

Toxic Ex 251

Chapter 251: Trading (4)

The room had a cold gray-and-white tone, very much in line with Yixiu's style.

From earlier until now, Lin Yixun hadn't seen Yixiu's shadow, and couldn't help but ask, "Sister Yi, where's Yixiu?"

"Sir just called to say he's attending a banquet and might be back later."

"Is that so?" Lin Yixun felt a slight relief but then laughed at herself. Whether sooner or later, she knew that eventual blow would come, and she hoped it would be sharp and swift.

Sister Yi couldn't quite grasp Lin Yixun's thoughts but could tell from her expression that her mood wasn't good. It was her first encounter with Lin Yixun and she wasn't very familiar with her personality. She decided it was best to keep her distance for now.

"Miss Lin, if there's nothing else, I'll head downstairs. I'm in the smaller bedroom downstairs; call me if you need anything."

Lin Yixun nodded. "Alright, Sister Yi, go handle your things."

After Sister Yi left, Lin Yixun found herself alone in the huge master bedroom. She didn't turn on the light, sitting quietly by the bedside, her eyes fixated on the two concert tickets in her hand. It was already past eight o'clock. The concert must have started by now, right? If Ouyang Hao knew she didn't go, he'd be disappointed, wouldn't he?

At this moment, the Olympic Sports Center in T City was packed. The seats of the vast Olympic Sports Center were fully occupied, and even the tickets for the last row had been snapped up as soon as they went on sale. It seemed that the recent rumors hadn't affected Ouyang Hao in the slightest.

The opening songs were high-energy dances that got the crowd almost to a boiling point. Even when Ouyang Hao went backstage to change outfits, the fans couldn't calm their excitement. Everyone

anticipated Ouyang Hao's reappearance, chanting his name in unison like they had a tacit understanding.

"Ouyang Hao! Ouyang Hao! Ouyang Hao! Ouyang Hao!"

"Ouyang Hao! Ouyang Hao! Ouyang Hao! Ouyang Hao! Ah!!!! Ouyang Hao!!!!"

The moment Ouyang Hao appeared again, the audience below was overwhelmed with excitement. Some fans were so thrilled they even ran up on stage and gave Ouyang Hao a bear hug.

The security quickly went on stage to pull the crazed fan down. But Ouyang Hao himself didn't blame the crazed fan and even made a joking remark.

"As a man, I'm certainly not going to mind if a beautiful woman throws herself at me. But... I have a family now, and if you treat me like this, my wife will get jealous, and the consequences will be severe. You wouldn't want me to go home and be punished to kneel on the remote, would you?"

Ouyang Hao's quip and teasing immediately drew envy and screams from the fans. They were well aware that the one Ouyang Hao had publicly confessed to some time ago was Lin Yixun. For Lin Yixun, the fans had nothing but envy, jealousy, and grudging admiration.

Still, Ouyang Hao never missed an opportunity to flaunt his love in front of his audience at moments like these.

He held the microphone with a smile, "The next song is a new one I recently wrote. Originally, I planned to record it, but then I thought, from recording to release takes such a long time. But I can't wait to let my beloved hear it soon. So, what to do?"

Chapter 252: Transaction (5)

Ouyang Hao took the guitar from his assistant, sat alone on the high stool, and the moment he started to sing, the entire concert hall fell silent.

"The first time I met you, you kept your head down low, looking humble but with pride in your eyes;"

"Clearly thin and frail, yet standing with a straight back;"

"So obviously hurt, but pretending to be strong;"

"You are like the spring breeze, like the gentle rain, no, you are the air, clearly silent and invisible, yet I cannot live without you....."

...

Every word, every line, Ouyang Hao sang with all his heart.

Yixun, this song, I wrote it just for you, every word came from the depths of my heart, did you hear it?

The lighting in the audience was too dim; Ouyang Hao couldn't see the faces in the crowd. His gaze was fixed in the direction of Lin Yixun's seat, vaguely seeing a slender figure, but what he didn't know was that the person sitting there wasn't Lin Yixun.

