

Toxic Ex 91

Chapter 91: Brain-damaged Fan

After a while, the concert started, and Lin Yixun and Xing Yi both quieted down to listen to the music.

The orchestral music was elegant and grand, making a deep impression. For the past three years, Lin Yixun had been working hard just to make ends meet and hadn't even been to the cinema, let alone a concert.

She listened quietly, the music was clearly beautiful and moving, but she couldn't help analyzing it now and then. She wasn't sure if it was her imagination, but she felt like someone was watching her.

She turned around to look behind her, and besides a man dressed a bit oddly, who seemed to be listening attentively to the music, there was no one else looking at her. She turned back, puzzled, thinking that she might have been overthinking.

However, the man behind her did seem somewhat strange, why was he covering himself up so tightly?

Next to her, Xing Yi noticed Lin Yixun's unease and leaned in to ask quietly, "What's wrong?"

Lin Yixun smiled and shook her head, "Nothing."

For Lin Yixun and Xing Yi, the concert was a feast for the ears, but for Ouyang Hao, it was undoubtedly a torment. The lengthy concert made him drowsy, but he didn't dare to truly fall asleep.

He knew there were many bad men in society these days, and this blockhead lacked sense, making it easy for her to be deceived by those sanctimonious blind date men. If the two of them left the theater and went straight to a hotel...

Just thinking about that scene made Ouyang Hao restless.

He didn't know how long it had been, but the concert finally ended amid enthusiastic applause. Ouyang Hao breathed a long sigh of relief, finally, it was over.

In the future, if someone invited him to a place like this, he wouldn't go. Of course, if Lin Yixun wanted to come, he would still reluctantly accompany her.

Ouyang Hao saw Lin Yixun and the blind date man laughing and talking as they stood up from their seats, and he followed them out.

There were too many people in the venue, and the theater only had four doors, which were not very large. He hadn't felt it was crowded when they came in, but now that everyone was leaving together, it was quite crowded.

After much effort, Ouyang Hao finally squeezed out of the crowd. He instinctively glanced ahead and saw that Lin Yixun was still not far in front of him.

But before he could feel relieved, a sudden voice caught his attention.

"Look, doesn't that person look like Ouyang Hao?"

Ouyang Hao frowned and instinctively touched his hat, finding that it was indeed missing.

"Oh my, it really does look like him!"

"It's not just similar, it's clearly him!"

"Is it really Ouyang Hao?! Ah!!!!" a girl screamed.

She hadn't even called out yet, but her scream instantly drew the attention of countless people. In no time, Ouyang Hao was surrounded by crazed fans, most of whom were young girls, a few were forty or fifty-year-old women, and even some young men.

"Hao, you... you... can you... can you give... give me an autograph?" One girl stammered nervously, struggling to put together a complete sentence.

Ouyang Hao was tightly surrounded, unable to move, and watched Lin Yixun walk further away while feeling both angry and anxious, yet he had no choice but to accept his fate.

He quickly pulled out a pen from his pocket and signed his name on the girl's arm.

The girl stood there stunned for a few seconds, then jumped up excitedly, "I actually got Hao's autograph! Oh my god, I actually got Hao's signature! Ah ah ah!!!!"

Chapter 92: Such an Outstanding Man Must Be Seized

So, Ouyang Hao, who was already frustrated enough, became even more depressed. Surrounded heavily by fans, he couldn't move an inch. With no other option, he called Xiao Mu.

"I say, young master, what were you doing at the Grand Theater?"

Xiao Mu was furious. This guy Ouyang Hao only knew how to cause trouble for her. Whenever he took the initiative to call her, it was never for a good reason. If he weren't her brother, she wouldn't even bother with him.

Despite her anger, Xiao Mu still reached out to someone and managed to rescue Ouyang Hao from his predicament.

Once in the nanny van, Ouyang Hao was completely exhausted. He threw his mask and sunglasses onto the leather sofa in frustration. What kind of eyes do these young girls have nowadays? Can they see through walls or something? Even with this disguise, he still got recognized.

