

My Toxic Ex-Wife: BOSS, Stay Away !

Chapter 36: Revised: Chapter 36 Misunderstanding

The icy rain hit her face. She never knew that summer rain could be so cold.

The night was deep, and it was hard to hail a cab. Lin Yixun stared blankly at the empty road ahead, her gaze dropping helplessly.

The rain grew heavier, pounding on her bare toes. The chill spread from her soles to her limbs and bones, freezing even her heart bit by bit.

She hugged her arms tightly, trying to retain a sliver of warmth, but her teeth couldn't stop chattering. She moved with the difficulty of a seventy-year-old woman, step by step along the roadside. Her frail body swayed in the rain as if it could collapse at any moment.

This scene happened to catch Ouyang Hao's eye. His gaze lingered on Lin Yixun's bathrobe for a few seconds before he pieced together most of the story. A mocking smile curved his lips.

What's wrong, the deal didn't go smoothly?

He initially intended to walk up and mock Lin Yixun but then felt it would be pointless. Somehow, a bit of irritation rose in his heart.

He pulled out his phone, found a name in the contact list, and dialed it.

Soon, a gentle female voice answered from the other end. Ouyang Hao raised his eyebrow and nonchalantly asked, "Are you free tonight?"

Unsurprisingly, he got an invitation from the woman. Ouyang Hao chuckled softly, a touch of disdain in his laugh. It seemed it would be another boring night.

Through the windshield, he glanced indifferently at Lin Yixun, the smile on his lips gradually fading. He slammed the gas pedal, and the red sports car revved up to a hundred miles per hour, zooming past Lin Yixun and leaving her far behind.

Lin Yixun finally managed to get a cab. The driver stared at her like she was a monster for a while before finally letting her in. By the time she got home, it was already past midnight.

She slowly walked into the bathroom, the clothes peeling off her body. She adjusted the water temperature to the highest, tilted her head back, closed her eyes, and let the scalding liquid fall on every inch of her skin.

Pain spread from her nerve endings to her limbs and bones, and those heart-wrenching memories surged at her like a flood. She leaned weakly against the wall, unable to hold back any longer, and squatted down, hugging her head and sobbing.

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Ouyang Hao was originally prepared to spend a passionate night with the beauty, but at the critical moment, Lin Yixun's deadpan face suddenly flashed in his mind.

What the hell!

He pushed the beauty in his arms away, got out of bed, and left without looking back, leaving the beauty stomping in anger.

Ouyang Hao was in a foul mood, and those around him naturally bore the brunt of it. Coincidentally, he had no schedule today, so Lin Yixun became the first person he targeted.

With a creak, the apartment door opened. Ouyang Hao looked over following the sound and unsurprisingly saw Lin Yixun's figure at the entrance.

But today... is she wearing a turtleneck sweater in the middle of summer?

Ouyang Hao squinted, realizing it was colder today but not that cold, right?

Suddenly, a sneer appeared on his lips. "Oh, are you preparing for winter?"

Lin Yixun's body stiffened, a flash of pain in her eyes. She didn't say anything, merely moved her steps slowly and staggeringly towards the storage room.

Her steps were slow, almost wobbly. Ouyang Hao watched her and couldn't help but sneer. It seemed last night was quite intense.

Having spent so many years in the entertainment industry, Ouyang Hao had seen all kinds of people—the despicable, the opportunistic, those who would do anything for fame—but he had never seen someone as two-faced as Lin Yixun.

Chapter 37: Chapter 37 He Hates Women Who Are Vain

In his opinion, it's not detestable for a person to have ambition and desire, even if they sell themselves for it. After all, it's consensual, and no crime is being committed.

However, if someone is inherently vain but disguises themselves as innocent and harmless, that becomes unappealing.

To Ouyang Hao, Lin Yixun was that kind of person, and he despised people like that the most.

Ouyang Hao lazily leaned on the sofa, crossing one leg over the other, glancing sidelong at Lin Yixun, who was crouched on the floor cleaning. He commanded, "You, go get me a glass of water."

Lin Yixun paused slightly but ended up getting up and walking to the kitchen. Soon, a glass of water was presented before Ouyang Hao.

Ouyang Hao glanced at the water in the glass and lazily said, "This water is dirty. Get me another glass."

