

Toxic Ex 376

Chapter 376: A Place Where Birds Don't Shit

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However, just then, there came a series of knocks on the car window beside them. Ouyang Hao initially wanted to ignore it, but the knocking continued persistently.

Ouyang Hao cursed under his breath and eventually had to get off Lin Yixun, covered her with a blanket, straightened his clothes, and then got out of the car.

It turned out to be a flower farmer patrolling the area. The flower farmer looked Ouyang Hao up and down with an unfriendly tone, "In the middle of the night, what are you doing parking your car here, sneaking around?"

Hearing the questioning tone of the flower farmer, Ouyang Hao got even angrier, thinking that the flower farmer mistook them for flower thieves. These country folks have such bad eyes, can't they see his car? Would someone driving such a car be interested in these flowers and plants?

He retorted angrily, "The car broke down!"

"Broke down? Can't you call someone to fix it if it broke down?"

"Who knew there's no signal in this damn place?!"

"No signal? You're lying! We clearly have signal here, look." To make his point, the flower farmer raised his phone in front of Ouyang Hao.

Interestingly enough, the flower farmer's phone did have signal. Ouyang Hao took out his own phone, and surprisingly, it also showed full bars. He smiled angrily - what was this, was it some kind of ghostly trick?

If it was a ghostly trick, could it be more thorough!

Despite his anger, Ouyang Hao still ended up calling someone to come and fix the car. After realizing that Ouyang Hao stopped the car there because it actually broke down, the flower farmer didn't bother them further, apologized, and left.

After the car was fixed and everything settled down, Ouyang Hao returned to the car only to find that Lin Yixun was already dressed and asleep on the seat. She smiled helplessly, it seemed like tonight's mischief was doomed to fail.

Forget it, there's always another time.

Seeing Lin Yixun sleeping soundly, afraid of waking her, Ouyang Hao decided to stop the car there for the time being and start it again when she woke up.

Under the moonlight, Lin Yixun's face looked incomparably peaceful. Ouyang Hao rested his chin on one hand, gazing at her deeply, finally understanding the meaning of "the quietness of time".

Just like that, having Lin Yixun by his side, even doing nothing, he felt content.

If it was a ghostly trick, could it be more thorough, he almost got to enjoy himself!

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Chapter 377: Be My Woman, You Don't Need to Feel Inferior

Lin Yixun slept very deeply this time. For the past few years, she had been troubled by insomnia, but when she let go of all her burdens, she found that she could actually sleep very peacefully.

Lin Yixun was woken up by the sounds of birds in the countryside. She slowly opened her eyes and found the morning sunlight streaming in through the windshield, while Ouyang Hao was staring at her without blinking.

Recalling the events of last night, Lin Yixun felt a bit embarrassed. She lightly coughed and changed the subject, "You didn't spend the whole night staring at me, did you?"

"If I said yes, would you believe me?"

"Of course not, only a fool would do that."

Ouyang Hao lazily stretched, opened the convertible top, leaned against the car door, and smiled at her, "Then just consider me a fool."

"You really didn't sleep at all?" Lin Yixun exclaimed.

His response was a playful flick on the forehead, "Silly, you'd believe that kind of thing too."

Lin Yixun covered her forehead in pain and complained, "Ouyang Hao, you only know how to bully me!"

"Isn't there a saying that hitting is affection and scolding is love? Silly, this means I love you!"

"Hmph, I won't talk to you anymore."

Lin Yixun pretended to be angry, pushed open the car door, and got out. As soon as she opened the door, a vast lavender field appeared before her eyes, and the scent of lavender filled her nostrils, making her involuntarily close her eyes.

"I didn't really notice it last night, but I didn't expect it to be so beautiful here." Lin Yixun smiled.

Ouyang Hao came up behind Lin Yixun, draped his jacket over her shoulders, and wrapped his arms around her from behind, "Do you want to take a walk here?"

Lin Yixun happily agreed, "Sure, it's still early anyway."

In the lavender field, there was a winding path, and the two of them walked along it, stopping every now and then.

"Yixun!"

"What is it?"

Lin Yixun stopped and slowly turned around, only to see Ouyang Hao holding up his phone, capturing the moment she turned her head. It turned out he called her just to take a candid shot.

Ouyang Hao looked at his work with satisfaction, curling his lips. He didn't expect Lin Yixun's small hand to reach out, trying to snatch his phone. Fortunately, Ouyang Hao was quick and raised the phone high, preventing Lin Yixun from succeeding.

"Ouyang Hao, give me your phone and let me delete the photo." Lin Yixun stood on her tiptoes, reaching for the phone, but still couldn't match Ouyang Hao's height advantage.

"Why delete a perfectly good photo?"

"It's ugly, not good-looking."

Since the scar on her right cheek, Lin Yixun rarely took photos. Even when she had to, she would find an angle to avoid showing the scar on her right cheek.

"What's so ugly about it? It's quite beautiful. Look, if you don't believe me." Ouyang Hao wrapped his arm around Lin Yixun's waist, bringing the phone in front of her.

