

Toxic Ex 211

Chapter 211: Scoundrel

That day, Lin Yixun had just come out of the bathroom after washing up when she heard a commotion coming from the hallway. She instinctively opened the door to her hospital room to see what was happening outside, but suddenly a head popped in through the doorway.

Even though the man's face was covered with a baseball cap, sunglasses, and a mask, Lin Yixun recognized him immediately. She froze for a moment, then quickly reacted and tried to close the door, but the man was quick and stuck his arm in. Before she could react, his arm was caught painfully in the door.

He groaned in pain but did not pull his arm back. Instead, he looked at Lin Yixun with a look of grievance and said in a low voice, "Yixun, it's me!"

Lin Yixun gave him a long, hard look, thinking that she might have really hurt him by slamming the door shut too hard. Feeling momentarily soft-hearted, she let him in.

"What are you doing here?" Lin Yixun asked coolly.

Ouyang Hao took off his sunglasses and mask, then smiled broadly, "I missed you, so I came over."

Lin Yixun never imagined that Ouyang Hao would speak so bluntly. Fortunately, the other patient in the room had been discharged yesterday, and her mother had just been taken by the nurse for a temporary check-up. Otherwise, it would have caused even more trouble.

"Mr. Ouyang, I've already told you, we're not suitable for each other."

"Whether we're suitable or not isn't up to you to decide." Ouyang Hao grabbed Lin Yixun's shoulder and pulled her into his arms. He leaned in close and smiled, "In my opinion, we're quite suitable."

"Ouyang Hao, you..." Lin Yixun opened her mouth but found she didn't know what to say.

"What do you mean you? You can't even come up with a single retort, so stupid!" Ouyang Hao tapped her nose affectionately, then coughed lightly and said seriously, "Lin Yixun, starting from today, I, Ouyang Hao, will officially pursue you. You don't have to rush to reject me, because whether I pursue you or not is my freedom, and you have no right to interfere. As for whether you accept me or not, that's your business."

With that, Ouyang Hao lowered his head and planted a deep kiss on her forehead. Then he let go of her, fully geared up again, and slipped out of the hospital room.

The man came as quickly as he went, as if he had never been there, but the warmth on her forehead and the bouquet of red roses that had suddenly appeared in her hand reminded Lin Yixun that he really had been there.

Before long, a text message came through, "I don't know if you like roses, but next time I visit, I'll bring a different kind."

Gently touching the spot where he had kissed her, Lin Yixun looked down at the blooming red roses in her hand, her mind in turmoil.

She hesitated for a long while before finally sending a text message back, "Please don't come again."

Since sending that message, there was no response from Ouyang Hao's end.

Lin Yixun thought that Ouyang Hao was probably angry. After all, with his proud nature, having his warm feelings met with cold rejection would surely anger him. But to her surprise, the next morning, Ouyang Hao appeared in front of her again, this time not in the hospital room but in the hallway outside, holding a large bouquet of Blue Demoness roses.

"So, do you like them?" The man handed her the Blue Demoness roses, and when he saw her expressionless face and her reluctance to take them, Ouyang Hao glanced at a few nurses walking towards them from not far away. He leaned in close to Lin Yixun and, half-smiling, threatened, "Lin Yixun, if you don't take them, I'll take off my mask and sunglasses."

Chapter 212: What Right Does She Have to Pursue Happiness?

Lin Yixun glared fiercely at Ouyang Hao, but reluctantly reached out her hand to take the Blue Demoness. Ouyang Hao's face was too attention-grabbing; her life had finally regained some peace, and she didn't want any more upheavals.

The threat worked. Ouyang Hao smiled smugly, wrapped his arm around Lin Yixun's shoulder, and began walking towards the ward. Naturally, Lin Yixun was unwilling; her mother was in the ward, and if she found out about Ouyang Hao's presence, who knew what kind of trouble would arise.

"Ouyang Hao, if you have something to say, we can talk here."

"Do you really want to talk here?" Ouyang Hao squinted his eyes, looking at her with a half-smile.

Lin Yixun's scalp tingled under Ouyang Hao's gaze. In frustration, she whispered, "Ouyang Hao, could you not be like this, please?"