"Mr. Ouyang, I just cleaned the water dispenser yesterday, and this water was also just boiled," Lin Yixun suddenly remembered something and added, "Mr. Ouyang, I also washed my hands with soap before pouring the water."

Ouyang Hao raised an eyebrow, "Really? But some things, once they're dirty, can't be cleaned just by washing."

Lin Yixun's face turned pale, and her eyelashes trembled slightly. She bit her lip but didn't say anything, slowly turning back to walk to the kitchen.

Ouyang Hao gave Lin Yixun's back a glance. He didn't believe she didn't understand the insinuation in his words. If an ordinary person were insulted like this, even if they didn't blush with shame, they would at least show some anger.

But Lin Yixun's reaction surprised him. Other than her pale face, she showed no other expression.

She sure could pretend, but he wanted to see how long she could keep it up.

Soon after, Lin Yixun came out of the kitchen with a freshly poured glass of water.

Ouyang Hao took a sip and frowned, "It's hot, get me another glass."

Lin Yixun had no choice but to go back to the kitchen and get him another glass of cool water. However, the man was hard to please. "It's cold."

Lin Yixun finally realized that Ouyang Hao was giving her a hard time, though she didn't understand how she had offended him this time.

In the past, encountering such a situation, Lin Yixun would have splashed the water in Ouyang Hao's face. But now, she no longer had that leverage.

Her stubbornness, her pride, had already been worn down.

She didn't know what she had done to offend Ouyang Hao, but since he was determined to make things difficult for her, she complied with his wishes.

Thus, Lin Yixun ran back and forth between the living room and the kitchen more than ten times. Ouyang Hao leaned on the sofa, his gaze occasionally falling on Lin Yixun's face. He was annoyed to find that no matter how many times she repeated the task, she remained calm and unchanged, like a piece of wood.

Perhaps, she was even more numb than before.

Ouyang Hao grew more confused about Lin Yixun. Why was she working for him?

Although the salary he offered wasn't low, it was still much less than what she could make as a hostess at Nightshade. If she was still doing her old job, why did she need to endure this from him? Were her clients not paying her enough?

Seeing Ouyang Hao's increasingly grim face, Lin Yixun felt uneasy and finally couldn't help but confront the issue, "Mr. Ouyang, I don't know how I have offended you. If there's something you are dissatisfied with, please tell me."

Ouyang Hao sneered, "There's nothing about you that I am satisfied with!"

Lin Yixun's neck shrank back, and she gave a helpless, bitter smile. It turned out she was that terrible.

Ouyang Hao's irritation spiked at the sight of her miserable expression. He waved her off impatiently, "Go, go, what are you standing around for? If you don't clean the house properly before noon, you'll be sorry!"

Hearing this, Lin Yixun felt like she was granted a pardon. She quickly picked up the rag from the floor and fled to the second floor. She thought distancing herself from Ouyang Hao might improve his mood a bit.

But sometimes, even if you don't want trouble, trouble finds you.

Chapter 38: Chapter 38: Slap in the Face

Before long, the entire second floor was shaking from the sound of the guitar.

After finishing cleaning other areas, Lin Yixun had no choice but to come to the music room where Ouyang Hao was. She opened the music room door and saw the floor

littered with paper balls, while Ouyang Hao was sitting on a high stool, tuning his guitar with a focused expression.

Gone was his cynical smile, replaced by a different persona that was undeniably charming.

However, Lin Yixun's current situation didn't allow her to indulge in such romantic thoughts. She slowly averted her gaze, instinctively moved gently, squatted down, and picked up the paper balls one by one, then wiped the floor clean bit by bit with a cloth.

Her movements were very faint, only hoping to finish cleaning here as soon as possible and stay away from Ouyang Hao, after all, he didn't seem to like her much.

But because she was too focused, she accidentally touched a guitar behind her as she got up. Before she could react, there was a loud "snap," and the guitar hit the floor heavily.

Lin Yixun hurriedly turned around and her heart sank the moment she saw the long crack on the guitar.

"Your skills are lacking, but your aim is pretty good, always managing to break my favorite things. It seems you hold quite a grudge against me." At some point, Ouyang Hao had come up behind her, looking at her with a half-smile in his charming eyes.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Ouyang, I didn't do it on purpose, I..."

