

Toxic Ex 56

Chapter 56: Jealous?

Lin Yixun's movements paused, almost choking on the soup. Did she just see AXing?

Lin's mother kept complaining while also comparing that person with Lin Yixun, "My Xiao Xun is still the sensible one, not dressed in a mess. A girl should dress decently and properly. Otherwise, what would others think? They might think she's not a decent person."

Lin Yixun bowed her head and continued drinking the soup silently. Luckily, Lin's mother hadn't seen her dressed up as she did in Nightshade; otherwise, she might have been furious. Fortunately, now she was working for Ouyang Hao. Although Ouyang Hao's temper was unpredictable, he wasn't like the men in Nightshade who only knew how to take advantage of her.

Thinking of Ouyang Hao, Lin Yixun's mood sank again. Now that Ouyang Hao loathed her so much, how much longer could she work there?

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Ouyang Hao was extremely angry this time. After leaving the apartment, he gathered a bunch of his idle-rich friends, a group of idle playboys, and they always had to come up with new ways to kill time.

So, they drove their supercars to the western outskirts of the city. The roads there were wide, with few people around. It was dozens of kilometers away from the city center, and the traffic police couldn't do anything. It was a haven for the playboys to race their cars.

The playboys' cars had enough horsepower and they reached their destination in just half an hour. They all stepped out of their cars, each with a hot beauty in their arms, and of course, Ouyang Hao was among them.

Mu Chen took a glance at the woman in Ouyang Hao's arms, raising his eyebrows lightly, "Bro, this isn't right. How come you just went public with Li Yun'er, and now you're cheating outside?"

Another old friend slapped Mu Chen's shoulder hard and laughed, "You don't get it, do you? The official girlfriend is kept at home, how can you bring her out?"

"Makes sense, makes sense. The family flower is so delicate, exposing her outside would only get her poisoned by our carbon dioxide," said Mu Chen, puffing a smoke ring towards the girl beside him with a wicked grin.

"Bro, I heard Li Yun'er is famously jealous. Aren't you afraid she'll peel your skin off if she finds out you're cheating?"

Ouyang Hao couldn't be bothered to listen to their nonsense. He flicked the ash from his cigarette impatiently, "Are you here to talk or to play? If we're not playing, I'm leaving!"

"No, no, we came all the way here to play, of course."

With that, Mu Chen asked the others, "Are all the preparations done?"

A man respectfully replied, "Young Master Mu, I have done everything according to your instructions."

Mu Chen smiled with satisfaction, left his lady companion, and approached Ouyang Hao, "Should we try something new today?"

"Sure." Ouyang Hao curled his lips, smirking at him, "What do you have in mind?"

"I haven't decided yet, aren't you the one with all the tricks? Why don't you set the rules?"

Ouyang Hao's thin lips curved wickedly, "I have a rule, but I'm afraid you won't dare to play."

"What a joke, who do you think I am? Is there anything I wouldn't dare to play? Just say it, I'll play to the end," Mu Chen secretly felt a bit excited.

"Don't regret it," Ouyang Hao raised his eyebrows, took a long stride, and pointed into the distance, "See that lighthouse? We start from here at the same time, and whoever reaches there first wins."

"Tch! Is this your new game?" Mu Chen sneered, "I thought it would be something fresher."

"I haven't finished," Ouyang Hao paused, smirking, "How about going there blindfolded?"

Chapter 57: Luxury Car and Beautiful Woman

Mu Chen's eyes widened like walnuts, "Hao, isn't this a bit too much?"

"If you're too scared, just say it. I knew you'd be as gutless as your brother." Ouyang Hao snorted.

Provoked, Mu Chen shouted, "Who says I'm scared? I'll play, whatever you want tonight, I'm in."

"That's more like it. Your grandfather didn't fight all those years in the war for nothing."

"Of course, back then, grandpa could chase away the Japanese devils with just some millet and rifles. You think I'd be afraid of this?" Mu Chen said smugly, lifting his chin.

