

Toxic Ex 41

Chapter 41: After modification:

What the Hell, Pat a Ghost!

"Mom, it's just a little cold, it's nothing."

"Don't say it's nothing. Look at your complexion; it's paler than paper. You young people just don't take your health seriously. Do you think everything will be fine just because you're young? Mom only has one daughter like you. If anything happens to you, what would I do?"

As she spoke, Lin's mother's eyes reddened. Lin Yixun felt a bit guilty and softly said, "Mom, I will take care of my health from now on."

After getting an IV for half a day, her fever finally went down. Lin Yixun felt almost recovered and wanted to leave the hospital, but was stopped by her mother. She couldn't go against her mother, so she had to stay in the hospital one more day.

During this day, she was tormented every moment. She didn't know when Ouyang Hao would come knocking or when she would receive a court summons. If she had to go to court, with her current state, she had no chance of winning.

She wasn't afraid of going to jail, but she was scared of what would happen to her mother if she was imprisoned.

Lin Yixun spent the entire day in fear, but Ouyang Hao did not show up.

Meanwhile, Second Young Master Ouyang's mood wasn't very bright. His mood was written all over his face; from beginning to end, he had a poker face.

This made the director at the set furious. They were shooting a perfume commercial with a theme of romance and allure, not a tragic drama. The male lead's poker face made it impossible to continue shooting.

So, the director lost his temper and pointed at Ouyang Hao, scolding him severely. Already in a bad mood, Ouyang Hao's anger ignited rapidly.

He lifted his long leg and kicked the camera stand not far away, saying, "If I don't want to shoot, I won't. Who cares?"

After saying that, Ouyang Hao didn't even look at the director again and walked away. Just as he drove his car out of the garage, Xiao Mu's call came in.

"Hello, sis, what's up?"

"What's up? How dare you ask what's up? Just tell me, what happened today? I'm telling you, Director Lu has already resigned. Do you see the trouble you've caused me!"

"If he quits, he quits. What does that have to do with me?"

"How can you say that! The main director of the commercial is gone. How are we supposed to shoot anything?"

"Then just don't shoot, what's the big deal."

"Don't shoot?" At those words, Xiao Mu blew up, "You think not shooting is that simple? Do you know how much the production company has invested? If they hold us accountable, neither you nor I will escape responsibility!"

"Sis, don't scare me. I should still be able to afford this amount of money."

Xiao Mu was trembling with anger. This guy was so arrogant and reckless because he had money to back him up. Yet, his words left her speechless.

If he didn't care about the money, why should she worry?

"Alright, if there's nothing else, I'll hang up now. I'm still driving."

"Fine, go ahead and hang up. I'll just tell Uncle about this later."

Ouyang Hao slammed on the brakes, annoyed, "Sis, that's not fair."

"Go apologize to Director Lu, or I'll tell Uncle. When Uncle issues a warrant, don't blame me."

Chapter 42: Revised:

Damn wooden blockhead!

Ouyang Hao was furious but had no choice but to relent. The old man had always been against him mingling in the entertainment industry. If Xiao Mu added fuel to the fire, he feared he would be dragged back by the old man and never be allowed to work in entertainment again.

"Alright, alright, Sis, you win, I'll listen to you."

So, Ouyang Hao, who would never apologize to anyone, for the first time in his life, bowed his head and admitted his mistake to Director Lu. Xiao Mu, adding insult to injury, invited all the major media outlets and made a big splash of the event, airing the footage with a close-up. The next day, the news of his apology to Director Lu appeared on all the major front pages.

"The pop king finally bows."

"Music titan Ouyang Hao formally apologizes to Lu Xun."

"Ouyang Hao publicly issues an apology statement, the once wild stallion tamed by the old master."

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Ouyang Hao stared at each glaring headline, so angry he could explode. What "wild stallion tamed by the old master"? What utter bullshit!

Ouyang Hao threw his phone heavily onto the sofa, glanced at the messy living room, and his anger intensified. All this humiliation was because of that wooden blockhead's fault.

