

## Toxic Ex 46

Chapter 46: Are You Increasing Your Price?

Lin Yixun instinctively stepped back, but then she heard a fan scream in pain, "Ouch, you stepped on my foot!"

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" Lin Yixun hurriedly apologized.

That person glanced at the food box in her hand and pouted, "Forget it, since you also like Hao, I won't hold it against you."

Before the person finished speaking, Lin Yixun was already hastily walking away, causing the person to angrily remark, "Such a perfunctory apology, not sincere at all, not worthy of liking Hao."

Just as Lin Yixun managed to squeeze out of the crowd, Ouyang Hao's call came in.

"Where are you?"

Lin Yixun's eyelashes fluttered as she mustered her courage to say, "Mr. Ouyang, I'm outside the film set now."

"Once you get to the set, come in immediately, I'm starving!"

"But, the security won't let me in."

"They won't let you in? Can't you just tell them my name? So dumb!"

"Apparently that doesn't work either." If that were the case, all the crazy fans could just use his name to get in.

"What a hassle! Just wait at the gate for now."

After hanging up, Ouyang Hao immediately told his assistant, "Go help bring someone in..."

Soon after, Lin Yixun saw a girl with a work badge at the gate. The girl loudly asked the crowd, "Who is Lin Yixun?"

Lin Yixun hesitated for a moment before nervously responding, "I am here."

"Come with me."

Lin Yixun followed the assistant all the way, and unlike the film set's exterior, the lawn inside the set was covered with rose petals, with rose arches standing tall all around. In the sunlight, the roses bloomed vibrantly, creating a dreamy and enchanting fairytale-like atmosphere.

Lin Yixun was momentarily lost in thought, but a sudden female voice pulled her back to reality.

"My makeup is smudged, help me fix it."

The woman's voice was gentle and captivating, almost dripping with sweetness. Though Lin Yixun had only heard it three times, it was deeply etched in her heart. Even after three years, she could still recognize it.

She remembered the first meeting, the woman said, "Xiu, don't make things difficult for her, she didn't mean to."

The second time they met, she said, "Even if you have him, he still won't be yours."

The last time they met, she said, "Miss Lin, you should return Xiu to me."

In the end, just as she had said, Lin Yixun never won Leng Yixiu over. She gave her all, but Leng Yixiu never looked back at her.

Lin Yixun smiled bitterly, it was all a thing of the past, why should she still care?

She lowered her head and brushed past Cheng Ying, who had her eyes closed and didn't notice her. As they passed, Lin Yixun's mood inexplicably lightened.

She smiled faintly. Three years ago, even seven years ago, Cheng Ying was always a thorn in her side, making her restless. But she hadn't expected that after three years, the feeling of having a bone stuck in her throat was gone.

Time truly is a remarkable thing that smooths everything out, including people and incidents.

Due to the delay, the food was delivered after one o'clock, and naturally, Second Young Master Ouyang complained.

"Are you a tortoise? It took so long, even a tortoise could have crawled in by now!"

Lin Yixun bowed her head seriously, "I don't think tortoises crawl that fast."

"Pfft!" The assistant on the side couldn't hold back their laughter.

Ouyang Hao smacked Lin Yixun on the head and glared, "You've got some nerve talking back now! Watch how I deal with you!"

Chapter 47: Watching the Opera

Lin Yixun, afraid Ouyang Hao would pat her head again, hastily rose and dodged, but inadvertently bumped into someone passing behind her.

She quickly supported the person and hurriedly apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

"Lin Yixun?"

The gentle voice made Lin Yixun freeze. She looked up to see that the person she had just bumped into was Cheng Ying. Was this a narrow road for enemies?

She slowly let go of her hand, originally thinking that meeting Cheng Ying again would be tense, but surprisingly, her own voice was very calm, "So it's Miss Cheng, what a coincidence."

Compared to the calmness on Lin Yixun's face, Cheng Ying was far from composed. She looked a bit pale and seemed unwell. Despite her efforts to disguise it, the unnatural smile on her face betrayed her emotions.

Obviously, Cheng Ying was not pleased with this sudden encounter.

After a long time, Cheng Ying realized her own lapse, regained her usual elegance, and greeted her like an old acquaintance,

"What are you doing here?"

