

Toxic Ex 51

Chapter 51: Revised:

Idiot!

As soon as she heard there would be a scar, Cheng Ying couldn't help but worry. She gently tugged on Leng Yixiu's sleeve and pleaded pathetically, "Yixiu, let's just drop this. It was my own carelessness that caused this, it has nothing to do with Yixun."

Leng Yixiu's eyes softened as he held Cheng Ying in his arms, a hint of doting in his reprimand. "You always take all the blame upon yourself. With a personality like yours, how could you not be bullied?"

"With you by my side protecting me, who would dare to bully me?"

"You!" Leng Yixiu dotingly tapped Cheng Ying's nose and smiled gently.

He then turned his gaze towards Lin Yixun, and the softness on his face was replaced by coldness. His thin lips parted slightly as he spoke each word deliberately, "Lin Yixun, considering Ying'er and Second Young Master Ouyang have pleaded for you, I'll let this matter go today. Take care of yourself."

Saying this, the man left the set with Cheng Ying in his arms, not looking back.

And so, with Ouyang Hao's intervention and Cheng Ying's 'pleading,' this matter ended just like that.

Watching Leng Yixiu and Cheng Ying's figures grow distant, Lin Yixun let out a bitter smile. Who said Leng Yixiu was cold and unfeeling? He just gave all his gentleness to Cheng Ying.

Ouyang Hao stood beside Lin Yixun, arms crossed, watching the leaving couple with great interest, suddenly remarking, "No wonder Cheng Ying became such a renowned actress. Her acting skills are indeed superb."

"?" Lin Yixun looked at him in surprise, not understanding what he meant.

Ouyang Hao turned around and lightly flicked her on the forehead. "Fool, you don't even know how to fight back when you're being set up."

Lin Yixun finally understood, "They all think I pushed Cheng Ying. Don't you think so?"

"Tch, do you think I'm that stupid?" Ouyang Hao lit a cigarette and blew a smoke ring in her face disdainfully. "I've been playing these tricks since I was three."

Lin Yixun was choked by the smoke, tears streaming down her face. She said incredulously, "So, you believe me?"

"You're so clueless, you only know how to work hard. How would you know how to scheme?"

Despite being teased, Lin Yixun's heart couldn't help but warm. Over the years, she had faced so much misunderstanding. She never thought there would be someone who could trust her unconditionally.

Even if it was because she was too foolish.

"What, feeling touched?" Ouyang Hao looked down at her, extinguishing his cigarette, and suddenly becoming serious. "Actually, it would have been wisest for you to apologize just now."

"I didn't push Cheng Ying. Why should I apologize to her?"

"As expected, a fool is a fool."

"Mr. Ouyang, I don't understand what you mean."

"You're hopelessly dumb." Ouyang Hao knocked on her head forcefully, his voice holding both frustration and disappointment. "Lin Yixun, don't forget, Cheng Ying is not just anybody, she is a big star."

With Ouyang Hao's reminder, Lin Yixun immediately understood the stakes involved. She thought, this matter would probably not be easily resolved.

Sure enough, the next day, the news of Cheng Ying's injury appeared on all major media outlets' front pages, and there were various versions of the reason for her injury. People tended to believe two particular versions.

The first version: Cheng Ying was injured because she accidentally hit the prop during an advertisement shoot.

The second version: Cheng Ying was injured because someone, out of jealousy, took advantage of her distraction and pushed her, causing the injury.

Of course, the media preferred to latch onto the second version. With the media's deliberate design, netizens started expressing their outrage for Cheng Ying. Some even dug up Lin Yixun, finding out she had once worked at Nightshade.

Chapter 52: Trust this lord, it's definitely right

All at once, everyone pointed the finger at Lin Yixun, the "culprit," and the comments section of Lin Yixun's Weibo was filled with curses.

"Lin Yixun, go to hell!"

"So ugly, living in this world is literally like dead air!"

"Old witch!"

"Shameless bitch, ugly people always cause trouble!"

"F**k, what good can come out of a whore from Nightshade, she reeks of slutty vibes!"

"Bitch who everyone sleeps with, go die!"

...

Netizens used all the vicious language they could think of on Lin Yixun, some words were even unbearable to look at. Lin Yixun regretted it the moment she opened Weibo.

