

Toxic Ex 381

Chapter 381: Ready to Fight, I'll Accompany You!

Leng Yixiu's words completely enraged Ouyang Hao. Without a second thought, Ouyang Hao stepped forward and aimed a fierce punch at Leng Yixiu's face. "Leng Yixiu, take back what you just said, right now!"

Ouyang Hao put all his strength into that punch, making Leng Yixiu stumble, almost losing his balance.

Leng Yixiu wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and gave a cold smile, "Want a fight? Fine, I'll play along!"

With that, he swung back with a punch precisely landing on Ouyang Hao's face. Both men had undergone martial training and were unafraid of conflict, and soon they were entangled in a fierce fight.

"This punch is from Yixun for you! What do you take Yixun for, a plaything?"

"So what if she is a plaything?" Leng Yixiu kicked Ouyang Hao in the chest. "This is between her and me. It's none of your business."

"Leng Yixiu, you bastard!"

"I'm a bastard? And you're any better? Can you guarantee that Lin Yixun will be happy with you? You can't even handle your own family. Where do you get off acting like you're so deep in love?"

They exchanged punches and kicks, each blow hitting hard. Neither gained an upper hand, with both showing signs of the fight on their faces.

However, because Ouyang Hao had once been in a car accident and his leg hadn't fully healed, he gradually showed signs of weakening. Seeing the two in a deadlock and Ouyang Hao at a disadvantage, Lin Yixun grew anxious.

"Stop fighting! Stop it!"

Lin Yixun's shouts didn't stop them but instead fueled the fire. Ouyang Hao was determined to seek justice for Lin Yixun, while Leng Yixiu became more enraged seeing Lin Yixun's concern for Ouyang Hao.

"Stop fighting! I beg you, stop!"

As Lin Yixun was about to step in to stop them, she saw Leng Yixiu kick towards Ouyang Hao's injured leg. The sound of bone cracking and Ouyang Hao's pained groan echoed in her ears.

Lin Yixun's eyes widened in horror. That was exactly where Ouyang Hao had been previously injured. As he stumbled and fell, Lin Yixun felt an unbearable heartache.

But Leng Yixiu showed no sign of stopping. Without a second thought, Lin Yixun rushed forward and tightly embraced Ouyang Hao, taking a punch meant for him.

Leng Yixiu hadn't anticipated Lin Yixun's sudden action and couldn't pull back in time. Despite his efforts to restrain himself, much of the punch's force landed on Lin Yixun's back, which was still enough to cause her severe pain.

Seeing Lin Yixun in agony but clinging to Ouyang Hao, Leng Yixiu's anger surged, and he shouted, "Lin Yixun, get away from him!"

"No, I won't. No one can hurt him." Lin Yixun endured the intense pain in her back, shielding Ouyang Hao.

"Yixun, step aside. I can't let a woman stand up for me. If people knew, I'd be a laughingstock among my friends."

"But, Ouyang Hao, you're hurt."

"I'm fine. Cough, cough, I'm fine."

"How can you be fine?" Lin Yixun gazed at Ouyang Hao's pale face, feeling a deep pain in her heart, tears streaming down her cheeks.

Leng Yixiu watched them coldly. With a cruel smile, he ordered his bodyguards, "Separate them."

Following the command, the bodyguards swiftly approached them. Professionally trained and facing an injured man and a defenseless woman, separating them was a breeze.

Chapter 382: Leng Yixiu, Have You Gone Mad!

Ouyang Hao saw Lin Yixun being dragged towards Leng Yixiu by bodyguards and shouted, "Let her go! If there's something, come at me instead!"

He attempted to get up to pull Lin Yixun back, but several bodyguards behind him clutched his shoulders tightly, pressing him to the ground. There were too many of them, and he was injured. No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't match these well-trained men and could only watch helplessly as Lin Yixun moved further away from him bit by bit.

Leng Yixiu walked slowly to stand in front of Lin Yixun. The shine of his leather shoes was glaring under the sunlight. He yanked her to his side, his gaze lingering on the bloodstains at the corner of her mouth for a few seconds, his eyes turning colder.

