

Toxic Ex 71

Chapter 71: Schemes and Counterattack

At the moment of passing by, Cheng Ying forcefully grabbed Lin Yixun. Lin Yixun looked back in displeasure, only to see the innocent gentleness on Cheng Ying's face replaced by coldness.

Lin Yixun was speechless. Should she admire this actress's superb acting skills or guess if she had a dual personality?

Otherwise, how could she be harmless at one moment and sinister at another?

"Miss Cheng, please let go of me." Lin Yixun didn't know what Cheng Ying was planning, but she knew it would be wise to leave here as soon as possible.

She struggled forcefully but couldn't break free. She wondered where Cheng Ying got such strength from, as her grip was very powerful.

Lin Yixun was a bit angry. She looked up at Cheng Ying, who suddenly brushed away a strand of hair from her forehead, and stared at Lin Yixun with her beautiful eyes. "Lin Yixun, because of you, there's a scar on my face. How do you think we should settle this account?"

Lin Yixun took a closer look and saw that there was indeed a scar on Cheng Ying's forehead. The scar wasn't deep but was noticeable. It ruined Cheng Ying's flawless beauty.

"Miss Cheng, did you forget what you said earlier? You were careless yourself. What does the scar on your face have to do with me?"

"How can it have nothing to do with you? If it weren't for your appearance, would I have bumped my forehead? Would there be a scar on my forehead?"

Lin Yixun couldn't help but laugh. Why didn't she just say that if it wasn't for her plotting against her, she wouldn't have a scar on her face?

Cheng Ying's expression suddenly became ferocious. "Lin Yixun, pay for my face! Pay for my face!"

When a woman goes crazy, her strength is astonishing. As the two stood not far from the swimming pool, with the pulling and pushing, they reached the edge of the pool.

Suddenly, Cheng Ying forcefully pulled Lin Yixun's arm, causing her to stumble and nearly fall into the pool. She quickly steadied herself and angrily glared at Cheng Ying, only to find Cheng Ying looking at her with a sinister expression.

For some reason, Lin Yixun found her gaze frightening.

She suddenly realized that this time, Cheng Ying no longer wanted to use some petty tricks but wanted her life!

Lin Yixun curled her lips. Did Cheng Ying really think she was a pushover?

As Cheng Ying was about to push her into the pool with some sneaky move, Lin Yixun quickly side-stepped, narrowly avoiding her. Cheng Ying, who was tall and wearing seven-inch heels, missed Lin Yixun, lost her balance, and before she could react, she had fallen into the pool.

Seeing Cheng Ying suffer the consequences of her actions, Lin Yixun chuckled lightly. Didn't she enjoy playing in the water? Then let her stay there and play slowly.

But soon, a voice made Lin Yixun frown.

"Help! Help me! I... I can't swim!"

Lin Yixun was half-skeptical but didn't dare completely disbelieve.

She couldn't be as vicious as Cheng Ying, couldn't let a living person disappear before her eyes, even if she didn't care for her.

She turned around only to bump into a wall of flesh unexpectedly.

Instinctively, Lin Yixun looked up. When she saw who it was, her face stiffened. She didn't know whether to feel lucky or lament her bad luck for constantly running into Leng Yixiu.

"What did you do to Ying'er again?"

The man's gaze was colder than thousand-year-old ice. Lin Yixun smiled bitterly. She figured she wouldn't be able to escape tonight.

In an instant, the man had already taken off his suit jacket and jumped into the water. Soon, Cheng Ying was brought back to the shore by the man. Her whole body was soaked, she curled up in Leng Yixiu's arms like a wounded bird, shivering.

The man bent down to pick up his suit from the ground, gently draped it over her, and asked softly, "Still cold?"

Chapter 72: Punishment

Cheng Ying shook her head gently and said softly, "I'm not cold anymore."

The two of them gazed at each other, as if this world only had room for the two of them, and no one else could intrude.

Watching this scene, Lin Yixun suddenly felt redundant. Why was she staying here? Was she looking to humiliate herself?

The man supported Cheng Ying as they walked outside step by step. When they passed by Lin Yixun, he glanced at her coldly, his gaze sharp as a knife.

