

Toxic Ex 221

Chapter 221: Warmth

This was not a pleasant conversation. Leaving home, Ouyang Hao headed straight to the airport and took a flight back to T City that very night. By the time he returned to T City, it was already midnight.

Lin Yixun was half asleep when the ringing phone woke her up. She hurriedly hung up the call and glanced sideways, thankfully her mother was still sound asleep.

She looked at the phone screen, the call was from Ouyang Hao. Lin Yixun's heart skipped a beat, but she didn't call back. Soon after, a text from Ouyang Hao came through.

"I'm downstairs at your place."

Lin Yixun was shocked. Why was Ouyang Hao back? And why was he here?

She threw on some clothes and tiptoed out of the bedroom. Through the balcony window, she indeed saw a car downstairs with its headlights on.

Another text message came through, "If you don't come down, I'll come up."

Lin Yixun was annoyed. Was this guy a bandit? Afraid that Ouyang Hao might actually come upstairs, Lin Yixun hurriedly changed and went downstairs.

Seeing Ouyang Hao, Lin Yixun glared at him fiercely and said sulkily, "What are you doing here in the middle of the night?"

Before she could finish her sentence, Ouyang Hao grabbed her and said aloud, "Come, I'll take you somewhere."

Lin Yixun struggled but stood still, "If you have something to say, say it here."

Ouyang Hao smiled, "Just a few days without seeing me, and your temper has grown. Do you want me to carry you to the car?"

"You!"

"I'll give you five seconds. If you don't move, I'll really carry you to the car."

"Ouyang Hao, don't you know this is being a rogue?"

"Dealing with you, being a rogue is necessary."

As the saying goes, "A good woman is afraid of a persistent man." Lin Yixun had no choice but to get into the car. Ouyang Hao suddenly leaned over, and just when his high nose was about to touch Lin Yixun's face, she quickly turned her head aside.

Smiling mischievously, Ouyang Hao quickly pulled the seatbelt over her and teased, "What are you thinking? I just noticed you didn't buckle up."

Lin Yixun's face turned red. She pushed him away and muttered, "I have hands, I can buckle up myself."

Seeing Lin Yixun's face turn red and white, Ouyang Hao couldn't help but laugh, "You're angry out of embarrassment, aren't you?"

Lin Yixun turned her face away, not wanting to engage with him.

During the drive, although there wasn't much conversation between them, the atmosphere in the car was relatively harmonious. The car drove on and eventually stopped by the seaside.

Ouyang Hao opened the car door and got out. Seeing Lin Yixun still not moving, he walked over to the passenger side and opened her door, "What are you doing just sitting there? Come on out."

Lin Yixun got out of the car and looked up, asking, "Why did you bring me here?"

Ouyang Hao gave her a deep glance but didn't answer. Instead, he reached out to hold her hand. Seeing her wanting to pull away, he tightened his grip, holding her soft hand firmly in his palm.

Lin Yixun was half-dragged to the seaside by him. At that moment, countless flames suddenly shot up from the opposite bay, exploding into brilliant fireworks in the sky, dyeing the night sky in splendid colors. The myriad shapes of fireworks reflected off the sea as they fell, turning the entire surface into a colorful palette.

"Happy New Year, Lin Yixun!"

Ouyang Hao's voice sounded from behind, deep and mesmerizing. Lin Yixun slowly turned around, falling into a pair of bright, smiling eyes.

She stared blankly at the man in front of her. Even though the sea breeze was bitterly cold, cutting against her cheeks like knives, her heart felt unprecedented warmth.

Chapter 222: Moved

From the moment they met, this man made things difficult for her, put her in tough situations, and later, he helped her unconditionally, accepted her, no matter how unbearable she was, he still cared for her and protected her.

Lin Yixun, what did you do in your past life to meet such a wonderful person like him.

Seeing Lin Yixun staring at him without saying a word, Ouyang Hao teased, "What, are you so moved that you can't speak?"

It seemed his efforts for most of the day, even pulling his buddy out of bed to come help, were indeed paying off.

