

Toxic Ex 81

Chapter 81: After modification:

You have 2 hours to get over here (Extra)

"What does it matter to me who you meet?"

"I'm not sure about that, but I think you'd be interested. I just ran into your little nanny. Also, there's a gentleman by her side. Based on my observation, he's likely her matchmaker date. Hey... hey?" The busy tone had already been heard from the other end of the line.

Li Yun'er curled her lips with great interest. It seemed that the little nanny held some weight in Ouyang Hao's heart. Well, she was going to sit back and enjoy the show.

...

A white Cadillac came to a steady stop at the gate of Lin Yixun's residential area. Lin Yixun turned to look at the man beside her and earnestly said, "Thank you, Senior."

In order to drop Lin Yixun off, Xing Yi had taken a big detour. Lin Yixun felt a bit guilty about this. She originally intended to invite him out to express her thanks, but she worried that if the man wasn't fond of her, it would cause trouble for him. After hesitating for a while, she decided to drop the idea.

Seeing that the man hadn't responded to her for quite some time, Lin Yixun felt a bit awkward. The dim streetlight cast through the windshield onto the man's sharply contoured handsome face.

Lin Yixun couldn't quite make out the man's expression at that moment, nor could she figure out what he was thinking. However, just getting out of the car without saying a word seemed a bit rude.

After contemplating for a while, she finally mustered up the courage to speak, "Um... Senior, I'll head home now. Drive safely, goodbye!"

Or rather, it would be goodbye forever, Lin Yixun thought.

It was said that if during a blind date the man asks the woman for her phone number, it indicates he has no interest in her. Lin Yixun wasn't surprised by such an outcome.

But her senior was quite a gentleman. Even though he wasn't interested in her, he still treated her to a lavish meal and drove her all the way back.

As she opened the car door to get out, Lin Yixun couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief. It seemed that she was not quite suited for the blind date mode.

At this moment, the car window behind her rolled down, and the man's deep voice sounded from behind her, throwing a heavy bombshell at her, "Miss Lin, if you are willing, I would like to have a relationship with you, with the premise being marriage."

Lin Yixun's steps halted abruptly, and she instantly turned to stone on the spot. This...

"I know my request is a bit abrupt. I hope I didn't scare you, Miss Lin. But, I am serious, and I do not mean any offense to you."

Lin Yixun's face stiffened again and again. After a long time, she finally recovered from the shock. She slowly turned around but did not dare to look into Xing Yi's eyes. She softly said, "Senior, you are so outstanding. I don't deserve you."

"In my eyes, there's no such thing as being outstanding or not, nor is there anyone who doesn't deserve someone else." The man's eyes locked onto her firmly, word by word, "To me, you are just right."

There's no such thing as being outstanding or not, nor is there anyone who doesn't deserve someone else. You are just right.

Lin Yixun could not help but be moved. She opened her mouth but couldn't utter a single word. Just when she was overwhelmed with difficulty, her phone suddenly vibrated in her bag.

Her heart couldn't help but relax, very grateful for this sudden phone call that saved her from her dilemma.

"Sorry, Senior, I need to take a call first."

The call connected, and Ouyang Hao's voice sounded from the other end of the line, "Lin Yixun, where are you?"

"I..." Lin Yixun subconsciously glanced at Xing Yi across from her and softly said, "Ouyang Hao, I just got home. Mr. Ouyang, is there something you need?"

"I want you here within two hours!"

Chapter 82: Is This Woman Poisonous?

Lin Yixun moved the phone away and rubbed her aching ear, feeling a bit exasperated. What was with him again? She hadn't provoked him these past few days, right?

Earlier she was relieved that this call had saved her from an awkward situation, but now it was starting to get troublesome. It was so late already, what did Ouyang Hao want her to come over for?

"Okay, Mr. Ouyang, I'll be there in a bit." Hanging up the phone, Lin Yixun turned to Xing Yi and said, "Senior, my boss needs me for something urgent, I'm really sorry."

"Is your boss's place far from here? How about I give you a lift?"

"No need, no need, there's a bus stop right at the entrance of the community, it's quite convenient."

Seeing Lin Yixun refuse, Xing Yi decided not to insist any further. Sometimes pressing too hard only leads to adverse results.

