

## Toxic Ex 216

Chapter 216: Lin Yixun, I Gave You a Chance

Cheng Ying took the medicine box from her assistant, her expression somewhat dazed, murmuring, "Right! Take the medicine! Everything will get better if she takes the medicine!"

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When Lin Yixun went to get the outpatient registration, she also picked up Lin's mother's examination report. Entering the inpatient department, she went straight to Lin's mother's attending doctor's office.

Seeing the doctor flipping through the examination report, his expression becoming more solemn bit by bit, Lin Yixun couldn't help but nervously ask, "Doctor, is my mother's condition... okay?"

"From the various indicators of the patient's body, the patient's condition is not very optimistic. Miss Lin, you must prepare yourself mentally."

What does it mean to prepare myself mentally?

Lin Yixun's fingertips trembled as she grabbed the doctor's arm, "Doctor, you must have a way, right? My mom will be okay, right?"

"Miss Lin, as a doctor, I dare not deceive you. To be honest with you, the patient does not have much time left except to find a kidney source. Now, there are tens of thousands of patients across the country waiting for a suitable kidney source, but those that can match the patient are very few. Your mother has a very small chance."

Lin Yixun's shoulders slumped weakly, a kidney source... where could she find a kidney source? She walked out of the ward full of worries but accidentally bumped into a wall of flesh.

"Sorry! Sor..." As she looked up, Lin Yixun swallowed the last word forcefully, and the apology on her face was instantly replaced by hostility and wariness.

"I can help you." The man spoke out of the blue.

Lin Yixun stared at him, not understanding his meaning for a moment.

"Your mother's illness, I can help you." The man repeated in a deep voice.

Lin Yixun finally understood, it seemed that the conversation between her and the doctor just now had been overheard by Leng Yixiu. Leng Yixiu's words not only didn't bring her hope, but made all her guard up.

"Mr. Leng, how do you plan to help me? Do you intend to bribe the judge and prison guards like four years ago, to add insult to injury? Or do you plan to bribe the doctors and nurses to make sure my mother never gets off the operating table?"

"Lin Yixun, that's not what I meant."

"Then what do you mean?" Lin Yixun sneered, "Has Mr. Leng suddenly changed his character? Do you want to be merciful and genuinely help me? Stop pretending to be compassionate!"

Her father's imprisonment, all her misfortunes, and Xing Yi's untimely death, all these incidents made her clearly see what kind of hypocritical face this man in front of her truly had.

Did he think she would believe he could actually help her?

Ha, how could it be possible?! Even if he had the ability to help her, he wouldn't!

The man fell silent, his handsome face covered in a layer of frost, he just stared at her silently for a long time, then coldly said, "Lin Yixun, I gave you an opportunity, don't come to regret it."

He was a businessman, always doing things with an equal exchange, never making a losing deal. But just now, he had unexpectedly offered to save Lin's mother, which was a losing deal, but Lin Yixun seemed ungrateful. So, why should he hold back?

Seeing Leng Yixiu's change of expression, the sarcasm on Lin Yixun's face grew even more intense. Look, this was the real face of this man, this was how he should behave towards her, arrogant, cold, and conceited.

"Regret?" Lin Yixun raised her chin, her sharp gaze sweeping over his face, "Leng Yixiu, do you know what my biggest regret in this life is? It's knowing you!"

#### Chapter 217: Some People Once Missed, It's Too Late for Regrets

Lin Yixun hurriedly left, fearing that Leng Yixiu might follow her, and couldn't help but look back, only to find that Leng Yixiu's former spot was empty.

Her heart involuntarily relaxed. This man was too terrifying, she no longer had the ability or energy to deal with him. She was especially afraid that Leng Yixiu might appear in front of her mother; no one knew better than her how much her mother hated him. She didn't want her mother to be even slightly agitated.

For some reason, Ouyang Hao suddenly appeared in her mind. The roguish smile of Ouyang Hao in her mind slightly lifted her originally gloomy mood.