Lin Yixun stared at the photo and was slightly stunned. In the photo, she was wearing a simple blue and white porcelain cheongsam, standing in a charming purple field. Since it was a candid shot, her eyes looked a bit dazed, but it was this dazed expression that gave her an air of mystery and elegance. As for the scar on her cheek, it was faintly visible under her loose hair, blending in rather than standing out, giving her a unique kind of beauty.

"See, I wasn't lying to you."

Ouyang Hao smirked, put away his phone, and held Lin Yixun close, whispering in her ear, "Lin Yixun, you really don't need to feel inferior about the scar on your right cheek. Remember, I'm a member of the 'appearance first' club, and if you were truly ugly, I wouldn't have taken a liking to you. Being my woman, you don't need to feel inferior."

Chapter 378: He Cannot Fulfill It

Sister Yi was upstairs cleaning in the morning when she noticed that the study room door was slightly ajar. She thought Leng Yixiu was inside and knocked on the door, but there was no response for a long time.

She gently pushed the door open and found that the study was empty. However, the mountain of cigarette butts in the ashtray on the desk gave her a sense of foreboding.

She remembered that the master hadn't smoked much these days; the study's ashtray had been almost unused. Yet, in just one night, it was suddenly filled with so many cigarette butts. It seemed the master had spent a long night in the study.

After finishing cleaning the study, she also tidied up the master bedroom. The bed in the master bedroom remained untouched from the day before, clearly indicating that Miss Lin had not returned last night, and the master probably hadn't slept all night.

But where exactly had Miss Lin gone?

Before, she would never leave without a word. Meanwhile, in the president's office, Assistant Chen had thoroughly investigated Lin Yixun's whereabouts and reported back to Leng Yixiu.

The man sitting in the boss's chair leisurely flipped through the photos in his hand. From Lin Yixun leaving the company building, to her exchanging glances with the man in the photos, and then getting into that eye-catching red sports car, everything was clearly recorded in the photos.

Seeing the boss's face getting darker, with a look that seemed like Mount Tai was about to collapse, Assistant Chen couldn't help but secretly feel annoyed. Those responsible for investigating had gone too far, making everything so detailed, wasn't this just making the boss unhappy on purpose?

After an indeterminate amount of time, the man finally finished looking through the photos. With a flick of his hand, he tossed the photos away, and in the vast space his cold voice echoed, "Arrange a few cars for me."

"Yes, boss."

"Also, bring some bodyguards along."

"Boss, are you planning something big?"

On the way to the distant suburbs, Fei Yichen's call suddenly came through.

"What's up?"

Fei Yichen quickly sensed Leng Yixiu's foul mood. "Hey, President Leng, from your tone, it seems you're in a bad mood."

"What's up? If it's nothing, I'm hanging up."

"Don't hang up, I need to talk to you about something important. I've heard there's a new plot of land in the north of the city, the location is excellent, are you interested?"

"Not interested."

"What? You must be joking, not interested in a money-making opportunity?"

"My woman is about to run off with someone else, do you think I have the leisure to care about anything else?" Leng Yixiu snorted coldly.

"Which woman, Cheng Ying or the one you brought last time?"

"What do you think?"

"I think it's the latter." Fei Yichen's eyes were sharp, it was clear who Leng Yixiu was really concerned about.

Fei Yichen was ready to watch the drama unfold, but unexpectedly, Leng Yixiu asked, "Fei Yichen, if your woman was taken by someone else, what would you do?"

Fei Yichen suddenly fell silent. After a long pause, he quietly said, "If... they're truly in love, I might let them be."

"I didn't see this coming, our Cold-faced Yama has such a selfless side," Leng Yixiu mocked.

"Go ahead and mock me." Fei Yichen suddenly spoke seriously, "In the past, I would never let such things happen. You know I'm a businessman; I don't do losing deals. But some things, you only understand after experiencing them. Sometimes, letting go is the best choice."

"Really?" Leng Yixiu sneered, "But I can't do that."

Chapter 379: Yixun, Marry Me

Lin Yixun and Ouyang Hao walked along the path in the lavender field and discovered a small church at the end of the field. The church was not large and not as grand as St. Paul's Cathedral, but under the clear blue sky, the cross on top of the church looked particularly solemn.

Ouyang Hao took Lin Yixun's hand and led her towards the church. It was not a Sunday, so apart from a row of wooden seats, the church was empty.

Following behind Ouyang Hao, Lin Yixun glanced up at the oil paintings on the church's dome. She wasn't an art major and didn't know much about Western culture, so she couldn't quite understand the meaning of the paintings.

Just then, Ouyang Hao suddenly stopped, intentionally stepped back a few paces, and then unexpectedly knelt on one knee. A trace of astonishment flashed in Lin Yixun's eyes and she quickly exclaimed, "Ouyang Hao, what are you doing? Get up quickly!"

However, the man remained motionless. Somehow, a black velvet box had appeared in his hand, and as he opened it, a dazzling platinum diamond ring was revealed inside.

The man's voice echoed in the empty church, "Miss Lin Yixun, will you spend the rest of your life with me?"

The sudden proposal left Lin Yixun stunned; she was so shocked that she couldn't speak. Her mind was a jumble, and it took her a long time to regain her composure and find her voice.

