

Toxic Ex 401

Chapter 401: Don't Touch Me!

From what I know, your parents and your brother have had quite a few conflicts because of Lin Yixun. Although my actions a few days ago were indeed somewhat extreme, the results are desirable. Lin Yixun is back by my side, and your brother has returned to your parents. It's better that I sever their relationship than for you to do it yourselves, right? After all, to your brother, I'm just an outsider. Whether he hates me or not makes little difference to me, but it's different for you all—you are his family."

Ouyang Che gave Leng Yixiu a deep look and suddenly smiled, "President Leng makes a bit of sense."

Since Ouyang Che had softened his stance, Leng Yixiu also stepped back, "In this matter, I was somewhat inconsiderate, and I apologize to you, Mr. Ouyang."

"No need to apologize, President Leng, as long as you keep that woman by your side under control, I will be grateful."

"I will naturally manage my woman well."

"That's good then."

After Ouyang Che left, Leng Yixiu's tense expression did not relax. He wouldn't think that just a few words could completely resolve the resentment of the Ouyang family. After all, Ouyang Hao was the treasured son carefully doted on by the elder of the Ouyang family.

Moreover, the Ouyang family was a prominent name in the Imperial City. Their son's injury would certainly not sit well with their pride.

After the incident, Ouyang Che withdrew the lawsuit and did not pursue the matter further, but the grudge had been formed. Offending a political figure is undoubtedly disadvantageous for a businessman.

In the past, Leng Yixiu would have weighed the pros and cons and probably would not have taken such extreme measures against Ouyang Hao, but when it comes to Lin Yixun, his reason and self-control always seem to come second.

After handling the matter, Leng Yixiu canceled an appointment and went directly back to the Half Mountain Villa. As soon as he stepped inside the villa, he heard a series of crashes from upstairs.

The man darted upstairs and pushed open the bedroom door, only to see a scene of complete chaos. The bedroom floor was strewn with scattered and broken objects. Everything that could be smashed was destroyed, including the antique vase by the bedroom door.

The man's face darkened, but he didn't lose his temper. He avoided the debris on the floor and walked towards the bathroom, where even the glass had been shattered to pieces.

Leng Yixiu pressed his lips together tightly, staring silently at the breathless Lin Yixun. After a long pause, his voice finally echoed in the bathroom.

"Had enough?"

But Lin Yixun responded with a furious gaze. Without a word, she threw herself at Leng Yixiu, sinking her teeth deep into his shoulder.

She bit down with all her strength, her teeth nearly breaking the skin on his shoulder. She expected him to explode in anger, but the man did nothing, letting her bite him, and merely glanced at her lightly.

"Does that make you feel better?"

Feel better? Lin Yixun asked herself. In that moment when she was smashing things and biting Leng Yixiu, she did feel a sense of release, but seeing his indifferent reaction, she felt utterly disappointed.

She slowly let go of Leng Yixiu, stepped back, her shoulders drooping with tiredness.

"I've come back. Now can you tell me where my mother is?"

"She is still recuperating at Shengde Hospital."

Lin Yixun's eyes widened in shock, quickly followed by boundless anger. So all this time, her mother had only been moved to another room in Shengde, and she had been played like a fool by the man in front of her.

"If you want your mother to be moved even farther away, that can be arranged too."

"You!!!" Lin Yixun clenched her fists, unable to argue.

She stormed out of the bathroom, not wanting to stay there a moment longer, but in her haste, she stepped on a piece of ceramic shard at the bedroom door.

Lin Yixun's scream of pain quickly caught the man's attention. Seeing her foot being cut by glass fragments with her blood staining the floor, the man's brows furrowed. He swiftly stepped forward and scooped Lin Yixun into his arms, carrying her downstairs.

Sister Yi saw the man carrying Lin Yixun down and rushed over, "Sir, what happened to Miss Lin?"

"Her foot is injured. Go get the medical kit."

Sister Yi glanced at Lin Yixun's bleeding and torn foot, nodded hurriedly, "Alright, alright, I'll get it right away."

Lin Yixun was placed on the sofa. When she saw the man trying to bandage her injury, she abruptly pushed him away, "I don't need your help!"

Leng Yixiu had never been treated like this. His face darkened several degrees, but he held back from bursting out. He handed the medical kit to Sister Yi and turned to go upstairs to the study.