"Alright, be careful on your way." The man handed her a business card. "This is my private number, you can contact me anytime if you need anything."

"Okay, Senior."

Lin Yixun took the card with a smile, but she thought to herself that she probably wouldn't take the initiative to call him in the future.

...

Lin Yixun hurriedly rushed to Ouyang Hao's apartment. As soon as she pushed open the door, she was shoved against the wall by a strong force. She looked up in astonishment, only to meet a pair of blazing eyes.

"O... Ouyang, what's this about?" Good heavens, what had she done to displease this man again?

"Did you go on a blind date tonight?"

Lin Yixun's eyes widened. How did Ouyang Hao know she went on a blind date? Aside from the involved parties, no one else should know about it, right?

Regardless of how Ouyang Hao found out, it was more important to calm this demon king for now.

"Mr. Ouyang, I went after work." She added softly, "I cleaned up the place before I left for the date."

It shouldn't be an issue since it didn't affect her work.

But Ouyang Hao's face grew even darker, his narrow eyes locked onto her as if he wanted to bore a hole through her face. "Who gave you permission to go on a blind date?"

Lin Yixun's expression changed. Wasn't he being a bit too overbearing? Her dating life was her private business and had nothing to do with him. Did working for him mean she couldn't have a personal life?

"Mr. Ouyang... although I went on a blind date, I did finish my work properly."

This guy's mood swings weren't new to her, so she decided to let it slide. After all, he was her bread and butter, she couldn't afford to argue with him.

"Is that so?" Ouyang Hao frowned, pointing not far away, and gave a cold laugh. "Is this what you call 'finishing your work'?"

Following the direction of his finger, Lin Yixun saw shattered glass scattered all over the living room floor. She became somewhat annoyed. This was clearly something Ouyang Hao had broken after she left.

He was deliberately finding fault!

Lin Yixun wanted to argue back but decided against it. When someone is angry, the wisest choice is not to confront them but to go along with their wishes. This way, many unnecessary troubles could be avoided.

Lin Yixun took a deep breath, and after a long while, she heard her voice, which had already calmed down. "Mr. Ouyang, I'll clean it up right away."

Saying this, she quickly slipped out from under Ouyang Hao's arm and escaped into the utility room.

Ouyang Hao suddenly snapped out of his turmoil and, reflecting on his abnormal reaction, cursed under his breath. This woman must be toxic, right?

Chapter 83: Stupid to Death!

Seeing Lin Yixun come out with cleaning tools, Ouyang Hao strode to the sofa and sat down, "Make it clean, I don't like messiness."

Lin Yixun crouched down and picked up the glass shards one by one into the trash can. She kept comforting herself in her heart, compared to Nightshade, this job was much better.

Lin Yixun, you can't be too greedy.

Suddenly, a sharp pain shot through her fingertip. Lin Yixun snapped out of her thoughts and looked down to see bright red liquid slowly oozing from her fingertip. Just as she was about to get up, a large hand grabbed her wrist and pulled her up from the floor.

"Why are you so clumsy? You can't even handle such a simple task?" Ouyang Hao's tone was harsh, his face looking as if Lin Yixun owed him eight million dollars. He suddenly let go of her and commanded before turning to leave, "Wait here, don't move!"

After a while, the man came down from upstairs with a medical kit in hand.

He took out some disinfectant and a band-aid from the kit and scolded Lin Yixun, "Stretch out your hand."

Lin Yixun was a bit surprised. Ouyang Hao was going to bandage her wound?

"Mr. Ouyang, this is unnecessary, I can do it myself."

"I told you to stretch out your hand, just do it! Don't talk nonsense!"

Lin Yixun hesitated for a moment but eventually stretched out her hand. She found it both funny and frustrating; this guy was clearly helping her, so why did he have to put on such a grim face?

She really couldn't understand this man more and more.

Lin Yixun's fingers were long and slender, with fair skin. The new long scar on them was especially noticeable. Ouyang Hao's brows furrowed deeply; if he had known, he wouldn't have thrown the glass.

Ouyang Hao's movements were somewhat clumsy, clearly inexperienced in doing such things. Looking at the crooked band-aid, Lin Yixun found it a bit amusing. What kind of family would raise someone with such a wild personality like Ouyang Hao?