"What are you doing, bringing this upon yourself?" Ouyang Hao lay on the sofa, glancing sideways at Lin Yixun not far away.

Seeing that Lin Yixun remained silent, her face looking quite unpleasant, Ouyang Hao yawned lazily and said, "If you were smart, you'd shut down your Weibo. Otherwise, if you get sick from anger, I won't care about you."

"If I shut down Weibo, will they stop cursing me?"

"Of course not. Those who want to curse you will still curse you." The man curled his lips and said nonchalantly, "It's just, as they say, 'out of sight, out of mind.' If you don't see those rumors, you'll naturally feel better. In a few days, when they find someone else to curse fervently, they'll forget about you. By then, even if you want them to curse you, they won't bother."

"Really?"

Ouyang Hao winked at her, "Truer than pearls, trust in me, you won't go wrong."

Who is Ouyang Hao? When he first debuted, he was arrogantly scolded, and over time, he developed an iron will and a thick skin tougher than a city wall.

Hearing this, Lin Yixun felt a bit better, but she still had a lingering worry. She had witnessed the power of netizens three years ago, and she feared that if she wasn't careful, the old matters from the past would be dug up by nosy netizens.

By then, things might get out of hand.

Actually, her worries were somewhat unnecessary. While she didn't want old matters to be known, Leng Yixiu even less wanted them to be known.

Huating Scenic Garden

Leng Yixiu's eyes scanned the comments under Lin Yixun's Weibo, and his deep gaze was stormy. He threw his phone onto the coffee table furiously and immediately dialed his assistant's number.

"I told you to handle yesterday's matter cleanly, is this how you handled it for me?"

"President Leng, I already informed the major newspapers and media outlets yesterday to cut that news, I don't know why Miss Cheng's matter suddenly got exposed."

"I just want to know how you plan to handle this."

"This news was first exposed by Huayue Network. I'm trying to contact the responsible person there."

"I'm giving you only two hours."

"Okay, President Leng, I'll find a way to handle this as quickly as possible."

After the big boss hung up, the assistant finally heaved a sigh of relief. It's a good thing the big boss wasn't on the spot, otherwise, he feared he might have been killed by the big boss.

Instinctively, he touched his chest. Fortunately, his heart was strong enough; otherwise, even through the long-distance radio waves, he would have been scared half to death by the big boss's cold voice.

But there was one thing he didn't quite understand. Although Miss Cheng was hurt, the media reports didn't harm her. Was the big boss overprotecting Miss Cheng?

Chapter 53: I urgently need to cool down!

The assistant contacted Huayue Network. The network's representative was very tactful and quickly took down the news. However, managing the social media platforms proved more challenging.

Just when he was feeling overwhelmed, a sudden bombshell of a news story brought him immense joy. Who would have thought that Ouyang Hao, known for changing women like clothes, would solemnly announce on Weibo his relationship with supermodel Li Yun'er? Although Ouyang Hao had ambiguous relationships with many, Li Yun'er was the first he publicly acknowledged.

Ouyang Hao's Weibo quickly went viral, garnering tens of thousands of comments within an hour.

"Assistant Chen, should we contact the Weibo administrator?"

The assistant waved his hand and smiled, "No need. Ouyang Hao will take care of this for us."

Sure enough, within just one day, the public's attention shifted from Lin Yixun to the sensational Ouyang Hao. One a king of the music world, the other an international supermodel, combining their names created enormous news value.

Major media outlets seized this opportunity to extensively cover the news of their union, pushing Lin Yixun's alleged pushing of Cheng Ying off the front page.

Ouyang Hao lay on the sofa, browsing the web with a satisfied smile, just as Li Yun'er's call came in.

"Hello?"

"Ouyang Hao, are you satisfied with this outcome?"

"Very satisfied."

"I helped you out this time and even involved myself. How do you plan to thank me?"

"This is what we call mutual benefit without harm. Don't be ungrateful."

"I don't deny that. But you should know, a woman's reputation is also very important. Now that I've publicly acknowledged you're my boyfriend, I can hardly get close to other men without being devoured by your crazy fans."

Ouyang Hao chuckled devilishly, "At this point, whether you get close to other men or not, my fans will still eat you alive."