The other childhood friends watched as the two bosses blindfolded themselves. Even the ones who were hesitant couldn't back down now. In an instant, eight supercars lined up in a row, their flashy colors catching everyone's eyes even at night.

Not far from the cars, a scantily clad girl held a flag in her hand, a whistle in her mouth. At her signal, the flag dropped, and the eight cars shot off like arrows from a bow.

With his vision completely dark, Ouyang Hao couldn't see anything, relying only on his ears to gauge speed and direction. He curled his lips and floored the accelerator. Within seconds, the car shot up to 200 km/h.

Onlookers on the sides of the road couldn't help but scream, "Is he racing or risking his life?" Just driving at 200 km/h is crazy enough without being blindfolded.

Soon, they saw Ouyang Hao leaving everyone else far behind. His car drifted under a lighthouse before coming to a smooth stop at the roadside, met with a frenzy of screams and whistles from the crowd.

Ouyang Hao lifted his hand to remove the blindfold, tossed it away with a fling, and blew a bold kiss to the crowd. He then pulled his female companion into his arms and gave her a passionate French kiss in front of everyone. It was only after a long while that he let her go and saw the other cars trickling past the finish line.

Mu Chen was the second to cross the finish line. As he got out of his car, his legs were still a bit wobbly. Of course, he hid it well; if word got out, who knows how long Ouyang Hao would mock him for it.

But seriously, could this guy Ouyang Hao get any crazier?

Next time if something like this happens, he definitely wouldn't get involved again. He liked playing and going wild, but he wasn't about to risk his life for it!

Who's Ouyang Hao?

Growing up wearing split pants with Mu Chen, he knew exactly what was on Mu Chen's mind. Still, he didn't call him out, considering he had the guts to play this game and didn't disgrace his grandpa.

"Hey, what's up with you tonight? You weren't this wild before. Did something happen?"

Ouyang Hao leaned lazily against the hood, lit a cigarette, and took a deep drag, "I'm in a good mood, so what?"

Mu Chen squinted suspiciously, then suddenly smiled, "Did some woman piss you off?"

Seeing Ouyang Hao's brows furrow and his expression darken, Mu Chen knew he hit the mark, "Hey, didn't you just go public with Li Yun'er? You should be grinning from ear to ear. Why do you look like you're in a worse mood than if you'd eaten crap?"

Ouyang Hao shot him a look, "What are you, a paparazzi now?"

"I'm just worried about you, bro."

"Who asked you to worry? I'm not your wife, so why are you worrying about me?"

Mu Chen chuckled slyly, "Now that you mention it, that actually sounds quite reasonable. Why don't we give it a try?"

Chapter 58: Rolls-Royce Phantom

"Go, go, go, I have no such inclinations to try anything with you," Ouyang Hao shoved Mu Chen away, put his arm around his female companion, and got into the sports car. "You continue with your fun, I'm out of here."

Mu Chen smiled knowingly, and couldn't resist a tease, "Oh, you're in such a rush, how long has it been since you last tasted meat?"

"I'm leaving!"

These women, either they're after his money or his looks, how much genuine affection could there be?

Women, they're all the same, cheap!

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As Ouyang Hao was enjoying his time with someone, the assistant finished reporting the resolved matters to Leng Yixiu, naturally explaining the reason why the trouble had been easily settled.

The man leaned leisurely in his boss chair, his fingers rhythmically tapping the desk. After a long time, his thin lips parted slightly, "Ouyang Hao?"

"Yes, President," the assistant couldn't gauge Leng Yixiu's thoughts and answered cautiously, "Ouyang Hao suddenly announced his relationship with Li Yun'er on Weibo, which suppressed the news of Miss Cheng's injury."

The man's sharp eyebrows furrowed slightly as if pondering something. After a long while, the assistant heard the man speak slowly, "Tell me, why would a man help a woman repeatedly?"