Lin Yixun thought that if looks could kill, she would have died a thousand times over already.

"Xiu, this time it really has nothing to do with Miss Lin. I accidentally fell into the pool," Cheng Ying always knew just the right moment to add fuel to the fire.

It would have been better if she hadn't said anything, but saying this only made the matter more concrete. Lin Yixun sneered inwardly, thinking Cheng Ying had truly mastered the art of acting.

So, was Leng Yixiu now going to confront her and demand an explanation? But to her surprise, Leng Yixiu's steps did not stop beside her.

Could it be over just like that?

In her astonishment, the man had already reached the entrance of the grand hall. At the entrance stood two tall men dressed in black suits, presumably Leng Yixiu's bodyguards.

Whatever the man said to the bodyguards made them nod respectfully before heading towards Lin Yixun.

Lin Yixun was puzzled, but seeing the two men approach aggressively, it was clear they meant no good.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Lin Yixun was seized by the arms. She had no time to struggle before her body was swiftly thrown into the air and splashed into the swimming pool.

The icy water instantly enveloped her body. In the moment she fell into the water, she seemed to hear the bodyguards' gleeful voices, "Such a vicious woman deserves to learn a lesson, or who knows how she might scheme against Miss Cheng next time."

Lin Yixun finally understood what Leng Yixiu had told the bodyguards. He hadn't even bothered to ask about the incident before condemning her.

He thought she had pushed Cheng Ying into the pool and, in return, decided to punish her the same way, avenging Cheng Ying!

How ridiculous!

Lin Yixun couldn't swim. In just an instant, she swallowed several mouthfuls of water, her survival instinct making her desperately flail her limbs. She tried to surface but would sink back down just as her head broke through the water.

She wanted to call for help to the people by the poolside but couldn't make a sound.

As the air slowly left her body, her lungs burned with pain, and Lin Yixun felt utterly miserable. She flailed her arms desperately, but her strength was ebbing away with each movement. She dared not stop, fearing that stopping would mean her life would ebb away with the water.

One of the bodyguards by the pool, seeing Lin Yixun struggling weakly, started to worry, "Alright, alright, let's fish her out."

"What's the rush? President Leng wanted us to teach her a lesson so she'd never dare to bully Miss Cheng again. Pulling her out so soon would make it too easy for her. Let her stay in there a bit longer."

"That's not a good idea. What if it turns deadly..."

"Relax, she won't die that quickly."

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Ouyang Hao couldn't find Lin Yixun in the grand hall and got even more annoyed when her phone was out of service. Where had that stubborn woman gone off to now?

"Do you know where Lin Yixun went?" Ouyang Hao asked his assistant.

"Yixun? She said it was a bit stuffy inside and went out for some fresh air. She seemed to have been out for quite a while."

Chapter 73: No, She Can't Die!

Ouyang Hao cursed under his breath and decided to go out to find someone. He searched outside the auditorium for a long time but still didn't see Lin Yixun's figure until he heard two men talking not far away.

Ouyang Hao frowned, his intuition telling him that the "person to be taught a lesson" these two were talking about was Lin Yixun. He stepped forward to see what was happening, and sure enough, he saw Lin Yixun struggling desperately in the swimming pool.

Ouyang Hao had no time to think, not even bothering to take off his suit, and jumped into the swimming pool.

Lin Yixun only felt her body continuously sinking, her consciousness slowly being pulled away. She struggled to open her eyes. She couldn't die! She couldn't die!

If she died, what would happen to her mother? Her mother was so ill. When she was in pain, who would take care of her? When she felt sad because of her father, who would comfort her...

Using up almost her last bit of strength, she slowly opened her eyes underwater. She didn't know if it was an illusion, but she saw a familiar handsome face.

That person was usually so obnoxious, he always spoke harshly to her, but why did he look so anxious at this moment?

He swam to her side swiftly, moving like a fish.

He grabbed her arm forcefully and shook her, seemingly trying to pull her back from her daze. Seeing her only opening her eyes without any reaction, he pulled her hard in front of him.

"Lin Yixun! Lin Yixun!" Ouyang Hao shouted loudly while shaking her vigorously.

But Lin Yixun still did not respond.