"And you call this mutual benefit? I'm at a loss here."

"Alright, alright. I'll owe you one. Tell me how you want me to repay you."

"Well... let me think it over. How about being my driver for a month?"

Ouyang Hao gritted his teeth, "You sure know how to ask."

"This is actually for your own good. Since you're my boyfriend now, sticking with me every day adds credibility. Besides, didn't you just say you owe me? Are you planning to go back on your word?"

"Of course not. I'll keep my word. A month it is."

"Alright, my dear boyfriend, see you tomorrow!" With that, Li Yun'er blew a loud kiss over the phone.

Ouyang Hao angrily hung up, gritting his teeth in frustration. What was he thinking, agreeing to Li Yun'er's unreasonable demand? And why on earth was he cleaning up the mess for that blockhead!

He looked up angrily at Lin Yixun busy in the living room and shouted, "Lin Yixun, I'm thirsty!"

"Mr. Ouyang, do you want something hot or cold?"

"You've been staying at my place for so long, and you still don't know what I prefer?" Ouyang Hao asked, displeased.

"You always make me make several attempts for you to drink water, and each time the final choice is different. So, I really don't know your preference."

"Are you complaining that I made things difficult for you before?" Ouyang Hao snorted.

"Mr. Ouyang, I didn't mean that. I honestly don't know if you prefer hot or cold drinks," Lin Yixun said, feeling a bit wronged.

Seeing Lin Yixun looking like a wronged wife, Ouyang Hao got even angrier. He was sick of her constant "Mr. Ouyang this, Mr. Ouyang that."

"Cold! I need to cool off right now!"

Chapter 54: After modification:

What is he angry about?

Before long, a glass of ice water was handed to Ouyang Hao.

Ouyang Hao gulped down the water, narrowed his eyes at Lin Yixun, and said leisurely, "Lin Yixun, I've gone through a lot of trouble to help you this time. How do you plan to repay me?"

"I... can I treat you to a meal?"

"A meal? Who cares about your meal!"

"Then... Mr. Ouyang, how would you like me to thank you?"

Ouyang Hao's eyes sparkled, and suddenly he leaned closer to her with a wicked smile, "How about you offer yourself to me?"

Lin Yixun instinctively took a step back to maintain a safe distance from Ouyang Hao, "Mr. Ouyang, you must be joking. With my looks and figure, how could you possibly take a fancy to me?"

"Tsk ts tsk... At least you have some self-awareness." Ouyang Hao leaned back on the sofa, crossing his legs, and stared at her with a mocking smile. He suddenly said, "How about this, tell me what your relationship with Leng Yixiu is, and I'll consider letting you off."

Seeing the color drain from Lin Yixun's face, the playful smile on the man's face gradually disappeared, and his eyes turned sharp, "Don't tell me he's your sugar daddy?"

Ouyang Hao's words, though lightly spoken, hit Lin Yixun like a hammer, striking her heart with each syllable. She shook her head vigorously, "I don't know Mr. Leng!"

"Don't know him?" The man's face suddenly turned cold, "Lin Yixun, I'm not blind!"

If she didn't know him, how would Leng Yixiu know her name? Did she think Ouyang Hao was an idiot?

The more Lin Yixun tried to cover up, the more Ouyang Hao felt she was hiding something. The more she denied it, the more he believed his suspicion was correct.

For some reason, he felt a surge of anger. What was he angry about? That Lin Yixun had degraded herself? Or that she was shameless?

The man's eyes grew colder and colder. Lin Yixun knew that Ouyang Hao had definitely misunderstood.

She wanted to explain, "Mr. Ouyang, actually I..."

"Shut up!" Ouyang Hao interrupted her coldly, fearing that once he got the answer, he wouldn't be able to stop himself from strangling this woman.

Lin Yixun stared fixedly at Ouyang Hao, but he did not look at her even once more, as if another glance at her would soil his eyes.

She gave a bitter smile. He must have concluded that she was the type of woman who would sell everything for money. If that was the case, what was the point in explaining anything?

She had thought that Ouyang Hao was somewhat different from others and would hear her out. Now it seemed it was all just her delusion.

