

Toxic Ex 241

Chapter 241: In his opinion, love is the most worthless

The man's face changed slightly, then he smiled coldly, "You are quite clever."

"I'm not clever, it's just that your military boots and how your subordinates refer to you have exposed your identity."

"Miss Lin, rest assured, even if you don't agree to my request, I won't harm you. However..." The man turned and pointed to the tallest building in the distance on a hill, asking, "Miss Lin, you must know what that place is, right?"

Lin Yixun followed the man's gaze and realized, belatedly, that from their position, they could see the prison perched on the peak of West Mountain.

As soon as she saw that conspicuous building, her heart sank abruptly.

Every change in her expression was noticed by the man, who curled his lips and said nonchalantly, "I heard that Miss Lin's father once committed a crime and ended up there accidentally. Is that true?"

Without waiting for Lin Yixun to answer, he continued, "I also heard that over the years, Miss Lin's father has been behaving well inside, and he would be released in a year if nothing goes wrong. But..."

The man suddenly turned around, took a file from the hand of a guard, and threw it on the stone table in front of Lin Yixun, "If I hand over this material, I'm afraid your father will have to stay in prison for another seven or eight years."

Lin Yixun stared intently at the file on the table, knowing she shouldn't touch it, but unable to control her hands. The file consisted of only two pages, but these two pages could destroy her father beyond redemption.

Lin Yixun's fingers began to tremble uncontrollably, "No, this isn't true! My dad wouldn't do something like this!"

"Really?" The man smiled sarcastically, "Miss Lin, your father has been an official for over twenty years. Do you really think he is that clean?"

"No, my dad isn't that kind of person! These documents are fake, you fabricated them, didn't you!"

"True or false, who can really say? But these two documents bear your father's signature. Miss Lin, you must recognize your father's handwriting, don't you?"

Lin Yixun stumbled a few steps back, still unable to believe it. So much money, such a massive amount, how could her father do such a thing?

Suddenly, a flash of realization hit Lin Yixun, she recalled something. Back when the Leng's disbanded and there was such a large financial gap, even with her father's extensive power and connections, it wouldn't be easy to fill such a gap unless...

If true, with the amount on those documents, her father could be sentenced to an additional twenty years easily.

Lin Yixun slowly raised her eyes and whispered, "You went through all this trouble to investigate my father just to make me leave Ouyang Hao?"

"Investigating your father indeed took me a lot of effort. But if it will make you leave Hao, it's worth it."

Lin Yixun's eyes suddenly reddened as she asked word by word, "Why are all of you against me being with him? I genuinely love him!"

"Love?" The man curled his lips mockingly. To him, love was the least valuable thing.

Chapter 242: You Don't Understand What Love Is

Lin Yixun suddenly laughed at herself, "It's really laughable, isn't it? I'm actually talking about love with someone who doesn't understand it. Mr. Ouyang, have you ever truly loved anyone? Haha... I guess not.

People like you don't need love at all. If one day you fall in love with someone, maybe you will regret everything you did to me today."

"Oh really?" The man raised his eyebrows slightly, "Then Miss Lin may be disappointed."

Ouyang Che has never believed in love, so how could he talk about regret?

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Fei Yichen had someone find all the surveillance footage from the past two days involving Lin Yixun, including the street and inside the hospital, of course, there were also recordings of Lin Yixun and Ouyang Hao entering and leaving the neighborhood last night and this morning.

"President Leng, it seems like your ex-wife has an unusual relationship with this big star." Fei Yichen mocked fearlessly.

Standing aside, Assistant Chen glanced at Fei Yichen, then at Leng Yixiu, only to see the man's face covered with frost, looking extremely unpleasant.

He kind of admired President Fei. At this moment, probably only he could tease his boss like this, anyone else would have had no idea how they died.

Leng Yixiu stared intently at the images on the surveillance footage, his slender fingers tapping rhythmically on the table. Deep in his eyes, waves surged, and after a long time, his thin lips parted as he instructed Assistant Chen, "Drag it forward."

The screen switched, and soon a stranger's face appeared on the surveillance screen. As soon as they saw the man's face, Leng Yixiu and Fei Yichen couldn't help but be taken aback.

Ouyang Che?

However, in an instant, their expressions returned to calm. It wasn't surprising that Ouyang Che appeared in front of Ouyang Hao's house. They had investigated Ouyang Hao's background and naturally knew a thing or two about his family members.

"Ouyang Hao's parents are indeed open-minded. For a family like theirs to allow their daughter to enter the entertainment industry is quite peculiar." Fei Yichen paused and added, "Ouyang Hao's brother is quite a character."

From the surveillance, when Ouyang Che went upstairs, he had his security team follow closely behind Lin Yixun, monitoring her every move from morning till night.

So, it was self-evident who "kidnapped" Lin Yixun.

"Thank you for tonight, I owe you one."

"No big deal, no big deal. It doesn't count as a favor. After dealing with you for so long, I consider us friends. Between friends, it's normal to help with small things, you don't need to keep track of it."