Ouyang Hao squinted his eyes, a flicker of coldness flashing in his eyes but disappearing in an instant. He then grinned cheekily, "What do you mean like this? Do I look scary right now? You're overthinking. I'm not here for you today; I'm here to visit your mother."

Lin Yixun froze. Was Ouyang Hao really at the hospital to see her mother?

Seeing Lin Yixun staring at him suspiciously, Ouyang Hao lifted the tonic he was holding and showed it to her, "See, I'm not lying to you, right?"

With that, Ouyang Hao pushed Lin Yixun aside and walked into the ward where Lin's mother was.

Though Ouyang Hao had helped last time when Lin's mother fell ill, she was unconscious at the time and hadn't seen him in person. So, when Lin's mother saw Ouyang Hao walking into the ward with the tonic, she couldn't help but be a little surprised.

"And you are...?"

"Hello, Auntie! I'm Yixun's friend. I heard you were hospitalized, so I happened to be passing by and thought I'd drop in to see you. This is our first meeting, so I wasn't sure what you needed, so I bought some nutritional products. I hope you recover soon."

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Although Ouyang Hao was usually arrogant and overbearing, he was excellent at charming people. Whether they were three-year-olds or eighty-year-olds, as long as he wanted to, he could make them his loyal "fans."

Sure enough, he didn't stay in the ward with Lin's mother for even half an hour before leaving a very good impression on her. Once Ouyang Hao left, Lin Yixun naturally couldn't avoid being questioned by her mother.

"Xiao Xun, what do you think of this Xiao Ou?"

"Nothing much."

"What do you mean nothing much? I think he's quite good—he looks bright and sunny, is polite, and most importantly, while he was talking to me, he kept glancing at you."

"Mom, what are you talking about! It's impossible between him and me."

Lin's mother, knowing her daughter's concerns, couldn't help but feel heartache for her, "Xiao Xun, the past is in the past. It's time to let it go. If Xing Yi were still here, he wouldn't want to see you like this. Child, you're still young, and your life has just begun. Even if you've been divorced and had a messy past, those are behind you, and they shouldn't be a burden for your future."

Lin Yixun fell silent. Even her mother was persuading her not to be burdened by the past and to let it go. But could she really put down the past and face the future bravely?

Did she still deserve this? Even if she mustered the courage to be with Ouyang Hao, would she have the courage to face the gossip and stay with him?

Chapter 213: Don't Follow Me!

Over the next half month, Ouyang Hao came to the hospital almost every day.

At first, Lin Yixun tried to persuade him not to come, but later she realized that saying anything was useless. Lin Yixun gave up and simply treated him like air.

She thought that after being repeatedly turned away, Ouyang Hao would eventually give up. Who would have thought that Ouyang Hao was as stubborn as a rock. Whether it was windy or rainy, scorching sun or pouring rain, he would come to the hospital without fail, determined to stick with her to the end.

One day, Lin Yixun went downstairs to buy some fruit and happened to run into Ouyang Hao. She was a bit surprised; how could Ouyang Hao be coming out from the apartment complex across the street so early in the morning?

Ouyang Hao saw her at this moment too and raised his signature smile, "What a coincidence, meeting you here. Would you call this fate?"

Lin Yixun stared at him with a stern face, "What are you doing here?"

"Is it so strange?" Ouyang Hao shrugged, "Oh, I forgot to tell you, I now live across the hospital."

"You live in Linyi Garden?" Lin Yixun exclaimed. Why would he leave his upscale neighborhood to move here?

"I just moved yesterday and didn't have time to tell you yet." Seeing Lin Yixun frowning at him, Ouyang Hao leaned closer and said softly, "The old place was a bit far from the hospital, moving here makes it easier to see you."

Lin Yixun continued staring at him in silence.

"Alright, alright, don't look at me like that. Otherwise, I'll misunderstand," Ouyang Hao said with a wink, "Otherwise, I'll think you're in love with me."

Lin Yixun couldn't be bothered with him and turned to leave.

Ouyang Hao quickly followed, staying right behind her, nervously asking, "You're not mad again, are you?"

Lin Yixun suddenly stopped, turned around and glared at him, "Stop following me!"

