

Toxic Ex 356

Chapter 356: The Best is Yet to Come

"What place could be more fun?" This time, Chen Rong was smarter.

"You'll know when you get there," Ouyang Hao winked at her.

The man's smile was wickedly charming, and his eyes brimming with a lethal allure, making her irresistibly drawn to him. Consequently, Chen Rong nodded unwillingly.

Ouyang Hao and a group of his childhood friends arrived at the B2 floor. When Chen Rong heard the deafening music, she regretted it. She had been brought to a bar-like place by Ouyang Hao, with music blasting, dazzling lights, and a bar counter dedicated to making drinks for people to unwind.

The entire venue was hexagonal, with a stage in the center. Chen Rong thought the stage might be for bar singers to perform, but she soon noticed that the layout seemed unlike a regular bar.

What puzzled her even more was that it was only morning, yet there were so many people here. Wasn't it usually nighttime when bars are this crowded?

However, all her confusion dissipated when a woman stepped onto the stage. The moment she did, the crowd erupted in excited cheers, and even Wang Xun beside her let out a loud whistle.

From a distance, Chen Rong gave the woman a once-over. She wore tight leather clothes that accentuated her exquisite figure, but there were plenty of women with great bodies. Was that enough to drive the men crazy?

"Is that woman a star?" Chen Rong asked a female companion next to her.

The companion smiled ambiguously, "To these men, she's more sought-after than a star. You can't see or touch a star, but this woman..."

The companion dragged out the last word, making Chen Rong even more confused.

Just then, the leather-clad woman blew a kiss to the audience, turned around, and began taking off her leather jacket. Finally, she waved her arm and threw the jacket off the stage.

Once the jacket came off, the woman was left with only a white tank top. The thin fabric of the tank top revealed the faint outline of her bra underneath, creating a tantalizing effect.

The woman cast a seductive look at the audience, bent down, and placed her hand on the zipper of her leather pants. By this point, even if Chen Rong was slow-witted, she had figured out what was happening.

She wanted to turn and leave but was grabbed by Ouyang Hao, "Where are you going? The best part is yet to come."

Chen Rong's composure finally cracked, "You brought me here to watch this?"

"You don't like it?" Ouyang Hao arched an eyebrow teasingly.

Seeing her lips pressed tight in silence, Ouyang Hao nonchalantly smiled, "Don't be so serious. I just wanted to help you relax. Look at the show on stage, isn't it amazing? That body, 75E, right?"

At that moment, the crowd's wild cheers and whistles erupted again. Even without looking, Chen Rong could guess what was happening on stage.

She shot a deep, disdainful look at the frivolous Ouyang Hao and said coldly, "I want to go home!"

Ouyang Hao saw the cold look on Chen Rong's face and couldn't help but smirk, knowing his goal was achieved. He smiled and said, "Alright, my dear Rongrong, your big brother will take you home now."

After sending Chen Rong home, Ouyang Hao wandered around before finally returning home, thinking he could avoid a storm by coming back late. Little did he expect his Empress Dowager to be sitting in the living room waiting for him in the dead of night.

"Speak, what exactly happened today?"

Chapter 357: We're all adults, there's no place we can't go

"Mom, why are you still up? You scared me to death!" Pretending to be startled.

"I'm waiting for you, so cut the small talk. Honestly, where did you take Miss Chen today?"

"Just out for some fun, eating and drinking. Nothing much to say."

"Hmph! You're still lying to me! Aunt Chen called and told me everything in detail. Do you think I'd believe your nonsense?"

"Since you already know, why are you even asking me?"

Mrs. Ou was almost faint with anger, "You...you! Are you trying to kill me? How could you take a young lady to that kind of place? Is that somewhere girls should be going?"

"Mom, we're all adults here. What's the big deal? Besides, Chen Rong studied abroad. What situation hasn't she seen?"

"Oh, now you're justifying yourself! Your mom has finally found a suitable girl for you, and you ruined it on the first meeting. If the other aunts in our circle hear about this, who would dare to introduce their daughters to you in the future?"

Ouyang Hao realized that his Empress Dowager was using Chen Rong as a test. If he hadn't taken drastic measures today, who knows if there would be a Zhang Rong or Li Rong next.

Feeling pleased, Ouyang Hao maintained a calm demeanor and nonchalantly said, "Mom, it's not as serious as you think. Your son's charm is boundless; women lining up for me could stretch from our

house to the Great Wall. Why worry about my personal problems? If you must worry, worry about my brother. Look at him, all these years, not a single woman by his side, not even a female dog."

Ouyang Hao successfully shifted the ball to Ouyang Che, and soon, Mrs. Ou's attention was diverted. Mentioning the other son, Mrs. Ou's brows furrowed deeply.

Extremely frustrated, she said, "Why are both you and your brother so troublesome? At this rate, when will I get to hold a grandchild!"

This kind of talk, Ouyang Hao had heard a thousand times, "Uh... Mom, I have to go back to T City tomorrow. I'll go upstairs and rest now. You should wash up and sleep too. Women age quickly if they stay up late."

Saying that, Ouyang Hao slipped away quickly, leaving Mrs. Ou on the living room sofa, sighing with worry.