"I'm here to deliver food to Mr. Ouyang." Lin Yixun paused and added, "Mr. Ouyang is my employer."

Hearing this, Cheng Ying was a bit surprised and looked Lin Yixun up and down. Seeing her in cheap clothes, it was clear her financial situation wasn't good. She couldn't believe Lin Yixun had fallen to this level.

Cheng Ying elegantly smiled, "I see. How have you been these years?"

Lin Yixun found it funny. Did Cheng Ying really think of her as an old acquaintance she hadn't seen for years? They had only met three times in total, and each time ended unpleasantly. Such a warm inquiry seemed rather ridiculous, didn't it?

"Thank you for your concern, Miss Cheng. I've been doing very well." Lin Yixun smiled politely, "If Miss Cheng has nothing else, I'll get back to work now."

Saying this, Lin Yixun turned and walked towards Ouyang Hao, burying her head in tidying up the leftovers on the table.

Ouyang Hao lay lazily on a folding bed, looking at Lin Yixun's busy figure with a half-smile. Everything that happened just now had not escaped his eyes. Although Cheng Ying and Lin Yixun were polite to each other, he still sensed something.

For instance, Lin Yixun's indifference and Cheng Ying's nervousness. Yes, from start to finish, Cheng Ying was very nervous. Others might not have noticed, but his keen eyes saw it all.

He was a bit surprised that the wooden block beside him could make the future Young Madam of the Leng Group nervous. Based on his understanding of Cheng Ying, she was always smooth and graceful, never losing composure in front of others.

So, why?

He was intrigued and leaned closer to Lin Yixun, "You know Cheng Ying?"

Lin Yixun continued to wipe the table vigorously, not answering him.

"You haven't answered me yet."

Lin Yixun turned to avoid him. Seeing his persistence, knowing he would keep probing, she had to give in.

"She's a big star, who wouldn't know her?"

"Really?" Ouyang Hao narrowed his eyes suspiciously, did he think he was a fool? Did he believe that nonsense?

"Mr. Ouyang, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now."

Ouyang Hao, dissatisfied with her answer, wouldn't let her go, "My assistant had to leave temporarily, so you'll stay here and take her place for now."

"But, the apartment hasn't been fully cleaned yet."

"That's your business. I need help right now. Didn't you promise to be on call? Or are you going back on your word?"

Chapter 48: Revised:

The Rich Are The Bosses

Lin Yixun could only comply with Ouyang Hao's instructions, after all she owed him money. The saying about the rich being the masters is undeniably true.

Fortunately, being Ouyang Hao's temporary assistant wasn't difficult. Apart from serving him tea, bringing him water, and holding an umbrella to shade him, there was no other work. The only thing that made Lin Yixun uncomfortable was Cheng Ying being present.

Although seeing Cheng Ying didn't make her feel as bad as before, there was still some resentment in her heart. She couldn't treat her like a stranger.

And Cheng Ying didn't seem to like her much either. Her performance had been off the whole afternoon, leading to several NGs. This surprised the crew on set, since Cheng Ying had an excellent reputation in the industry. Not only was she beautiful, but her acting skills were also solid, typically needing only one take.

Such a situation was rare.

The crew became somewhat agitated. Seeing Cheng Ying unable to get back in her groove, the director had to call for a break, suggesting she go home to rest and adjust her state.

Ouyang Hao found Cheng Ying's reaction increasingly interesting. He glanced at Lin Yixun not far away, his seductive thin lips curving into an alluring smile.

Perhaps he wouldn't be bored for the time being.

In the next few days, Ouyang Hao kept Lin Yixun on set, under the guise of compensatory leave for the assistant. He watched indifferently, observing the interactions between Lin Yixun and Cheng Ying as if watching a play.

Interestingly, Lin Yixun seemed to be avoiding Cheng Ying. Wherever Cheng Ying was, Lin Yixun steered clear. And Cheng Ying appeared distracted these days, to the point where the director's face was turning an ugly shade of pig liver.

Ouyang Hao was engrossed. He was certain there was some unresolved tension between Cheng Ying and the wooden block of a woman, Lin Yixun. He watched silently, waiting for the show to begin.

Finally, Cheng Ying took the initiative to approach Lin Yixun.