Sister Yi carefully tended to Lin Yixun's wound while observing her expression. Seeing Lin Yixun's cold face, she hesitated but couldn't hold back from speaking.

"Miss Lin, I don't know if I should say this?"

"Whatever it is, just say it."

"Actually, sir treats you quite well. He's even more considerate to you than Miss Cheng."

Mentioning Cheng Ying made Lin Yixun's face turn darker. Realizing she had said something wrong, Sister Yi quickly added, "Look at me, always saying the wrong thing. Please don't take it to heart. I just wanted to say that sir really cares about you."

"He cares about me?" Lin Yixun sneered.

"Miss Lin, you probably don't know, the night you didn't come back, sir was extremely worried. He stayed up the entire night."

"That's because he hasn't finished tormenting me!"

"It's not like that, Miss Lin. You must have misunderstood him. Sir actually..."

Lin Yixun impatiently interrupted her, "Sister Yi, can you please stop talking about him?"

Seeing Lin Yixun's stern face, Sister Yi said nothing more. After all, this was between her and sir, and she, as a servant, couldn't interfere.

After bandaging Lin Yixun's wound, Sister Yi helped her upstairs, only to see the man coming down the stairs, approaching the two of them.

"Sister Yi, I'll take over."

"Alright, sir." Sister Yi wisely let go of Lin Yixun's hand and stepped aside.

Seeing the man's hand reach out to her, Lin Yixun instinctively avoided him, saying coldly, "I don't need your help!"

But her resistance had no impact on the man. He tightly grabbed her arm, "Don't be so stubborn!"

Stubborn?

Lin Yixun fumed, about to retort, when suddenly her body was lifted, and she was carried in his arms.

"Leng Yixiu, put me down!"

The man squinted his eyes threateningly, "Do you want me to throw you down from here?"

Chapter 402: She Might Have a Tendency Towards Depression

Lin Yixun instinctively looked down and saw the man had already carried her up more than a dozen steps. Her mild fear of heights made her feel dizzy as she looked downward.

But she didn't want to show any weakness in front of this man, so she provocatively said, "Fine, you might as well throw me down. I'd rather fall to my death than be touched by you!"

Hearing this, the man's eyes suddenly turned cold. He stared down at her for a few seconds, then curled his thin lips into a mocking smile, "Is there any part of you that I haven't touched?"

With that one sentence, the man brought out all the suppressed humiliation in Lin Yixun's heart. Furious and ashamed, she raised her hand and gave him a hard slap.

The sound of the slap was loud and sharp, causing Sister Yi to be stunned on the spot. She thought, it's over this time. How dare Miss Lin pull the tiger's whiskers now!

The burning pain on her hand reminded Lin Yixun how hard she had slapped him. She fearlessly met the man's cold eyes and saw a storm brewing in his dark eyes.

The man's gaze was so sharp, his expression as cold as ice, that she had no doubt he would break her neck in the next second.

Lin Yixun thought to herself, that might be better. Even being strangled to death by Leng Yixiu would be better than living such a humiliating life.

However, what she was waiting for never came. Even though she heard the sound of the man's knuckles cracking, he did not lay a hand on her.

The two of them didn't know how long they stared at each other before the man finally looked away, silently carrying her to the second floor. The master bedroom was no longer livable, so Leng Yixiu carried her into a nearby guest room, gave Sister Yi some instructions, and then went to his study.

Sister Yi followed the man's instructions, settled Lin Yixun in, and when she was leaving the guest room and passing by the study, she ran into Leng Yixiu at the door.

The man had a cigarette between his fingers, and the smoke slowly rose from his hand, casting a layer of desire over his handsome face. He looked towards the guest room and asked Sister Yi, "How is she?"

"Miss Lin's foot injury has been bandaged and should be fine, but it's best to give her a tetanus shot."

"Call Miss Cen and have her come over."

"Yes, sir!"

Fortunately, Cen Lin lived not far from here, just about a half-hour drive away. However, being called over in the middle of the night was still annoying for her.

The last time Cen Lin treated Lin Yixun's wound, Lin Yixun was unconscious. This time, seeing the awake Lin Yixun, Cen Lin couldn't help but feel a bit curious about Leng Yixiu's ex-wife.