"For this man, you would even throw away your own life?" If he hadn't restrained his strength in time, with Lin Yixun's frail build, she might be half-dead by now.

Lin Yixun fearlessly met his eyes, raised her chin, and said word by word, "I love him. I'm willing to give up everything for him, even my life. If you want it, take it, as long as you let him go."

"Haha... really?" The man forcefully lifted her chin with his fingers, his eyes dangerously narrowing. "Now that you can't even protect yourself, you're still shielding him. Shouldn't I be moved by your deep affection?"

The man had a charming smile on his face, but in a flash, that smile became extremely bloodthirsty. "However, it seems you forgot, I hate betrayal the most, and you've committed my greatest taboo."

The man's words had not yet landed when he was met with a loud slap.

"Betrayal? Leng Yixiu, do you even deserve to discuss betrayal with me?"

Five years ago, who was it that betrayed their marriage and harmonized with another woman? Who utilized the Lin Family's connections and power to flourish in the business world, only to turn around and destroy the Lin Family?

When it comes to betrayal, what she is doing now is nothing but child's play!

With both new and old grudges combined, Lin Yixun put almost all her strength into that slap. She stared fixedly at the conspicuous red handprint on Leng Yixiu's face, her eyes turning red with anger, but deep down she felt a peculiar sense of satisfaction.

However, what she was doing now was no different from pulling a tiger's whiskers.

Leng Yixiu grabbed her collar, laughing angrily, "Ha, a day without seeing you and your temper has grown considerably. What, do you think that with that old lover of yours backing you up, you can act with impunity? But you should also take a look, Ouyang Hao can't even protect himself right now!"

Lin Yixun didn't want to respond to him, coldly turning her face to the side.

Leng Yixiu naturally wouldn't let her have her way. He pinched her jaw with his fingers, forcing her to face him, and his chiseled face moved closer to her bit by bit. He mocked, "Lin Yixun, do you think by not saying anything, I can't do anything to you?"

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes, remaining silent.

"Not going to speak, huh?" The man let out a cold snort and spoke gloomily, "I have plenty of ways to deal with someone who won't speak. Do you still remember our agreement?"

Lin Yixun's heart skipped a beat. She looked up at the man, seeing his brows and eyes were smiling, but his voice sounded like it was from Hell. "I guess you do remember. Now that your mother has had her kidney replaced and is recovering well, shouldn't you give me what I want?"

His words were implicit, but Lin Yixun understood what he meant. Other than her body, what else did she have that Leng Yixiu could want?

Chapter 383: Leng Yixiu, You Can't Do This!

If it were before, she might not have cared so much. Anyway, her life was already ruined, hopeless. But Ouyang Hao reignited her hope for life. She finally began to long for the future and muster the courage to be with Ouyang Hao without concern for the consequences. How could she let all this beauty and hope be destroyed?

Lin Yixun's lips couldn't help but start trembling, and it was a long time before she heard her own voice, "Leng Yixiu... you can't do this!"

"Oh, why not? If I want you, you have to give it to me!" Leng Yixiu glanced at Ouyang Hao, who was held down tightly by bodyguards not far away, and chuckled softly, "It's rare that your old lover is here too. Having him as an audience couldn't be better."

At these words, Lin Yixun's eyes widened in disbelief, and her whole body began to tremble uncontrollably, "Leng Yixiu, you're mad!"

She struggled to escape from the man's embrace but was grabbed by the shoulders and pulled back violently.

Lin Yixun's face turned pale, shaking her head desperately, stuttering, "Leng Yixiu, you... you can't do this, you can't, you can't..."

If it were before, seeing Lin Yixun like this, the man might have stopped. But this time, Lin Yixun had stepped on a landmine, and the man, in a fit of rage, was unmoved.

At this moment, both her and Ouyang Hao's lives were tightly gripped in this man's hands, at his mercy. How could she have any say?

