

Toxic Ex 231

Chapter 231: Coincidence? Modified:

Time flew by quickly as the two joked around, and soon it was evening. There weren't many ingredients in the apartment, so they could only order takeout for dinner.

After dinner, Ouyang Hao switched to a low-key black sedan to take Lin Yixun back to the hospital. To avoid unnecessary trouble, Lin Yixun didn't let him get out of the car.

As she passed by the office of Lin's mother's attending physician, she happened to run into the doctor coming out of the office. Lin Yixun greeted him, but the doctor stopped her.

"Miss Lin, please come to my office, I have something important to discuss with you."

Lin Yixun hesitated for a moment, but eventually followed him into the office. The attending doctor sat at his desk, turned on his computer, and pulled up a patient's record.

"Miss Lin, I have good news for you: we've found a kidney match for your mother."

"Re...Really?" Lin Yixun was so shocked she could hardly speak, "You really found a match for my mom's kidney?"

"Yes, we previously hadn't found one, but recently we received a patient's information that shows their kidney is indeed a match for your mother. Unfortunately, the patient's case is very unique, and currently, they are not a volunteer."

"So, that means they might not agree to donate the kidney, right?"

"Yes, Miss Lin, as you know, organ donation requires consent from both the patient and their family. Without their approval, we cannot proceed with the surgery."

Lin Yixun understood this principle, but how could she give up so easily when she had finally found a lifeline?

"Doctor, you surely have the patient's information on hand. Can you tell me where he is? I will find a way to convince him."

"This..." According to hospital regulations, doctors are not allowed to reveal patient information.

"Doctor, please! This is my last hope. You know my mother's condition well, she doesn't have much time left. She can't afford to wait!"

Being Lin's mother's attending doctor for many years, he naturally knew how hard Lin Yixun had been holding on. Their relationship had long surpassed a normal doctor-patient bond. Eventually, he agreed to Lin Yixun's request and disclosed the patient's name and hospital to her.

"The patient is named Li Quan, suffering from heart failure, currently at Shengde Hospital in T City. This is all I can tell you; the rest is up to you."

Lin Yixun nodded deeply, her eyes red, "Thank you, doctor! Thank you so much!"

She memorized every word the doctor said. As soon as she left the ward, she searched for information about the hospital online, and soon found some details about Shengde Hospital.

This is a private hospital for the aristocracy; most of the patients here are either rich or powerful. These details didn't matter to Lin Yixun. What she needed to do was find this hospital and locate the patient named Li Quan.

But when she saw which company Shengde Hospital belonged to, Lin Yixun's expression changed slightly. Leng Group... Lin Yixun laughed bitterly. What a coincidence, Shengde Hospital was actually funded by Leng Group.

For some reason, seeing the words "Leng Group" brought an ominous feeling to Lin Yixun's heart.

Chapter 232: Conditions, Come Back to My Side

The next day, Lin Yixun went to Shengde Hospital and found the patient. The patient was already in a deep coma, and no matter how much Lin Yixun tried to persuade and plead with the patient's family, they refused to donate a kidney.

As she was leaving Shengde Hospital, Lin Yixun met Leng Yixiu at the entrance. In the cold wind, the man's hair was somewhat disheveled, and his clothes were not as meticulously neat as usual, suggesting he had rushed over.

Lin Yixun didn't want any involvement with him and turned to avoid him. But just as she passed by, she heard his cold voice from behind.

"I can help you persuade the patient's family."

Lin Yixun's steps abruptly stopped. She turned and looked at the man behind her, only to see a cold, arrogant smile on his lips as he lightly spoke, "However, I have one condition."

"What condition?"

"Come back to me."

"In your dreams."

"Don't you want to save your mother?" the man asked, raising an eyebrow.

"I will find a way to make Li Quan's family agree."

In response to Lin Yixun came the man's mocking laugh. He locked his eyes on her, his lips curling as he asked, "Do you know why Li Quan is in Shengde Hospital?"

"It's Li Quan's own business. How would I know?"

"Then I'll tell you now, I arranged for him to be here. You can try and see if his family will agree to your request. But let me be clear, the result will be very disappointing. But it's different for me. To his family, I am their benefactor. Getting them to sign an organ donation agreement is just a matter of a single word."

If Lin Yixun still didn't understand Leng Yixiu's intentions by now, she would truly be a fool.

Lin Yixun looked coldly at Leng Yixiu, "You arranged all of this, didn't you? You knew my mother needed a kidney, so you found one just to force me back to your side?"

"And if I did, so what?"

"You're despicable!"

"As long as it achieves my goal, the means don't matter." The man took a step forward, looking down at her from above. He leaned close to her ear and whispered like a lover, "I'll give you only three days to think about it. Remember, just three days."

"No need!" Lin Yixun lifted her chin and said each word firmly, "I will find a way to save my mother's life on my own. I don't need Mr. Leng's concern. As for three days? Even if you gave me ten, my answer would be the same: in your dreams!"

"Don't speak too firmly, or you'll regret it later," the man replied with a cold smile as his words pierced Lin Yixun's heart. "I've heard your mother's condition isn't very good lately. You'd better hurry, or even if you find a matching kidney, it will be too late."