What kind of woman could make such a cold and ruthless person as Leng Yixiu so anxious? And what kind of woman could he not let go of?

However, from examining Lin Yixun's wound to giving her the tetanus shot, Cen Lin found that Lin Yixun's face showed no signs of emotion whatsoever. Her expression seemed almost numb.

Obviously, she's an unhappy woman.

As for why she's unhappy, Cen Lin could more or less guess. Although she had been abroad five years ago and hadn't been involved, she still knew something about the tangled relationship between Lin Yixun and Leng Yixiu.

If she were in Lin Yixun's position, she probably wouldn't be happy either.

Cen Lin's gaze slowly shifted downwards, finally landing on the vicious scar on the right side of Lin Yixun's face. A beautiful and charming face ruined by such a scar was undoubtedly a flaw.

"Miss Lin, I know a plastic surgeon who might be able to help with the scar on your face."

Lin Yixun was stunned for a moment, then shook her head, "No, thank you. It doesn't matter to me whether this scar is there or not."

Cen Lin was a bit surprised. What kind of woman wouldn't care about her appearance? How desperate must she be to become indifferent to her looks?

But from Lin Yixun's demeanor, she seemed genuinely uninterested in restoring her looks.

As Cen Lin was leaving Half Mountain Villa, she pulled Leng Yixiu aside and gently reminded, "I think you need to make her happy, if necessary."

Cen Lin's words were very subtle, but Leng Yixiu still caught on and couldn't help frowning, "You mean..."

"I mean, she seems to be showing signs of depression. If this situation doesn't improve, it might become troublesome."

Leng Yixiu had no doubt about Cen Lin's words. Although Cen Lin was now a surgeon, she had also minored in psychology in college and had some accomplishments in the field.

Seeing Leng Yixiu frown, Cen Lin added, "I am just saying she has depressive tendencies, not severe depression, so don't worry too much. Just be cautious."

The man nodded, "Alright, I'll pay attention."

After Cen Lin left, Leng Yixiu pushed open the guest room door and saw Lin Yixun quietly lying on the bed, seemingly asleep. From a few meters away, she looked thin and frail, and the large bed made her body seem even smaller.

In Leng Yixiu's memory, Lin Yixun wasn't this thin five years ago. Her face even still had some baby fat back then. But now, her body was all bones, with just a thin layer of skin.

The man's heart couldn't help but ache. Who had caused all this? The answer was obvious.

Leng Yixiu quietly lay down next to Lin Yixun, his gaze falling on her thin back. From the tension in her back, it was clear she wasn't asleep.

Leng Yixiu recalled Cen Lin's words before she left. Reflecting on every moment he had spent with Lin Yixun recently, he was surprised to find that since she moved into Half Mountain Villa, she hadn't slept well. Or maybe... every night, she hadn't truly slept at all.

This realization shocked Leng Yixiu. If Cen Lin's words were true, then...

The man slowly closed his eyes, but his tightly furrowed brows didn't relax. This night was destined to be sleepless.

In truth, Cen Lin was right. Lin Yixun indeed had depressive tendencies. Over the years, she had relied on sleeping pills to fall asleep, and even then, her sleep was filled with nightmares. Her insomnia had worsened during the time Leng Yixiu had her confined.

Leng Yixiu had witnessed all this. He thought of Cen Lin's advice and tried hard to make Lin Yixun happy, but sadly realized that as long as he was around, Lin Yixun couldn't be happy.

He thought, maybe he could start with the scar on her right cheek. He remembered that the accident five years ago not only ruined her face but also severed her love for him entirely. So if that scar could be removed, perhaps the scars deep in her heart could be lessened, even if they couldn't be completely erased.

Chapter 403: Seeing Ouyang Hao Again

That day, after Lin Yixun finished her breakfast, Half Mountain Villa welcomed a few unexpected visitors. Among them was a man Lin Yixun recognized, Leng Yixiu's assistant with the surname Chen, but as for the other foreign men, Lin Yixun didn't know them.

"Miss Lin, this is Dr. Smith, a world-renowned plastic surgeon. These two are Dr. Smith's assistants, and they are also very famous doctors in the industry."

Hearing Assistant Chen say this, Lin Yixun instantly understood his meaning, she faintly glanced up.

Lin Yixun faintly glanced at Dr. Smith, then turned her gaze to Assistant Chen, "You can send them back."