Lin Yixun had to admit, this man was gradually intruding into her bones, bit by bit, subtly influencing her.

Time passed quietly, and in the blink of an eye, it was New Year's Eve. Lin's mother's condition was worsening, yet she insisted on going home for the New Year. Lin Yixun had no choice but to agree.

Father Lin had not been released from prison, so only Lin Yixun and her mother were at home, making it inevitably a bit lonely. To add some festive spirit to the house, Lin Yixun specially bought couplets and 'Fu' characters, and made a table full of dishes in the evening.

They watched the New Year's Gala on the old television while eating the hot dishes. In the cold winter, this New Year finally had a bit of warmth.

"Xiao Xun, eat more, put on some weight!" Lin's mother said with a smile, placing a big chicken leg in Lin Yixun's bowl.

Lin Yixun glanced at the mountain of food in her bowl and pouted. "Mom... you've been piling food into my bowl all night, are you planning to turn me into a fat girl?"

"A bit of chubbiness is good, mom likes you to be a bit plumper."

"As you wish, dear mother!" Lin Yixun's eyes curved into a smile. She leaned her head on her mother's shoulder and said, "Then my New Year's wish for next year is to get a bit chubbier."

"You silly girl, still acting spoiled at this age." Lin's mother affectionately patted her head, then paused and said, "Mom has a New Year's wish too, wishing that you'll find a good match."

"Mom... why are you talking about this again? I'm still young, not in a hurry to get married. Besides, I think staying by your side is wonderful!"

"What girl doesn't get married." Lin's mother suddenly gave her a light knock on the head. "I think young Ouyang is quite good."

"Mom, why did you bring him up out of nowhere?"

"Can't I be concerned about my future son-in-law?"

"He's not your future son-in-law, he and I have nothing to do with each other."

"What do you mean by nothing? I think young Ouyang is very devoted to you. Xiao Xun, in a woman's lifetime, it's very hard to find the right person. Originally you and Xing Yi... oh well, he's gone, why bring him up." Lin's mother composed herself, holding back the sadness and regret, and continued softly, "Young Ouyang is actually quite good too. Though he doesn't seem very serious, he has no bad intentions. The most crucial thing is, he loves you, and that's more important than anything. Xiao Xun, you missed your chance with Xing Yi, don't miss young Ouyang too, or you'll regret it."

Lin Yixun fell silent. She understood the meaning behind her mother's words. It's just that the gaps between her and Ouyang Hao couldn't be bridged by a simple word, "love."

Her past, Ouyang Hao's identity, and his mysterious family, all these were insurmountable barriers between them.

Though this New Year's Eve dinner had only the two of them, mother and daughter, it was quite warm. Meanwhile, on Ouyang Hao's side, it was a completely different scene.

Chapter 218: Love is really torturing.

During these few days since returning to the Imperial City, Ouyang Hao was usually not at home, but with his childhood friends.

The purpose of his return to the Imperial City this time was twofold, one was to come back for the New Year, and more importantly, to get his childhood friends to brainstorm a way to make his parents accept Lin Yixun.

"Actually, I think your parents are pretty open-minded, unlike my old man and the Empress Dowager, who stress about social status. What are you so worried about?" said Childhood Friend A.

"Oh, shut up, you don't understand. Haven't you been following the news lately? If it were your son getting married, would you be okay with him marrying a divorced woman with a complicated past?" Seeing Ouyang Hao's face darken, Childhood Friend B added, "Hao, that's not what I meant. Don't get me wrong, the media loves to stir up sensational news just to mess with people. I wouldn't be fooled by it. But honestly, brother, your situation is indeed tricky. Some news reports we might not believe, but the older generation might. Besides, the one you like has indeed been divorced. Just based on that one point, it's hard for her to get past your Empress Dowager's approval."

"Exactly! Though you're not exactly a virgin anymore, and you're no different from a man who's been married, to your parents, you're still their precious son. They certainly won't be okay with you being ruined by a 'divorced woman,'" Childhood Friend C teased.

