

Toxic Ex 61

Chapter 61: Artificial Respiration

Lin Yixun widened her eyes, staring at him as if he were a monster. Was he crazy? Who did he think he was?

The man turned around, suddenly stopped in his tracks, and gave her a deep glance over his shoulder, "And also, stay away from Ouyang Hao. I don't like using things that others have touched."

Throwing down these words, the man left gracefully, leaving Lin Yixun standing there in a daze, unable to recover from Leng Yixiu's words for a long time.

I don't like using things that others have touched?

She suddenly laughed in anger. In Leng Yixiu's eyes, she was just an object? This man was unbelievably arrogant!

Lin Yixun just thought that maybe Leng Yixiu had lost his mind to come and say such things to her. She didn't take his words to heart; she ate when she needed to, slept when she wanted to, and worked as usual.

As for Ouyang Hao, he was still nowhere to be seen these days.

That day, Lin Yixun went to clean the apartment as usual and unexpectedly saw Ouyang Hao's shoes at the entrance. However, she cleaned the entire house but still didn't see a trace of Ouyang Hao.

Shoes left at the door, but the person was nowhere to be found, how strange!

She carried the mop upstairs to clean the rooftop. As she reached the top floor, she heard the sound of water. Lin Yixun frowned. Could Ouyang Hao be swimming on the rooftop?

Sure enough, Lin Yixun saw Ouyang Hao's figure in the rooftop infinity pool. Through the shimmering water, she could vaguely see the man's strong body, but his swimming strokes... were not very impressive.

Lin Yixun stood by the pool for a while, suddenly realizing something was wrong. Swimming is one thing, but there's no need to keep splashing on the surface like that, right?

Ouyang Hao seemed to be drowning!

Realizing this, Lin Yixun panicked. She couldn't swim; how could she get a grown man out of the water? She wanted to call for help but, frustratingly, found no one around, not even a bird.

What should she do? What should she do?

Lin Yixun stamped her feet in anxiety, her gaze unintentionally falling on the mop lying on the ground, and suddenly thought of a solution.

"Yes, use the mop!"

Fortunately, Ouyang Hao was not far from the pool edge. After much effort, Lin Yixun finally managed to pull Ouyang Hao out of the water.

As she helped Ouyang Hao walk towards the lounge chair, she muttered, "I really don't understand what you rich people think, having a private swimming pool. Swimming alone is so dangerous. If I hadn't happened to come by, you'd be reporting to King Yan by now."

"Hey, why so silent? Do you agree with what I'm saying and are left speechless?" Lin Yixun tilted her head to look at the man beside her, her starry eyes widening instantly, bigger than walnuts.

She hastily laid Ouyang Hao on the ground and slapped his face vigorously, "Ouyang Hao, wake up! Wake up!"

Seeing that Ouyang Hao was unconscious, Lin Yixun panicked even more. She nervously reached out her fingers to feel for breath at his nostrils.

Fortunately, there was still breathing.

However, looking at Ouyang Hao's pale face, even if he wasn't dead, it seemed he had one foot in the coffin already.

Lin Yixun bit her lip, her mind racing. What should you do if someone drowned and was unconscious?

Back in college, she had learned some first aid knowledge. In such a situation, the most effective method was artificial respiration. But she had only heard theoretical knowledge and had never practiced it.

"Forget it, let's give it a try. Desperate times call for desperate measures!"

Lin Yixun got up and sat on Ouyang Hao, gave him a look, bit her lip, reached out to open his lips, and leaned down to cover them with hers.

Chapter 62: Kiss?

Inhale, blow, compress; inhale again, blow again, compress again... Lin Yixun didn't know how many times she had repeated the actions. She couldn't care less, only focused on saving the person.

Suddenly, her arm was forcefully grabbed by a large hand. Lin Yixun paused and, almost instinctively, her eyes followed the hand upwards to its owner, only then realizing that Ouyang Hao had woken up.

"You... you're awake?" Lin Yixun's eyes flashed with surprise, but in an instant, she sensed something was off about the atmosphere.

It took a moment for Lin Yixun to realize that she was still straddling Ouyang Hao, with her lips precisely pressed against his. This...

The two stared wide-eyed at each other, and it seemed like the air crackled with tension. Lin Yixun's mind went blank for a moment before Ouyang Hao suddenly shoved her away.