After the song ended, Ouyang Hao stood up with his guitar, made an "I Love You" gesture toward where Lin Yixun was supposed to be sitting, prompting cheers from the whole audience.

He waved to the crowd, went backstage, changed into a new outfit, and started the next performance.

Time flew by, and soon the concert was nearing its end. He took a velvet box that he had prepared earlier out of his bag, stared at the ring inside, and smiled.

"Yixun, you won't let me embarrass myself in front of so many people, right?"

After changing his clothes and touching up his makeup, Ouyang Hao put the velvet box in his trousers pocket and walked toward the stage.

After finishing a song, Ouyang Hao picked up the microphone, looked down at the audience not far away, and said, "Thank you all for your support over the years, and thank you for your patience and affection. Maybe the time tonight passed quickly for you, but for me, it's been long, because... I've been waiting to finish the last song... waiting..."

At that moment, the lighting engineer cast a spotlight on the audience at a distance. During the rehearsal, Ouyang Hao had specifically requested the lighting engineer to shine the light on Lin Yixun's spot when he finished the last song and made his final speech.

He wanted to propose to Lin Yixun in front of everyone, to tell everyone that Ouyang Hao would only love Lin Yixun for the rest of his life.

However, he never expected that when the spotlight came on, he found that the person sitting there was not Lin Yixun, but a stranger.

How could this be?

The smile on Ouyang Hao's face froze instantly. If that person wasn't Lin Yixun, then where was Lin Yixun at this moment?

His gaze wandered, desperately trying to find Lin Yixun in the vast crowd, but the lights were too dim, the crowd too large, and he couldn't see anything other than a sea of heads.

Ouyang Hao was stuck in place; the fans below were momentarily confused by the situation.

"What's going on? Why did Hao stop mid-sentence?" said Fan A.

"Seems like something unexpected happened, maybe Hao is looking for someone," guessed Fan B.

"I think the microphone is broken, it's not working," said Fan C.

"If the microphone is broken, why don't the staff backstage get a new one? Are they just slacking off?" retorted Fan D.

Just as the audience was speculating, they suddenly saw Ouyang Hao rush from the stage into the audience. This sudden move elicited countless screams from the fans, and the audience area immediately fell into chaos.

Chapter 253: Transaction (6)

Lin Yixun, where are you?

Ouyang Hao moved through the crowd, his gaze sweeping over each young face, but every time ended in disappointment.

The fans who were unaware of the situation thought Ouyang Hao stepped off the stage to interact with them and get close to them, only Xiao Mu knew what Ouyang Hao was looking for.

Seeing the chaos below the stage, Xiao Mu hurriedly called to let the security team maintain order. Fortunately, the security acted swiftly and, after a great deal of effort, finally managed to escort Ouyang Hao onto the nanny van.

As Ouyang Hao was about to get off, Xiao Mu said in a deep voice, "I checked the surveillance, and Lin Yixun never entered the concert venue from start to finish."

"That's impossible. She promised me she'd be here tonight."

"If she came, why wasn't she in the seat you specifically reserved for her?"

Ouyang Hao fell silent. Indeed, from the beginning to the end, the one sitting in that seat wasn't her. Why didn't she come? She clearly promised him.

Could something have happened to Lin Yixun's mother?

Ouyang Hao turned to his assistant beside him and asked, "Where's my phone?"

The assistant quickly handed him the phone, "Here, Mr. Ouyang, your phone."

Ouyang Hao opened his phone, and apart from a few urgent calls from Mrs. Ou and some spam messages, there was nothing else. He hesitated for a moment but eventually dialed a long series of numbers skillfully.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off, please try again later; sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off, please try again later; sorry..."

The cold female voice echoed continuously in Ouyang Hao's ear, and an ominous premonition suddenly surged in his heart. Ouyang Hao hurriedly instructed the driver, "To the City Center Hospital!"

