

Toxic Ex 166

Chapter 166: My Brother is the Scariest

"What? A cobra?!" Lin Yixun's face changed, "How can you still be laughing at this moment?"

"Don't worry, I have a long life, I won't die so easily!"

"Yes, yes, troublemakers live a thousand years." Lin Yixun quickly helped him up, worried that walking might accelerate his blood circulation and spread the venom faster. She squatted down and said to Ouyang Hao, "Let me carry you!"

"With your frame? Aren't you afraid I'll break your back?" Besides, as a grown man, having a woman carry him would be a joke among his buddies.

"Is my back more important, or is your life more important?" Lin Yixun couldn't help but shout at him, "Why are you still hesitating? Hurry up!"

Being scolded by Lin Yixun, the man didn't get angry. Instead, he felt a warmth in his heart. Obediently, he climbed onto Lin Yixun's back as she said.

Lin Yixun was very slim, her back almost all bones, so thin that it made people feel sorry.

To Ouyang Hao's surprise, this girl, despite her slight build, had quite some strength and could actually carry him for a long distance. With the help of the yacht's driver, Lin Yixun and Ouyang Hao got onto the yacht.

By the time they got on the yacht, Ouyang Hao's face had already turned somewhat black. He no longer had the energy to joke with Lin Yixun, and even his consciousness was gradually becoming blurry.

Seeing this, Lin Yixun's heart tightened, she shook Ouyang Hao forcefully, "Ouyang Hao, don't sleep."

Ouyang Hao weakly opened his eyes and said feebly, "What, are you so afraid I might die? Don't worry, didn't you say troublemakers live a thousand years?"

His voice grew increasingly softer, until even Lin Yixun could hardly hear him. Seeing that he could barely lift his eyelids, Lin Yixun was desperately worried.

This scene was too familiar, making her think of the car accident a few months ago. Xing Yi had also lain lifelessly in her arms then. She was really afraid that history would repeat itself.

She slapped Ouyang Hao's face forcefully, "Ouyang Hao, don't sleep, okay? If you do this, I'm really scared!"

The warm tears fell onto the man's face, making him slowly open his eyes. He looked up at the tearful Lin Yixun and reassured her in a low voice, "Wooden block, why are you crying? I'm not dead yet!"

"Ouyang Hao, don't sleep, okay? How about we chat?"

"What do you want to talk about?"

"You've got beauties all around you, so why don't we talk about your past admirers? You know, us women love that kind of gossip."

"That topic doesn't interest me. Let's... let's change the topic."

"Then, how about we talk about your family?"

"Sure, you should get to know my family." Ouyang Hao paused, took a deep breath, and with great effort, started to speak, "All my family members are very domineering, whether it's my dad, my mom, or my brother. My childhood friends always thought I was most afraid of my old man at home, but actually, I'm most afraid of my brother."

"Your brother?" Lin Yixun recalled meeting Ouyang Hao's brother and nodded, "Your brother is indeed quite intimidating."

"That's just the first impression." Ouyang Hao managed a weak smile and took a deep breath, "The more you get to know him, the more terrifying you'll find him. Anyone who has crossed him has never had a good outcome."

"Did he get chopped off?"

"Silly girl, it's a society governed by law now. He wouldn't do such things as killing and setting fires. But he always has ways to make those who offend him wish they were dead. Even I, his own brother, have been severely dealt with by him."

Chapter 167: You Must Leave Hao

Actually, at this moment, Lin Yixun had no time to worry about how terrifying Ouyang Hao's older brother might be. She was just trying to find a way to wake Ouyang Hao up.

But seeing Ouyang Hao's face getting paler and his voice growing weaker, she couldn't help but feel anxious. She checked the time. It had taken them about an hour to get here. Now, over forty minutes had passed, and there were probably a little over ten minutes left before they reached the shore.

She had already asked Xia Ling to notify Xiao Mu on the hospital's end and make sure the hospital was ready. Once they landed, they could head straight to the hospital.

By the time they met up with Xiao Mu and the others, Ouyang Hao had already fallen completely unconscious. Fortunately, the medical personnel were already waiting there. As soon as Ouyang Hao arrived, he was lifted onto the ambulance for emergency treatment.

