

Toxic Ex 66

Chapter 66: Flirting with Eyes?

Ouyang Hao's eyes darkened, feeling somewhat regretful.

Where on earth did this blockhead get that scar from?

Lin Yixun felt uneasy as everyone stared at her, she tugged at her collar and whispered, "Does it look strange? I should change back."

She was about to turn around but was grabbed by the stylist. The stylist, in a flamboyant manner, said, "No way, my dear! Just look at you, you're so beautiful now. If you walk down the street like this, you'll definitely knock out a bunch of men."

"But..."

Lin Yixun glanced down at her collar, from her neck to her collarbone, a large portion was exposed. She looked at the towering heels she wore and furrowed her brows.

She was here to help out, not to attend a party. Dressed like this, every step had to be taken with caution. How could she serve as Ouyang Hao's assistant properly like this? If she messed up later, she'd definitely get scolded.

Lin Yixun, frowning, looked at Ouyang Hao beside her, "Mr. Ouyang, I should change back. Dressing like this is really inconvenient."

Ouyang Hao, with his hands in his pockets, lazily leaning against the door, raised an eyebrow in displeasure, "What's inconvenient? Am I making you move bricks or carry cement? What are you fussing about? By the time you change clothes, the awards ceremony would be over."

"But I..." Do I really have to dress like this?

"No buts," Ouyang Hao interrupted impatiently, "I've been waiting outside for two hours. Do you want me to wait even longer?"

With that, Ouyang Hao took a few quick steps forward and grabbed Lin Yixun by the wrist, "Let's go, stop dawdling."

Lin Yixun stumbled and had no choice but to follow him down to the garage. They all got into the van.

An hour later, the van slowly drove into the venue amidst the screams of countless crazy fans. Lin Yixun glanced at the dense crowd behind her, the scene was like a zombie movie.

She couldn't help but sigh, fans nowadays are truly insane.

Ouyang Hao remained calm, clearly used to such scenes.

He opened the car door, got out of the van, and threw a charming wink to the fans behind him, even blowing a kiss to add fuel to the fire. The fans went wild.

"Oh my God, Hao is smiling at me!"

"He's clearly smiling at me, okay?!"

"Ah! He's so handsome, I can't take it!"

"Hao, I love you!"

"Hao, we love you forever!"

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As soon as Ouyang Hao got out of the van, he attracted countless stares. Fans took out their phones to snap photos, and reporters did not want to miss the moment, snapping away eagerly.

The appearance of Li Yun'er caused even more excitement at the venue. The media was particularly thrilled, smelling a scoop. No wonder Ouyang Hao was lingering, he was waiting for someone.

He extended his arm, pulling Li Yun'er into his embrace as they walked onto the red carpet together. The moment they stepped onto the red carpet, reporters frantically pressed their shutters, not wanting to miss the scene.

"You could have come even later," Li Yun'er quipped, glancing sideways at Ouyang Hao.

Ouyang Hao smirked, leaning close to her ear, he whispered, "I say, Missy, you seem to be later than me, don't you think?"

"I was here for a while, okay? My car was in the underground garage all along," Li Yun'er said with a hint of annoyance in her voice, "You didn't even notify me when you arrived. If I hadn't rushed here in time, were you planning to walk the red carpet alone?"

"Sorry, I forgot, didn't think of it at the moment," Ouyang Hao replied nonchalantly.

"You..." Li Yun'er was furious but dared not show it. She glared at Ouyang Hao as if she wanted to eat him.

However, due to the angle, this scene looked like a flirtatious exchange to the others, making the entertainment reporters even more excited.

Chapter 67: Your Majesty the Queen, please!

Even Lin Yixun started to suspect that Ouyang Hao had begun to take his act seriously. She even secretly thought that Ouyang Hao was only helping her out of convenience, with his real aim being to get closer to Li Yun'er.

After all, in terms of figure, face, and temperament, Li Yun'er was top-notch. If she were a man, she might also be tempted.

When Ouyang Hao and Li Yun'er were walking the red carpet, Lin Yixun and his assistant followed the on-site staff into the main hall where the award ceremony was to be held.

There was a reserved area in a corner of the hall, specifically for the assistants of the attending celebrities and various VIPs, as well as other staff. Lin Yixun's seat was quite remote, but she could still clearly see everything on the stage.