At that moment, it suddenly started to snow, the white snowflakes fell on the man's hair, on his shoulders. In the snow, he looked so beautiful it was almost intoxicating, making one want to drown in the scene.

"Ouyang Hao, thank you!" Thank you for bringing her so many beautiful memories.

"Such polite words are unnecessary. If you're really so moved, why don't you marry me?" Ouyang Hao suddenly leaned close to her ear, speaking ambiguously.

The warm atmosphere was instantly shattered by Ouyang Hao's words, bringing Lin Yixun back to reality. She instinctively took a step back, and within moments had sorted her emotions out.

Ouyang Hao naturally noticed Lin Yixun's change, and immediately stopped himself, realizing he shouldn't push too hard. He fondly tapped her nose and smiled, "Fool, I was teasing you. If you really want to thank me, why don't you come to my concert?"

Saying this, Ouyang Hao took out two concert tickets from his pocket and added, "If your mother's health allows, she can come too."

Ouyang Hao knew when to stop, gently brushed the snowflakes off Lin Yixun's hair, took off his coat, and draped it over her, "It's getting cold, I'll take you home."

Wrapped in warmth, Lin Yixun was momentarily dazed. Heavily nodding, she followed Ouyang Hao into the car.

Although Lin Yixun did not agree to be Ouyang Hao's girlfriend, she no longer avoided him like before. Lin's mother noticed this and silently felt happy for Lin Yixun.

Her daughter's heart, which was like dead ash, finally came back to life.

Lin's mother's health was declining day by day, but in front of Lin Yixun, she always put on a strong front. During these few days of the Chinese New Year, she insisted on staying home and didn't want to go to the hospital.

"Xiao Xun, mother knows her own body, it's already decaying, there's no point going anymore."

"Mom, what are you talking about! The doctor already said, there's nothing seriously wrong with your body. As long as we find a kidney donor, you'll be fine soon."

"Why deceive yourself? Mom's body is failing, but my mind is clear. There are so many people nationwide suffering from this disease, all waiting for a kidney donor. I'm afraid I'll never get one. Knowing the outcome, why waste money going to the hospital."

No matter how Lin Yixun tried to persuade, Lin's mother remained unwilling to go to the hospital. She was frantic with worry but knew just like herself, once her mother made up her mind, no one could change it.

As they were in the midst of their heated argument, the doorbell suddenly rang. When Ouyang Hao entered, noticing Lin Yixun's pale face, he asked her what was wrong.

With tear-streaked eyes, Lin Yixun said, "My mom refuses to go to the hospital."

Ouyang Hao pulled Lin Yixun to a corner, patted her shoulder, and comforted, "Leave this to me, I'll make sure your mom is comfortable and gets back to the hospital."

Chapter 223: Lang Qing Qie Yi

"Are you sure you can do it?"

"Give me five minutes." Ouyang Hao winked at her, looking confident, "But you need to step aside for a bit."

Lin Yixun cast a doubtful glance at him but still turned and headed towards the bedroom. She didn't know what Ouyang Hao said to her mother in the living room, but the result surprised her when she came out of the bedroom.

"Xiao Xun, mom agrees to go back to the hospital tomorrow. But how about staying at home tonight?"

Lin Yixun couldn't hide her surprise. She glanced at Ouyang Hao, who was standing to the side with a triumphant grin as if there was nothing in this world he couldn't handle.

Lin Yixun pulled Ouyang Hao aside and asked softly, "What did you say to my mom?"

She had tried hard to change her mother's mind just now but failed. Why did Ouyang Hao manage to make her mother change her attitude in just a few words?

Ouyang Hao narrowed his eyes, dotingly tapped Lin Yixun's nose, and proudly said, "It's a secret, not telling you!"

Lin Yixun rolled her eyes at him, "Fine, don't tell me, who cares!"

Anyway, she had achieved her goal. The process wasn't important to Lin Yixun. Besides, she believed Ouyang Hao wouldn't do anything to harm her mother and her.