Ouyang Hao looked over at the two culprits, "What are you standing there for? Call a doctor now!"

The two bodyguards were obviously not expecting things to turn out this way, they were so scared and quickly took out their phones with trembling hands to dial 120.

"Lin Yixun, wake up! You blockhead, don't sleep!"

Ouyang Hao performed CPR on Lin Yixun while threatening, "Lin Yixun, don't think you can get away from work like this. I'm telling you, if you don't wake up now, I'll fire you tonight for poor performance. You hear me?"

Seeing Lin Yixun still unresponsive, Ouyang Hao continued, "Look at you, you look like a hanged ghost, so ugly. If you don't wake up now, I'll take pictures of your ugly face and let the whole world know you're an ugly monster!"

Whether it was because his words were too cruel or not, Lin Yixun suddenly coughed out several mouthfuls of water.

"Cough cough cough..."

With heart-wrenching coughs, Lin Yixun began to breathe again. She slowly opened her eyes, looked at the man in front of her, and weakly said, "Mr. Ouyang, please don't fire me, okay?"

Ouyang Hao stared at her steadily, seeing her face as pale as paper, her eyes misty, looking pitiful, he couldn't help but be moved.

Ouyang Hao yelled at her angrily, "Do you know how close you were to meeting King Yan just now?"

Chapter 74: What a Crappy Phone!

"Mr. Ouyang, you won't fire me, will you?" Lin Yixun persistently asked.

Ouyang Hao couldn't help but get angry, "It's enough that you've harmed me, don't go harming others."

Upon hearing this, a knowing smile appeared on Lin Yixun's pale face.

This scene landed directly in Li Yun'er's sight. Just now, Ouyang Hao had suddenly left her, making her somewhat displeased. Since her debut, she had always been the focus wherever she went, and men flocked to her. She had never been ignored like tonight.

So, she followed Ouyang Hao all the way, wanting to find out who made him leave her in the middle of the event. Unexpectedly, she saw this scene,

and she heard clearly what Ouyang Hao said to Lin Yixun.

For some reason, when she heard those words, her heart tightened. She only attributed it to her competitive nature and didn't pay much attention.

After all, losing to a small assistant made her feel a bit humiliated.

Li Yun'er's expression turned slightly serious as she slowly turned around. They had just had a moment of 'hero saving the beauty' and the atmosphere was just right. They might even spark some romance; why should she interfere?

As she turned around, she accidentally bumped into a wall of muscle.

Feeling annoyed, she looked up and immediately restrained her emotions. Even though she was doing well in the entertainment industry, she did not dare to offend the man in front of her.

However, the award ceremony was already over. A person like Leng Yixiu should have left long ago, so why was he still here?

Although Li Yun'er was not familiar with Leng Yixiu, she thought they might have business dealings with Leng's in the future, so she decided to greet him, "Hello, President Leng!"

The man's gaze lingered on Li Yun'er's face for a few seconds, his sharp brows slightly furrowed. He coldly nodded before moving his gaze away.

Being ignored by another excellent man made Li Yun'er a bit frustrated. However, she didn't mind too much. After all, she had heard the legends about this man.

This man was decisive and ruthless in the business world, always cold and unfeeling to people and matters, never showing the slightest mercy. Yet, despite this, he had a special affection for one woman. As the media described, this man saved all his tenderness for Cheng Ying.

So, she did not find it surprising that Leng Yixiu kept her at a distance.

She smiled and bid farewell to Leng Yixiu, then walked away in her high heels.

Secretly, she murmured to herself, judging from Boss Leng's expression, he seemed to be in a bad mood, and the bodyguard beside him looked terrified as if he had just been scolded by the boss.

Although the two of them seemed a bit scared at the moment, Li Yun'er could understand. After all, the aura of this big boss was not something ordinary people could handle. Standing next to someone like him, you could almost save on air conditioning. She couldn't imagine how Cheng Ying managed to endure him.

But then again, Cheng Ying didn't seem to be here, so what was Boss Leng doing here alone?

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In August, the weather was gradually getting cooler.

Ouyang Hao saw that Lin Yixun was shivering from the cold, and his brows furrowed. He wanted to take off his jacket, only to realize too late that his own clothes were soaked.