"Miss Lin, Dr. Smith was specially invited from abroad by the boss. It took a lot of effort for the boss to invite him..."

At the mention of Leng Yixiu, Lin Yixun's face grew even colder, "How much effort he spent is his business, but I don't need it!"

Leng Yixiu went to great lengths to bring a plastic surgeon from abroad, merely because he found the scar on her face unsightly. He wanted to remove the scar to make her look pleasing to the eye, but she would not let him have his way.

She would bear this ugly scar every day, to spite him, to disgust him!

Assistant Chen, seeing Lin Yixun's cold demeanor, didn't know what to do. He couldn't understand; don't all women care greatly about their appearance? If it were any other woman, she would certainly accept this offer gladly. Why was Lin Yixun so resolute in refusing?

However, what he didn't know was that Lin Yixun, like other women, did care about her appearance. But women beautify themselves for those they love. She couldn't be with the one she loved but had to face a face she detested every day.

Restoring her appearance made no difference to her.

Seeing Lin Yixun turn and head upstairs coldly, Assistant Chen couldn't help but call his boss to report the situation.

On the other end of the phone, Leng Yixiu listened to Assistant Chen's report, his deep eyes gradually dimming. After a long while, he spoke in a deep voice, "Alright, I understand."

In fact, Leng Yixiu had more or less anticipated this result but still wanted to test it one last time.

He smiled bitterly, how much must Lin Yixun hate him to not even care about her own appearance!

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Lin Yixun thought that after going against Leng Yixiu's wishes, she would face the man's wrath, but unexpectedly, Leng Yixiu showed her mercy by agreeing to let her visit Lin's mother.

When she saw her mother again, Lin Yixun felt as if a century had passed. At the moment she saw Lin's mother, all the grievances and pain of that time were magnified.

She strode forward, throwing herself into her mother's arms, burying her head deeply in her chest.

Lin's mother's sudden embrace surprised her mother, who asked worriedly, "Xiao Xun, what's wrong? Did something happen at work that made you unhappy?"

Lin Yixun's nose tingled, she hugged her mother tightly, trying to absorb her warmth. After a while, she lifted her head from her mother's embrace, forced back her tears, and said with a strong nasal sound, "Nothing's wrong. Work is going well. The boss values me greatly. It's just that I haven't seen you in a while, and I missed you."

Lin's mother smiled in relief, "You child, even at this age, still acting spoiled."

"You're my mother. No matter how old I get, I'm always a child in front of you." Lin Yixun tightly embraced her mother's waist, speaking in a low voice, "Mom, I'm sorry I haven't been able to see you for so long."

"Silly child, there's no need to apologize to mom. You've been busy with work and business trips, it's understandable. But look at you, you've lost weight after being away for so long."

Lin Yixun felt even more guilty and remorseful for her mother's understanding and trust. All along, her mother had unconditional trust in her, but she had used that trust to constantly deceive her.

"Mom, if... I mean if, someday you find out I lied to you, would you blame me?"

"How could you lie to me? My Yixun never lies to anyone," Lin's mother said, reminiscing about the old days. "I still remember, once an aunt half-jokingly asked you how much savings we had, and without thinking, you revealed all our family's savings. At that time, I thought, my girl is really naive, how can we easily tell others our family's savings? Yet you wouldn't lie to fool her. Xiao Xun, do you remember how you reacted when you heard this?"

Lin Yixun shook her head, it was a long time ago, she really couldn't remember.

"At that time, you put your hands on your hips and said indignantly, people should be honest and not lie," Lin's mother paused and laughed, "You were unruly as a child, but you always did well in this. No matter how big a mistake you made, you wouldn't lie."

Lin Yixun listened quietly, her heart feeling increasingly troubled. Her mother had always unconditionally trusted her, not knowing that she was no longer who she used to be.

She couldn't imagine what her mother would do if someday the truth was revealed.

No, she would never let that day come!

After seeing Lin's mother at Shengde Hospital, Lin Yixun's mood, which had been gloomy for some time, finally improved significantly. At least she wasn't as silent as she was a few days ago, although she still treated Leng Yixiu coldly. When Leng Yixiu wasn't around, she would occasionally learn from Sister Yi and help trim the villa's backyard flowers and plants.