Lin Yixun followed Xiao Mu onto the ambulance, staring at Ouyang Hao's lifeless handsome face, her heart sinking lower and lower.

Xiao Mu had grown up with Ouyang Hao and had never seen him like this before.

She looked down at the unresponsive Ouyang Hao, the calm and collected demeanor he maintained even in the face of a collapsing mountain had all but disappeared. She asked Lin Yixun with a stern face, "How did he get bitten by a snake?"

"Mr. Ouyang... Mr. Ouyang got hurt while saving me," Lin Yixun murmured.

Xiao Mu's face darkened further. She looked coldly at Lin Yixun and said icily, "Lin Yixun, you better pray that Hao will be okay. Otherwise... the consequences are not something you can bear."

Ouyang Hao was the apple of his aunt and uncle's eyes. If something really happened to him, neither his aunt nor his uncle would ever forgive Lin Yixun. As for his older cousin, given his means, even if Lin Yixun died ten thousand times, it would not be enough!

Lin Yixun lowered her head deeply, "I'm sorry!"

"Sorry is of no use!"

Lin Yixun followed the medical staff all the way to the hospital. Before entering the operating room, she was stopped outside by the staff. She anxiously stared at the indicator light in front of the operating room, like an ant on a hot pan, filled with anxiety.

While waiting, time seemed to stretch endlessly. After an unknown period, the operating room door finally opened.

Lin Yixun hurried forward, wanting to ask, but suddenly realized she could not speak the local language. She could only stand there dumbfounded, at a loss.

Fortunately, Xiao Mu had arranged for a translator who spoke the local language. Through the translator's inquiry, she roughly understood Ouyang Hao's condition.

Ouyang Hao's condition was not good; he needed to be observed in the ICU. If he could get through the next twenty-four hours safely, his life would be out of danger. But if any adverse situation occurred within these twenty-four hours, then preparations for his funeral would have to be made.

Lin Yixun listened quietly to the translator's explanation, feeling an overwhelming sense of guilt. She regretted deeply. If she hadn't gone out to sea with Ouyang Hao today, none of this would have happened.

Ouyang Hao was still so young. If anything happened to him, how could she explain it to his family, how could she explain it to his fans?

She walked slowly to Xiao Mu's side and murmured, "Miss Xiao, may I stay to take care of Mr. Ouyang?"

Xiao Mu looked at her deeply. After a long while, she finally nodded.

"Thank you, Miss Xiao! Thank you, Miss Xiao!"

"However, I have one condition. After returning to the country, you must leave Hao." Hao's feelings for this woman had already exceeded normal boundaries. Keeping her by Hao's side would be of no benefit to either Hao or Lin Yixun.

Chapter 168: Doctor, I'm Fine

Leng Yixiu came to Bali this time, besides negotiating a tourism development project with Indonesia, there was nothing else.

In fact, for such a mid-sized project, there was no need for him to come in person, but Assistant Chen knew very well that the big boss's intention in coming to Bali was not just for this.

He tactfully had someone thoroughly investigate Lin Yixun's whereabouts and then reported the details to Leng Yixiu. Of course, he automatically ignored everything on the little island. After all, if the big boss knew, he wouldn't be very pleased.

The man buried himself in his laptop, his fingers flying across the keyboard, seemingly engrossed in the development plan. Assistant Chen was a bit uncertain about the big boss's thoughts but continued his "gossip" report regardless.

Suddenly, Leng Yixiu stopped what he was doing, lifted his eyelids, and said flatly, "Ouyang Hao was injured?"

"Yes, President Leng. It's said he was bitten by a venomous snake, his condition is quite severe, and he's still in critical condition."

The man then lowered his head again and calmly continued working. Assistant Chen felt an illusion as if the big boss had never asked him anything.

Nevertheless, he still reported everything about Lin Yixun to Leng Yixiu, seeing that the man did not react for a long time, he tactfully prepared to slip away.

"President Leng, if there's nothing else, I'll head out first."

The man nodded and suddenly raised his head, asking, "How's the situation at T City Hospital?"

T City Hospital?

Assistant Chen suddenly realized and said solemnly, "Mrs. Lin's recent health condition seems not to be very good, she even fainted once yesterday."