What made Ouyang Hao even more frustrated was that after barely making it through the long concert, he ended up losing Lin Yixun! What was that girl doing now?

At first glance, he could tell that blind date guy wasn't a good person. Wearing gold-rimmed glasses to look all refined, he was probably a wolf in sheep's clothing, right? The more he thought about it, the more frustrated he got. That silly girl, what if she got tricked by that glasses-wearing creep?

But as it turned out, Ouyang Hao was completely overthinking it. After listening to the concert together, Lin Yixun and Xing Yi went back home. Their interactions were as ordinary and mundane as could be. None of the things he worried about happened.

When Lin Yixun got home, she was immediately questioned by Lin's mother.

"Xiao Xun, was it Xiao Xing who just brought you back?"

"No, it wasn't." Lin Yixun quickly denied.

"Hmph, still lying to me? I just saw Xiao Xing's car." Lin's mother smiled and continued, "I think Xiao Xing is quite good: well-educated, good-looking, and most importantly, very considerate. If he became my son-in-law, I could be at ease."

"Mom...nothing is set in stone yet. Besides, with him being so excellent, why would he be interested in me?"

"Why not? I think Xiao Xing has feelings for you. Otherwise, why would he ask you out again and bring you home late at night?"

"He was just being gentlemanly."

"Gentlemanly behavior or not, most men only show such manners in front of the women they fancy."

"That's not always the case."

"If it's a rare case, then you should cherish it even more. After all, men like that are hard to come by. Xiao Xun, you should get along well with Xiao Xing. Young men like him are very sought after."

"Mom, you haven't even met him. How do you know he's good or not?"

"What do you mean I haven't seen him? I've seen his photo."

"..."

"Don't underestimate it; your mom has sharp eyes. I can tell a good man at a glance. Remember back in the day..." Lin's mother paused halfway through her sentence.

Lin Yixun knew what her mother wanted to say. The first time she met Leng Yixiu, she adamantly opposed their marriage, saying Leng Yixiu was too cold and not suitable for her. No matter how much Lin's mother opposed, she couldn't beat her daughter's determination and eventually compromised.

Looking back now, what her mother said back then wasn't without reason.

Mentioning Leng Yixiu, even without saying his name, made the atmosphere grow tense.

At that moment, Lin Yixun's phone suddenly vibrated. She felt a bit relieved and grateful, but when she saw the long, familiar yet strange number on the screen, her heart sank to the bottom.

Chapter 93: He Planted Lavender

Lin Yixun didn't think twice and pressed the button to hang up the phone.

She didn't know why Leng Yixiu had her number, nor did she understand why he suddenly called her. However, she was very clear that there was nothing to say between them.

But after a while, the phone vibrated again. Lin Yixun glanced at the flashing phone screen and once again pressed the button to hang up.

"Xiao Xun, why aren't you answering?" Lin's mother asked.

Lin Yixun curved her lips as if nothing had happened and explained, "It's a spam call from a stranger."

To prevent the phone from ringing again, Lin Yixun finally decided to turn off the phone. Even though it was off, her heart was still uneasy. Why would Leng Yixiu call her?

No matter the reason, it couldn't be good.

On the other end of the line, the man listened to the busy tone, his expression unreadable.

He suddenly turned to look at Old He behind him and said in a deep voice, "Take me to Yu Garden."

An hour later, a black Bentley drove into a villa in the suburbs of A City. The villa was located by the lake, built by the mountains and the lake, in a Gothic style, looking somewhat unreal under the nightshade, like a castle from a fairy tale.

As soon as the Bentley drove through the villa gates, a young woman in her twenties came up to greet them.

"Sir, you're here." The woman respectfully took the briefcase from his hand and smiled, "Sir, you haven't been here for a long time."

In the past, the man used to spend one day here every week.

"I went to T City recently."

"I see." The woman smiled and followed behind Leng Yixiu, going to the kitchen to heat a cup of milk tea for him.