"Well..." The assistant pondered for a moment and said softly, "It's hard to say."

"What's so hard to say?"

"If it's a superior to a subordinate, it might be admiration; if it's an elder to a junior, it could be care; if it's family, then it's quite ordinary."

"What if those two people have nothing to do with each other?"

"Then... then the man must have some feelings for the woman."

"Is that so?" The man suddenly curled his lips and gazed out of the window, a bit absent-minded.

The assistant felt anxious and uncertain about Leng Yixiu's intentions, quietly saying, "President Leng, I was only speculating. I can't be sure about the facts."

"Alright, you can leave now."

The assistant felt a huge sense of relief, quickly nodded, and respectfully left the office. As he walked out, he raised his hand to wipe the cold sweat from his forehead, silently complaining, this boss's mind is getting harder and harder to fathom.

Speaking of which, what exactly did he mean by asking me that question just now?

...

These days, Lin Yixun hadn't seen Ouyang Hao. Before, he hated her, would tease and embarrass her, but now he didn't even bother to do that. She thought he must be utterly tired of her!

That day, like usual, after cleaning the apartment thoroughly, she left. At the entrance of the complex, she unintentionally saw a Phantom parked there.

In their rundown neighborhood, most residents were migrant workers with poor economic conditions. It was rare to see even a regular car, let alone a Rolls-Royce.

So, Lin Yixun couldn't help but take a few more glances at the car.

Chapter 59: Wall Thump The car was too eye-catching, and passersby kept glancing at it. Some curious ones even went up to touch it.

"Be careful, this car is expensive!" a man reminded his little girlfriend who was touching the car.

"I'm just touching it, it won't cost me a piece of meat. Besides, it's just a car. How expensive can it be?" The little girlfriend pouted.

"You guessed it right, this car is indeed sky-high expensive. For poor folks like us, we probably can't even afford one of its wheels!"

"So expensive?" The little girlfriend retracted her hand, "Forget it, I better stay away from the car, in case I scratch it and end up putting myself in a mess."

"Even if you put yourself in it, you wouldn't be as valuable as this car."

"So, in your heart, I'm not as important as a car?"

"Of course not. In my heart, no matter how valuable this car is, it can't compare to you." The man hugged his little girlfriend, dotingly kissed her forehead.

"That's more like it."

The young couple walked away, but Lin Yixun did not take her gaze back for a long time.

A long time ago, she also yearned for such a day, walking down the road with the one she loved, eating delicious food together, bickering, living a life that was bittersweet yet happy.

For this dream, she gave up everything, let go of all her pride and dignity, but in the end, she lost everything, shattered to pieces, and even implicated her family.

Love, this thing was never something she should have gotten involved with.

Lin Yixun withdrew her gaze, lowered her eyes, and with heavy steps, one by one, walked into the community.

Because some residents couldn't afford the property management fees, the lights in the corridors were left long unrepaired. Tonight, even the last light went out. Lin Yixun had to turn on her phone and groped her way upstairs with the phone's light.

For some reason, as she walked, she felt as if there was a gaze glued to her. This feeling grew stronger with the sound of her footsteps.

Lin Yixun's heart started to beat faster. There was only an elderly security guard in this community, and the security had always been poor here. She thought she was probably being targeted.

Without making a sound, she reached her hand into her handbag, feeling somewhat relieved that she had prepared pepper spray in her bag. She thought it might be better to strike first rather than always being on the defensive.

However, the other person seemed to have seen through her trick. In an instant when she turned around, he quickly restrained her.

Lin Yixun only felt a sudden numbness in her wrist, her fingers involuntarily let go, and the pepper spray dropped to the ground. In the next moment, she was pushed heavily into the corner of the wall.

Her body was surrounded by the man's breath, both unfamiliar and familiar. Even in the darkness, Lin Yixun could recognize who the man in front of her was.