Lin Yixun opened her mouth but ultimately didn't utter a word. What could she explain? How could she explain? Should she say she was Leng Yixiu's ex-wife? Should she say that Leng Yixiu had violated her?

The wound had just started to scab over. Would she have to tear it open again, exposing the flesh and blood?

No, that would be too painful!

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes weakly, "Mr. Ouyang, I'll get back to work now."

With that, she turned around, picked up the mop, and silently cleaned the last spot in the apartment.

When she had finished cleaning everything and went downstairs, Ouyang Hao was nowhere to be seen. Lin Yixun forced a stiff smile. He must be so disgusted with her that he couldn't bear to stay another second.

Perhaps, this job wouldn't last much longer either.

Feeling dazed on the way back, by the time Lin Yixun arrived at the residential area, it was already completely dark. Downstairs, she ran into AXing. She was a bit surprised, but from AXing's hesitant expression, she could tell that AXing's visit might not be for anything good.

Chapter 55: After the modification:

Being His Long-Term Companion?

"AXing, you were looking for me?"

"I've been trying to call you these past few days, but I couldn't get through. Later, I asked around and found out you live in this neighborhood, so I came to check."

"My phone broke, so I changed my number."

"No wonder it was always off when I called."

"Did you need something from me?"

"Look at me, almost forgetting the main thing." AXing pulled him to a corner. Seeing that there was no one else around, he spoke in a low voice, "Yixun, later on, Young Master Jun came looking for me again."

Lin Yixun furrowed her brow, not quite understanding what AXing meant.

"Young Master Jun said... Young Master Jun said his client was quite satisfied with you and asked if you might be interested in being his long-term companion?"

Lin Yixun's thick eyelashes trembled imperceptibly. Companion? It's just a euphemism for a bed partner, isn't it?

She never would have thought Leng Yixiu would ask Young Master Jun to propose this to her. What does he mean by this? Isn't Cheng Ying enough for him? Even if he is unsatisfied, why approach her and not someone else?

Is humiliating her and seeing her in pain more gratifying for him?

Or is it that since Cheng Ying 'lost face' here a few days ago, he wants to reclaim it this way? If that's the case, shouldn't he at least ask Cheng Ying's opinion first?

She thought, even if Cheng Ying disliked her as much as possible, she still wouldn't use such a method to humiliate her.

Lin Yixun gave a cold laugh. Leng Yixiu constantly updated her understanding of him!

After a long while, Lin Yixun heard her own calm voice, "AXing, please tell Young Master Jun that I am not interested in this matter."

"Yixun, think it over. Young Master Jun said you could ask for any terms you want, as long as you agree, money is negotiable."

"No need, I've already made up my mind."

Without a second thought, Lin Yixun refused. Though she was short of money, she would not debase herself so far as to let Leng Yixiu trample on her dignity. Even if she had to sell herself, Leng Yixiu would be the last person!

"Well... alright then."

AXing knew Lin Yixun had a stubborn streak in her bones. They were not the same type of people. If she was unwilling, no one could force her, so he gave up. Besides, he didn't really want to be a pimp either.

"Sorry, AXing, that you had to make this trip for nothing because of me."

"It's no big deal, don't worry about it. You've helped me a lot in the past. Otherwise, I would have been fired by the manager long ago. If you ever have difficulties in the future, feel free to find me. If I can help, I'll definitely do so. Alright, it's getting late, I need to return to work. We'll be in touch."

Only then did Lin Yixun notice AXing's outfit of leather jacket and leather pants, with heavy makeup. It seemed she was heading to Nightshade, so she didn't keep her, but smiled faintly, "Okay, see you!"

Lin Yixun pushed open the door to her home, and Lin's mother had already prepared a table full of delicious dishes. The aroma filled the room, brightening her mood.

"Mom, with such a big table of food, how can the two of us finish it?"

"If we can't finish it, just eat as much as you can. You've lost a lot of weight recently taking care of me, you're all skin and bones now. How can you go without some nourishment?" Lin's mother handed a bowl of soup to Lin Yixun, "Here, drink the soup first, warm up your stomach."

Lin Yixun held the bowl, sipping it slowly, but then Lin's mother suddenly said, "I just ran into a girl downstairs, dressed gaudily. What's with young girls these days, exposing their waists and thighs with no sense of propriety."