Rushing to the hospital, Ouyang Hao did not see Lin Yixun in the ward, only Lin's mother lying lifelessly on the hospital bed, unable to move.

It was from the caregiving aunt that Ouyang Hao learned about Lin's mother's condition. It turned out that Lin's mother's illness had deteriorated to such an extent, why had Lin Yixun been hiding this from him and not letting him know?

"Auntie, where is Yixun, where is she now?"

"Yixun said she had something urgent to do and had to go out this evening. She might not come back tonight."

"Something urgent?"

Ouyang Hao frowned, what on earth could be so important that she'd have to be out all night? With his understanding of Lin Yixun, if it weren't for something extremely urgent, she wouldn't have left her mother alone in the hospital.

"Auntie, did Yixun say where she was going?"

The caregiver shook her head and then added after a pause, "When Yixun left, she looked very preoccupied. I'm not sure if it's because of her mother."

"Has anyone looked for her these days?"

"No, but today while walking down the corridor, I happened to hear Yixun on the phone, talking about some 'transaction.' I was a bit far away and didn't hear clearly, but Yixun didn't look good while taking the call."

The more Ouyang Hao listened, the more he felt something was wrong. Frowning, he asked, "Has Yixun been somewhere or met anyone these days?"

"Oh right, I remember now, a few days ago, Yixun heard news that there was a kidney match for her mother in T City, but the patient's family was reluctant to sign the donation agreement. Yixun has been busy with this matter for the past few days. Could it be that she went out tonight because of this?"

"Auntie, do you know where that patient is now?"

"I think it's at Shengde Hospital."

"Shengde Hospital?"

Chapter 254: Transaction (7)

Ouyang Hao squinted his eyes. Wasn't Shengde Hospital under Leng's? Why was there such a coincidence? Was it a coincidence, or was someone deliberately doing this?

If Leng Yixiu was deliberately doing this, then Lin Yixun would definitely not be his match. If it was Leng Yixiu, if it was him...

With this thought, Ouyang Hao's heart skipped a beat. He found a pen on the bedside table and quickly wrote down a string of numbers on a piece of paper, handing it to the caregiver. He said, "Auntie, this is my phone number. If Yixun comes back later, please inform me."

With that, Ouyang Hao turned and walked out of the ward, heading straight for Shengde Hospital.

The red sports car sped down the road, with the neon lights on both sides quickly retreating. The neon lights cast streaks of light and shadow on his chiseled face, but his thoughts went back to last night...

...

"Ouyang Hao, do you really want me?"

"Yixun, are you serious? Silly girl, I don't want our first time to be so rushed."

...

"Time is a bit tight, I only made three dishes. I don't know if it's enough."

"It's enough, it's enough, I'm not a pig."

"How does it taste?"

"Hmm... not bad. My wife's cooking skills are getting better."

"If you like it, eat more."

...

"Yixun, why are your eyes red?"

"Nothing, nothing. The kitchen hood is broken. When I was cooking just now, my eyes got smoked. It'll be fine in a while."

...

Thinking back now, Ouyang Hao realized Lin Yixun's abnormal behavior: she suddenly called him, cooked for him herself, and her hesitant expression while he was eating.

"Shit!" Ouyang Hao punched the steering wheel. He should have noticed it earlier!

He could almost be sure that all this was related to Leng Yixiu. So now, going to Shengde Hospital was pointless; Lin Yixun should be with Leng Yixiu now.

Why did Leng Yixiu do this?

Ouyang Hao forcefully turned the steering wheel. With a screeching sound of tires on the road, the red sports car made a 180-degree turn, racing off in the opposite direction like an arrow leaving the bow.

Ouyang Hao then dialed Mu Chen's number and said in a low voice, "Mu Chen, help me find out Leng Yixiu's address in T City."

"Leng Yixiu? Oh, brother, are you looking for trouble again?"

"It's urgent, hurry up."

Hearing the unusual tone in Ouyang Hao's voice, Mu Chen didn't tease him further, "Got it, brother, I'll check it for you right away."