Lin Yixun stumbled and, caught off guard, fell to the ground. A burning pain shot through her palm. She looked down to see that the skin had been scraped off.

She was somewhat angry and glared at the culprit in front of her, only to find him glaring back just as fiercely, as if he wanted to devour her.

What kind of logic is this?

She had just spent so much effort to pull him back from the jaws of death, and not only did he not thank her, he was glaring at her as if she owed him eight million.

Lin Yixun couldn't find the words to describe this, so she gave up, rubbed her sore knee, and turned to leave. Since Ouyang Hao didn't appreciate her presence, there was no point in staying and being an eyesore.

A large patch of skin on her palm was gone, and it was still bleeding. Lin Yixun used some handwash to clean it up.

This was Ouyang Hao's house; she didn't want to use his things, so she just performed a simple cleaning. She thought it was just a surface wound, and not applying medicine temporarily shouldn't cause an infection.

Before long, Ouyang Hao had changed his clothes and came down from upstairs. Though he no longer seemed angry, his expression was still unpleasant.

He glanced at her with a complicated look, tossed a bottle of liquid in front of Lin Yixun, and said coldly, "Here, take it!"

The bottle fell to the ground but, fortunately, it was a plastic bottle and didn't break. Lin Yixun gave it a quick glance, then looked at Ouyang Hao, confused.

"It's medicine for external wounds, idiot!"

Lin Yixun was momentarily stunned but then nodded, "Oh."

She couldn't help but curve her lips slightly; it seemed he wasn't that heartless after all.

"Don't get the wrong idea. I just don't want you to bleed all over the place and make a mess," Ouyang Hao huffed.

"Oh?" Lin Yixun raised an eyebrow, pretending to suddenly understand, "So that's how it is."

Seeing the smile in Lin Yixun's eyes, a flash of discomfort crossed Ouyang Hao's face. He shouted, "What are you standing around for? Hurry up and apply the medicine, then clean the roof for me!"

With that, he didn't spare Lin Yixun another glance and walked straight towards the door.

Lin Yixun was an unbearable sight for him if he looked at her for a second longer! And, wasn't it a mop she used to save him just now?

Ouyang Hao cursed under his breath. Damn it, who told her to use a mop? It's disgusting!

He slammed the door so hard that Lin Yixun could hear it from the bathroom. While applying the medicine, she pondered the construction of Ouyang Hao's brain.

How could there be someone so moody in this world?

Just as Ouyang Hao entered the garage, Li Yun'er's call came through.

He pressed the answer button forcefully and impatiently said, "What is it?"

"I say, Ouyang Hao, how could you be so forgetful? A day without seeing me and you've forgotten our appointment?"

Upon hearing that, Ouyang Hao frowned. He wasn't senile; how could he forget the appointment?

"Fine, I'm coming over now."

Ouyang Hao forcefully ended the call, cursed again, and kicked the hood of his car.

Chapter 63: Can't This Master Like It?

The neon lights on both sides of the road flew rapidly backward with the roar of the red sports car. The dim yellow light drifted across the man, leaving charming shadows on his sharply defined handsome face.

Under the nightshade, the man's thin lips were tightly pursed, and the lines on his face were tense, as if he was trying hard to shake something off. But no matter how hard he tried, he ultimately failed. The scene on the rooftop kept flashing in his mind from time to time.

Those clear eyes, those soft lips, and that faint, elusive body fragrance...

Ouyang Hao shook his head abruptly. What was going on with him? Was he enchanted?

Suddenly, a violent collision snapped him back to reality. Ouyang Hao glanced at the Cadillac he had just smashed into. The sight was so bad that he felt utterly defeated.

He wasn't enchanted; he was just brain-dead!

...

Li Yun'er stared in shock at the wrecked sports car in front of her. It took her a while to find her voice, "Ouyang Hao, is this the same Lotus you picked me up in last time? OMG, what did you do to it?"

"I accidentally rear-ended someone on my way here," Ouyang Hao said casually, "Anyway, out with the old, in with the new."

"You were in an accident?" Li Yun'er looked him up and down, relieved to see he wasn't hurt. She teased, "Good thing you're fine, otherwise, I'd be blamed for eternity. But then again, aren't you always bragging about your superb driving skills? How come you rear-ended someone this time?"