After bandaging the wound, the man glared at the crooked band-aid, his beautiful eyebrows slightly furrowed. Who the hell invented these band-aids? They're no good at all!

Suddenly, for reasons unknown, his gaze shifted to the scar on Lin Yixun's right cheek, "Your... how did you get that scar on your face?"

Lin Yixun's face stiffened, the old memories flashed uncontrollably through her mind like a movie, the heart-wrenching pain still seemed so clear.

Seeing the color drain from Lin Yixun's face in an instant, Ouyang Hao regretted asking.

But at that moment, he saw Lin Yixun suddenly lift the corners of her mouth, gave a faint smile, and responded with an unrealistically light tone, "A few years ago, I accidentally took a fall. It left a mark."

A fall?

The man squinted his eyes suspiciously. Could a fall cause such a long scar? Judging by the shape of the scar, it didn't look like it was caused by a fall. Instead, it seemed more like it was made by a knife.

This sudden guess made Ouyang Hao's heart clench tightly. If... if that were the case, then what exactly happened to Lin Yixun back then?

Ouyang Hao didn't continue to ask further and instead changed the subject, "It's already late. Stay here tonight."

Seeing the surprise flash in Lin Yixun's eyes, Ouyang Hao pouted, "Don't get the wrong idea. I'm just worried you might miss the bus and encounter some thugs halfway. I don't want the police to come back and bother me."

"Mr. Ouyang, there should still be a subway running at this hour."

"Are you sure?" Ouyang Hao pointed to the clock hanging opposite them, "Look at what time it is now?"

Chapter 84: Mister, please let go

Lin Yixun lowered her head in disappointment. She thought it was still early, but it was already past eleven o'clock. The metro and buses were probably out of service by now.

Ouyang Hao suddenly leaned in close to her, teasingly saying, "Are you that afraid to stay here? Afraid I'll eat you up or something?"

"Mr. Ouyang said he would never be interested in someone like me."

Ouyang Hao was known for his high standards, and this bit of self-awareness Lin Yixun certainly had.

"You only got it half right." Ouyang Hao's lips curled into a wicked smile, his charming eyes brimming with allure. "If you wanted to warm my bed, I wouldn't oppose it."

Seeing Lin Yixun's face turn pale, Ouyang Hao smirked and said, "Just kidding, idiot! With your flat body, I wouldn't even look at you."

Look how scared she was, as if he were a ferocious beast. Ouyang Hao felt a bit displeased by this.

After all, he was pretty much adored by everyone, with women flocking to him at just a beck and call. And yet, this girl seemed to disdain him? What kind of taste did she have?

"The guest room upstairs is empty, so you can sleep there." Tossing these words, Ouyang Hao went upstairs in his flip-flops.

Lin Yixun stood there for a long while. After a bit of an internal struggle, she decided to stay. The place was too far from her home, and the taxi fare would be absurdly high. Just the thought of it pained her.

She called her mother, saying that her boss asked her to work overtime, so she wouldn't be coming home tonight. Her mother, always trusting her, agreed without much thought.

Lin Yixun already had trouble sleeping, and adding to that, she couldn't sleep well in unfamiliar places, leading to one dream after another that night.

In a haze, suddenly the walls of the guest room began to collapse. She thought it was an earthquake and jumped out of bed barefoot. She ran frantically, anxiously calling out Ouyang Hao's name.

But no matter how sore her throat got from shouting, she saw nothing but ruins. She thought Ouyang Hao had probably escaped already. The house was shaking violently, leaving her no time to think. She hurriedly ran towards the entrance.

As soon as she stepped out of the apartment door, the shaking stopped abruptly, and what she saw outside was a completely different scene.

Dim lights, a luxurious private room, leather seats, a crystal coffee table, and not far away, men and women were passionately flirting on the leather sofa.

Lin Yixun found the scene eerily familiar, and after a while, she realized that the private room looked quite similar to Nightshade.

She looked around, and without a doubt, this was indeed a private room of Nightshade.

She wanted to turn and leave, but she saw another version of herself by the crystal coffee table in the distance. It was her from three years ago...

She was kneeling on the soft carpet, head lowered, silently mixing drinks for the guests in the room, her ears filled with the teasing laughter of men and women.

"Master Qi, you're so bad, always bullying me."