The man seemed to greatly enjoy Lin Yixun's terror. He lightly lifted her chin, bringing his thin lips close to her ear, smiling sinisterly, "Lin Yixun, do you know that your helpless look now can easily provoke people to crime?"

Lin Yixun suddenly looked up, staring at him as if he were a monster. She used all her strength to try escaping the big hand on her shoulder, but her strength was never enough to compete with the man's iron grip.

Leng Yixiu held her tightly in his arms, dragging her toward Ouyang Hao, looking at Ouyang Hao from above with the posture of a victor, and said in a deep voice, "Second Young Master, I must apologize today for causing you some physical pain. However, my advice to you is not to covet others' women."

"Yixun is not your woman!"

"Oh? Is that so? What makes the Second Young Master so sure? It seems I need to mark her as mine to avoid being mistaken again."

With that, Leng Yixiu signaled to the bodyguards, "You guys, keep a good eye on the Second Young Master. Let him watch the show and enjoy it. And later, manage your eyes and ears well, understand?"

"Yes, sir!"

Ouyang Hao, being who he was, quickly realized what was going on. Seeing Lin Yixun's sorrowful and desperate eyes, his suspicion was confirmed, and he became anxious, shouting at Leng Yixiu, "Leng Yixiu, what do you intend to do? If you have the guts, come at me directly! Don't hurt Yixun!"

"What do I intend to do? Of course, what you've always wanted to do to her. As for harm, you worry too much." The man glanced around at the endless lavender, smiling gently, "The scenery here is beautiful. It would be a pity not to make use of it."

Just as Leng Yixiu finished speaking, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his shoulder. He grunted and grabbed Lin Yixun's chin, forcing her to open her mouth and release his shoulder. Instead of being angry,

he laughed, pressing a cold kiss to the corner of her lips, "Lin Yixun, you can continue misbehaving, but don't blame me if you can't get out of bed for ten days."

"Shameless!"

"Shameless? What's shameless about intimacy between a man and a woman?"

The man's voice wasn't too loud or too quiet, but it was enough for Ouyang Hao to hear every word. He stared at Leng Yixiu in fury, yelling, "Leng Yixiu, let go of Yixun! Let her go!"

Ouyang Hao struggled, trying to rush toward Leng Yixiu, but the next moment, he was restrained by Leng Yixiu's bodyguards.

The man turned back with a cold smile, speaking softly, "They are all ex-special forces, and you are injured. Second Young Master, I suggest you save your strength."

Lin Yixun knew that Leng Yixiu was determined today, realizing she had no chance of escaping unscathed. She had no choice but to yield.

"Leng Yixiu, let him go, and I'll go with you!"

The man's response was a derisive laugh, "Lin Yixun, do you think you can negotiate with me now?"

"Isn't it me you want? This matter is between us and has nothing to do with Ouyang Hao."

"Really? If it has nothing to do with him, why are you and he here together? Do you think I'm a fool, Lin Yixun!" His lips curled into a deep smile, making his laughing face even more terrifying, "I can spare him, but you have to accompany me right here."

"In your dreams! Leng Yixiu, I'm not a whore!"

"Aren't you?" Leng Yixiu chuckled, leaning close to her ear and whispered, "Do you think you're different from a whore?"

Before the words finished, a loud slap echoed.

"Smack!"

Lin Yixun had used almost all her strength in that slap. Her palm felt fiery, but her heart hurt even more. This man, except for Cheng Ying, had always been ruthless and cold.

As for her, he never even treated her like a human.

Lin Yixun, Lin Yixun, were you blind? How could you have fallen in love with such a beast?

The man touched his right cheek and saw bright red blood on his fingertips. He looked at Lin Yixun coldly, his deep eyes sharp as poisoned blades.

"Lin Yixun, you shouldn't have angered me."

With that, he ignored her punches and kicks, hoisted her onto his shoulder, and walked straight into the depths of the lavender field by the roadside.

