

Toxic Ex 86

Chapter 86: Why Aren't You Wearing Any Clothes?!

Ouyang Hao was awakened by a terrifying scream. He abruptly opened his eyes and angrily scratched his head. Why wouldn't this woman sleep in the middle of the night and instead scream like a ghost?

He was initially too lazy to bother with her. He turned over, ready to go back to sleep. However, the screams continued to come one after another, without stopping. He couldn't take it anymore. Finally, he got out of bed and strode out of the bedroom.

Walking down the empty hallway, Ouyang Hao arrived at the guest room. He turned the handle, but found the door locked from the inside. He frowned in annoyance. Did this woman really take him for some kind of a wolf or tiger?

Was this necessary? He, Ouyang Hao, wasn't that desperate!

Ouyang Hao kicked the door forcefully, "Lin Yixun! Lin Yixun!"

After kicking the door a few times, the inside seemed to quiet down. He was about to leave when the door suddenly opened behind him.

"Mr. Ouyang, is something wrong?"

"Sleep is sleep; why are you screaming like a ghost in the middle of the night?" Ouyang Hao said irritably, "My good sleep was entirely ruined by you."

Suddenly, Ouyang Hao's gaze sharpened and was fixed on Lin Yixun's face. He squinted and said, "You've been crying."

Lin Yixun was taken aback and instinctively touched her cheek, which was indeed cold and wet.

She hurriedly wiped her cheek and muttered, "I...no, I just had a nightmare."

A nightmare?

Is it possible to cry so much from a dream? Also, were the screams really because of a nightmare?

"Do you often have nightmares?"

Lin Yixun's face changed, not saying yes or no. Ouyang Hao instantly understood. It seemed this wasn't the first time she had such episodes at night.

A friend of Ouyang Hao who was a psychologist once said that if a person often had nightmares, it meant they either had some psychological trauma or a mental illness.

So was Lin Yixun the former or the latter?

"Alright, it's late. Go back to sleep."

Lin Yixun got back into bed but couldn't sleep at all. She touched her empty bag and smiled bitterly. It seemed that without medicine, she just couldn't get a good night's sleep.

Would her life always be like this, constantly haunted by nightmares?

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Cheng Ying wasn't sure if it was her imagination, but recently, Leng Yixiu seemed to be colder to her. This realization made her restless.

She took out her phone and dialed Leng Yixiu's number. Soon, a man's voice came from the other end, "Hello, Wan'er?"

"When are you getting off work today?"

"It might be a bit late."

"I see. I was planning to cook for you tonight. The housekeeper already bought the ingredients."

"Then I'll come home early."

Upon hearing this, Cheng Ying smiled with joy. It seemed she was overthinking. See, Leng Yixiu was still the same as always, no matter how busy he was, he would make time for her.

Isn't there a saying that if a man is willing to spend money on you, it means he likes you, but it could also mean he just wants to sleep with you? However, if a man is willing to spend time with you, especially when he is very busy, it definitely means he loves you.

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Being woken up in the middle of the night, Ouyang Hao didn't sleep well last night. Worse still, early in the morning, he was again miserably awakened by Lin Yixun's screams.

Ouyang Hao was extremely frustrated and, upon opening his eyes, started yelling, "I said, dead wood block, why are you screaming so early in the morning?"

"Um..." Lin Yixun turned her face to the side, blushing and pointed at his body. "Mr. Ouyang, why aren't you wearing any clothes when you sleep?!"

Chapter 87: Shameless

Ouyang Hao's handsome face slightly stiffened, then restored to its natural state. He calmly and composedly got out of bed, took the bath towel from the bedside, wrapped it around his waist, and bare-footedly came to stand in front of Lin Yixun.

Seeing her little face as red as an apple, he couldn't help but feel the urge to tease her.

He took a step closer, his chest almost touching Lin Yixun's body. Leaning slightly, he leisurely said, "So, what do you think? Are you satisfied with my physique?"