"I don't have the time to listen to your explanations. Just tell me, what are you going to do about it?"

"Mr. Ouyang, how much is this guitar? I'll compensate you."

"Compensate? Fine." Ouyang Hao curled his lips into a mischievous smile, "When I bought this guitar, its market price was 2 million. I played it once at a concert in Berlin, and a few times at home, so accounting for depreciation, it's still worth about 1.8 million."

Lin Yixun's face turned pale, 1.8 million?

"Mr. Ouyang... I don't have that much money on hand right now. Can you deduct it from my salary?"

Ouyang Hao sneered, "With your meager salary, it would take ten to twenty years, wouldn't it?" He suddenly took a step forward, stretched his long arm out, trapping Lin Yixun between himself and the wall, leaned in close, and said with a smile, "How about you repay me with yourself?"

Lin Yixun's eyes widened in shock, thinking she had misheard. She stiffly tugged at the corners of her mouth, forcing herself to remain calm, "Mr. Ouyang, a big star like you must have all kinds of women."

Ouyang Hao sneered, Let's see how long you can keep up this pretense. Watch as I tear off your hypocritical mask.

The man's long fingers gently stroked Lin Yixun's cheek, their noses almost touching, as he tempted her, "If you stay with me, you wouldn't have to work this hard. You could even live a life above others; it's actually a good deal for you."

"Mr. Ouyang, the kind of life you're talking about is not what I want."

"Really?" Ouyang Hao thought the woman in front of him was quite good at pretending, laughed lightly, and said, "Then explain to me why you were at the Rice Hotel last night."

As expected, Ouyang Hao saw Lin Yixun's previously numb expression change dramatically. He stared at her pale face and quivering lips due to humiliation and anger, and mocked, "What, can't keep up the act? If you're already selling yourself, what difference does it make if it's once or twice? You can sell yourself to others, why not to me? My terms are definitely better than those of your other sponsors..."

"Slap!"

Before Ouyang Hao could finish his sentence, it was interrupted by a loud slap. Like being hit by an immobilization spell, he was frozen in place. It took him a long time to realize that he had actually been slapped by a woman.

Ouyang Hao had always been the king in the compound since he was a child, and spoiled to the extreme at home. He had never been scolded, let alone slapped. Now, he was actually bullied by an ugly woman.

Just as he was about to explode and teach the audacious woman in front of him a lesson, he saw her eyes turn red and tears silently trail down her cheeks.

"You don't know anything."

Chapter 39: Chapter 39 I Want the Woman from Last Night

Ouyang Hao had a moment of distraction. Before he could react, Lin Yixun had already pushed him away forcefully. He watched as Lin Yixun's figure walked away, and the look in Lin Yixun's eyes flashed in his mind.

Injured, humiliated, angry, and seemingly some emotions he could not understand.

Inexplicably, he felt a little irritated. He suddenly kicked the chair in front of him, his face turning extremely sullen.

What was wrong with him just now? How could he be moved by that woman's few tears? In the entertainment circle, there are plenty of women who use tears to gain sympathy, yet he fell for it, letting that woman walk all over him. After she was done, she even managed to run away!

If this gets out, wouldn't Mu Chen and his group laugh their heads off?

On the bus, Lin Yixun leaned powerlessly against the window. It was drizzling outside, with raindrops slowly trailing down the window, leaving a faint trace, which was soon covered by other water traces, leaving no evidence behind.

But what about the traces left deep in the soul? Could they also be covered by time?

She wiped her cheeks forcefully, but the tears wouldn't stop. She hated herself like this, so weak, so powerless, but no matter how much she hated it, she had to accept her fate.

Actually, Ouyang Hao was right. If she could sell herself to others, why couldn't she sell herself to him? If she could sell herself once, why couldn't she do it again? She should have known when she made that decision that she would be nailed to the cross of shame for the rest of her life.

So, what was she feeling wronged about? What right did she have to feel wronged? Being despised and humiliated was what she deserved.

Just then, the phone in her bag suddenly rang. It rang for a long time before Lin Yixun noticed. After gathering herself, she answered the call.

"Hello, AXing?"