Time slipped by silently, and in the blink of an eye, more than half a month had passed. One morning, when Lin Yixun got up, she received a call from the hospital saying that all of her mother's health indicators were normal and she could be discharged in a few days.

This was fantastic news for Lin Yixun.

With her mother being discharged, given her health condition, she would naturally need a caretaker. The old house was dark and damp, leaking when it rained, unsuitable for her mother's recovery.

At this point, finding a new house became the most pressing matter.

Lin Yixun went downstairs to the villa's backyard, trimming the flowers and plants while thinking about the matter of finding a house. At this moment, she heard the roaring sound of cars from the front yard.

She thought it was Leng Yixiu returning, so she didn't pay much attention. However, it was indeed unusual for Leng Yixiu to come back in the early morning, as he usually returned around six or seven in the evening.

She refocused her mind on trimming the rose branches. Suddenly, footsteps approached from behind. Thinking it was Sister Yi, she was about to ask if they should water the roses when she turned and froze, as if struck by an immobilization spell.

Chapter 404: Yixun, I'll take you away

She never would have thought that Ouyang Hao would appear here so unexpectedly.

Lin Yixun's fingers suddenly loosened, and the scissors fell into the soil of the flowerbed. She stared blankly at the man in front of her, a layer of mist uncontrollably forming over her eyes.

Although it had been less than a month, she felt as though a century had passed. Her gaze settled on Ouyang Hao's face. After more than half a month, Ouyang Hao was still as handsome as ever, but he had lost a lot of weight and looked haggard.

There was a cast on his leg, making him walk with difficulty, even somewhat clumsily. His leg injury had clearly not healed completely.

Seeing Ouyang Hao like this, Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel a pang in her heart. His leg injury had not yet healed; why had he come here? His leg had already broken twice, and if he didn't recuperate properly, what if it left a permanent affliction?

He was a huge celebrity, a star in the public eye!

Lin Yixun opened her mouth, countless words in her heart yearning to be said to Ouyang Hao, but she couldn't make a sound.

She had become so wretched now; how could she face him!

The events of that day were witnessed by Ouyang Hao. He must have heard her shameless cries completely. Such unbearable memories were like sharp knives, deeply stabbing into her heart, never to be removed.

Lin Yixun's shoulders slumped weakly, and she turned away to avoid the man's gaze. Perhaps only this way could lessen the pain for both of them.

But just as she turned, she heard Ouyang Hao's voice behind her, "Yixun, I'm taking you away."

Lin Yixun's heart trembled violently, and tears started to fall. In her current miserable state, could she still be with him? Could she still leave?

She tried to hold back her tears but sadly realized that it was in vain. No matter how hard she tried, the tears wouldn't stop.

She took a deep breath, trying to keep her voice steady, and said word by word, "Ouyang Hao, leave! We can't go back!"

Once, she had hoped to be with him, but Leng Yixiu had cruelly and completely crushed all her hopes. She no longer had the right to pursue happiness.

The disgraceful events in the lavender field were like a nightmare, haunting her mind, never to be forgotten.

"Yixun, are you still worried about that day? Yixun, I don't mind, I really don't mind!" Seeing Lin Yixun unmoved, Ouyang Hao continued, "Yixun, think about it, didn't you see me with another woman once? Aren't we even now?"

"Ouyang Hao, it's different!" Lin Yixun cried softly, "You say you don't mind, but I mind! I can't forget, I can never forget! Ouyang Hao, can you forget? Forget everything?"

"Yixun, I..."

Lin Yixun interrupted him, whispering, "When you're with me, won't you always think about what happened that day? No, you can't forget. That event will be a thorn between us, even if buried deeply, it will occasionally emerge, hurting us!"

Lin Yixun paused and continued, "Ouyang Hao, before that day, I sincerely wanted to be with you. I could ignore your family's opposition, disregard Leng Yixiu's threats, even at some moments, I was ready to abandon family ties. But fate loves to play tricks. Just as I was determined to love you wholeheartedly, it hit me with a fatal blow. This is fate, this is destiny!"

"Ouyang Hao, leave!" Lin Yixun turned to leave but was tightly embraced by Ouyang Hao from behind.

"No, I won't let you go! I don't believe in such a shitty fate! I only believe in human effort!"

"Ouyang Hao, why are you doing this?" Lin Yixun did not turn but stared blankly into the distance, whispering, "Leave, at least this way we can retain a bit of the last beautiful memory."