Lin Yixun never expected Leng Yixiu to appear in such a place!

In the dark, they were very close, their breaths tangled. Lin Yixun held her breath, wanting to turn her face away, but the man grabbed her chin, forcing her to lift her head.

"Is this how you react when you see me?" Above her, the man's cold voice sounded.

"So Mr. Leng, how do you want me to react?" Lin Yixun sneered, "Please tell me exactly how Mr. Leng wants me to react, and I'll make sure to do it in a way that satisfies you."

"Sharp-tongued."

"You flatter me, Mr. Leng." Taking advantage of his distraction, Lin Yixun abruptly lifted her knee, but the man dodged it deftly.

Soon, Lin Yixun was restrained again.

"Lin Yixun, I advise you to put away those petty thoughts."

Chapter 60: Become My Woman

"If Mr. Leng can let me go, I naturally won't have any other thoughts." Lin Yixun's arm was restrained, and she frowned in pain but pretended to be relaxed. "I don't know what brings Mr. Leng all the way here?"

The man's grip loosened slightly but did not let go of her. He said in a deep voice, "Stay away from Ying'er from now on."

So that's it!

Lin Yixun suddenly laughed. No wonder Leng Yixiu came to this "remote area" of hers; it turned out he was here to stand up for Cheng Ying. Indeed, as someone like Leng Yixiu, a favored one of heaven, he wouldn't pay any attention to her if it weren't for Cheng Ying.

"Actually, even without Mr. Leng's reminder, I would stay away from Miss Cheng." Lin Yixun smiled faintly and struggled hard. "Mr. Leng, I have agreed to your request. Can you let me go now?"

The man gave a cold snort and abruptly let her go.

Lin Yixun rubbed her aching wrist, thinking that this man indeed used a lot of force; even without looking, she knew her wrist must be bruised.

"Mr. Leng, if there's nothing else, I'll head up. Make yourself at home." She didn't want to stay here a second longer.

She turned around indifferently, but at that moment, the man's icy voice came from behind, "Lin Yixun, how about being my woman?"

Lin Yixun's steps halted sharply. She thought she was hallucinating, but she realized every word from the man was clearly entering her ears.

How ridiculous, one moment he was causing her trouble for another woman, and now he wanted her to be his woman?

The fingers hidden under her sleeves slowly tightened. Lin Yixun wanted to turn around and slap him hard. What did he take her for, a prostitute for everyone?

She took a deep breath, trying to suppress the hatred in her heart, turned her gaze to Leng Yixiu behind her, and smiled faintly, "Sorry Mr. Leng, I'm not interested in being your woman."

"Really?" The man suddenly laughed, mocking, "Playing hard to get?"

Lin Yixun only felt the man in front of her was incurably arrogant. "Mr. Leng, I admit, I did like you before, even loved you. But people's hearts can change. I don't like you anymore. You should know when a woman falls in love with someone, that person is her whole world, but once she stops loving, that person is nothing. Mr. Leng, you mean nothing to me now!"

"Nothing to you, huh!"

Suddenly, the man grabbed her collar and lifted her off the ground. His long, narrow eyes were locked on Lin Yixun, and the air around them grew colder and colder, making her feel chills to the bone. Just when Lin Yixun thought he would strangle her, he suddenly let her go.

"Lin Yixun, you will regret this."

Lin Yixun staggered back a few steps, barely standing with the support of the wall. She rubbed her aching neck and smiled lightly, "Regret? Why should I regret? Leng Yixiu, the thing I regret most in my life is loving you!"

Because of loving him, she lost herself; because of loving him, she abandoned all decency; because of loving him, her father ended up in prison.

"Is that so?" The man's deep voice echoed in the darkness, impossible to discern anger, but it mysteriously made Lin Yixun's heart tremble. "Whether you love me or not, you will only be my woman in this life. I'm giving you a month to think it over. Once you've thought it through, give me your answer."