The man frowned and lightly said, "Has President Fei's information been sent over?"

"Yes, it has been sent over, and we've already contacted that volunteer."

"Okay, got it, you can go out now."

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Lin's mother's health has been very poor these days, and she can clearly feel her body deteriorating. But, she did not want Lin Yixun to know her current condition.

For the hardships Lin Yixun had endured for her over the years, she had always seen them with her eyes and felt the pain in her heart. Since the illness cannot be cured, what good would it do to tell Lin Yixun? It would only make her worry unnecessarily.

Lin's mother took her phone out from the drawer and opened the photo album, where it was filled with pictures of herself and Lin Yixun. She fixed her eyes on Lin Yixun's smiling face, a kindly smile surfacing on her lips unconsciously.

However, as she smiled, her eyes turned red.

Yixun, my daughter, Mom is afraid she won't be able to see you get married. Don't blame Mom for hiding this from you, Mom just didn't want you to worry.

Suddenly, the phone fell to the ground with a "snap."

Lin's mother stared blankly at her trembling fingers, gave a bitter smile, then slowly bent down, and picked up the phone with both hands.

The phone screen was still lit, but a long crack had appeared on the screen, splitting the mother and daughter apart.

Lin's mother, with trembling fingers, lightly touched the crack, her vision instantly became blurry. Has even the heavens decided to separate them?

That night, Lin's mother fell into a coma once again. Before completely losing consciousness, she specifically ordered the doctor not to notify Lin Yixun.

Seeing the doctor's reluctance, she insisted, "Doctor, I'm just a little tired, I'll be fine after a bit of sleep."

Chapter 169: I'm Hungry

At this moment, Lin Yixun, who was on Bali Island, had no idea about her mother's condition. Ouyang Hao was still hovering between life and death, and now her whole heart was engulfed in guilt. She only hoped that Ouyang Hao would be safe and sound.

"Ouyang Hao, you must get better!" She didn't want Ouyang Hao to end up like Xing Yi. She had already experienced parting between life and death once and never wanted someone to die unjustly because of her again.

The cold liquid quietly flowed into Ouyang Hao's body through the IV tube. When he left home in the morning, he was still full of spirit, but now his face was as pale as white paper.

Lin Yixun glanced at the clock on the wall; more than ten hours had passed, but there was no sign of Ouyang Hao waking up.

She painfully closed her eyes. Lin Yixun, oh Lin Yixun, why is it that those who are good to you always meet with misfortune? Your father went to prison for you, Xing Yi died unjustly for you, and now even Ouyang Hao...

At some point, her cheeks had become cold and wet. Lin Yixun took a deep breath, looked at Ouyang Hao's profile, and softly said, "Ouyang Hao, please wake up, alright? If you wake up, I will never argue with you again. If you tell me to go east, I won't go west. Whatever you tell me to do, I will do!"

But the man on the bed remained motionless, still lying there unconscious. If it weren't for his still-rising and falling chest, Lin Yixun would have almost mistaken him for a lifeless corpse.

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes dejectedly. Yes, the doctors said he was deeply poisoned, and considerable time was lost during the rescue. How could she expect that her few words would wake him up?

From the end of the surgery until the early hours of the next day, Lin Yixun stayed by Ouyang Hao's bedside, never leaving even for a step. As morning came, she could no longer hold on and unknowingly fell asleep by his bed.

When Ouyang Hao woke up from his coma, he felt something heavy pressing on his thigh. He reflexively looked down and saw Lin Yixun sleeping soundly by his bedside.

The man curled his lips in a delighted smile, "At least you have some conscience. It wasn't in vain for me to take that hit for you."

He was just talking to himself, not expecting to wake Lin Yixun from her sleep.

Lin Yixun, just awoken from her dreams, had a confused look in her eyes, but she quickly became clear-headed. She stared with wide eyes for a long while, then hurriedly turned and stumbled out of the room like the wind.

"Doctor, doctor, Ouyang Hao is awake!" Seeing the baffled look on the doctor's face, Lin Yixun repeated it once in English.

Fortunately, the doctor understood English and quickly caught on, following Lin Yixun to the ward. Xiao Mu and the others, hearing the commotion, also rushed to the room.