Ouyang Hao glared at him fiercely, "Shen Chang, I'm asking you for help, not for you to mock me! If you have no ideas, then get out!"

"Come on, I'm just analyzing the situation for you." The man called Shen Chang borrowed a light from his female companion beside him, then turned his gaze to Mu Chen across the table, "Isn't Mu Chen the one with the most clever ideas? Ask him if he has thought of any solutions?"

Mu Chen crossed his legs, took a cigarette from Shen Chang, lit it, took a deep drag, and after a long silence, he finally muttered, "You're stuck in a dead end, it can't be solved."

In families like theirs, most marriages are not decided by oneself. Most of the time, no matter how wild one plays before marriage, the family won't interfere, but once reaching the appropriate age, they would be arranged to marry someone of suitable social status.

Actually, Ouyang Hao's parents are considered quite open-minded among their generation, but even open-mindedness has its limits. Even ordinary families cannot accept their son marrying a divorced woman, especially one with such a complicated past.

"Even Mu Chen can't come up with a solution. Hao, I advise you to give up," said Childhood Friend A.

Ouyang Hao gave a bitter smile, "If I could do that, I wouldn't be asking you guys for help. Alright, it's getting late. Let's call it a night. My family is waiting for me to have the New Year's Eve dinner."

With that, Ouyang Hao took his coat from the waiter in the private room and turned to leave.

Watching Ouyang Hao's lonely back, Mu Chen shook his head and muttered, "Love really is a damn torture!"

Upon hearing this, Childhood Friend B immediately chimed in, "Brother, I wish you never encounter love in your life."

"Damn, you're cursing me!" Mu Chen roared with his mustache bristling.

"You said love is torture, I just want you to stay far from suffering. Otherwise, seeing Hao's misery is truly distressing."

## Chapter 219: What Exactly is Going On Between You and That Woman Named Lin Yixun?

As soon as Ouyang Hao stepped inside the house, the maid greeted him with a smile and took his coat from him, "Little Hao, you're finally back. Everyone's waiting for you; you're the last one."

Ouyang Hao noticed the military coat hanging on the rack and asked, "My brother's back too?"

"Yes, your brother just returned."

Ouyang Hao was a little surprised. The last time he talked to Ouyang Che on the phone, Ouyang Che said something came up in the army, so he couldn't come back this year. So why is he back now?

"Your brother wasn't planning to come back, but this morning Madam called him, saying there was something important to discuss. So he flew back this afternoon."

"I called my brother this morning?" Ouyang Hao frowned, a bad feeling rising in his heart, "Aunt Chen, do you know why my mom called my brother back?"

"Well... I'm not very clear about that. But when Madam called this morning, she did not seem to be in a good mood."

Ouyang Hao's heart sank, but his expression remained unchanged as he turned and walked towards the dining room. In the dining room, the whole family was already seated. The table was filled with dishes, but the atmosphere was far from pleasant.

Seeing Ouyang Hao come in, Ouyang Hao's father's stern face became even more unsightly. Although he said nothing, Ouyang Hao could feel the tension brewing. Ouyang Hao's mother, who usually doted on her son, said nothing from beginning to end, not even a greeting. Such a situation had never happened before.

Ouyang Hao glanced at his father, then at his mother, his gaze finally landing on Ouyang Che, who also remained expressionless.

Even though no one said anything, Ouyang Hao could guess what was going on. However, he decided not to break the silence for now, as it was New Year's Eve.

He did not want even a New Year's Eve dinner to be disturbed.

Acting as if nothing was wrong, he quietly walked to his seat, pulled out the chair, and sat down to eat silently.

For a while, the only sound in the dining room was the occasional clinking of chopsticks against bowls. The whole meal felt like a silent movie, but one that was destined not to cheer anyone up.

No conversation, no exchange, the atmosphere at the table was oppressively tense, yet no one broke the silence until a sudden sound of a bowl being smashed.