"The street is so wide, who says I'm following you? Is this road your family's?"

Knowing she couldn't outtalk him, Lin Yixun ignored him, carrying her fruit and walking faster. She wanted to shake off the tail but was caught up by Ouyang Hao and his long legs.

Ouyang Hao grabbed the fruit bag from Lin Yixun's hand and followed her into the elevator. Coincidentally, the elevator was just the two of them, making Lin Yixun feel uncomfortable for a moment.

At this moment, Ouyang Hao was no longer acting nonchalant. He locked his eyes on Lin Yixun, and after a while, his thin lips lightly parted, "Yixun, I'm going back to my hometown today. I might not be able to come and see you and your mother for the next few days."

Seeing Lin Yixun lower her head without a trace of emotion, Ouyang Hao softly asked again, "If you don't see me for a few days, will you miss me?"

His voice was very light, full of caution, even he found it a bit laughable. Having roamed the field of love for so many years, he considered himself a seasoned player. How come when facing Lin Yixun, he was so careful and timid.

After a long time without a response, a hint of hurt flashed in Ouyang Hao's eyes. He sighed helplessly, "Forget it, forget it. No matter what, you won't answer this question."

With a ding, the elevator arrived at the designated floor.

Before the elevator doors even fully opened, Lin Yixun stepped out hastily. Ouyang Hao caught up with her in a few bounds and handed the fruit bag to her.

Chapter 214: Yixun, Wait for Me to Come Back

"The flight is at ten-thirty, so I can't go in to see Auntie. Please send her my regards and tell her I'll come back to see her after the New Year." Afraid of being ignored by Lin Yixun, Ouyang Hao teased, "Even if you still don't want to see me, you should at least bring my regards to Auntie, right?"

Lin Yixun hesitated for a moment, but eventually nodded.

After all, she didn't owe Cheng Ying anything and wasn't afraid of her.

Lin Yixun wasn't curious at all about why Cheng Ying was at the clinic, as it was her own business and had nothing to do with Lin Yixun. Recalling their unpleasant encounters before, Lin Yixun decided it would be wise to avoid her. Just then, Cheng Ying called out to her.

Just as Lin Yixun was about to push him away, she heard his low and tender voice by her ear, "Yixun, wait for me to come back!"

Lin Yixun thought she must be enchanted.

Deep in thought, Lin Yixun didn't notice that the boiling water in her cup had overflowed. The sudden sharp pain on the back of her hand abruptly pulled her back to reality. Lin Yixun quickly let go, and the cup shattered on the floor, breaking into pieces. Her hand was scalded by the hot water.

Ouyang Hao's voice seemed to have a magical power, causing Lin Yixun's resisting hand to freeze in mid-air. His words echoed in her heart, every syllable enough to shake her soul.

Lin Yixun felt reassured, and after getting her wound dressed at the nurse's station, she was about to go downstairs when she unexpectedly ran into Cheng Ying. Even though Cheng Ying had wrapped herself up tightly, Lin Yixun still recognized her.

In the few days after Ouyang Hao left, it was as if he had evaporated from the world, with no news at all, not even a single text message. Although Lin Yixun's face showed no sign of it, her heart began to feel uneasy.

"Yixun, long time no see!"

They were not familiar with each other, nor did they like each other. Cheng Ying taking the initiative to greet her, what was her purpose? What plan did she have in mind?

Clearly, it was just an ordinary phrase.

She hurriedly washed the injured area with cold water, but in no time, blisters had formed on her burnt skin. Since the burned area was quite large, Lin Yixun decided to go to the clinic for a check-up.)

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Could something have happened to him?

Fortunately, although the burn looked scary, it wasn't serious. The doctor prescribed her some medication, saying it would be fine with internal and external treatment for a week.

Just then, Lin Yixun saw a familiar figure approaching them. Memory truly is frightening; even though the person was wearing sunglasses and a mask, Lin Yixun recognized him instantly.

The man's strides were long and hurried, his tightly furrowed brows and the cold aura he exuded made it clear how anxious and angry he was.

She forced herself to stay calm, hiding all her emotions well until Ouyang Hao left. As the elevator doors closed, she suddenly turned her head and stared blankly at the already closed doors, unable to calm her heart for a long time.