"I won't leave, Yixun, I won't leave! If we leave, we'll leave together!"

Ouyang Hao held Lin Yixun tightly, not letting go. No matter how she struggled, she couldn't free herself. She opened her mouth to call for Sister Yi but found that no matter how she shouted, there was no response.

It seemed that before Ouyang Hao entered the back garden, he had already dismissed Sister Yi, and probably everyone else too. The bodyguards outside the villa had been withdrawn by Leng Yixiu, making it easy for Ouyang Hao to take her away from here.

But as she looked at the increasingly dim sky, Lin Yixun felt uneasy.

She didn't know how Ouyang Hao had gotten in but knew that when Ouyang Hao broke in, Leng Yixiu must have received the news.

If Leng Yixiu found out he was here, would it be like last time...

Thinking about the last horrific event, Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel terrified. Leng Yixiu was always ruthless in his actions. Ouyang Hao, still not fully recovered from his old injuries, wouldn't stand a chance against him.

Seeing Lin Yixun's concern, Ouyang Hao stepped in front of her and said solemnly, "Yixun, I won't be in any trouble."

Even if Leng Yixiu brought a hundred people, he wouldn't be a match. Ouyang Hao had made thorough preparations before coming. Leng Yixiu had special forces bodyguards, but Ouyang Hao was no pushover either.

He and Qin Mu's men were now guarding the villa's entrance, surrounding the entire villa like an iron barrel. At this moment, it wouldn't be easy for Leng Yixiu to do anything to him.

At this moment, there was a commotion outside the villa, filling Lin Yixun with a sense of foreboding. Ouyang Hao released her hand, smiled at her, and said, "Yixun, it's time for that person to pay his debt to us."

Although Ouyang Hao was smiling, Lin Yixun saw danger in his charming eyes. She knew who he was referring to.

Guessing his intentions, Lin Yixun struggled, "Ouyang Hao, let go of me! You should leave!"

"Without you, I won't go anywhere." Ouyang Hao held Lin Yixun's hand tightly, smiling at her, "Yixun, this time, no one can stop us from being together."

Looking at the man's handsome face, Lin Yixun felt a painful ache in her heart. Why was he doing this for her? Was it really worth it?

When Ouyang Hao led Lin Yixun out of the back garden to the villa's entrance, she saw Leng Yixiu there, with his bodyguards behind him.

Like that day in the lavender field, they were all in suits, expressionless, impeccably dressed.

Chapter 405: Lin Yixun, Come Here

At the moment Lin Yixun saw Leng Yixiu, Leng Yixiu also saw her. Leng Yixiu's gaze lightly swept over her face, finally pausing for a few seconds on their intertwined fingers, a hint of coldness flashing in his indifferent eyes.

Leng Yixiu extended his hand toward her, his voice cold, "Come here."

This situation was so similar to the last time, the familiar scene made Lin Yixun's heart involuntarily rise with fear. She subconsciously took a step back, but immediately a large hand tightly encircled her waist.

The familiar warmth made her instinctively look up, unexpectedly meeting a pair of gentle eyes. Ouyang Hao's thin lips parted slightly, and in a low voice he said, "Yixun, don't be afraid, I'm here."

The man's deep voice was like a spell, nearly causing Lin Yixun to drown in it, but reason told her she couldn't allow it. Too much entanglement would only harm herself and others.

"Ouyang Hao, let me go!"

"I won't. Not in this lifetime!"

Their voices were soft, almost only they could hear, but their locked eyes carried a different meaning to Leng Yixiu's ears.

Leng Yixiu's face suddenly turned cold, his cold gaze falling on Lin Yixun. "Lin Yixun, I don't like repeating myself."

The man's icy voice sounded like a demon's chant, making Lin Yixun's ears buzz. She could even guess what Leng Yixiu would do next—likely using her mother to threaten her. He always knew where her weaknesses lay.

With those weaknesses, he could hold her tightly in his grasp.

But at this moment, a lazy voice came from not far away, "Hey, President Leng, your show here is quite something. Looks like Mu Chen didn't come here for nothing today."

