

Toxic Ex 436

Chapter 436: Why Did She Get Pregnant with Leng Yixiu's Child!

Lin Yixun was furious but helpless against them, so she could only let them follow. If they wanted to follow, let them follow, she wouldn't lose a hair anyway.

"Take me to the city center," Lin Yixun said to Old He.

She wandered aimlessly in the city center, attracting countless attention wherever she went. It wasn't because she was too eye-catching, but because of the few well-dressed bodyguards behind her.

As soon as she entered the mall, the saleslady enthusiastically greeted her, "Miss, what would you like to buy!"

Lin Yixun's eyes flashed, "What's the most expensive item here?"

The saleslady immediately led her to the jewelry counter, pointing to the most conspicuous diamond necklace and introducing, "Miss, this necklace just arrived in our store. Each diamond in the necklace is originally from South Africa, then processed and polished in Seattle. The transparency and cutting craftsmanship of each diamond are top-notch..."

Lin Yixun didn't have the patience to listen to her detailed introduction and directly interrupted her, "Wrap it up for me."

The saleslady was first surprised, then couldn't contain her joy, "Alright, I'll wrap it up for you right away."

Lin Yixun took out the supplementary card that Leng Yixiu had given her, and as she saw the amount paid during the card swipe, she felt an inexplicable thrill. A crazy idea suddenly popped into her mind: maxing out the card.

As it turned out, her idea was somewhat naïve, as she spent the entire morning visiting various department stores, trying to buy the most expensive items in each. Yet she found the card still had money.

Old He seemed to grasp her intention and softly reminded, "Miss Lin, this card has no limit. Even if you move everything from every department store in the city home today, you won't max out this card."

Upon hearing this, Lin Yixun's mood instantly soured. She threw the newly bought items towards the bodyguards and turned to leave a luxury store. Seeing the bodyguards and Old He trailing behind her like shadows, she angrily said, "Do you want to follow me to the bathroom too?"

In fact, the bodyguards were just about to do that, as they feared they would be held accountable if anything happened to Lin Yixun. But as they followed her to the bathroom entrance, they drew many strange looks from the ladies.

Eventually, they decided to retreat silently to the bathroom exit, thinking Lin Yixun couldn't possibly fly away.

However, they didn't know there was another exit on the other side of the bathroom. They waited and waited but never saw Lin Yixun.

Old He checked his watch; half an hour had passed. He couldn't help but feel uneasy. Ideally, even if it was a big one, Lin Yixun should have come out.

He regretted not having Sister Yi accompany Lin Yixun; being a woman, she would have been more convenient.

Actually, it was not long ago that Lin Yixun discovered this mall's bathroom had two exits while shopping here with Mu Yi and accidentally noticed the difference.

This coincidence unintentionally helped her.

Leaving the bathroom, Lin Yixun quickly went downstairs. While shopping earlier, she paid special attention to the stores around the mall; opposite the department store was a pharmacy.

As soon as she left the department store, she hurried towards the pharmacy across the street. Although she had temporarily shaken off Leng Yixiu's men, they were no pushovers and would soon find her. She had to get everything she needed before they did.

Five minutes later, she came out of the pharmacy with one more item in her hand—a pregnancy test strip. She actually wanted another type of medication in case of emergencies, but that needed a doctor's prescription, so she could only hope she didn't get caught.

However, it seemed like fate was never on her side.

She sat weakly on the toilet, fingers fixed on the two conspicuous horizontal lines of the pregnancy test strip, feeling her world collapse!

She took out another test strip and tested again; the result was the same. She had read online that the sensitivity and accuracy of this brand's test strips were high, meaning her pregnancy was almost certain.

How could this be? How could it be this result? She had been careful all along; why would this happen?

Lin Yixun suddenly recalled everything that had happened recently. She remembered once when Sister Yi was cleaning the bedroom and seemingly moved the drawer of the bedside table.

At that time, she didn't pay much attention, thinking Sister Yi was just cleaning. But now looking back, it was likely Sister Yi had touched the medication in the drawer.

Why would Sister Yi do this?

The answer was obvious. She clearly remembered Leng Yixiu telling her to bear a child for him.

Child, child...

Lin Yixun helplessly covered her face, tears silently flowing through her fingers. How could Leng Yixiu do this? Wasn't killing her parents enough? Why did he want her to bear his child?!

No, this child cannot be born, absolutely cannot be born!

Lin Yixun clenched her fists tightly, tears uncontrollably streaming down. She couldn't let this child come into the world; her life had already been ruined by that man. She couldn't let her child fall into Leng Yixiu's hands.

She wiped her tears forcefully, regaining her sanity bit by bit. The most important thing now was how to get rid of this child discreetly.

Surgery?

No, from booking to undergoing surgery, it would take at least two days. Leng Yixiu's men would soon find her; she didn't have that much time.

So the only option left was medication-induced abortion. She hadn't gotten the medicine at the pharmacy, so she had to go to the hospital, hoping this time fate would favor her and she could get the medicine before Leng Yixiu's men found her.