Lin Yixun's ears turned red, and she hurriedly said, "Mr. Ouyang, I didn't see anything, I didn't see anything!"

She stepped back trying to escape, but accidentally bumped into the vacuum cleaner behind her, causing her to stumble and fall backward heavily. At the moment she was about to fall, she instinctively reached out and grabbed Ouyang Hao's arm, inadvertently pulling Ouyang Hao down with her.

Their bodies fell heavily onto the king-size bed, and a soft, warm sensation came from her lips. Lin Yixun was petrified the moment she opened her eyes. She stared blankly at the magnified handsome face in front of her, blinking, her mind completely blank.

When she finally realized what had happened, she was utterly annoyed. Why did she have to be so reckless just now? Of all people, why pull down Ouyang Hao!

She awkwardly lowered her gaze and said softly, "Mr. Ouyang, could you please get up?"

Compared to Lin Yixun's awkwardness and annoyance, Ouyang Hao seemed to be in a good mood. He propped his arms on either side of Lin Yixun, trapping her between himself and the bed. On that enchantingly handsome face, a charming smile appeared. He looked at Lin Yixun with a wicked and alluring gaze.

"I must say, wooden head, you are seducing me."

"Mr. Ouyang, I am not!"

"Still saying you're not." The man's long fingers playfully brushed Lin Yixun's cheek, his eyes seductive, "Early in the morning, barging into my bedroom without knocking, and then pulling me onto the bed. You still say you're not seducing me?"

The man's warm breath brushed across Lin Yixun's face, painting a layer of enchanting red on her cheeks. Ouyang Hao initially just meant to tease her, but found himself witnessing an unexpectedly beautiful scene.

"Mr. Ouyang, I really didn't! I really wasn't trying to seduce you!"

Seeing Lin Yixun's little face crumple as if about to cry, thinking this woman really couldn't take a joke, he decided it was enough teasing.

He reached out a finger and flicked her forehead forcefully, "You took it seriously? I was just teasing you, dummy!"

Lin Yixun rubbed her aching forehead, and when she looked up, Ouyang Hao had already stood up and was heading towards the walk-in closet.

The walk-in closet was connected to the master bedroom, making everything inside visible from the master bedroom. Actually, there was a sliding door between the walk-in closet and the master bedroom, but for Ouyang Hao, who never knew restraint, the sliding door was left open, and he directly started changing clothes right in front of Lin Yixun.

Lin Yixun awkwardly turned her eyes away, silently criticizing him for not being more... discrete?

Just then, the man's voice came from the walk-in closet, "I don't mind being seen, so why are you being so bashful?"

"Shameless!" Of course, Lin Yixun only dared to mutter this to herself.

"It's a benefit, others want to see but don't have the chance to."

"Who wants your 'benefit'?" Lin Yixun rolled her eyes, silently thinking, she's not one of his brainless fangirls.

Chapter 88: Revised:

Jealous?

At that moment, a phone call came in. Lin Yixun looked at the screen; it was an unfamiliar number. She hesitated for a moment, but still pressed the answer button.

"Hello, may I ask who this is?"

"Yixun, it's me."

Even though they'd only met once, Lin Yixun recognized who it was from the voice, "So it's you, Senior. Is there something you need?"

"Are you free tonight?"

"I shouldn't have any plans."

"I have two tickets to the Royal British Orchestra. If you're free tonight, how about we go together?"

The Royal British Orchestra? As far as she knew, tickets to their concerts were always extremely hard to get.

Lin Yixun had studied saxophone for over ten years in the past, and many of the pieces she'd practiced were performed by the Royal British Orchestra. Naturally, she felt a bit tempted.

However, temptation is just temptation, "Senior, I don't know much about orchestral music. Why don't you go with someone else?"

"I haven't been in T City long, and I don't have many friends here. Look, I've already bought the tickets, how about you be gracious and accompany me this once?"

Lin Yixun opened her mouth but couldn't find a reason to refuse him. She said softly, "Alright, I'm sorry—I made you spend money again, Senior."