With that, the man turned and got into his car, instructing the driver next to him, "Back to the company!"

"Yes, President Leng!"

The car sped away, leaving Lin Yixun standing there, dazed, like she had just fought a fierce battle, depleting her entire energy.

As she calmed down, she slowly began to piece together the whole sequence of events. She and her mother had waited so many years, why was it only now that a matching kidney appeared, and why did it happen to be in a hospital under Leng's name?

Clearly, this was all a trap set by Leng Yixiu, waiting for her to fall into it.

How could she let Leng Yixiu have his way?

But where else could she find another kidney?

Chapter 233: I am Ouyang Hao's Mother

Just at this moment, Ouyang Hao called, "Wife, did you miss me today since I'm not there?"

Because the concert was imminent, Ouyang Hao was busy with rehearsals and didn't go to the hospital today. He finally found a spare moment during lunch to call Lin Yixun.

Ouyang Hao's voice seemed to have a magical power, dispelling a lot of the worries in Lin Yixun's heart. She said sullenly, "Who is your wife?"

"Sooner or later, your name will be on my household registration." The man said cheekily, playing with a delicate velvet box in his hand, grinning foolishly.

"You are so narcissistic!"

"That's right! Who do you think I am? I'm the incredibly charming Ouyang Hao."

Lin Yixun chuckled, this guy was just so narcissistic.

"Wife, my rehearsal might take a while longer, it should end around eleven tonight. I'll come to the hospital to see you then."

"It's already so late, you better not come." Lin Yixun knew very well that although celebrities had high incomes, their work intensity was enormous too. "It's been tough on you these days, get some rest tonight."

"No matter how tough it is, I can't not see my own wife, right? Besides, the rehearsal place is pretty close to the hospital. We can have a late-night snack together."

Lin Yixun nodded, "Alright, I'll wait for you."

The two of them chatted for a while longer, and by the time they hung up, Lin Yixun felt much better. She told herself secretly: Lin Yixun, there must be another way, there must be a way!

This day was destined not to be a peaceful one.

When Lin Yixun returned to the hospital, she was stopped by a black car at the entrance, and then saw a middle-aged woman in a purple cheongsam with a white mink shawl step out from the car.

The lady looked to be in her forties, wearing delicate makeup. Maybe because she maintained herself well, her actual age should be older than she appeared, but the regal aura she exuded made the traces of time on her face insignificant.

Obviously, this woman's identity was exceptional.

The middle-aged woman's gaze swept over Lin Yixun, then settled on her thin face. "Miss Lin Yixun, may I have a word with you?"

Lin Yixun's eyes were full of confusion. She didn't seem to know the woman before her. She opened her mouth, softly asking, "May I ask who you are?"

"I apologize, I forgot to introduce myself. I am Ouyang Hao's mother, and I share the same surname as you, Lin."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun's heart sank. Even though Ouyang Hao's mother looked amiable, she didn't think she came all this way to find her for any good reason.

Lin Yixun tried hard to pull out a smile. After a long pause, she heard her own nervous voice, "Hello, Aunt Lin!"

Meeting Ouyang Hao's mother for the first time, Lin Yixun naturally wouldn't refuse her request. She followed Lin's mother into the car, which eventually stopped at the entrance of a coffee shop.

It seemed to avoid drawing attention, Mrs. Ou chose a secluded corner to sit in, and Lin Yixun took a seat opposite her.

"Miss Lin, I apologize for the presumptuous visit. I came here purposely from the Imperial City to discuss the matter between Xiao Hao and you."

Hearing this, Lin Yixun's fingers tightened around the coffee cup. Ever since deciding to date Ouyang Hao, she had anticipated this day, just not so soon.

She tried her best to stay calm and composed, raising her eyes to look at the lady in front of her, "Auntie, you can speak candidly."

Chapter 234: Miss Lin, Please Leave Xiao Hao

"Miss Lin, please leave Xiao Hao!"

Lin Yixun's fingers tightened suddenly. Sure enough, it was about this matter. Even though she had already anticipated this result, Lin Yixun couldn't help but feel sad.

"Auntie, can you tell me why? Why do you want me to leave him?" Even though she knew asking would only humiliate herself, Lin Yixun still asked unwilling to give up.

"Miss Lin, you had a failed marriage before. If you marry Xiao Hao, it will be your second marriage."

"Yes, I have been divorced. But auntie, being divorced doesn't mean I lose the right to pursue happiness for the rest of my life, don't you think I'm right?"

"Right, as a woman I can understand you, but as a mother, I find it hard to accept. I believe most mothers wouldn't want their son to marry a woman who has been divorced. Besides, that is just one of the reasons. As far as I know, Miss Lin used to work at a nightclub."

"I was just selling drinks to customers there, I never did anything out of line!" Lin Yixun couldn't help but interrupt her. She never bothered to explain her past to others, but she wanted to fight for her and Ouyang Hao's future.

"Really?" Mrs. Ou took out her phone from her bag, opened a photo, and handed it to Lin Yixun, "Then how do you explain this?"

