lady made her disdain to mingle with these vain women. Ouyang Hao left her aside, unable to blend in with the other women. She felt out of place, but her upbringing wouldn't allow her to leave halfway.

Thus, she stood there uncomfortably and stiffly, feeling awkward and uneasy, as if every minute passed like a year.

After who knows how long, the men's activities finally ended. Just as Wang Xun said, this time Ouyang Hao lost everything. Not only did he lose a Hummer, but also a small apartment in the city center. Yet, he seemed surprisingly cheerful.

He glanced toward Chen Rong, who was not far away, raised his thick eyebrows slightly, and walked slowly toward her, "What, not used to it?"

"No, it's pretty fun," Chen Rong lied.

"Fun, is it?" Ouyang Hao squinted and then suddenly put his arm around Chen Rong's shoulders, "Come, I'll take you to somewhere more fun."