"Don't say that. You're doing me a favor. Otherwise, these two tickets would go to waste. What time do you get off work? I'll come pick you up then."

"Senior, you're really too kind."

"Too kind in what way?" Suddenly, Ouyang Hao's voice came from behind.

She turned to see him squinting at Lin Yixun's phone, a shadow cast over his handsome face.

Lin Yixun didn't know what had gotten into him again. She said goodbye to Xing Yi, then quickly hung up the phone.

Ouyang Hao stared at Lin Yixun for a while, then suddenly asked, "Is that your blind date?"

"He's my senior from university."

"Senior?" Still the same thing, Ouyang Hao snorted coldly, "You went to college? What college? A diploma mill?"

"..." Ouyang Hao was in a bad mood, so Lin Yixun wisely went along with him, "Pretty much."

Ouyang Hao, when he's in a good mood, he won't argue with you about anything. When he's in a bad mood, he finds everything about you annoying, and his words are as venomous as can be.

So, even if she argued that she didn't go to a diploma mill, Ouyang Hao would still find a way to mock her. Since she knew the result would be Ouyang Hao's sarcasm either way, why waste the energy explaining so much?

Ever since overhearing Lin Yixun's phone call with that blind date guy, Ouyang Hao had been in a sour mood. From being on set in the morning to leaving the set, he'd been wearing a grim expression.

Fortunately, the crew seemed to have adapted to his unpredictable mood swings and remained calm. It was just the little assistant following him around who became the main casualty.

But what she didn't know was that someone else was even more miserable.

These past few days, Assistant Chen had been living in constant fear. The worst part was that he had brought it upon himself.

A few days ago, in order to please the big boss, he had someone investigate Lin Yixun's movements during this period. His thinking was that if he could find out her whereabouts, he could help ensure Miss Cheng and Lin Yixun avoided unnecessary interactions, saving the big boss some trouble.

After all, "old love" and new love aren't easy to deal with.

Who would've thought, when he reported Lin Yixun's recent movements to the big boss, the boss's face changed dramatically—turning from white to black in an instant.

Chapter 89: Listen to Music, Talk About Love

Mu Chen had just entered the office when Ouyang Hao's call came in. The last time Ouyang Hao interrupted him, it left a grudge. Though Mu Chen had resolved never to deal with this guy again, he couldn't resist answering the call.

"Hello?"

"I heard you have tickets to the Royal British Orchestra?"

Mu Chen raised an eyebrow, "I do have two tickets, planning to go with my sweetheart."

"How about giving me one?"

"Oh, did the sun rise from the west today? Our pop king, who loves guitars and hates orchestral instruments, now wants to attend an orchestra concert?"

"Can't I have a change of taste?"

"Bro, your change of taste is quite timely." Mu Chen took the chance to tease him a bit and added, "I went through a lot of trouble to get these tickets, you know."

Trouble? Ouyang Hao sneered, this guy's reach is far and wide, getting a ticket is nothing for him, right?

But he didn't expose him, just said lightly, "And then?"

"Considering we grew up wearing open-crotch pants together, if you want one, I can give you. But, bro, I can't suffer a loss, can I?"

Mu Chen beat around the bush, ultimately leading to the benefits. Ouyang Hao curved his lips, "Just say what you want."

"How about your new Lotus car?"

"Can you ask for more?" Two tickets for a Lotus sports car, this guy is quite a shrewd dealer.

Actually, even Mu Chen thought he was being a bit excessive, but remembering how Ouyang Hao had interrupted his fun a few days ago, he felt his request was justified.

If Ouyang Hao kept messing with him like this, he might end up with a dysfunction, and failing to carry on the Mu family line would be a bigger loss than a Lotus.

But, to his surprise, despite it being a bad deal, Ouyang Hao agreed readily.

Mu Chen couldn't help but be glad for Ouyang Hao's dad, lucky his precious son didn't go into business, or the family might lose everything.

But honestly, why did Ouyang Hao want concert tickets, didn't he dislike such music?