In the past, every time Leng Yixiu came over, he would ask her to heat a cup of milk tea for him. At first, she found it a bit puzzling because milk tea was usually something girls liked to drink, and very few men enjoyed it, especially someone like Leng Yixiu.

But gradually, she got used to this habit of his, and every time Mr. Leng came over, she would take the initiative to heat a cup of milk tea for him.

The man took the milk tea from her hand and took a sip. His gaze wandered through the floor-to-ceiling windows, looking towards the direction of the flower house, seeming to be lost in thought.

Suddenly, his thin lips parted, "Ying Xia, how long have you been working at Yu Garden?"

Ying Xia, the woman addressed, truthfully responded, "Sir, I've been at Yu Garden for three years and five months. After this month, it will be three and a half years."

"It's been this long already."

Ying Xia didn't know what he was thinking and felt a bit uneasy. Was the sir going to fire her?

Just as she was feeling anxious, the man suddenly turned his gaze to her, "Where is the key to the flower house?"

"I just watered the plants in the flower house, so I haven't locked it yet."

From the way he spoke, did he intend to go to the flower house? But it was already very late.

"Alright, you go to sleep first."

Ying Xia wanted to persuade him to rest early, but when the words reached her lips, she didn't say them. After all, she was only a caretaker here; it wasn't her place to talk about the owner's business.

Actually, she had long been used to such situations. In the past, when Mr. Leng came over, most of the time he wasn't in a good mood.

Whenever that happened, he would go to the flower house and pull out all the lavender in the flower house, not leaving a single one. But by the next day, he would plant them all back again.

Chapter 94: Pain

Three years have passed, just like this, going back and forth, and the lavender in the flower house has been tossed around by him again and again. But, for some unknown reason, those lavenders did not die, but grew even more splendidly.

She thought, tonight the lavenders in the flower house might not escape another round of torment. Sometimes, she didn't even know whether she should sympathize with the lavenders in the flower house or sympathize with Mr. Leng.

For some reason, although Mr. Leng was very cold, sometimes even particularly scary, deep down, she felt some sympathy for him, because she could tell that Mr. Leng seemed not to be happy.

In these three years, he seemed never to be happy.

She couldn't understand, a person like Mr. Leng, with wealth, power, intelligence, and a beautiful, understanding fiancée, his life was so perfect, why was he not happy?

Ah, the world of the rich is indeed hard to understand.

As expected, the next morning when she went to the flower house to water the plants, the place was a mess. The lavenders that had been blooming beautifully were all uprooted and lay lifeless on the ground.

She sighed helplessly and still watered the tragic lavenders a bit.

Without Mr. Leng's instructions, she didn't dare to replant them; besides watering, Mr. Leng never allowed her to touch these lavenders. What she could do was only to give these flowers some water, letting them survive until Mr. Leng regretted it.

But, she waited and waited, until nightfall, Mr. Leng still hadn't appeared. She felt somewhat discouraged; could it be that Mr. Leng really intended to abandon these flowers?

At that moment, the man was attending a party, attended by elite members of society, and Leng Yixiu was undoubtedly one of the most outstanding among them.

Since Cheng Ying was still in T City shooting an advertisement, the one accompanying Leng Yixiu to the party tonight was his female assistant. The proficient assistant noticed that throughout the evening, the boss seemed somewhat distracted because the boss kept glancing at his watch from time to time.

When the boss looked at his watch for the Nth time, the assistant felt somewhat helpless and even a bit hopeless because the later it got, the worse the boss's face looked, and the colder the aura surrounding him became.

Finally, the boss's patience exhausted, he left the crowd hastily and exited the venue. The assistant couldn't help but breathe a long sigh of relief; luckily the boss left mid-way, or else she would have been frozen into ice shards by him.

The man sped all the way, heading straight to Yu Garden.

When Ying Xia saw him, she was a bit surprised, "Sir, why have you come?"

The man didn't respond to her, directly walking towards the flower house. Ying Xia immediately understood his intentions, quickly followed, and handed him the key.

The door of the flower house was opened in the next moment, and when the man's gaze landed on the lifeless, chaotic lavenders inside, a hint of pain flashed in his deep eyes.