Damn it, where the hell has that damn blockhead been these days!

In fact, Lin Yixun hadn't gone anywhere these days. She had been staying at home all the time. When Ouyang Hao's call came, for some reason, she actually sighed in relief.

"Hello?"

"Where are you now?"

Lin Yixun had been bracing herself to be scolded, but she didn't expect Ouyang Hao to say this, leaving her completely confused. She responded softly, "I... I'm at home."

"What are you still doing at home? My place is almost a garbage dump. Hurry up and come clean it up!"

"But, Mr. Ouyang, it's already ten o'clock at night, I..."

"I what? I give you two hours. If you're late, you're dead meat!"

Before Mu Yi could respond, he had already hung up. Lin Yixun frowned at the now blank phone screen, her mind in a fog. Had Ouyang Hao really forgotten what happened a few days ago?

How could he?

Was he planning to wait for her to go over, then settle accounts in the autumn?

No matter what Ouyang Hao was thinking, Lin Yixun still bit the bullet and went to Ouyang Hao's apartment. Some things, whether you want to face them or not, you eventually have to confront.

She still had the key to the apartment. To her surprise, even though it had only been three days since she last cleaned, the place looked like a battlefield in Iraq.

"You're here?" Ouyang Hao's voice suddenly came from behind her.

Lin Yixun instinctively turned around, only to see Ouyang Hao appear behind her at some unknown time. Tonight, his attire was different from usual; he was dressed formally, in a suit and tie, and his hair was meticulously done. He held a crystal trophy in his hand, seemingly just back from an award ceremony.

"What are you staring at me for? Hurry up and get in there and clean!" Ouyang Hao snapped at her.

Lin Yixun shrank back, quickly entered the room, and escaped like a small wife into the utility room. After a while, she emerged with a vacuum cleaner.

Ouyang Hao lounged lazily on the sofa, playing with his phone, his eyes occasionally glancing at Lin Yixun. Watching her busy figure moving back and forth in the living room, Ouyang Hao's mood greatly improved.

Though this blockhead was ugly and not pleasing to the eye, keeping her around to do some chores was barely acceptable.

Chapter 43: After modification:

Tsundere

Lin Yixun always felt two pairs of eyes staring at her from behind, making her feel like she was on pins and needles. She couldn't understand why Ouyang Hao would suddenly call her here in the middle of the night. Could it really be just to clean?

She felt uneasy and even a bit anxious. This uneasiness lasted for three hours, until she had cleaned the entire house spotlessly.

When she put the things back into the storage room and came out, Ouyang Hao was already asleep on the couch. She walked to him slowly and hesitated for a moment before ultimately reaching out and shaking his arm vigorously.

Ouyang Hao was sleeping soundly and had no intention of waking up. He turned over and fell back asleep. Lin Yixun's fingers were awkwardly stuck in mid-air. She pressed her lips together and thought for a moment before eventually giving up.

If she woke up this young master now, he would definitely curse her out. Then, there would be no way to have a proper conversation about the guitar.

When Ouyang Hao woke up the next morning, he was surprised to find that he had slept on the couch all night. He rubbed his stiff neck forcefully and was shocked to discover a blanket had been draped over him.

He paused for a moment and then snorted coldly. That blockhead actually had some sense. He glanced around the living room but didn't see Lin Yixun. However, he could faintly smell something fragrant coming from the kitchen. Shortly after, he saw Lin Yixun carrying a plate of steak out of the kitchen.

Ouyang Hao raised an eyebrow suspiciously. Was this for him? If it wasn't, he'd certainly give her a piece of his mind!

But Lin Yixun didn't give him the chance to get angry. She gently placed the plate on the dining table, looked at him nervously, and said, "Mr. Ouyang, I've prepared a steak for you, would you like to try it?"

Ouyang Hao curled his lips but maintained a haughty expression. "You can make steak? Hopefully, it's not worse than pig food."