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes, her lips involuntarily trembling. The photo on the phone was the one that the media published back then, showing her being humiliated by Third Young Master Tang. In the photo, she was scantily clad, with a large expanse of skin on her chest exposed, and even her bra could be seen clearly.

She took a deep breath, "Auntie, things are not as you think!"

"What things are like is clear in the photo. Does Miss Lin want to say this photo is digitally altered?"

Lin Yixun opened her mouth but was unable to argue. The photo was real and not altered.

Seeing Lin Yixun speechless, Mrs. Ou felt even more affirmed in her thoughts, "Miss Lin, although our Ouyang family is not a prestigious family, Xiao Hao's father and brother are well-known figures in the Imperial City. We do not demand Xiao Hao's future wife to match us in status, but there are basic standards that must be met. The wife of an Ouyang family member can be poor, she can have no background, but she must at least be a clean and respectable girl."

The words "clean and respectable" from Mrs. Ou were like the last straw that broke Lin Yixun. She didn't have the courage to claim her innocence because she truly wasn't.

"Moreover, Miss Lin's father..." Mrs. Ou paused, elegantly sipped her coffee, and continued, "I heard Miss Lin's father went to prison for abuse of power. Just for this reason, you could never pass Xiao Hao's father's approval. So, Miss Lin, I advise you to cut ties with Xiao Hao as soon as possible."

As she said this, Mrs. Ou took a check out of her wallet and handed it to Lin Yixun. Lin Yixun raised her eyes sharply to look at Mrs. Ou, "Auntie, I don't understand what you mean."

"I heard Miss Lin's mother is sick and hospitalized, urgently needing money. This money is my little token, please accept it, Miss Lin."

Mrs. Ou's words were tactful, but Lin Yixun understood her meaning. She glanced at the long string of striking digits on the check, not naively thinking such a large pie would fall from the sky.

Everything comes at a price.

Chapter 235: What Makes You Worthy of My Son?

Lin Yixun reached out her hand, her fingers touching the check. At that moment, Mrs. Ou's eyes flashed with a hint of disdain—a woman who could be dismissed with money was hardly worthy of her son.

However, she underestimated Lin Yixun. Lin Yixun pushed the check on the table back towards her, speaking slowly and deliberately, "I'm sorry, Auntie, I can't accept this check. I'm with Ouyang Hao not because of money, but because I like him."

"Young lady, when you reach my age, you'll realize just how insignificant your feelings really are."

"Yes, maybe over time, many years from now, I'll regret today's decision. But if I accept the check you gave me, I'll regret it the moment I step out of this café."

"Is it that the money isn't enough? If it's not enough, we can discuss further."

"Auntie, no matter how much money it is, I won't accept it." She didn't want her love to be bought with money; that way, she would despise herself.

Mrs. Ou suddenly stood up from her seat, her face turning ugly. But her usual poise kept her from openly losing her temper. She took a deep breath, seemingly to suppress her anger, and looked down at Lin Yixun, saying, "Miss Lin, the next time we meet, it won't be as calm and peaceful as today. Then, you'll have to leave Xiao Hao, and you won't get a single penny."

"I'm not with Ouyang Hao for money." Lin Yixun slowly took a sip of coffee, then stood up, trying to keep her voice polite, "Auntie, let me see you out."

"No, there's no need!" Mrs. Ou interrupted her coldly, turning and quickly walking towards the door.

Her steps were quick, she almost twisted her ankle in her hurry, obviously very angry. Lin Yixun collapsed weakly onto the sofa chair, taking a big gulp of coffee.

Mrs. Ou's words just now had all hit her sore spots, each one cruelly striking at her heart. In fact, she understood Ouyang Hao's mother's position very well. It was just that she had finally resolved to be with Ouyang Hao, how could she agree to give up now?

Just as Ouyang Hao had said, it's not easy to find someone you love who also loves you. She didn't want to lose this rare opportunity, nor did she want to lose Ouyang Hao.

When she returned to the hospital, Lin Yixun was full of thoughts.

Lin's mother naturally noticed, "Xiao Xun, what's the matter? Your face doesn't look very good."

"Maybe it's because I didn't sleep well last night. I'll be fine after some rest."

"Really?" Lin's mother looked at her suspiciously, then asked, "Why didn't Xiao Ou come today? Did you have a fight with Xiao Ou?"

"No, mom. Don't overthink it. Ouyang Hao has been busy with work these days and can't get away. He'll come to see you in a few days."

Lin's mother was still skeptical and worried, "If you did have a fight with Xiao Ou, don't bottle up your feelings. It's normal for couples to have disagreements, effective communication is very important."

"Got it, got it! Mom, why are you getting more and more naggy."

"Now you think I'm naggy? You've got a boyfriend, and you're getting impatient with your old mother?"

"Mom, look at what you're saying. That's not true at all." Lin Yixun stepped forward and hugged her mother, acting spoiled, "I hope you keep nagging me like this forever, nagging me for a lifetime."

"Nagging you for a lifetime? Then I'd have to become an old monster?" Lin's mother laughed.

"How could you be an old monster? Mom will always be young and beautiful!"