Ouyang Hao followed the sound and found its source. He looked up at his father, who was glaring at him with a murderous look.

Finally, Father Ou broke the stifling silence, "What's going on with you and that woman named Lin Yixun?"

Ouyang Hao curled his lips knowingly. So it was about Lin Yixun. Since they already knew about Lin Yixun, he decided not to hide it any longer and to make things clear.

"I like her!"

"Bastard!" Before Ouyang Hao's words even landed, a cup was thrown at him.

Luckily, Ouyang Hao reacted quickly and dodged it; otherwise, his forehead would have been split open. He glanced at the broken glass on the floor, then looked back at Father Ou, saying every word clearly, "Dad, I love Lin Yixun!"

"You!" Father Ou was almost choked with anger, shouting, "You bastard, do you even know whose daughter that woman is?!"

### Chapter 220: The One I'm Marrying Is Not Her Father

Father Ou holds an important position. Even in the high officials' gathering in the Imperial City, he is a prominent figure. Regardless of Lin Yixun's past, just the fact that her father abused his power and was imprisoned is enough for him to disapprove. He will never allow his son, Ouyang Jie, to marry the daughter of a disgraced official.

"It doesn't matter whose daughter she is. I'm not marrying her father." Ouyang Hao put down his utensils and stood up. "It looks like we can't finish this New Year's Eve dinner."

With that, Ouyang Hao rushed out.

Mrs. Ouyang wanted to call after him, but was sternly scolded by Father Ou, "Let him go, don't stop him! Since childhood, he has always learned the wrong things. I used to turn a blind eye, but this time, I absolutely cannot let him mess around! Our Ouyang family's door is not open to just any random woman!"

After scolding, Father Ou still felt unsatisfied and turned to look at Mrs. Ouyang, his face growing uglier, "Look, look, this is the good son you raised! Look at how spoiled he has become!"

Mrs. Ouyang felt extremely wronged by the scolding. What's wrong with her pampering her son? Ouyang Hao came from her body, if she doesn't pamper him, who will?

However, this time her youngest son did go a bit overboard. Why did he foolishly fall for a divorced and tainted woman?

Ouyang Che had been silently sitting at the dining table all along, with no emotion on his face, eating slowly but without any appetite.

He put down his utensils, stood up from his seat, and said to Father Ou and Mrs. Ouyang, "Dad, Mom, I'm going out for a while."

"Where are you going this late at night?"

"I have an appointment with a friend, something came up."

For a moment, the big dining room was left with only Father Ou and Mrs. Ouyang. The previously somewhat lively dining table instantly became deserted. Mrs. Ouyang suddenly felt tasteless, glaring at Father Ou fiercely, "Look at what you've done. A nice New Year's Eve dinner, and you've ruined it like this."

Ouyang Hao came from the basement to the garage, and as soon as he started the car, he saw Ouyang Che walking towards him. He frowned but eventually rolled down the car window.

"Brother?"

Ouyang Che looked at him deeply, his thin lips parted slightly, "Hao, this time you went a bit too far."

"Brother, I have indeed done many absurd things in my life, but in this matter, I know I'm not wrong." Loving someone, what's wrong with that?

"That woman is not worth it."

"Whether she is or not, I know very well." In his view, Lin Yixun is worth it.

"You hurt Mom and Dad."

"No, it is Mom and Dad who hurt me. Whom I love and whom I marry are my choices. Even if they are my parents, they have no right to interfere. Brother, I hope you won't get involved in this matter."

"I only care about whether my family gets hurt. As for other things, they are not within my concern."

Ouyang Hao suddenly had a bad feeling, his face turned a few shades colder, "Brother, if you try to stop me, don't blame me for turning against you."

"Are you threatening me?"

"I'm not threatening you, I'm just asking you earnestly. You are the brother I respect the most, I don't want our relationship to be affected by this."

The man looked at him deeply. His eyes were so profound that one couldn't read the emotions within. Finally, he spoke in a deep voice, "Hao, you are still too young."