Lin Yixun stopped in her tracks, thinking that Cheng Ying wouldn't do anything drastic in a public place, so she didn't avoid her anymore.

Lin Yixun's lips curled up slightly, a hint of sarcasm flashing in her eyes. At this point, did Cheng Ying still think she could use this to provoke her?

It didn't take Lin Yixun long to understand. Cheng Ying was standing right at the entrance of the obstetrics department, and calling out to her in that spot was undoubtedly intended to convey something.

Obstetrics?

Seeing this, Ouyang Hao couldn't help but feel delighted and leaned in to tightly embrace her. He held her so tightly, as if trying to merge her into his bones.

Seeing this, the sarcasm in Lin Yixun's eyes deepened. What was this? Seeing her together with Cheng Ying made him so nervous? She hadn't even done anything to harm Cheng Ying, had she?

Chapter 215: Lin Yixun, How Much Better It Would Be Without You!

"Miss Cheng, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now." With that, without waiting for Cheng Ying's response, Lin Yixun turned and walked toward the elevator.

The previous experiences had taught her that nothing good ever happened where Cheng Ying and Leng Yixiu appeared together. Lin Yixun's life had just calmed down; she didn't want to be thrown back into turmoil because of two unrelated people.

She had just reached the escalator when a strong hand grabbed her wrist. A man's cold voice followed, "Lin Yixun..."

Lin Yixun sighed with a mocking smile. See, some things you just can't avoid. She hadn't done anything, yet here was Leng Yixiu, ready to blame her for something.

She turned to look at Leng Yixiu, her voice icy, "Mr. Leng, this time I haven't done anything to your fiancée."

The man seemed not to hear her words, his gaze fixed on her bandaged hand. He frowned and said, "Your hand..."

"Oh, I accidentally hurt it," Lin Yixun said lightly, not forgetting to add, "Don't worry, with my hand injured, even if I wanted to do something to your fiancée, I wouldn't be able to."

"That's not what I meant!"

"Isn't it?" Lin Yixun was slightly surprised. This was the first time she wasn't instantly misunderstood by Leng Yixiu. Well, that was better. "Since that's the case, please let go of me, Mr. Leng. I have things to do, excuse me."

Upon hearing this, Leng Yixiu released her immediately. Freed from his grip, Lin Yixun didn't want to stay there a moment longer and went up the escalator with the crowd. She had no time to think about why Leng Yixiu had stopped her, nor did she care to notice the concern in his eyes for whom it was meant.

Now, she had nothing to do with Leng Yixiu.

Cheng Ying saw Leng Yixiu wanting to chase after her and quickly grabbed him, whispering, "Yixiu, let's go back!"

Leng Yixiu gazed at Lin Yixun's receding figure, his face darkening. Finally, he nodded to Cheng Ying.

But when they got to the garage, the man seemed to remember something. He said to Cheng Ying, "I still have some things to handle here. You and Assistant Xu go back first."

Cheng Ying asked softly, "Yixiu, aren't you coming with me?"

Leng Yixiu gave her a cold look, handed the car keys to Assistant Xu, and said, "You take Miss Cheng home first."

Saying this, the man turned and walked towards the elevator. Cheng Ying wanted to call out to him, but the words stuck in her throat because she knew very well that Leng Yixiu was no longer the same as he was four years ago.

The old Yixiu had eyes only for her. Even if she was only slightly unhappy, he would do anything to cheer her up. But now, she could no longer see herself in his eyes.

And all of this was because of one woman—Lin Yixun!

Every time he encountered Lin Yixun, Leng Yixiu would lose his usual composure. But she was just a disfigured, ugly woman. How could she compete with her!

Cheng Ying's fingers tightened bit by bit, the purse in her hand distorted from her grip without her realizing it. A trace of madness flashed in her beautiful eyes. Leng Yixiu was hers, and no one could take him away from her!

In the car, Assistant Xu noticed that Cheng Ying's expression was off. A strange look flashed in his eyes. He quickly took out a box of medicine from his bag, handed it and a thermos to her, and said in a low voice, "Miss Cheng, don't get angry. It's not good for your health."