With a good bargain from Ouyang Hao, Mu Chen's mood was lifted, and within the hour, the two tickets were personally delivered to Ouyang Hao.

Mu Chen even escorted them himself.

Ouyang Hao came out of the set and saw Mu Chen's sports car. Mu Chen sat on the hood, smiling brightly. In contrast, Ouyang Hao looked gloomy.

Mu Chen teased him, "What's up, bro, constipated lately?"

Ouyang Hao couldn't be bothered, gave him a cold look, "The tickets?"

Mu Chen knew better than to provoke Second Young Master Ouyang at this point, so he smartly handed over the tickets from his bag, "There you go, prime seats. Perfect for a romantic date with some elegant music."

At the mention of "romantic", Ouyang Hao's face suddenly darkened further.

Seeing things go south, Mu Chen decided to bolt, "Uh, I have some work to do at the office, gotta go!"

When Ouyang Hao lost his temper, it could be deadly. Mu Chen didn't want to mess with him at this moment.

Chapter 90: Is She Prettier than Her?

Ouyang Hao got the tickets, feeling both depressed and furious. Depressed because he actually traded a car for two tickets, and furious because Lin Yixun was going on a date with another man, and the date was in a public place.

To avoid being recognized, he was nearly fully disguised, wearing a baseball cap, sunglasses, and a mask. But even then, he was still a bit worried about being recognized halfway.

He got out of his car like a thief and felt depressed when he took the elevator from the basement garage. The elevator was crowded like a can of sardines, filled with people, and he could barely stand.

While trying to keep his balance, he also had to lower his head to avoid being recognized.

Ouyang Hao thought to himself in frustration, don't people have anything better to do these days? Isn't it nicer to stay at home and watch movies and TV shows instead of squeezing in here? Do they all have too much money and nowhere to spend it?

Of course, he eventually realized that he was the one with too much money and nowhere to spend it, otherwise, why would he have irrationally agreed to Mu Chen's unreasonable request?

With this resentment, the elevator finally reached the ground floor.

Ouyang Hao sighed in relief and, following the crowd, entered the concert hall. Mu Chen hadn't lied to him; the seats he picked were indeed prime seats.

But they weren't the seats he wanted.

Ouyang Hao looked around and finally spotted Lin Yixun's figure near the middle-back of the hall, and of course, he also saw the man she was on a date with.

He could only see the man's profile, but even from the side, he could tell the guy looked decent.

But, did this guy look better than him?

The two of them were chatting about god knows what, both wearing smiles, looking very happy. The more Ouyang Hao watched, the worse his face looked, and he even started to resent his own good eyesight.

If looks could kill, Lin Yixun and Xing Yi would have died a thousand times by now. Of course, that was just an 'if.' The truth was, the two of them were still fine.

However, the woman who had been blocked by Ouyang Hao beside the seats wasn't doing so well. She had been blocked outside by Ouyang Hao for quite some time, but his intimidating aura made her too scared to speak up.

A middle-aged man behind them couldn't hold back anymore and said, "Young people these days, they have no manners at all. Blocking someone's way for so long and not even realizing it."

Ouyang Hao's anger flared up, and this old man's interruption made him feel even worse. If this had been before, he would have lost his temper already, but considering they were in a public place, he held back his anger.

With a wooden expression, he stepped aside to let the people behind him pass.

To get a better view, Ouyang Hao walked to the back of the hall and swapped seats with an older lady in the row behind Lin Yixun. The old lady beamed with joy at getting a front-row seat, which was several times more expensive.

From this short distance, he could clearly see the back of Lin Yixun's head, but she seemed too engrossed in her conversation with that man to notice his presence at all.

Ouyang Hao felt a bit annoyed. Could his presence really be that insignificant? After all, he was her boss. How could she ignore him like this? Did she think she deserved the salary he paid her?

Of course, if Lin Yixun heard this, she would definitely roll her eyes. Young Master Ouyang, you're wrapped up so tightly, how could I possibly recognize you?