He took out his phone from his pocket, annoyed to find that it had been water-damaged and was no longer usable.

Ouyang Hao cursed softly and threw the phone down, "What a piece of junk!"

He bent down and picked Lin Yixun up horizontally, but heard the weak voice of the woman in his arms, "Mr. Ouyang, I can walk."

Chapter 75: Leng Yixiu, This Slap Is What You Owe Me!

"Are you sure?" Ouyang Hao raised an eyebrow unhappily, placing Lin Yixun down.

Seeing Lin Yixun struggle to stand, weak-legged and feeble, yet still stubbornly moving forward, Ouyang Hao felt a surge of frustration. What kind of brain does this woman have?

Unable to walk yet still showing off—indeed, she was as stubborn as a mule!

Watching Lin Yixun's slow, tortoise-like movements, Ouyang Hao couldn't take it anymore. He took a few steps forward and scooped her up horizontally.

Lin Yixun's eyes were full of shock, about to speak, but Ouyang Hao's cold voice stopped her, "Shut up! If you keep nagging, I'll throw you back in the pool!"

Lin Yixun immediately fell silent. The earlier feeling was too uncomfortable, and she was still somewhat scared. Silently, she nestled into Ouyang Hao's arms, though feeling incredibly awkward.

As they passed the grand hall, they ran into Leng Yixiu. Ouyang Hao glanced at the two men standing next to Leng Yixiu, his gaze turning colder.

He could tell at a glance that those two men were Leng Yixiu's. Coupled with the conversation he just overheard, he almost pieced together the whole story.

It seemed that those two men who pushed Lin Yixun into the pool did so under Leng Yixiu's orders.

Thinking this, the last trace of a smile vanished from Ouyang Hao's face. He raised an eyebrow and smirked, "President Leng, do keep a better leash on your dogs and don't let them run around biting people."

His voice was calm, but his tone was terribly rude.

Leng Yixiu's face didn't look good, but he didn't lose his temper. His gaze was fixed on the woman in Ouyang Hao's arms.

Ouyang Hao of course noticed this. If he had any doubts before, now he was almost certain that there were countless entanglements between Lin Yixun and this president of the Leng family.

Lin Yixun couldn't understand why Leng Yixiu was here. Shouldn't he have left with Cheng Ying? Could it be he stayed just to see how miserable she was now?

If that was the case, then he succeeded.

She tugged on Ouyang Hao's clothes forcefully and whispered, "Mr. Ouyang, please put me down."

Ouyang Hao squinted, but eventually he complied, putting her down.

Lin Yixun stood, took a few steps, and slowly approached Leng Yixiu. Just as Ouyang Hao was puzzled by what she intended to do, a loud slap stunned everyone present.

"Leng Yixiu, this slap is what you owe me!" Lin Yixun stared intently at the man in front of her, enunciating each word carefully.

The sting on her palm was intense. That slap had drained almost all of Lin Yixun's strength. She wasn't sure what she would face next, but she didn't regret it at all. Instead, she felt a small sense of relief deep inside.

Three years ago, when he drove her to the brink, she had not hated him because she believed it was her own fault; these past three years, living a life worse than death, she also hadn't hated him, because it was the bitter fruit of her own making. But today's events had nothing to do with her; she hadn't harmed Cheng Ying. Yet Leng Yixiu sentenced her without hesitation, nearly costing her life. How could she not hate him for that?

Surprisingly, the man tightly pressed his thin lips and took the slap without retaliating.

His gaze was no longer as icy and sharp as before. There was something stirring in the depths of his dark eyes, something unreadable, but Lin Yixun didn't want to understand.

She suddenly let out a cold laugh, turned to Ouyang Hao, and weakly said, "Mr. Ouyang, let's go."

Ouyang Hao squinted his eyes and scrutinized Lin Yixun once more with interest. He raised his lips slightly, extended his arm, and pulled her into his embrace, leading her out of the grand hall.

The man's gaze followed them until they disappeared into the vast nightshade.

After a long time, he slowly raised his hand, touching the still-painful spot on his cheek. A hint of a self-mocking smile appeared at the corners of his cold lips.

In the end, he was still drifting further and further away from her.