Soon, through the translator, they received good news that Ouyang Hao was out of life-threatening danger and could be discharged after a few days of rest in the hospital.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Mu instantly felt relieved. That's good, that's good, otherwise, she really wouldn't know how to explain to her uncle and aunt. And Lin Yixun's previously taut nerves also immediately relaxed.

Luckily, Ouyang Hao was fine; otherwise, she would have lived in guilt and self-blame for the rest of her life.

Ouyang Hao glanced at Lin Yixun, who had been standing quietly in the corner, and waved to her, "Blockhead, come here!"

Lin Yixun was taken aback, glancing nervously at Xiao Mu, and seeing no unusual expression on her face, she walked over obediently and whispered, "Mr. Ouyang, what is it?"

"I'm hungry."

Chapter 170: What if I Had Just a Little Bit of Interest in That Girl

"Mr. Ouyang, what would you like to eat? I'll go buy it for you."

"I want Chinese food, and I want you to make it yourself."

"But, there's no kitchen in the hospital." Lin Yixun said with difficulty, "Mr. Ouyang, how about I make it for you after we get back home?"

"No, I want it now." Even though he was still sick, Ouyang Hao's "prince syndrome" could not be cured. Seeing that Lin Yixun had not responded for a long time, he said wistfully, "Didn't you say that if I woke up, you would listen to everything I say? You even said that if I asked you to go east, you wouldn't go west. Are you just saying that to fool me?"

"Mr. Ouyang, I have no intention of fooling you."

"Then what do you mean?"

The little assistant couldn't stand it anymore and stepped in to help Lin Yixun out, "Yixun, why don't you go back to the hotel first and see if the kitchen there can be used?"

Lin Yixun thought this was a good idea. The hotel is not far from the hospital. She could borrow the hotel's kitchen and then bring the food over. This might work.

"Then, Mr. Ouyang, please wait a moment. I will be back soon."

Ouyang Hao got his wish, raised his eyebrows with glee, leaned back on the cushion, feeling extremely satisfied.

This wooden block, although seemingly submissive before, had not missed many opportunities to oppose him in private. But now, caught red-handed, how could he not take advantage? If he didn't make good use of this, he wouldn't be called Ouyang Hao anymore.

Ouyang Hao was out of life-threatening danger, and Xiao Mu had sent everyone else back to the hotel. Everyone had waited all night outside the ward and must have been exhausted.

Since Xiao Mu was Ouyang Hao's cousin, she naturally stayed behind. She stayed to take care of him and also to remind him of something.

Once everyone left, Xiao Mu immediately put on a stern face.

He raised his straight eyebrows and teased, "Sis, I'm fine now. Why do you still look so grim? It's not good to always have such a stern face. Any man who sees it would turn away."

"Ouyang Hao, don't try to evade my question. You should know why I am giving you this look."

"I'm not a mind reader. How would I know what you're thinking?"

Xiao Mu ran out of patience, "Ouyang Hao, don't think you can get away by playing dumb. Tell me honestly, do you like Lin Yixun?"

Ouyang Hao's lips slightly tightened. So it was about this.

"Sis, since when are you so interested in my private life? This isn't like you." Although Ouyang Hao's face was still pale, there was a dazzling brilliance in his eyes. He slightly parted his thin lips and said indifferently, "Sis, what if I said I have a bit of interest in that girl?"

Xiao Mu was suddenly shocked, her eyes widening as she looked at him in disbelief.

Others might not understand her cousin, but she grew up with him. Because of his exceptional looks, Ouyang Hao was always surrounded by admirers since childhood, even in kindergarten. As he grew up, the number of girls who liked him only increased. From middle school to university, the love letters she handled for him filled several boxes.

With so many admirers, it wasn't surprising that Ouyang Hao had numerous girlfriends, each more outstanding than the last. However, he only saw these women as short-term flings, seeking novelty and excitement.

In the past, she had asked him similar questions about whether he liked someone. His answer was always the same, "Sis, I'm just playing around. Why take it so seriously?"

But today, he half-jokingly, half-seriously said, "What if I have a bit of interest in that girl?"

Xiao Mu understood the implications very well.