However, none of this mattered to her. Ever since she graduated from junior high school, she had lost interest in anything related to celebrities, and now she had no interest at all.

After the long red carpet ceremony ended, the next segment was the award ceremony. The attendees of this ceremony were all big names, highlighting the prestigious nature of the awards at the fashion event.

The celebrities had all taken their seats, and naturally, Ouyang Hao and Li Yun'er sat together. The two of them whispered to each other, laughed, and were deeply engaged, paying no attention to Lin Yixun.

This was undoubtedly a good thing for Lin Yixun. It was well known that whenever Ouyang Hao sought her out, it was rarely for anything good.

After a lengthy prelude, the award ceremony finally officially began with the charming voice of the host. The presenters were all heavyweight stars, and Ouyang Hao and Li Yun'er were thoughtfully arranged by the organizers to be together.

As they walked hand in hand onto the stage, one was tall and seductive, the other was devilishly handsome and charming. They looked perfectly matched.

Ouyang Hao handed the award card to Li Yun'er and winked at her, "Your Majesty the Queen, please!"

The crowd below burst into laughter at Ouyang Hao's words. Even Lin Yixun couldn't help but curl her lips. This guy, with his devilish good looks and this kind of personality, seemed to have come into this world just to be a menace.

Li Yun'er smiled sweetly, took the card, and announced each word clearly, "Tonight, the award for the Fashion Pioneer of the Year goes to Cheng Ying! Congratulations!"

The smile on Lin Yixun's face gradually faded as her gaze fell on the figure going up to receive the award. Tonight, Cheng Ying wore a black evening gown, her hair was elegantly updo, her skin was very fair, her neck and collarbone were beautiful, her legs were as straight as a model's, and under the lights, she was as graceful as a swan, captivating everyone's attention.

No wonder... no wonder Leng Yixiu had a special fondness for her.

But, what did this have to do with her? Now, Cheng Ying was no longer her nightmare, just a passerby.

On the award stage, Cheng Ying looked radiant and obviously in great shape. She tucked her hair behind her forehead, and her gentle voice echoed through every corner of the hall via the microphone.

"I am very happy to receive this award. Every award holds a special meaning for me. The achievements I have today are not only the result of my hard work alone. First, I want to thank my management company; without their nurturing, there wouldn't be today's Cheng Ying. Secondly, I want to thank the Silver Fans for their unwavering support of me. Lastly, I want to thank one more person..."

Cheng Ying's gaze wandered and finally fixed on the front row of seats in the center. "I also want to thank my fiancé. It is he who has made me understand that one person can become better for another person. It is he who has made me realize that all my efforts are meaningful!"

Chapter 68: The Mistress Rises to Power?

When Cheng Ying was giving this speech, a handsome face appeared timely on the electronic screen behind her. The camera froze on his handsome face, revealing every expression without any omission.

Even though his facial expression did not change much, the gentleness and doting in his eyes were still easy to see. It was apparent that, in the eyes of this cold and ruthless big BOSS, Cheng Ying was unique.

Seeing this, everyone in the audience was envious.

"This dog couple, how do they expect us single dogs to live..." Ouyang Hao's assistant said, full of jealousy and envy.

"What's there to be envious about? It's just the third wheel rising to the top." Another person said disdainfully.

"Third wheel rising to the top?"

"Don't you know about this? It's said that the Leng's president used to have a wife, but Cheng Ying got in between them."

"No way? Cheng Ying doesn't seem like that kind of person to me."

"You can never judge a book by its cover. Back then, this was a huge scandal, but later the Leng's president probably used some means to suppress it, otherwise Cheng Ying would have been drowned in spit."

When it comes to gossip, women are always interested. Soon, another woman joined in.

This woman said seriously, "You only got it half right. Cheng Ying did come between them, but she had her reasons."

"What reasons?" The other two asked in unison, looking curious.

"The only reason the Leng's president married his ex-wife was because he was forced into it."

"No way! Someone like Leng Yixiu could be forced into marriage?"

"That's now. It wasn't like that back then. Back then, Leng Yixiu wasn't as powerful yet. He had just taken over Leng's and encountered a crisis. When he had no one to turn to, the mayor's daughter in A City extended an olive branch to him." The person paused and then continued, "But this olive branch had conditions. The condition was that he had to marry her."