Lin Yixun pressed her lips together, remained silent for a moment, and then said softly, "I've made steak a few times before; it should be edible."

Ouyang Hao snorted lightly, walked over to the dining table, and cut off a piece with a knife, chewing it forcefully. The taste was actually good, though it still couldn't compare to a chef's expertise.

He looked up at Lin Yixun, "You only prepared one serving?"

Lin Yixun nodded.

Ouyang Hao put down his knife and fork, his expression sour. "You didn't prepare this for yourself, did you? Seeing that I woke up, you were too embarrassed to eat it, so you lied and said it was for me."

"No, it's not like that." Lin Yixun quickly shook her head and explained, "I... I usually don't eat breakfast."

Upon hearing this, Ouyang Hao's expression softened slightly. He glanced at Lin Yixun and looked her up and down for a moment before lazily saying, "No wonder you're as thin as an African refugee."

Lin Yixun bit her lip, "Actually, I wasn't this thin before."

"Oh?" Ouyang Hao raised his eyebrows and said sarcastically, "Well, if you often engage in strenuous activity, it's naturally hard to gain weight."

Lin Yixun's face turned pale. She could naturally hear the insinuation in his words. She tried her best to control herself, but even so, her eyes still stung painfully. She had no way to refute Ouyang Hao and could only bow her head low to avoid showing her vulnerability.

As soon as the words left his mouth, Ouyang Hao regretted them. However, like water spilled on the ground, he couldn't take them back.

Thus, the entire room fell into a suffocating silence.

Chapter 44: Nanny? Slave?

In these years, Lin Yixun had already honed her skills; no matter how badly she was hurt, she could recover in the shortest time possible. Very quickly, she sorted out her emotions.

Three years ago, her self-esteem had already been trampled to pieces, so why bother with this humiliation now? At the moment, she had more important things to handle.

She hesitated for a moment, then finally mustered the courage to speak, "Mr. Ouyang, I'm very sorry I accidentally broke your guitar. I will find a way to repay you for the guitar, I won't shirk the responsibility, so please, Mr. Ouyang, don't..."

"Don't take this matter to court?" Ouyang Hao interrupted her, narrowing his eyes, "Then how do you plan to repay it?"

"I...I will work hard."

"Work hard? With that little salary of yours, what use is working hard?"

"I..."

"What 'I'? You have no way to pay it back, do you?" Ouyang Hao glanced at her sideways, raising an eyebrow, "Why don't you consider my proposal from a few days ago?"

Sure enough, Ouyang Hao saw all of Lin Yixun's spikes stand up, and she stared at him warily.

He sneered and mocked, "Do you really think you're a fairy? Why would I be interested in someone like you? I was just joking, and you took it seriously? I have high standards when it comes to women; not only do they have to be beautiful, they must have a hot figure. With your flat chest and no butt, and an annoying face, why would I be interested?"

Hearing this, Lin Yixun couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. She wished Ouyang Hao would see her as an eyesore and forever put her on the blacklist.

Suddenly, Ouyang Hao changed his tone, "How about this, from now on you can be my personal assistant."

"Personal assistant?"

"Simply put, a full-time nanny. From now on, you'll be responsible for my daily needs. You must be available whenever I call, follow my instructions, no questioning me, no disappearing for no reason."

"..."

"What's the problem?"

Lin Yixun forced a bitter smile, could she have a problem?

Seeing Lin Yixun's bitter face, Ouyang Hao patted her shoulder, "Don't worry, I won't make you do anything illegal or harm you. Every month, a portion of your debt will be deducted from your salary until it's fully paid off."

What else could Lin Yixun say? Even if this was a trap set by Ouyang Hao, she had to jump into it, and in fact, it was indeed a trap.

The so-called personal assistant role Ouyang Hao spoke of was not a full-time nanny, but practically a slave. Besides cleaning the apartment, she took care of almost everything in Ouyang Hao's life, from running his bath to washing his underwear.