But, as a mother, even though this matchmaking attempt failed, Mrs. Ou was not ready to give up. Tossing and turning all night thinking about the lifetime events of her two sons, she got up early in the morning and went to Ouyang Che's room.

Having spent many years in the military, Ouyang Che's biological clock was fixed. When Mrs. Ou knocked, he had already finished his morning routine. Opening the door, he was surprised to see his mother standing outside his bedroom early in the morning.

"Mom, what brings you here?"

"Isn't it because of you and your brother's matters, especially your brother. He's simply outrageous!"

"What did Hao do to upset you again?"

"Yesterday was your dad's birthday. I told Hao to take Uncle Chen's daughter Rongrong - you remember the little girl from the house opposite ours - out for a stroll. I just wanted them to get to know each other. Guess what your brother did? First, he went bowling with a bunch of his rowdy friends, leaving

the girl aside. Then, he took her to a cabaret to watch 'striptease'. The girl went home last night and told Aunt and Uncle Chen all about it. Aunt Chen called me, and I felt so humiliated listening to her!"

Chapter 358: Is This How You Drove Yixun Away?

Ouyang Che frowned. For Ouyang Hao, acting independently and doing such things was no surprise to him. He was well aware that Ouyang Hao's actions were merely to avoid a political marriage.

Actually, although he did not reject the idea of a political marriage, he did not have much of a favorable opinion about it either. "Mom, Hao's marriage is something he will deal with himself, you don't need to worry."

"He can deal with it himself? What if he finds another improper woman like Lin Yixun again?"
Mentioning Lin Yixun, the light in Mrs. Ou's eyes changed slightly, and she asked in a deep voice, "Are you rejecting the arranged meetings because you haven't completely broken off with that woman?"

"As far as I know, they have already broken up."

"A breakup does not mean she won't continue to entangle herself. I don't think that woman is that simple. She refused to take my cheque last time; if not because of her pride, then she must be wanting more."

In Mrs. Ou's view, truly prideful people in this world are few and far between. Lin Yixun is merely someone who has greater ambition and a larger appetite than most women. After all, she has stayed around her son and gained far more than just a few million.

"Mom, you don't need to worry about this. I have already handled everything. Even if Hao is still not over Lin Yixun, she won't be with him. Even if she doesn't love money, she won't ignore her father."

"You did something to her father..."

Mrs. Ou stopped midway through her sentence. Even though Ouyang Che did not make things clear, Mrs. Ou understood. Evidently, in the matter between Ouyang Hao and that woman, her eldest son had certainly intervened. He must have focused on Lin Yixun's father, but what exact means he used was no longer important.

When Ouyang Che handled things, he was always reliable. Since he said he has resolved the matter, there must be no further issues. However, no plan is flawless.

What Mrs. Ou didn't know was that every word of their conversation was falling into Ouyang Hao's ears.

Ouyang Hao took an early morning flight back to T City, getting up very early. He was going to leave after only spending a day at home and decided to at least say goodbye to his family.

Thinking that it was still early, his own Empress Dowager and old man were likely not up yet. Waking them up might result in another round of criticism. Ouyang Hao ultimately decided against it and went to Ouyang Che's room, intending to bid him farewell before leaving. To his surprise, when he reached the bedroom door, he discovered that the door was slightly ajar, and the sound of "Lin Yixun" from the room made his fingers, poised to knock, freeze mid-air.

With just a few words, Ouyang Hao could guess nearly the whole story. It turned out that before he and Lin Yixun broke up, his mother had sought her out, performing a scene right out of a wealthy family drama. And his usually revered brother, what had he done? What did "Even if she doesn't love money, she won't ignore her father" mean?

Given Ouyang Hao's understanding of Ouyang Che, it was highly likely that he acted against Lin Yixun due to their mother. And Lin Yixun's father was the easiest target.

To bring down a disgraced official was hardly difficult. After all, there were few incorruptible officials in this world. With Ouyang Che's abilities, merely lifting a finger could reveal one or two charges to bring Lin Yixun's father to ruin. Even if there were no other charges, manufacturing one or two wouldn't be impossible.

Chapter 359: This Time, No One Can Stop Them From Being Together

Did they use this method to force Lin Yixun to leave him? Ouyang Hao's lips curled coldly. What a ruthless move! Well played, truly well played!

No wonder, no wonder before that concert, Lin Yixun had something to say but held back, no wonder she looked at him with such reluctance...

Ouyang Hao kicked open the door, accompanied by a loud "bang," he suddenly appeared in front of Mrs. Ou and Ouyang Che.

The two never expected Ouyang Hao to show up here at this time, but judging by the veins bulging on his forehead, they could guess that Hao had overheard their conversation.

Ouyang Hao stared at the two inside the room without blinking, his lips curling with a mocking smile. After a long while, he finally spoke in a slow, drawn-out tone, "A check? Several million, right? Quite the grand gesture! Actually, you should have given more back then, maybe tens of millions or even billions. Who knows, Yixun might have been tempted and agreed."

The irony in Ouyang Hao's words was clear to the two. Ouyang Che's face darkened, "Hao, how can you speak to Mom like that?"