"That's just taking advantage of someone's misfortune!"

"Isn't it? At that time, in order to save Leng's, Leng Yixiu had to break up with his first love and marry the mayor's daughter. With such coercion and temptation, which man could withstand it? Therefore, this marriage was doomed to be short-lived."

"First love? Could it be Cheng Ying?"

"Yes, Cheng Ying was his first love." At last, the person couldn't help but sigh, "So, for men, career will always be more important than women. When a man's career is in trouble, women can be sacrificed at any time. When a man succeeds in his career, a woman can then add to his glory. Seeing it this way, it seems the Leng's president might not love Cheng Ying that much after all."

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Their discussion wasn't loud, but because they were close, Lin Yixun heard it clearly. She was somewhat surprised that she could endure listening to that unbearable part of the past from four years ago.

She smiled self-deprecatingly, just how numb had she become?

At some point, Cheng Ying had already stepped off the stage, smiling as she walked toward the man who had always been guarding her downstairs.

Lin Yixun suddenly lost interest, slowly withdrew her gaze, and stood up from her seat. She thought she needed a breath of fresh air.

Behind the hall, there was an outdoor public swimming pool. Due to the award ceremony, it had been cordoned off today, and there wasn't a single person around the large pool.

Next to the pool was a small garden. In the garden, there was a banana tree and a cluster of lush wisteria flowers. Lin Yixun walked to the seat under the wisteria and decided to sit there for a while before going back in.

She didn't know how long had passed when Ouyang Hao's call suddenly came in.

Lin Yixun took out her phone, and replied in a low voice, "Hello, Mr. Ouyang?"

Chapter 69: Since it's for sale, why can't you sell it to me?

"Where are you?"

"I... I'm in the resting area at the back."

"Why didn't I see you in the resting area?"

Lin Yixun furrowed her delicate brows. Did this guy actually go to the resting area to look for her? The ceremony isn't over yet, right?

She randomly made up a lie, "I just went to the restroom, I'll be back in a moment."

"Alright, after the award ceremony ends, don't wander off, just stay in the resting area and wait for me."

Lin Yixun frowned. After the ceremony ends, it will be very late already, does he still expect people to get rest!

"Mr. Ouyang, is there anything specific you need me to do later?"

"I told you to wait, so wait. No more talking!"

Lin Yixun, despite feeling unwilling, dare not defy him and could only nod. "Okay, Mr. Ouyang."

Judging from Ouyang Hao's tone, it was clear that he was quite impatient. Lin Yixun slowly got up and decided to head back early to avoid making this living King Yan wait too long and risk him losing his temper.

Just as she turned around, she encountered the person she least wanted to see.

She didn't know how long Leng Yixiu had been standing behind her, but she didn't have the mood to figure it out. She stepped forward, bypassing Leng Yixiu, hoping to leave as quickly as possible.

The man's lips curved in mockery. Didn't want to see him this much?

Then, she might be disappointed.

Her wrist was grabbed by a big hand. Lin Yixun turned around displeasedly. "Mr. Leng, anything you need to instruct me on?"

"Lin Yixun, it seems you've forgotten what I've told you."

"Oh?" Lin Yixun raised an eyebrow. "I'm not sure which words you're referring to, Mr. Leng. As I recall, you instructed me to stay away from Miss Cheng, and I believe I've done that, haven't I? You see, knowing Miss Cheng was inside, I immediately came out, trying to disappear so I wouldn't be an eyesore to her."

"I'm not referring to that."

"Then which words are you referring to, Mr. Leng? You might as well spell it out clearly so I can satisfy your request."

"I told you to stay away from Ouyang Hao."

"Hmm... So that's what Mr. Leng meant." Lin Yixun chuckled, her eyes cold. "I'm sorry, but I can't promise you that. Mr. Ouyang is now my supporter. All of my and my mother's expenses now rely entirely on him. If I don't work under him, I'm afraid I'll end up homeless."

"Are you that short on money?"

The man sneered, his fingers suddenly reached for the tag at the back of Lin Yixun's neck, forcefully tearing at it, pointing to the Chanel logo on the tag, coldly staring at Lin Yixun and repeating, "No money?"