Early the next morning, Ouyang Hao arrived at Lin Yixun's house.

Lin Yixun stared at him expressionlessly for a moment, "Have you been very free lately?"

"Celebrities don't work 365 days a year non-stop. We need holidays too." Ouyang Hao leaned against the doorframe, moving closer to her flirtatiously, "You asking like this, can I take it as you caring about me?"

"Who cares about you!"

"You say you don't care, but why did you prepare breakfast for me?" Ouyang Hao's eyes fell on the three bowls of porridge on the living room dining table. Without a word, he entered and started drinking from one of the bowls, "Hmm, the porridge tastes good."

Just then, Lin's mother came out of the kitchen, her face lighting up with a smile when she saw Ouyang Hao, "Xiao Ou, you're here? Xiao Xun guessed you'd come, so she got up early to cook porridge for you, thinking you hadn't eaten breakfast."

"Mom... I didn't say that! I made the porridge because..."

At that moment, Lin's mother interrupted her and cheerfully said to Ouyang Hao, "Xiao Ou, Xiao Xun is like this sometimes, saying one thing but meaning another. See, she just went downstairs to buy these buns for you."

"Saying one thing but meaning another?" Ouyang Hao gave Lin Yixun a meaningful look, smiling with his eyes, "Yes, yes, women are mostly like that."

This breakfast lasted longer than usual, and by the time they escorted Lin's mother back to the hospital, it was almost noon.

To avoid drawing attention, Ouyang Hao had himself wrapped up tightly the whole time. However, no matter how careful he was, he was still accidentally spotted by a paparazzo, and the next day, the news of him personally escorting Lin's mother back to the hospital unsurprisingly appeared on the front pages of major news media.

From the paparazzo's photos, it wasn't hard to see that the male and female protagonists interacted with great tacit understanding. Even without physical contact, their interactions were more affectionate than those of many couples who openly displayed their love.

Clearly, the man was interested, and the woman was equally willing.

The world is small, and soon this news reached Leng Yixiu.

Chapter 224: President Leng, Your Hand is Bleeding

At that moment, Assistant Chen was reporting the arrangements for the past week to Yixiu Leng, but was abruptly interrupted by a piercing sound of shattering glass.

Following the sound, Assistant Chen saw that the cup in Yixiu Leng's hand had been crushed, the shards cutting into his palm. Blood dripped through his fingers onto the desk, but the man seemed completely oblivious.

"President Leng, your hand is bleeding!"

The man remained unmoved, the atmosphere thickening. Even at a distance, Assistant Chen felt a cold wind sweeping across his face.

He sighed heavily. The air conditioning must be on, and it was supposed to be warm in the room!

"President Leng, I'll find someone to bandage you up." Assistant Chen thought it would be wise to slip away, considering the boss's mood. However, this thought was extinguished almost immediately.

"Wait."

The boss, who had been staring at a portrait of Guan Gong, finally lifted his gaze. His face shifted back to its usual indifference in an instant.

"Have the arrangements for the patient President Fei found been made?"

Assistant Chen was momentarily stunned but quickly understood. He cautiously replied, "The arrangements have been made. I have instructed the hospital staff to provide him with the best doctors."

"Good." The man nodded, then ordered in a deep voice, "Announce his presence at the Leng's Group's hospital. I don't need to tell you exactly how to do it, do I?"

How could Assistant Chen not understand what Yixiu Leng meant?

The boss went through great lengths to find that patient, providing good food, accommodation, and medical care, all for a kidney. For whose sake did he care so much about that kidney? Of course, it was for Miss Lin.

The boss had feelings for Miss Lin. But Miss Lin had been deeply hurt by him. It was impossible for them to reconcile now, so the boss could only use that kidney as a bargaining chip.

Assistant Chen hurriedly nodded, "Yes, yes, I understand! President Leng, I will make sure everything you instructed is handled properly."

Even if the task was unsavory, he had no choice but to carry it out according to the boss's orders.