Soon, Mu Chen's call came in, "Brother, I just checked. Leng Yixiu has six properties in T City. I guess you can't remember all the exact locations, so I'll send them to you on WeChat. But which one he's living in, I really don't know."

"Alright, I'll figure it out myself."

Mu Chen hung up the phone, staring at his phone thoughtfully. His female companion next to him, seeing his pensive look, reached out and wrapped her arms around his neck, pouting, "What are you thinking about? Ignoring me."

Mu Chen snapped out of it and affectionately lifted her chin, "A brother probably ran into trouble. Baby, wait a bit. I'll send him something first."

"Okay, but hurry up. I'm freezing to death here!"

Soon, Mu Chen's WeChat message came in. Hearing the notification, Ouyang Hao turned to get his phone but didn't notice that a truck was coming straight at him.

Chapter 255: Trading (8)

"Bang!" A loud crash rang out as the red sports car was instantly totaled.

...

Lin Yixun jolted awake from a nightmare, leaning weakly against the headboard, gasping for air. It turned out that, unknowingly, she had fallen asleep.

How did she end up in bed, with a quilt over her? Did Sister Yi cover her?

Lin Yixun gave a bitter smile, surprised that she could sleep so soundly at a time like this. She fumbled in the dark to find the bedside lamp switch, turned on the light, and then saw her phone on the nightstand.

Opening her phone, she saw the time was already twelve o'clock, yet Leng Yixiu had not appeared. She hesitated for a moment before finally dialing Leng Yixiu's number.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off. Please try again later; sorry..."

Lin Yixun hung up, anxiety welling up in her heart. Leng Yixiu asked her to come here, but he himself was nowhere to be seen. What did he mean by this, was he toying with her?

The more she thought about it, the more uneasy she became. She got up and walked toward the door, thinking Sister Yi might know where Leng Yixiu was. But as she passed by the study, she noticed the light inside was on.

Lin Yixun paused slightly, seeing a familiar figure through the slightly open door. Her eyes froze for a moment, not knowing what to do. Logic told her she should knock and enter, but her feet felt like they were filled with lead, unable to move a step forward.

Just as she was about to turn around, the study door opened behind her, and a man's cool voice sounded from behind, "Where are you going?"

Lin Yixun stopped abruptly, slowly turned around, forced herself to look up at the man in front of her, and mustered up the courage, "Mr. Leng, can we start the transaction now?"

The man gave her a deep look, curling his lips, "In such a hurry?"

Lin Yixun raised her chin, "I just want my mother to get better soon."

"Such a dutiful daughter," Leng Yixiu sneered, pointing towards the master bedroom, "Since you're in such a rush, go inside first and clean yourself up."

The man's tone was disdainful, much like how a patron might treat a prostitute, making Lin Yixun inevitably feel humiliated.

She gave a self-mocking smile. After all, what was the difference between her and a prostitute? A prostitute uses her body to earn money to support herself, while she was using her body to exchange for a kidney. They both use their bodies to achieve their ends, both employing degrading means.

Leng Yixiu's disdain for her was not unfounded!

Lin Yixun gave a bitter smile, slowly turned, and walked step by step towards the master bedroom. She was asking a favor of Leng Yixiu, so no matter how excessive his demands were, she had to comply.

This was the path she chose, no one forced her. Since she chose this path, even if it was full of humiliation, she had to swallow it down with her blood!

The master bedroom's bathroom was large and extremely luxurious in décor, but Lin Yixun had no mind to admire or envy. She turned the water temperature to the maximum, feeling the burn on her skin, but she did not lower the temperature.

The bathroom was filled with steam, the heat making her somewhat breathless. She couldn't help but think, if she just died like this, how wonderful it would be, so she wouldn't have to feel such pain anymore.

But, she couldn't die.

Her mother needed her; her mother was still waiting for that kidney she would bring back to save her. And there was Ouyang Hao; if she wasn't around, he would be very, very sad.