"Alright then, I won't be courteous with you. I have things to handle, I'll be leaving first." Leng Yixiu got up, picked up his coat, and walked out the door.

Fei Yichen didn't stop him, stretching lazily and deciding to head home to be with his wife.

In the car, Assistant Chen noticed that his boss had a stern face and couldn't decipher his thoughts. Tentatively, he asked, "President Leng, since we know who took Miss Lin, should we call the police?"

"No need, she will return safely." Ouyang Che wouldn't be reckless.

Upon hearing this, Assistant Chen said nothing more. Since President Leng said Miss Lin would return safely, then she surely would.

But, why did Ouyang Hao's elder brother take Miss Lin away in the middle of the night? They have no enmity between them, and maybe that Ouyang Che will be Lin Yixun's uncle in the future.

Assistant Chen couldn't see the rights and wrongs within, but Leng Yixiu understood everything clearly. He leaned lazily on the leather chair, leisurely lit a cigarette, and a meaningful smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

Perhaps, Ouyang Hao's brother could do him a favor.

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I don't know if I should feel grateful that even though Ouyang Hao's brother didn't like Lin Yixun, he still had someone take her down the mountain. It seemed that Ouyang Che didn't want to share a car with Lin Yixun, so he took another car.

Before getting into the car, the man turned around and looked at her deeply, and said in a deep voice, "Miss Lin, the information in your hand is a copy, the original is with me. I give you two days. Within two days, you must sever all ties with Hao, or that information will be sent to the relevant people.

Also, Miss Lin, you'd better not tell Hao about this because he can't help you in this matter. I've also heard that your ex-husband has some power, but... I think given the grievances between you and your ex-husband, you wouldn't turn to him for help. Besides, your ex-husband probably wouldn't help you either.

Additionally, there's something else I want to remind you about, Miss Lin. This evidence can't be eliminated. Even if you find a way to eliminate it, I can find other evidence, and even if there isn't any... I can create one or two. And that one or two will be enough for your father to spend the rest of his life in prison. Miss Lin's father is almost sixty years old. I don't think you want your father to drag his old body in prison during his twilight years, do you?"

Ouyang Che's words blocked all of Lin Yixun's paths. He had precluded all unexpected possibilities, leaving Lin Yixun with no way out but to obey his arrangements.

In the end, the man reminded again, "Remember, Miss Lin, you only have two days."

After saying this, the man got into another jeep.

Lin Yixun stood still, clutching the document that could destroy Father Lin, helplessly collapsing onto the ground. This man was too formidable. He had her at her weakest point, leaving her no strength to fight back.

What should she do? What on earth should she do?

Lin Yixun took out her phone, adeptly dialing that string of numbers, but halted just before pressing the last digit. Ouyang Che's words before he left echoed in her mind. Ouyang Che was right. What good would it do to tell Ouyang Hao? What good would it do?

Two days. She only had two days. Coincidentally, Leng Yixiu's deadline for her was also in two days.

Lin Yixun smiled bitterly in helplessness. Why did they both like to give her last deadlines? And they both used the exact method to threaten her with the person closest to her?

Lin Yixun felt herself stepping into a dead end, no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't find a way out. She refused to yield, didn't want to give up, but in the end, she hit her head and bled.

Coming out of the jeep, Lin Yixun was nearly exhausted. She looked up at the lights of the inpatient department, trying to gather every ounce of her dissipated strength.

Lin Yixun, until the very last moment, you cannot give up. There must be a way. As long as there is hope in your heart, there will be hope.

Chapter 244: Even if it's death, I would not beg you

The next morning, Lin Yixun went to Shengde Hospital again, but the answer she got was still the same as usual.

"Miss Lin, we won't agree to your request, so don't waste your energy."

Li Quan's wife spoke firmly, leaving no room for negotiation. Lin Yixun had no choice but to leave quietly. She wasn't foolish and could vaguely guess the reason behind it.

Judging from Li Quan's wife's attire, their financial situation wasn't very good, yet they could afford the expensive treatment at Shengde Hospital. The answer was obvious.

No wonder Leng Yixiu could confidently tell her that it was impossible to persuade Li Quan's family. It was very likely that before Li Quan was admitted to Shengde Hospital, his family had already signed some agreement with Leng Yixiu.

Was it a coincidence? As she walked out of the inpatient department, she ran into Leng Yixiu. As they brushed past each other, his words floated into her ears without missing a single word.

"You have one day left."

Lin Yixun suddenly stopped in her tracks, feeling both pitiful and slightly amused. She turned back to look at the man behind her, enunciating each word, "Leng Yixiu, even if I die, I won't beg you!"

Without waiting for his response, Lin Yixun turned around coldly and walked away quickly.

At that moment, a single crazy thought filled her mind. Maybe she should just give up. If she couldn't save her mother, she might as well die with her. That way, she would fulfill Ouyang Che's wish, wouldn't implicate her father, and wouldn't have to grovel before Leng Yixiu!