Assistant Chen couldn't help but lament. Oh, Boss, why couldn't you escape the typical male shortcomings? Not cherishing what you had until it's lost. Now, it has come to this, forcing me, your assistant, to wreck someone else's relationship and do this despicable thing.

Sighing, Assistant Chen hoped he wouldn't get retribution for this.

Though Assistant Chen was a sycophant and somewhat petty, he was highly efficient at his job. In one office session, he had the patient's information released. Soon, the hospital where Lin's mother was staying also received the patient's details.

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The day after Lin's mother was admitted, her condition deteriorated. When she went to the bathroom, she nearly fainted but stubbornly hung on without telling Lin Yixun.

Knowing her condition was terminal, she saw no point in worrying Lin Yixun unnecessarily.

Meanwhile, Lin Yixun was frazzled by being photographed with Ouyang Hao when he brought them to the hospital, which distracted her from noticing her mother's condition.

Ouyang Hao did not come today. She thought this incident must have caused him trouble. She opened her phone and dialed a familiar long number, but eventually deleted it digit by digit. After repeating this a few times, she finally gave up.

Chapter 225: The One Who Doesn't Deserve It Is Me

At this moment, Ouyang Hao must be busy with public relations. What good will it do to call him? It would only add to his troubles. Just as Lin Yixun was at a loss, a commotion arose outside the hospital room.

"Xiao Xun, why is it so noisy outside?"

"Mom, I'll go take a look." Lin Yixun stood up and walked toward the door.

Through the glass door of the hospital room, Lin Yixun saw a large group of reporters surrounding the entrance. The doctors and nurses were negotiating with them, but there were too many reporters for them to be of any use.

Lin Yixun quickly locked the hospital room door and looked worriedly at her mother lying in the bed not far away, her heart full of concern.

She had long been aware of how terrible these reporters could be. If they found out about her mother's existence, who knows what kind of waves it would cause.

"Xiao Xun, what's going on outside?"

"Mom, it's just a medical dispute. It has nothing to do with us."

"Oh... These days, some patients' families really aren't very reasonable." Lin's mother nodded, paused, and then said, "How come Xiao Ou didn't come today?"

Lin Yixun's face changed slightly as she dodged the question, "He's at work."

"Working during the New Year? Doesn't he have a few more days off?"

"His job is special. When he needs to work overtime, he just has to, even on public holidays." Lin Yixun had lied to her mother, saying Ouyang Hao was a businessman.

"That must be tough, but it's good for young people to be ambitious."

Having passed the questioning, Lin Yixun let out a long sigh of relief. Just then, Ouyang Hao called. Lin Yixun walked to the balcony and pressed the answer button.

"Yixun, are you okay?"

Lin Yixun glanced at the reporters outside the hospital room and said in a low voice, "There are a lot of reporters at the hospital."

"Wait there, I'm coming over right now!"

"No, you don't need to! They're here because of us. If you don't show up, the reporters will naturally disperse. If you come to the hospital for me, it will only fuel the fire. Just explain to the media that we're just ordinary friends, and this will pass."

The other side of the line fell silent. After a long pause, the man spoke, "Yixun, I will handle this. I won't let you or your mother get hurt, believe me."

To resolve this matter, Ouyang Hao urgently arranged a press conference. The conference was held that afternoon, and major news media showed up at the scene. The reporters seized this rare opportunity to dig deeper.

"Mr. Ouyang, are you currently dating Miss Lin Yixun?"

Behind the microphone, Ouyang Hao smiled slightly and calmly said, "We are not in a relationship yet, but I am pursuing her."

"As Mr. Ouyang said, you are pursuing Miss Lin Yixun. What do you think of her past? It is said she is the ex-wife of Mr. Leng Yixiu, has worked as a dancer in nightclubs, and has had numerous entanglements with many men."

"Everyone has their past. I believe you also know about my past. In comparison, I don't think my past is any more glorious than Lin Yixun's. If there must be someone unworthy in our relationship, then that unworthy person is me."

As soon as Ouyang Hao said this, the venue burst into an uproar.