"How did I speak to Mom? Am I not stating the truth?" Ouyang Hao laughed lightly, "I never realized that our Empress Dowager has a talent for starring in melodramas. Such a waste not being an actress. Shall I find you a director I know, let you showcase your talent? Who knows, maybe you could even bring home an Oscar for our family."

"Hao, we are doing this for your own good!" Mrs. Ou said.

"Really? Giving Yixun a check to make her leave me is for my own good, threatening her through her father is also for my own good. Each of you is doing what you think is right. But do you really know what I need?" Ouyang Hao laughed bitterly, "I've never cared for someone so wholeheartedly like this. I'm the one who spent the most time with her, not you. I understand her best, not you. You only see her worst side, but me? I see not just her dark past, but her entire self! What gives you the right to treat her this way? What gives you the right to treat me this way?"

"We meant no harm, we are just..."

"Just what? Just don't want me to get hurt? Or is it that you feel marrying someone like Lin Yixun would bring disgrace to you? I'm afraid the latter is the real reason, isn't it? Haha... it's truly laughable. The person who wants to marry Lin Yixun is me, the person who wants to have children with her is me, the

person who wants to spend a lifetime with her is still me. What gives you the right to interfere in my life, to control my life like a patriarch?"

"Hao, we just don't want you to regret in the future." Ouyang Che said in a deep voice.

"Regret? What a word, regret? Do you know, I already regret now. Regret not understanding the whole incident sooner, regret not protecting her better." With that, Ouyang Hao coldly turned around.

"Hao, where are you going?" Mrs. Ou asked anxiously.

Ouyang Hao didn't respond, instead he took the elevator straight down to the underground garage, jumped into his red sports car, and sped out of the compound, heading directly to the airport.

He was going back to T City, he was going to find Lin Yixun. This time, nothing could keep them apart.

Seeing this, Mrs. Ou hurriedly said to Ouyang Che, "Go after your brother, I really fear something might happen to him."

Ouyang Che shook his head, "I'm afraid it's impossible."

Chapter 360: Let's do something else, like...

Ever since that night, when the "Truth or Dare" game ended badly, Lin Yixun thought she would never cross paths with Mu Yi again. Unexpectedly, Mu Yi somehow got her phone number and invited her to go shopping over the weekend.

Lin Yixun didn't have many friends in T City, but Mrs. Fei, who was innocent and pure, had an irresistible charm that made Lin Yixun want to get closer. There seemed to be a magnetic field around her that was impossible to resist.

Lin Yixun thought about it. She didn't have to work overtime this weekend, and her mother's health was gradually improving, so she no longer needed to be by her side every moment. Spending half a day shopping with Mu Yi wouldn't be a problem, so she agreed. Of course, the prerequisite was that she had to pass Leng Yixiu's permission first.

"Shopping?" The man on the sofa chair raised his eyebrows slightly.

"If you don't want me to, I'll turn her down right away."

"If you want to go shopping, go shopping. Why would you turn her down?" Leng Yixiu naturally knew that Lin Yixun's life was too closed and depressing; having one or two friends wouldn't be a bad thing.

Leng Yixiu agreed so readily that Lin Yixun was a little surprised. Since when did Leng Yixiu become so easygoing? In Lin Yixun's view, this man always liked to find ways to keep her by his side and then silently torment her.

It seemed the man could read minds. His thin lips parted slightly, "Lin Yixun, you are my woman, but not my slave. Except for leaving me, you are free in all other aspects."

Is that so?

Lin Yixun felt it was ironic, but what could she do? What she needed most was to leave his side. She didn't make things clear to avoid causing herself trouble.

The two had nothing in common to talk about. Since her goal was achieved, Lin Yixun prepared to leave the study, but just as she was turning around, the man called out to her, "Help me type a document."

Lin Yixun turned back in surprise, only to see the man raise an eyebrow, "What? A computer science student from A University can't type?"

"Of course, I can," Lin Yixun said flatly.

If she couldn't even do that, wouldn't she be worth nothing? But what is this? Is this man treating her like a secretary?

Leng Yixiu moved from the desk to grab a stack of A4 paper and handed it to Lin Yixun, "Convert everything on these pages into an electronic document."

The man's tone clearly treated her like his subordinate.

Seeing Lin Yixun frown and hesitate, the man added, "Don't worry, I won't make you work for free. I'll compensate you according to the company's typist rates."

"Really?" Lin Yixun said expressionlessly.

"However, if there are mistakes, the corresponding amount will be deducted from your payment according to company standards."

Lin Yixun snorted mockingly, "You really are a businessman. But what if I refuse to do it?"

The man suddenly stood up, trapping her between the bookshelf and his arm, looking down at her with a smoldering gaze. His nose almost touched hers as he spoke each word with a deep, mesmerizing voice, "Then we can do something else."

Leng Yixiu's gaze was intense. If Lin Yixun didn't understand what he meant, she would truly be a fool. She hurriedly slipped out from under his arm, retreating to a safe distance.

"Then I'll type the document."

The man leaned lazily against the bookshelf, laughing lowly, "Lin Yixun, you're really easily scared."