"Your Lordship wanted to, is that not allowed?"

Li Yun'er was speechless. If Ouyang Hao claimed to be the second most arrogant person in the world, no one would dare claim first.

"Fine, fine, you're the boss. You can do whatever you want. So, my dear boss, since your car is trashed, why not take my car and drive me home?"

Ouyang Hao was displeased, "You have a car but still asked me to pick you up?"

"You're always so busy, we rarely get to see each other. This is the only way I can meet the elusive you." Li Yun'er hugged his arm and playfully blinked at him, "My dear boyfriend, if we don't see each other often, how will the nosy media believe we're dating?"

Li Yun'er smiled like a fox, but Ouyang Hao was no pushover.

"Alright, whatever you say," he narrowed his eyes and pulled Li Yun'er into his arms. He tilted his head and suddenly kissed her on her red lips.

Li Yun'er's eyes widened in surprise. She tried to push him away, but he held her shoulders tightly. His low, alluring voice came from above her head.

"Don't move, there are paparazzi around."

Li Yun'er indeed stayed still. Understanding the situation, she raised the corners of her lips in a smile. She wrapped her arms around the man's waist, responding to his kiss with a smile.

If they were going to put on a show, they might as well go all out.

With a stunning beauty in his arms and her hot figure, any normal man would likely get aroused. But Ouyang Hao's thoughts wandered, and the scene by the rooftop pool surfaced uncontrollably in his mind.

It was also a kiss, but why did this woman's kiss fail to stir him, while Lin Yixun's kiss made his heart tremble?

Ouyang Hao abruptly pushed the woman in his arms away. When he saw Li Yun'er staring at him with resentment, he realized he had been a bit rough. He awkwardly explained, "They're gone now."

Li Yun'er rolled her eyes at him, "You're such a backstabber."

Chapter 64: Experienced in a Hundred Battles, Encounters with Countless Women

Ouyang Hao reverted to his usual devil-may-care attitude, giving Li Yun'er a sidelong glance with a faint smile, "You're not bad yourself, you could win an Oscar for Best Actress. How about you consider a career change and become an actress?"

Li Yun'er realized after a while that Ouyang Hao was teasing her for being too into her role earlier. She wasn't annoyed, though. "I was just cooperating with our Second Young Master Ouyang, but speaking of which, why do people in the circle call you Second Young Master Ouyang? Are you really the second child in your family?"

"Bingo!" Ouyang Hao snapped his fingers. "I have an older brother."

Mentioning his older brother gave Ouyang Hao a headache. Many childhood friends and even quite a few relatives thought he feared the old man, but few knew that in his family, his older brother was the fierce one.

Getting into the car, Li Yun'er suddenly remembered something and asked, "Are you going to the Fashion Gala the day after tomorrow?"

Ouyang Hao raised an eyebrow, waiting for her to continue.

"How about we go together?"

"Not interested."

"Come on, let's go together. If we show up together, there'll be more attention."

"Do I need more attention?" It's hard enough trying not to be noticed.

"You're the popular one, you definitely don't lack attention."

"And you do?"

"The more, the better. High visibility can get me good endorsements. Lately, I've been competing with Wen Baimei for a gig." Both were international models, evenly matched, with the competition getting fiercer.

"What's that got to do with me?" Ouyang Hao had little regard for these petty rivalries in the circle.

"Hey, I'm your girlfriend now!" Li Yun'er played her trump card.

So, Ouyang Hao reluctantly agreed to Li Yun'er's request in the end.

Lin Yixun was a bit puzzled. Just a few days ago, Ouyang Hao was barely acknowledging her, so why was he suddenly dragging her to some Fashion Gala today?

Sure enough, this guy's brain isn't something ordinary people can understand. Changing his mind at the drop of a hat, even more unpredictable than the wind.

"You're going in that?" Ouyang Hao looked at Lin Yixun's clothes with obvious disdain.

Lin Yixun lowered her head, checking her outfit. A white T-shirt paired with jeans, slightly yellowed from long wear, and the jeans were a bit faded too. But this doesn't hurt the city's image, does it?

"Mr. Ouyang, I'm just going to do chores, no need to dress so formally, right?"

"Chores?" Ouyang Hao frowned in displeasure. "Even if you're doing chores, you're doing them for me. How can I have my people looking so shabbily dressed? It would be embarrassing for me."