The man's steps were quick. Lin Yixun, carried on his shoulder, felt like she was riding a tractor on a bumpy mountain road,

her body jolting up and down, her stomach churning, feeling extremely uncomfortable.

But she couldn't think about that now. All she wanted was to escape. She flailed her hands wildly, her sharp nails scratching the man's face and neck, leaving bright red marks. But these scratches were nothing to him, unable to make him flinch even a bit.

Suddenly, she felt weightless, then was heavily thrown into the purple lavender, her tailbone aching from the impact despite the cushion of flowers.

Ignoring the pain in her tailbone, Lin Yixun's mind was filled with only one word: "Escape." But before she could get up, the man's strong body had pressed down on her.

Chapter 384: Are You Satisfied?

Lin Yixun raised her eyes in horror, only to see the man's body blocking the sunlight, turning into a dark silhouette. She couldn't make out his face, but his voice seemed to come from hell.

"So, you like the game of cat and mouse. How about we play it once more?"

"Lunatic!"

Wasn't the man in front of her indeed a lunatic?

"Yes, I am crazy. And if I'm crazy, it's because of you. Are you satisfied?"

Lin Yixun's vision gradually became clearer. She stared at the man in front of her, feeling that the Leng Yixiu before her was utterly unfamiliar. When did he become like this?

Right now, she would rather Leng Yixiu treat her like he did five years ago—ignore her, treat her as air.

"Since you don't want to play again, how about we get to the main event?"

As soon as the black suit was thrown aside, a roar came from not far away, "Leng Yixiu, stop! You beast! I will kill you!"

Leng Yixiu's lips curved slightly as he glanced deeply at Lin Yixun, "It seems that this Second Young Master Ouyang is quite infatuated with you, still not giving up even now."

"Let him go. I'll do whatever you want!"

Knowing she couldn't escape, Lin Yixun resigned herself to fate. She no longer cared about dignity or face, morality or decency. She only hoped Ouyang Hao wouldn't see her in such a deplorable state.

"Haha... Of course not. He's the audience I invited. If the audience isn't here, how can this play continue?"

As he spoke, Leng Yixiu took out a phone from his pocket, called one of his bodyguards, and said in a low voice, "Make him shut up."

The bodyguard quickly followed the order and gagged Ouyang Hao. His forehead veins bulged, and his nails were bloodied from struggling too much, but he was still outnumbered. He could only watch Lin Yixun being humiliated by Leng Yixiu helplessly.

The other bodyguards lined up neatly along the road, heads bowed, strictly following Leng Yixiu's orders, trying their best to be blind and deaf.

Seeing the man untying his tie, Lin Yixun realized just how naive her thoughts had been. A person who has lost their sanity can do anything.

She looked at the man before her with insurmountable terror in her heart.

She clearly hated Leng Yixiu, wishing she could grind his bones to ashes, but when she saw Ouyang Hao pinned to the ground through the lavender, she had to let go of all her pride and dignity.

Even though the tall lavender obstructed her view of Ouyang Hao's face, her heart was being torn apart, causing unbearable pain. She couldn't let Ouyang Hao witness her being trampled; it would be too cruel for him.

She could lose her dignity but couldn't drag Ouyang Hao into the eighteenth layer of hell with her.

"Leng Yixiu, don't do this to me. Please, don't. I was wrong. I promise you, from now on, I'll completely cut ties with Ouyang Hao and never have any contact again!" Lin Yixun lowered her pride and pleaded softly.

"Really?" The man lifted Lin Yixun's chin, seeing tears slowly flowing down her cheeks. He curled his lips in a mocking smile, "But Lin Yixun, your credit with me has already run out. Your words now hold no weight."

"I'm not lying to you! I'm really not lying to you! As long as it's not here, I'll listen to you, anything you say! I won't run anymore, never again."

"Haha..." The man stared at Lin Yixun's despairing and fear-filled face, his cold lips approaching hers, his icy voice whispering, "Had it been just now, I might have agreed. But now, everything is too late. Aren't you deeply in love with Ouyang Hao? Then, I'll see how deep your love runs."