"Ouyang Hao, are we... is this too fast?"

After all, they had just started dating, and even counting their time together before, it hadn't been more than a month.

"Yes, from the time we started dating until now, it hasn't been long. But I've waited a long time for this moment. Before, I never thought about settling down. I thought marriage was just a shackle that binds people. But after meeting you, I wanted to take you home and build a family with you. Then we'd have lots of kids together. No, that would be too hard on you, one child is enough." Seeing that Lin Yixun remained silent, Ouyang Hao became nervous and continued, "Are you still unsure about me? I know I was pretty wild before... But I promise you, since I fell for you, I haven't thought about other women. From now on, I, Ouyang Hao, will only love you."

Seeing Ouyang Hao's anxious face, Lin Yixun laughed softly through her tear-filled eyes, "You fool, who said I mind your past? If I really minded, wouldn't I be practically drowning in jealousy?"

Lin Yixun paused, lifted her chin slightly, and said with a light hum, "Besides, this proposal is too crude, don't you think? No flowers, no candles, not even a balloon. How do you expect me to accept this?"

"Um... I didn't think this through enough. How about... I make it up to you later? I'll give you the grandest wedding ever!"

"Is that so?" Lin Yixun raised an eyebrow, "Then... I guess I'll reluctantly accept."

Holding back her laughter, Lin Yixun extended her finger to Ouyang Hao. Seeing Ouyang Hao staring at her in disbelief, frozen and not moving, she protested, "What are you standing there for? Put the ring on me!"

Ouyang Hao seemed to wake from a dream. His handsome face lit up with a flower-like smile, and he hurriedly took out the ring, quickly slipping it onto Lin Yixun's middle finger.

"Lin Yixun, with this ring, you are mine from now on. No matter what happens in the future, you must never say you want to leave me."

"Okay, I promise you." Lin Yixun nodded emphatically, and when she looked up, her eyes were already brimming with tears.

Chapter 380: I Haven't Had Enough Fun with You, How Could I Possibly Let You Go

"Yixun, I know your aunt has always been your biggest concern. Once we get back to the city, I'll arrange for her to be transferred from Shengde Hospital. I have a doctor friend in T City who can ensure her recovery, so you don't have to worry."

"Hmm, I'll listen to you." Lin Yixun nodded.

Although doing this goes against her agreement with Leng Yixiu, she did it without hesitation. She understood very well that with Leng Yixiu's personality, he wouldn't easily let it go if he was deceived, but she was ready to face everything.

At that time, Lin Yixun naively thought she was prepared for the upcoming storm, but she didn't realize she had underestimated everything or perhaps she didn't fully understand Leng Yixiu as a person.

The two walked out of the chapel hand in hand, their faces glowing with joy under the bright sunlight, and Ouyang Hao's gaze never left Lin Yixun's face.

"Why are you staring at me?"

"Nothing, I just want to know what it is about you that completely captivates me."

Lin Yixun rolled her eyes at him and said leisurely, "Just think of me as a reincarnated fox spirit."

"A fox spirit?" Ouyang Hao laughed heartily, "Well, my beautiful fox spirit lady, why don't you show your true form?"

"A true form isn't revealed on command."

They laughed and chatted along the way, walking through the purple lavender fields, back to where their car broke down the previous night. Unexpectedly, they encountered Leng Yixiu and his entourage on the road through the flower fields.

Today, Leng Yixiu was different. He had switched to a black SUV as his ride, accompanied by a military green SUV, with over ten bodyguards dressed in black not far from him. It was clear they had come for them.

The moment she saw Leng Yixiu, the smile on Lin Yixun's face froze, her color drained away bit by bit. How could he be here? How did he find them?

Sensing Lin Yixun's tension and fear, Ouyang Hao squeezed her fingers reassuringly and looked down at her, "Yixun, don't be afraid, I'm here."

The interaction between Lin Yixun and Ouyang Hao was completely seen by the man not far away. He smirked mockingly, what a pair of lovers!

He waved at Lin Yixun, "Come here."

The man's voice wasn't loud, but every word fell clear in Lin Yixun's ears. His tone was flat, yet it sent chills down Lin Yixun's spine.

She instinctively took a step back and shook her head vigorously.

No, this time, no matter what, she would not leave Ouyang Hao.

The man's eagle-like eyes narrowed slightly, thin lips parted, "Lin Yixun, I don't like repeating myself. You better not make me angry."

This time, Lin Yixun gathered her courage from somewhere and shouted at the man, "Leng Yixiu, I will not go back with you!"

"If you don't go back with me, where do you think you'll go?" Leng Yixiu raised an eyebrow and looked sharply at Ouyang Hao beside Lin Yixun, "With him? Lin Yixun, don't forget what you promised me."

"Can't I regret it? Leng Yixiu, let me go, please!"

"Whether to let go or not, that's up to me! I haven't had enough of you yet, how could I possibly let you go?"

Leng Yixiu's words completely enraged Ouyang Hao; he stepped forward without hesitation and landed a fierce punch on Leng Yixiu's face, "Leng Yixiu, take back what you just said!"