Lin Yixun was busy tidying up a folding bed when she saw Cheng Ying, somewhat surprised. Today, Cheng Ying was wearing a red dress, the latest Chanel design, with a meticulously applied makeup, appearing dignified and elegant. However, Lin Yixun wasn't sure if it was just her imagination but Cheng Ying seemed less gentle today, more haughty and aggressive.

"Have you been in T City all these years?"

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun paused, slowly lifted her eyes, and looked at her puzzled.

"Miss Cheng, you didn't come here just for a catch-up, did you?"

Cheng Ying's face changed, her tenderness fading layer by layer, turning somewhat sharp. Fixing her gaze on Lin Yixun, she said in a deep voice, "Lin Yixun, you shouldn't be here."

Lin Yixun suddenly smiled. Cheng Ying finally shed her hypocritical mask. Indeed, with no one else around, she didn't need to pretend. At least, this way Cheng Ying was more authentic, much more pleasing to the eye than with a face full of falseness.

"If I shouldn't be here, then tell me, where should I be?"

"Lin Yixun, have you forgotten what you said three years ago? You promised you would never appear in front of me again."

"Miss Cheng, you seem to be mistaken. What I said back then was I would disappear completely from A City. But this is T City. You can't possibly want to deprive me of any place to live and work, can you?"

"You should understand, back then I didn't only mean A City."

"So you mean that wherever you are, I shouldn't show up? Sorry, I can't do that. As long as I'm alive, we are bound to meet." Lin Yixun smiled coldly, her sharp gaze falling on Cheng Ying's face. "But I'm really curious, why are you so concerned about my presence? Can I interpret it as fear on your part?"

Chapter 49: I'm Not Interested in Your Man

"Yes, I am afraid. Shouldn't I be afraid? Four years ago, if it wasn't for you, how could I have broken up with Yixiu? Yixiu and I worked so hard to be together. I don't want the same thing to happen again."

"Haha... Miss Cheng thinks too highly of me." Lin Yixun's eyes sparkled as she laughed lightly, "But I remember, four years ago, it was you who chose to leave him."

"That was because you sowed discord!" Cheng Ying's voice suddenly turned sharp.

"If the feelings between you and Leng Yixiu were strong enough, would you have given me a chance to sow discord?" Lin Yixun watched as the elegance on Cheng Ying's face slowly cracked, and she calmly said, "Cheng Ying, what are you truly afraid of?"

Lin Yixun couldn't understand why Cheng Ying would be so wary of her, someone she had once defeated. Did she really think she could still break them up like years ago? But Cheng Ying seemed to have forgotten that the reason she managed to make Leng Yixiu marry her back then was all due to her status as the mayor's daughter. Now, she had nothing left. How could she possibly compete with her?

Lin Yixun laughed self-deprecatingly, "Miss Cheng, you can actually rest assured. I am no longer interested in your man."

For some reason, Cheng Ying's face suddenly changed at this moment. She grabbed Lin Yixun's arm with great force, but her voice was unusually gentle.

"Lin Yixun, I just want to help you. I have no ill intentions."

Lin Yixun was somewhat confused. Cheng Ying had been aggressive just moments ago, but now she seemed harmless?

She didn't have the time to delve into Cheng Ying's intentions and just wanted to quickly free herself from her entanglement. She said lightly, "I am aware of my own affairs. Miss Cheng doesn't need to worry."

As she spoke, she forcefully pulled away from Cheng Ying's hand and turned to leave. She didn't understand Cheng Ying's intentions and didn't want to stay to play along with her.

As she turned, she heard Cheng Ying's pained cry behind her. It seemed she had accidentally bumped into something, probably the stand behind her. Lin Yixun's eyes paused but she did not stop walking.

It was probably just some bumps and bruises. Nothing too serious. She didn't need her help. Besides, Cheng Ying probably didn't want her help anyway.

But before she had walked a few steps, a strong hand tightly gripped her wrist, with a force that seemed capable of crushing her bones.

Lin Yixun turned her head in pain, only to see a cold, handsome face unexpectedly in her sight. Following was the man's icy voice, "Three years and you still haven't changed?"

Seeing Leng Yixiu, Lin Yixun glanced at Cheng Ying not far away and a knowing smile appeared on her lips. No wonder Cheng Ying's demeanor had changed earlier; she was preparing for this act of self-sacrifice.