Each word from Leng Yixiu was like a sharp blade digging into Lin Yixun's heart. He understood her too well, knowing that if this happened, she and Ouyang Hao could never be together for the rest of their lives.

"Leng Yixiu, you bastard!"

"What, getting angry out of shame? Weren't you begging me just now? Why are you turning your back now? Indeed, a woman's words can't be trusted." The man sneered, "Lin Yixun, whether you think I'm a bastard or a beast, today, I've set my mind on you. I had warned you not to cross my bottom line, but you really are something, always stepping on the landmines."

The man gave her a deep look and then said, "Lin Yixun, I just want to keep what's mine. You'll never know what you mean to me."

The last few words were so low that only he could hear them. He self-mockingly smiled, it didn't matter if Lin Yixun heard them or not.

Because this was merely a one-man show he directed himself. He felt lonely and wanted someone to accompany him, but that person didn't want to, so he had to force them.

Ha, who would've thought that one day, he, Leng Yixiu, would want something so badly that he had to resort to force. Lin Yixun was like sand on the beach; the tighter he tried to grasp, the more he couldn't hold her.

He knew that using force was futile, yet he clung to it like drinking poison to quench his thirst, unwilling to let go.

Lin Yixun's hands flailed wildly on him, soon leaving bloody scratches on his face. Her nails broke from the exertion, some even flipped back, tearing the flesh, leaving a bloody mess.

Chapter 385: Biting

The man's narrow eyes flashed dangerously, and the heated gaze instantly turned icy.

As an adult, Leng Yixiu naturally knew what this meant. His expression grew colder and colder, until it dropped to freezing point, a wild storm brewing in his dark eyes.

Every change on the man's face was captured without omission in Lin Yixun's eyes, and a provocative smile actually lifted on her face.

"Leng Yixiu, in the end, you're still one step too late!"

Lin Yixun's words completely enraged the man. He raised his hand high, and just as he was about to slap her, Lin Yixun fearlessly tilted her chin up, "Hit me! You might as well beat me to death."

"Do you think that just because I'm no longer with you, you can do whatever you want to me? Leng Yixiu, I'm telling you, you're dreaming!" She might as well be dead.

This time, Lin Yixun was more resolute than ever before. Since her love was destroyed and her life was ruined, what was the point of living any longer?

Lin Yixun opened her mouth, a look of finality flashing in her eyes, then she clamped her mouth shut hard. But the man had foreseen her intention, and just as she was about to bite down fiercely on her tongue, he grabbed her jaw. His grip was incredibly strong, rendering her immobile.

"Even if it means dying, you still don't want to be with me?" A trace of hurt flashed in the man's eyes, followed by a towering rage.

Did she despise him so much, hate him so much that she didn't even want him to touch her, even in death?!

Perhaps the man had reached the peak of his fury, his grip was so strong that it felt like it would crush her bones. "Lin Yixun, Lin Yixun, you really think biting your tongue can kill you? I'm telling you, without my consent, even King Yama wouldn't dare take you!"

Lin Yixun struggled to open her mouth, but intense pain radiated from her jaw. She had an illusion that Leng Yixiu had dislocated her jaw.

Lifeless, unable to die—that was all there was to it.

Lin Yixun sank into complete despair. She stared unblinkingly at the man in front of her, her heart filled with endless regret. What spell had she been under to fall in love with this beast in human clothing, Leng Yixiu!

She gathered every ounce of strength, trying to open her mouth with difficulty, but because her jaw was tightly held, only the sound of bones grinding could be heard. She sorrowfully realized that she didn't even have the chance to angrily shout and vent her frustration now.

"Mmm, mmm..." Lin Yixun glared at him fiercely.

"Do you hate me?" The man asked, curling his lips.

"Mmm..."

The man muttered softly, "I suppose you must hate me to the bones. But it doesn't matter anymore. Since you are destined not to love me, then hate me. At least... there's still a place for me in your heart."