He took several quick steps forward, stopping in front of a nearly withered lavender. He slowly crouched down, carefully picked up the lavender, and then dug into the soil with his hand, replanting it back.

"Sir, why don't you change your clothes first?" Such expensive clothes, it would be a pity if they got dirty or torn.

The man's attention seemed entirely focused on the lavender in front of him, not responding to her, only after a long while did he speak in a deep voice, "Ying Xia, you may leave now."

"But, sir, you alone..." Ying Xia's words were cut off halfway, Mr. Leng didn't like people who talked too much.

She looked at the man's back, sighed helplessly, so many lavenders, how long would it take to replant them all? Perhaps Mr. Leng would be tormented all night again.

She increasingly couldn't understand, Mr. Leng clearly felt pain for these lavenders, why did he repeatedly uproot them?

Chapter 95: Ruthless

From evening until dawn, the lights in the flower house remained on. When Ying Xia arrived in the morning, the man was already gone, but the lavender had all been replanted.

After being out of the soil for a day, the lavender was still a bit withered. Ying Xia didn't know if these plants could survive, but she hoped they would.

After all, every lavender plant here was personally planted by the gentleman; each one carried his efforts.

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After leaving Yu Garden, the man went straight back to the company. He was like a machine, seemingly with boundless energy. Despite being up all night, he worked methodically, and of course, was merciless when reprimanding others.

"Is this the financial report you gave me?" The man coldly lifted his eyes and flung the folder forcefully.

The folder hit the man across from him squarely, but the man dared not make a sound. After a long pause, he stammered, "President Leng, it was a momentary oversight on my part. I'll correct it right away!"

"No need." The man interrupted him, "Go to the HR department and settle this month's salary."

Upon hearing this, the man's face turned pale because he understood what it meant.

"President Leng, could you give me another chance? My whole family depends on my salary. If I lose this job, what will become of us? I beg you, please give me one more chance."

"Opportunities are for the capable." The man replied coldly and turned to his assistant, "Escort him to HR."

The assistant couldn't help but sigh. Firing someone over a single mistake; this boss was indeed too ruthless.

Everyone knew that Li Bin's family was in a difficult situation. His wife was unemployed, his children were still in school, and his elderly mother had been diagnosed with cancer. Now that he lost this job, how could his family manage?

Despite feeling sorry for Li Bin, the assistant didn't dare speak up. She definitely didn't want to be the next one to be fired.

However, what had gotten into the big boss lately? He had fired several employees over a few days, including a senior executive.

Could it be dissatisfaction?

The assistant mused that it was indeed possible. Rumor had it that Miss Cheng had been in T City recently and hadn't returned to A City for a while. If the boss couldn't see Miss Cheng, it was very possible he was taking his frustration on others.

Just as he thought this, his wish seemed to be granted. Speak of the devil, and she appeared.

Seeing Cheng Ying, the assistant couldn't help but feel relieved and greeted her respectfully, "Good day, Miss Cheng!"

"Is he inside?"

"Yes, Miss Cheng."

"Thank you." Cheng Ying smiled at him.

As Cheng Ying brushed past him, the assistant couldn't help but admire her. The famous celebrity had no airs about her, treating even a lowly assistant like him with respect.

Beautiful and kind-hearted, no wonder the president had a special fondness for her.

Once Cheng Ying entered the office, she sensed the gloomy atmosphere. She looked up at the man's sullen face and couldn't help but curl her lips into a smile.

"Who's upset our great president? Why is he wearing a Guan Gong face?"

At her voice, the man looked up, his expression softening a bit, "Why are you here?"

"If the mountain won't come to me, I have to come to the mountain." Cheng Ying walked up to him, wrapped her arms around his neck, and smiled, "Haven't you missed me after all these days?"

The man frowned slightly and asked in a low voice, "Is the advertisement shoot done?"

Cheng Ying's eyes darkened a bit, but she didn't linger on the topic. She smiled and said, "There are just a few finishing touches left, we should be done in a week or