"Bullying you? That's because I care about you!" A man's big hand wandered up the thigh of a scantily clad woman.

"Master Qi... you're so naughty, others are watching!"

"Little minx, acting all shy. Fine, later then... I'll make sure to treat you well."

The blatant words made Lin Yixun want to escape, but she couldn't.

Her father had been thrown in jail, and her mother had been diagnosed with uremia. From the dignified mayor's daughter, she had fallen into the mire, with the entire family burden falling on her shoulders.

She couldn't afford to lose this job, even though she loathed it.

Suddenly, a heavy hand landed on her shoulder. Lin Yixun instinctively looked down, only to see a greasy, fat hand on her shoulder. A plump, almost oily face abruptly filled her vision.

"New here?"

Chapter 85: Revised:

Disfigurement

Lin Yixun's eyes were fixed on the large hand resting on her shoulder. She suppressed the nausea rising in her stomach and spoke in a low voice, "Sir, please let go."

"Oh, not too willing, huh?" The man's hand not only didn't retract, but brazenly caressed Lin Yixun's cheek. "Tsk tsk tsk, such delicate skin, use a little force and it might just ooze water. Little girl, how old are you?"

The damp warmth touching her skin felt like thousands of ants crawling across Lin Yixun's face, causing all the hair on her body to stand on end.

Lin Yixun clenched her fist tightly and said coldly, "Sir, have some respect!"

"Respect? Ha ha ha... Since the day I was born, I've never known what respect means." The man chuckled lightly. His thin lips suddenly approached hers. "Why don't you tell me, what exactly is respect?"

The men here were mostly shameless and sleazy, having no concept of propriety and honor.

As the man's lips were about to touch Lin Yixun's cheek, she swiftly turned her body, narrowly dodging him. However, in the next moment, an arm tightly encircled her waist.

"Little girl, don't be afraid. Play with me for a bit, and there will be benefits for you." The man, unwilling to give up after missing, freed one hand to hold Lin Yixun's face in place and tried to kiss her.

The man's greasy old face came into Lin Yixun's view. The strong smell of alcohol made her want to vomit. She didn't know where she got the strength, but she broke free from the man's embrace and gave him a fierce slap.

The man was stunned on the spot. When he realized what had happened, he was instantly enraged and kicked Lin Yixun hard.

Lin Yixun was kicked several meters away, feeling as though her internal organs had shifted. She struggled to get up from the ground, but then the man's foot stomped hard on her chest.

The man yanked her hair forcefully, pulling her towards him. He said coldly, "I've been in the game for so many years, and no one has ever dared to act wild in front of me. You're the first."

Lin Yixun was in so much pain cold sweat was pouring down her face, and she seemed to hear the sound of her rib cracking. This man had clearly received training, and his attack was ruthless.

The man's fierce gaze fell on her right hand, "If you were a man, that hand of yours would have been crippled by now, but... considering that pretty face of yours, I'll let it go. But I have one condition — spend a night with me, how about that?"

Lin Yixun suddenly laughed. She knew things wouldn't be settled so easily.

She cast a contemptuous glance at the man in front of her and spat on him, "In your dreams! Spend a night with you? I'd rather sleep with a pig!"

"Fine, very fine!" The man was humiliated and furious. "You don't want to be with me, huh? Just because you're a bit pretty, you think you're some kind of fairy?"

He shouted roughly to the lackey at the door, "Scar her face for me, let's see how she'll pose as a fairy then!"

The sharp dagger gleamed coldly under the chilly light, and Lin Yixun's eyes widened in horror. She kept shaking her head.

She wanted to escape, but her body was held firmly, unable to move.

She opened her mouth and cried for help, but the music in the private room was turned up to the highest volume. Even if she screamed her lungs out, no one outside could hear. And the people in the room, like demons, looked at her with glee, without any intention of saving her.

The cold tip of the blade touched her skin, followed by the searing pain of the flesh being cut open. She could even hear the sound of the blade scraping against her bone. Lin Yixun trembled all over in pain, gripping the carpet tightly, her nails digging deep into the fabric. The pain on her face spread through her nerves to every part of her body.

It hurts, it hurts so much!

She stared intently at the door of the private room, hoping someone would suddenly appear, but no one did. That person never showed up.