"Yixun, Young Master Jun just told me that the money has been transferred to your account. Check to see if the amount is correct. Also, the gentleman who was with you last night was not Young Master Jun but an important client of his. I only just found out and I'm really sorry. That person... wasn't too rough with you, was he?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun's grip on her phone tightened. So, that's how it was. She gave a bitter smile. Was this karma, being given as a gift to her ex-husband?

She took a deep breath and after a long pause, found her voice, "I'm fine."

"That's good, that's good." AXing finally felt relieved, considering that many wealthy people have some peculiar habits.

As AXing said, Lin Yixun's account had an additional 100,000 or more. She stared at the long string of striking numbers and smiled silently. Should she be glad that she fetched a good price?

Even though she hated this money, she no longer had the courage to dispose of it as she had torn up the check that morning.

She needed this money to save her mother's life, and also for Ouyang Hao... she broke his guitar and hit him, surely Ouyang Hao would not let her off easily.

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In the middle of Leng Yixiu's video conference, an unexpected phone call interrupted. A displeased gleam flashed in his eyes, but he still picked up his phone and walked out of the study.

"President Leng, this is Jun Shaotang from Zhixuan. Regarding the Chengxin project, I wonder what President Leng has decided?"

"Leng's can invest in that project, but I have one condition."

"Whatever President Leng wants, feel free to say. Even if there are a hundred conditions, I will find a way to meet them."

"I want that woman from last night."

Chapter 40: Chapter 40 Just a Stand-In

After Lin Yixun completed the discharge procedures for her mother, she fell ill that night. She burned with a high fever, slipping in and out of consciousness, plunged into one nightmare after another, but no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't wake up.

In the dream, she was back to four years ago. She had just been married to Leng Yixiu for a month, and then Leng Yixiu disappeared for a whole month. She was furious, went to the company to find him, only to be stopped by the security at the door.

Lin Yixun stomped her feet in anger, wishing she could curse the blind security guard in front of her, but she still returned to school. First, because she was the mayor's daughter, making a fuss would be an embarrassment; second, she was in her junior year of college and didn't have time to hang around here every day.

At A University, the coursework for juniors was the heaviest, with strict demands from the professors, and if one wasn't careful, they could fail. She didn't want to flunk at the end of the term and be mocked by Leng Yixiu for her incompetence.

After class, her childhood friend called to invite her shopping. Lin Yixun was in a bad mood, thinking that a shopping spree might cheer her up, so she agreed.

Indeed, shopping can change a woman's mood. Carrying bags out of the department store, Lin Yixun felt significantly better.

However, her good mood didn't last long.

Her friend shook her arm vigorously, pointing not far away, "Yixun, isn't that your husband?"

Lin Yixun followed her finger and saw a tall, handsome man walking towards them, with a woman wearing delicate makeup nestled in his arms.

And that woman's appearance had a seventy percent resemblance to Cheng Ying!

The smile on Lin Yixun's face instantly shattered, she stared intently at the couple in the distance, feeling as if she had been slapped hard.

"Yixun, should we go up and teach that vixen a lesson?" Her friend rolled up her sleeves, ready to go, but was pulled back by Lin Yixun.

"Lingling, let's go." Her handbag was already distorted in her grasp, she shook her head vigorously, forcing a smile, "It's just a stand-in, why should I bother with a stand-in?"

Suddenly, the surroundings disintegrated into dark walls and cold iron bars, and she found herself alone, wearing a thin prison uniform.

She stared at her clothes, shaking her head non-stop. She ran forward, shaking the iron bars fiercely, "Let me out! Let me out!"

Suddenly, footsteps echoed in the corridor, and Lin Yixun looked in that direction, seeing an alluring, handsome face.

The man approached the cell, looking down at her condescendingly, "Debts unpaid, you'll be waiting to rot away here."

"No, no! I don't want to be in prison, I don't want to stay here, no, no!"

"No! No!" Lin Yixun's eyes snapped open, waking up from the nightmare.

Her chest heaved violently, she took deep breaths, calming herself from the fear, realizing it was just a dream.

She lifted her eyes to glance around, seeing a cold, white room. She belatedly realized she was in a hospital, and her mother was by her side, looking quite unwell, probably having watched over her all night.

"Mom, how did I end up in the hospital?"

"You had a fever of forty degrees last night, completely unconscious, and kept talking nonsense. How could I not take you to the hospital? You scared me to death. Why did you tough it out when you clearly had a cold?"