Following the voice, Lin Yixun looked over to see a group of young men around twenty years old dressed in hip-hop attire, riding heavy motorcycles. The sight was truly intimidating. Among them, the leader appeared to be about twenty-eight or twenty-nine, dressed in stylish leather clothes. The man had striking features, making him stand out from others. He must be the speaker.

Lin Yixun's gaze lingered on his face for a few seconds, feeling somewhat familiar. It took a while to recall that he was a friend of Ouyang Hao, someone she had met once before.

The man leaned lazily against the heavy motorcycle behind him, leisurely chewing gum. His gaze swept over Leng Yixiu and Lin Yixun, finally landing on Ouyang Hao.

"Hao, should we do something big today?"

Ouyang Hao curved his lips and responded, "Chen, you should know me well. I don't like taking losses. If I happen to suffer in someone's hands, I will surely retaliate with interest."

As he spoke, Ouyang Hao turned his gaze to Leng Yixiu not far away, his smile cold, "President Leng, last time I took a covert loss from you. How do you think we should settle this account?"

Leng Yixiu's gaze casually swept over Lin Yixun. "Second Young Master, how do you think it should be settled?"

"An eye for an eye. Last time, you broke my leg. How about I break both of yours this time?"

"Then let's see if the Second Young Master has that ability."

"What do you think?"

Ouyang Hao coldly swept his gaze over the bodyguards behind Leng Yixiu, mocking, "President Leng, do you think those few special forces behind you can protect you?"

Leng Yixiu smiled calmly, "Second Young Master called over trained men. With your numbers, my bodyguards surely won't be your match. But sometimes, doing things is not all about having more people."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun instantly had a foreboding feeling. Although Leng Yixiu's bodyguards were outnumbered by Ouyang Hao's men, Lin Yixun knew Leng Yixiu wasn't foolish enough to come here and take a loss on purpose.

The fact that he could stand here so calmly meant he had a complete plan, something capable of countering Ouyang Hao.

"Is that so? Then I want to see what you have to stop me today."

Just as Ouyang Hao finished speaking, the bikers not far away simultaneously drew handguns from their waists and loaded them.

Lin Yixun had never seen such a scene before and instinctively looked in fear at the man beside her, shaking her head at Ouyang Hao, "Ouyang Hao, you can't do this!"

She didn't know the background of the men Ouyang Hao had brought, but from the situation, it was clear that it was not simple. Ouyang Hao was a public figure, and his family were government officials. If this spread, it would not only harm Ouyang Hao but also severely impact his family.

"Yixun, no matter what, I will take you away today."

Leng Yixiu mocked with a smirk, "Second Young Master, I advise you to stop while you're still ahead."

Ouyang Hao took a few quick steps to Mu Chen, grabbed a handgun from his hand, then turned and aimed it at Leng Yixiu's head, "Leng Yixiu, don't think I won't touch you."

With the cold muzzle pointed at his head, Leng Yixiu remained very calm. He glanced indifferently at Ouyang Hao and said with a calm voice, "I naturally won't doubt it, but... is it worth sacrificing your life and your family's future for a woman?"

"This is my business, nothing to do with my family."

"Do you really think so?" The man sneered, "Second Young Master is smart, so you should know that once you pull that trigger, your brother and father's future will be affected. Of course, you might not care about that, but your mother. I've heard Mrs. Ouyang treasures you dearly. If she knew her son committed murder for a woman, she'd never rest in peace even in the grave."

Upon hearing this, Ouyang Hao's finger tightened on the trigger. Seeing him about to pull the trigger, Lin Yixun rushed forward and hugged his arm tightly.

"Ouyang Hao, don't!" She shook her head vigorously at Ouyang Hao, "Don't. It's not worth it, sacrificing everything for such a beast."

Ouyang Hao didn't pull the trigger, but neither did he intend to back down. Just as the stalemate continued, a black car suddenly drove up to them.

With a screeching halt, the car stopped steadily at the villa's gate. As the car door opened, a man in a black polo shirt stepped out.

"Stop it now, you unfilial son!"

At the sound of the voice, Ouyang Hao's face changed instantly, "Dad, what are you doing here?"

"You ask why I'm here? It's all because of you! If I didn't come, you might cause a huge disaster!" Seeing Ouyang Hao still not backing down, Mr. Ouyang angrily shouted, "What, even your father's words don't carry weight now?"

"I will back down, but Leng Yixiu must agree to let her go."

"Impossible."