She slowly lifted her eyes to look at the man in front of her and smiled faintly, "Mr. Leng, after three years, you haven't changed much either."

Still so protective of Cheng Ying.

"Apologize to Ying'er." The man said coldly, pausing between each word.

"Apologize?" Lin Yixun laughed lightly, "I don't think I've done anything to apologize to Miss Cheng for."

"Lin Yixun, I don't want to repeat myself."

"Yixiu, it was my fault. I accidentally bumped into something. It's not Miss Lin's fault." Cheng Ying covered her bleeding forehead with her hand, her beautiful eyes holding tears. Although she was explaining on Lin Yixun's behalf, it seemed more like she was trying to exonerate her.

"Ying'er, you don't need to explain for her." Leng Yixiu's expression remained cold, clearly not believing Cheng Ying's words.

Chapter 50: He hits people, never picks a day

The commotion here attracted quite an audience, and a staff member present stepped forward to speak for Cheng Ying.

"Just now I was organizing props nearby and saw it clearly. This woman pushed Miss Cheng down."

In an instant, everyone pointed fingers at Lin Yixun, "It was wrong of you to hurt someone. Shouldn't you apologize?"

"Yes, yes, dressed in such rags, with no manners at all."

"Apologize!"

"Apologize!"

"Apologize to Ying'er!"

Lin Yixun stood still, suddenly realizing that no one stood by her side. She felt as if she had returned to three years ago, being isolated and blamed by everyone. Compared to her confusion and panic three years ago, she was much calmer now.

She lifted her eyes to meet Leng Yixiu's cold gaze without fear, and said slowly, "I still say, I did not push her. Believe it or not, I won't admit to something I didn't do, and I won't apologize for something I didn't do."

"Is that so?" The man stared at her intently, the force of his grip suddenly increasing, his eyes sharp as knives, "What if I insist you apologize?"

Lin Yixun, in pain and breaking out in cold sweat, didn't make a sound, her lips curving into a stubborn smile, "Then, Mr. Leng, you would be wasting your effort."

The man's thin lips pressed tightly, his expression frosty. Those who knew him understood this was the precursor to his anger.

A flash of triumph crossed Cheng Ying's eyes. Lin Yixun, oh Lin Yixun, don't you yet understand this man? He never bends to force.

The onlookers watched coldly, thinking that the woman before them was overestimating herself. Didn't she know whom she was opposing?

They were waiting for the show, but suddenly, Cheng Yaojin appeared. Ouyang Hao, with a cigarette between his lips and his charming eyes darting around, strolled over.

He walked to Lin Yixun's side, ignoring the others, and focused on her with dissatisfaction, "So, you're here. I asked you to find a shoe for me, and you're slacking off again. I'll have to deduct all your salary later!"

With Ouyang Hao's interruption, the tense atmosphere instantly became subtle, and everyone's attention shifted to him.

Ouyang Hao glanced at everyone and shouted, "What are you looking at? Got nothing better to do? Do you want me to find something for you all to do!"

Scared by his shout, the crowd quickly dispersed, not wanting to provoke this living King Yan.

It was well known that Ouyang Hao always did as he pleased, not following the usual rules. He hit people, never choosing a date. Yet he had the arrogance backed by capital, someone always cleaning up after him. Although people didn't know his background, it was clear that it was extraordinary and not something ordinary people could afford to provoke.

In no time, only Lin Yixun, Ouyang Hao, Leng Yixiu, Cheng Ying, and her assistant were left at the scene.

Ouyang Hao's gaze drifted to Lin Yixun's already bruised wrist, his narrow eyes squinting in displeasure, though he still wore a roguish smile.

"President Leng, may I ask how my assistant has offended you?"

"She didn't offend me." Leng Yixiu released Lin Yixun, turning his gaze to Cheng Ying behind him.

"I'm sure there must be some misunderstanding. How about this, I apologize to Miss Cheng on behalf of my assistant?"

Ouyang Hao walked up to Cheng Ying, his sharp eyes scanning her forehead, a knowing smile appearing on his lips. This trick was too low.

Suddenly, he exclaimed, seemingly very nervous, "Ah! Miss Cheng, how did you get hurt? And bleeding so much! A wound on the face needs to be treated quickly, or it will leave a scar!"