"This dress isn't mine."

"There's nothing improper between us, stop making false accusations!"

"Proper, then how do you explain this dress? Did Ouyang Hao suddenly get charitable and give it to you? Do you think I'm a fool?" The man's big hand suddenly caressed her cheek, drawing her exquisite makeup on her face, showcasing all her beauty, yet he had no intention of appreciating it. His thin lips parted slightly, spitting out heart-piercing words, "Lin Yixun, everything Ouyang Hao can give you, I can give you, everything he can't give you, I can still give you. What is it that makes you willing to sell to him but not to be with me?"

Lin Yixun only felt unbelievably ridiculous. Clearly, this man had already assumed there was something between her and Ouyang Hao. Fine then, as he wished, she suddenly laughed, eyes filled with seduction.

Chapter 70: Do You Have a Crush on Me? (Extra)

Before she could finish her sentence, the man fiercely pushed her away. He glared at her as if wanting to devour her whole, "Lin Yixun, how can you be so vile!"

Vile? In this world, anyone could call her vile, except him, Leng Yixiu!

The last trace of warmth on Lin Yixun's face vanished. She suddenly let out a cold laugh, stopping only after a long while, "Mr. Leng, you seem to have forgotten something. The reason I've become like this is all thanks to you! However, no matter how vile I am, no matter how desperate, I don't want to have anything more to do with you!"

The man's face was ashen, gritting his teeth, "Lin Yixun, you are truly beyond help!"

"Mr. Leng, I have long been beyond saving." Three years ago, Lin Yixun had already died. Now, she was just a walking corpse crushed by life.

She suddenly smiled at Leng Yixiu, "Oh, and let me remind you, Mr. Leng, that you now have a fiancée. If Miss Cheng knew you still had entanglements with me, she probably wouldn't feel too good about it. So, please don't pay too much attention to me in the future, or... I might mistakenly think you're in love with me."

"Lin Yixun, you think too highly of yourself."

Coldly throwing this sentence, the man turned and walked out.

Lin Yixun took a deep breath. She placed her hand on her chest and gave a bitter smile. There was nothing there but a strong heartbeat—no joy, no anger, not even pain.

She stood under the wisteria trellis for a while, finally driving away all the negative emotions.

With her rationality restored, she couldn't help but feel puzzled. Why had Leng Yixiu been haunting her so persistently lately, appearing everywhere she went!

To avoid any unexpected encounters, she stayed under the wisteria trellis a bit longer. Only after estimating that Leng Yixiu had gone far did she step out from beneath it.

She glanced down at her shoulder, where several flower petals had accidentally landed. Lin Yixun brushed the petals off her shoulder and suddenly felt much better.

Indeed, her ability to recover was remarkably fast.

But just as she left the small garden, Lin Yixun felt frustrated.

Had Leng Yixiu and Cheng Ying planned this in advance? How come the former had just left the stage and the latter had appeared?

What could this be? A doomed entanglement?

Lin Yixun tried to minimize her presence, not wanting Cheng Ying to see her. But ultimately, she failed. Perhaps Cheng Ying's resentment toward her was too deep, her impression too strong—Cheng Ying recognized her at a glance.

"Lin Yixun!"

Lin Yixun's face changed slightly, but she did not stop walking. Since their last unpleasant parting, Lin Yixun's impression of Cheng Ying had greatly diminished. She didn't want to be plotted against by this white lotus again.

She tried to maintain a safe distance from Cheng Ying, but there was only one way to the main hall, and she had to pass by Cheng Ying. The spot where Cheng Ying stood just happened to make it impossible for Lin Yixun to keep a safe distance.

As she approached Cheng Ying, Lin Yixun heard her soft voice, "Lin Yixun, are you still upset about what happened last time?"

Seeing that Lin Yixun didn't respond, Cheng Ying continued on her own, "I knew you were still mad at me. Last time, it was my fault for accidentally bumping into you, causing Yixiu to misunderstand you."

Learning from her previous experience, Lin Yixun still ignored her. As she brushed past Cheng Ying, she tried to move inward to keep some distance, not wanting to face her guardian's hostile gaze later.

But if someone wants to trouble you, it's not something you can avoid just by trying to stay away.