Even more absurd, there were several times when Ouyang Hao called her to the apartment in the middle of the night for a very pure and absurd reason—he was hungry. So, Lin Yixun had to ride two hours to his apartment to make him a midnight snack.

The most infuriating thing was, sometimes when she finished making the snack, Ouyang Hao would already be asleep on the couch.

After being tormented by him several times, Lin Yixun once lost her temper and impulsively woke him up from his sleep. Surprisingly, Ouyang Hao was not angry but instead got up and ate all the noodles she cooked.

After that, Lin Yixun was not so afraid of Ouyang Hao anymore. Most of the time, she was respectful to him, but occasionally, when provoked, she would snap back.

Ouyang Hao was a strange person; if you are respectful to him, he wouldn't give you credit and would constantly pick on you for this and that. If you retaliate when provoked, he wouldn't get angry and instead would grin cheekily at you.

He was truly a complete weirdo.

Chapter 45: Rivals in Love Meet

Ouyang Hao finished shooting a scene on set and was taking a break. Feeling bored, he took out his phone and found "Blockhead" in his contacts, then dialed the number.

After two rings, the call was answered, and a familiar and cool voice came through, "Hello? Mr. Ouyang?"

"What are you doing?" As soon as the words left his mouth, Ouyang Hao realized it might be inappropriate, so he cleared his throat and added in a stern tone, "You better not be slacking off."

"Mr. Ouyang, I'm not."

"Good, just making sure. I'm paying you not to be lazy. By the way, I want braised pork for lunch."

"Mr. Ouyang, are you coming back for lunch today?"

"Who's coming back for lunch? I'm still on set. I mean, you prepare the meal and deliver it to me, idiot!"

On the set? Lin Yixun frowned; she didn't know where the set was.

"I'll send you the address of the set in a bit. Hurry up, and if you let me go hungry, you'll be sorry!"

Lin Yixun instinctively moved the phone away and lowered her voice, "Okay, Mr. Ouyang, I'll be quick."

Feeling satisfied, Ouyang Hao ended the call. It seemed keeping this blockhead around had its perks after all.

The Second Young Master Ouyang was in a good mood, which naturally boosted his efficiency. Each scene was done in one take, much to the relief of the crew, especially his co-star, Cheng Ying.

She had spent quite some time in T City for this ad shoot, leaving her with less time to accompany Leng Yixiu. Though she was a bit annoyed, she didn't show it. After all, Ouyang Hao wasn't some small-time star, and falling out with him wouldn't be advantageous for her.

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Fortunately, the set wasn't far from Ouyang Hao's apartment. When Lin Yixun arrived at the set, it was just after noon.

The set was on a lawn in Central Park of T City, a vast expanse of green. The area was surrounded by a crowd, mostly young girls holding signs. As Lin Yixun walked closer, she saw Ouyang Hao's posters on the signs. The scene almost looked like a concert crowd.

Lin Yixun was never into idol-chasing, even before meeting Ouyang Hao. Occasionally, she heard from colleagues how mesmerizing his voice was and how incredibly handsome he looked, but she never imagined so many people were obsessed with him.

No wonder he was so arrogant; he had been spoiled by his fans.

The fans were quite fanatical. To prevent them from interfering with the ad shoot, the production crew had cordoned off the area, leaving the fans outside the perimeter.

Lin Yixun finally found the entrance to the set but was stopped by a security guard. "Please show your work ID."

"I'm here to deliver food to Mr. Ouyang."

"Deliver food?" The guard chuckled, eyeing the fans behind her. "Plenty of people come to deliver things to Mr. Ouyang."

Lin Yixun turned around and saw some fans holding gifts, and even some carrying lunch boxes. Clearly, the guard thought she was another crazed fan of Ouyang Hao.

Lin Yixun found it funny, but the next moment, the smile froze on her face as her gaze fixed on a poster held by one of the fans. The person on the poster—wasn't it Cheng Ying?

So, Cheng Ying is here too?