However, Lin Yixun overestimated herself.

When she returned to the hospital and saw her mother unconscious on the ground, her first reaction was overwhelming fear.

"Mom, wake up! Mom, please don't scare me!" Lin Yixun frantically patted her mother's face, but she remained unconscious.

Soon, doctors and nurses flooded in to start resuscitating Lin's mother.

Seeing the doctors press the defibrillator on her mother's chest again and again, only to be repelled each time, while her mother remained unconscious, Lin Yixun fell into the depths of despair.

Time ticked away, and just when Lin Yixun was utterly hopeless, her mother's heart started beating again. In that instant, Lin Yixun finally realized she could never bear to watch her mother die right in front of her.

She couldn't abandon her mother, couldn't extinguish the last glimmer of hope with her own hands.

That evening, Ouyang Hao called to say that he would be rehearsing late and couldn't come to the hospital.

Lin Yixun tried her best to sound normal, her voice low, "You go ahead and work, I'll see you tomorrow."

"You're coming to visit?" Ouyang Hao sounded both surprised and happy, "Honey, your sense of responsibility is really improving."

Lin Yixun's eyelashes trembled, her eyes grew warm, and she choked up, "What would you like to eat? I'll bring it for you."

On the other end of the line, Ouyang Hao didn't notice anything unusual about Lin Yixun and laughed, "Anything, as long as you bring it, I'll like it."

His voice was filled with joy, yet it made Lin Yixun inexplicably sad. She took a deep breath, "Okay, I'll bring you something delicious tomorrow."

Before Ouyang Hao could respond, Lin Yixun hung up the phone forcefully.

She pulled out the only photo they had together from her album. Ouyang Hao had secretly taken it a few days ago and then secretly saved it on her phone.

She stared at the photo for a long time, then looked up at her mother in the ICU, covered in tubes, her eyes filled with a deep-seated pain. After a moment, she moved her finger and deleted the photo.

Chapter 245: Okay, I Agree to Your Request

All night, Lin Yixun stayed outside the ICU. The hospital's heating system was turned up high, but she felt colder than ever before.

The attending physician had already issued her the final warning. If they couldn't find a matching kidney source, Lin's mother could only last for a month at most.

"Alright, I understand. Thank you, doctor! I'll find a way!"

She couldn't bear to watch her mother die in front of her, so she had to give up her love with Ouyang Hao. She first called Ouyang Che; the phone was given to her by his bodyguard when she got out of the car, and she had kept it.

Deep down, she knew all along that this was the only path she could take.

"Mr. Ouyang, I agree, but you have to keep your word."

On the other end, a man's low voice sounded, "Miss Lin, rest assured, those documents are safe with me. Besides, even if you don't trust me, do you think you have a second option?"

Lin Yixun smiled self-deprecatingly. Ouyang Che was right, even if he broke his word, what could she do? She had no way to fight him at all.

By the afternoon of the next day, Lin's mother finally escaped life-threatening danger and was transferred from the ICU to a regular ward.

Lin Yixun couldn't let her mother stay in the hospital alone, so when she went out, she told the caregiver auntie, "Auntie, I have to go out for a bit. Please take care of my mom, and if there's an emergency, call me immediately."

"Alright, go ahead. I'm here, no worries."

Lin Yixun took a car back to her residential area and bought fresh vegetables and ribs at the supermarket downstairs. Although she had worked as a domestic assistant for a few months, she wasn't good at many dishes. The only dishes Ouyang Hao didn't complain about were radish rib soup, Mapo tofu, and minced pork with eggplant.

From washing vegetables, cutting vegetables to stir-frying and stewing soup, Lin Yixun was meticulous with every detail, and these dishes were filled with memories of her and Ouyang Hao. Each dish she made pieced together fragments of their memories...

"Mapo tofu? I hate tofu the most, didn't you know?"

"Mr. Ouyang, tofu is rich in protein and tastes good. It's not that bad."

"Really? Since you've been busy in the kitchen half the day, I'll spare you my face. Hmm... It's alright."

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"Hmm, this radish rib soup is so-so, just barely acceptable to my taste. What are you standing there doing? Want to be a statue? Hurry and sit down to eat with me."

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"What do you want to eat tonight, Mr. Ouyang?"

"Just a steak."

"This... I might not control the heat well."

"You can make sushi, right?"

"I... haven't learned Japanese cuisine."

"Forget it, forget it. Just make your specialties, but this time, besides that soup and Mapo tofu, add one or two more dishes."

"How about minced pork with eggplant?"

"Alright, alright, as long as you don't starve me to death, anything's fine!"

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Thinking of the past, Lin Yixun felt both like crying and laughing. Actually, apart from his bad temper, Ouyang Hao had always been accommodating to her.

Perhaps the range hood was too old, Lin Yixun felt her eyes stung from the smoke. She laughed and laughed, then tears uncontrollably streamed down her face.

"Ouyang Hao, you're so perfect, how can I ever hold on to you?"