These words seemed fine, but something felt off to Lin Yixun. Exactly what was odd, she couldn't quite put her finger on.

"Mr. Ouyang, maybe I shouldn't go then?" She didn't have any fancy clothes to wear.

"Not allowed!" The man commanded domineeringly. "If you don't go, what if I get hungry or thirsty?"

"Don't you have a dedicated assistant?" Lin Yixun mumbled softly.

"The assistant is on leave today."

"..." Lin Yixun was skeptical.

How could there be leave? Isn't there too much time off?

"Anyway, you must go today." Ouyang Hao turned his head awkwardly, walking to the floor-to-ceiling window, and made a phone call. "Send over a set of women's clothes, height 165, around 90 pounds, 75A."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun's eyes widened, her attention fixed on the last figure he mentioned. Her face reddened slightly. This guy's eyes were too sharp, weren't they?

But then again, considering his vast experience and countless women he's seen, this was probably just a small matter?

Chapter 65: She is Actually a Great Beauty

Before attending a formal event like the Fashion Gala, naturally, there would be a lot of fuss.

Just past noon, the originally quiet apartment became lively. Stylists, drivers, assistants, and a few people whom Lin Yixun didn't know what they were there for.

Lin Yixun's gaze fell on the little assistant. She frowned slightly. Didn't Ouyang Hao say the assistant was on vacation?

She felt a bit annoyed. It was clear that this guy had lied to her earlier. But why did he deceive her? Wasn't he displeased with her? Could it be that he had a perverse hobby just to have her appear occasionally to bother him?

After thinking it over, Lin Yixun still couldn't understand what Ouyang Hao wanted to do.

Ouyang Hao sat lazily on the chair like a lord, letting the stylist attend to him. He had good features to begin with, not needing much embellishment. Just a little touch-up made him even more handsome.

Considering the formal nature of the evening event, he had the stylist dye his hair back to black, shedding the blue-gray color. This made him look less mischievous and more composed, enough to make countless women swoon.

Resting her chin in her hand, Lin Yixun had to admit, Ouyang Hao indeed had the capital to be proud and arrogant.

Lost in thought, her forehead suddenly hurt, and she looked up in pain, only to see that Ouyang Hao had already come to her side at some point, with his usual arrogant and malicious expression.

He said to the stylist opposite, "Fix her up for me."

"Mr. Ouyang, actually I need..."

"I said you need it, so you need it." Ouyang Hao forcefully pulled her up from the sofa and dragged her to the chair opposite, "If you go out looking like this, you will embarrass me."

Lin Yixun frowned unhappily. This guy was indeed extremely domineering. If he was afraid she would embarrass him, why not just stop her from going in the first place and avoid the trouble?

In the end, she couldn't fight him. Lin Yixun reluctantly sat down. Ouyang Hao was her current provider; she didn't have the guts to defy him.

Besides, putting on some makeup and attending an event wouldn't kill her. Thinking this way, Lin Yixun relaxed, letting the stylist put makeup on her face.

Half an hour later, Ouyang Hao put down the magazine he was holding and checked his watch; an hour later, he impatiently checked his watch again; two hours later, he finally stood up and walked into the makeup room.

"I said, are you guys still dragging..." The man stopped mid-sentence.

He stared fixedly at the woman in front of him, a touch of amazement in his eyes. Who would have thought that this dowdy and clumsy Lin Yixun could be so stunningly beautiful after a makeover?

Seeing Ouyang Hao in a daze, the stylist smiled smugly, walking up to Ouyang Hao. "How's it? Satisfied?"

Ouyang Hao snapped back to reality and awkwardly cleared his throat. After a long while, he said begrudgingly, "Just barely acceptable."

The stylist raised an eyebrow, smiling enigmatically, and intentionally said, "Not satisfied? Then should I redo it?"

"No need." Ouyang Hao cut him off. "My time is precious. I can't waste it hanging around here."

The stylist thought to himself, you just can't admit it.

The stylist suddenly leaned close to Ouyang Hao and whispered, "She has a long scar on her face. I covered it with a phoenix tail flower. If you don't look carefully, you shouldn't be able to see it. Such a pity, a beautiful face with a scar. Otherwise, she would definitely be a top-notch beauty. Such a pity."