The nearest hospital was only a ten-minute taxi ride from the city center. Registration, prescription, getting the medicine, everything went smoothly, which made Lin Yixun silently sigh with relief.

After getting the medicine from the hospital pharmacy, Lin Yixun headed to the vending machine to buy a bottle of water, intending to take the medicine quickly. But just then she saw Leng Yixiu's men had found her, and among the bodyguards, she saw Leng Yixiu's figure.

How did Leng Yixiu find her? Wasn't he supposed to be at the company now?

Lin Yixun hurriedly put the medicine away and hid behind the vending machine, but was still spotted by a sharp-eyed bodyguard, "Sir, Miss Lin is over there!"

Chapter 437: Sir, why are you bleeding?

Lin Yixun wanted to dodge, but it was too late. She could see Leng Yixiu and his entourage walking towards her.

She thought the man would question why she was here, but when he came up to her, he said nothing. He simply extended his long arm, pulling her into his embrace, and started walking towards the hospital lobby.

Seeing this, Lin Yixun couldn't help but breathe a long sigh of relief. Little did she know, Leng Yixiu didn't need to ask her to find out what she was doing in the hospital. He only needed to make one phone call to find out everything clearly.

When they returned to the Half Mountain Villa, Lin Yixun saw Leng Yixiu lounging lazily on the sofa, showing no intention of leaving. She couldn't help but open her mouth to ask, "Aren't you going back to the office?"

"Not going to the office for half a day won't collapse the company." The man glanced at her with a meaningful look. "You've never cared about me this much before; what's going on today?"

Lin Yixun's fingers, hidden under her sleeve, trembled slightly as she said melancholically, "I'm not caring about you; I'm concerned about Leng's. As long as Leng's doesn't fall, I can't have peace."

"Is that so?" The man suddenly came to her side, extending his long arm and trapping her small frame between the sofa and his body. He hooked his lips into a smile, "If you really want to see Leng's collapse, then you should think about how to keep me at the Half Mountain Villa. If I stay here for a year or half, maybe Leng's really won't be able to operate."

"That's a good idea. Maybe I can consider it." Lin Yixun forced a smile, trying her best to stay away from the dangerous man in front of her.

But Leng Yixiu didn't seem to want her to have her way. The more she resisted, the more he wanted to approach her. His handsome face drew closer and closer, and just as Lin Yixun had no way out, he grabbed her waist and kissed her fiercely.

In a twist of passion, the man couldn't help but be lost in it. This woman was poison; he knew he shouldn't touch her, yet he couldn't control himself, deeply entrapped, unable to extricate himself.

In reality, this kiss wasn't as beautiful as it appeared. Lin Yixun, although she couldn't resist the man in the slightest, didn't want to let him off easily. Soon, the taste of blood filled both of their mouths.

But the blood didn't seem to clear the man's mind; it only made him more bloodthirsty. When the kiss ended, Lin Yixun's lips were swollen beyond recognition, and Leng Yixiu's lips were also slightly torn.

The man wiped the blood from the corner of his lips with his fingertip, his gaze lingering on Lin Yixun's swollen lips. He smiled charmingly, "So, I've been keeping a little wild cat at home? Interesting."

Interesting, my foot!

Lin Yixun cursed him thousands of times in her heart. How had she never realized before how shameless Leng Yixiu could be?

Fuming, she shoved Leng Yixiu away. Knowing she was pregnant, he dared not exert too much force and was easily pushed aside by her.

He reclined lazily on the sofa, his eyes following Lin Yixun's silhouette as she walked upstairs step by step until she disappeared at the stairway before looking away.

At some point, he had a small medicine bottle in his hand. His gaze quickly skimmed the instructions on the bottle, and the smile in his eyes slowly cooled.

The black words "terminate pregnancy" were clearly stated on the medicine bottle, causing his heart to clench in pain.

When Old He called and said they had lost track of her, he had a foreboding thought that Lin Yixun probably already knew she was pregnant. When he tracked her via satellite and learned she had gone to

a hospital, he quickly understood her intention. Yet, he still couldn't help but deceive himself, hoping she went to the hospital because she felt unwell.

But this small medicine bottle told him unmistakably that it was all just his delusion. Lin Yixun already knew about the child, yet she didn't want it, even though it was also her child!

Lin Yixun went upstairs, straight to the master bedroom. She carefully locked the bedroom door from the inside to prevent anyone from entering. There was still half a cup of water left in the glass from last night, and Lin Yixun thought, though not much, it was enough to take the pills.

As she lifted the cup, she inadvertently saw her reflection in the floor-to-ceiling window. She was still so thin, frail as if she could be blown away by the wind. Lin Yixun's gaze involuntarily fell on her flat belly. Who could have thought that a small life was being nurtured there?

She reached out and gently placed her hand on her belly, her heart aching bit by bit. If it had been six years ago, knowing about this child, she would have been overjoyed, but... it was six years too late, arriving at the wrong time.

"Baby, don't blame Mommy for being ruthless; blame fate!"

It was fate's trickery that made things like this between her and Leng Yixiu. There were three lives between her and Leng Yixiu; this chasm could never be bridged.

Lin Yixun lowered her eyes, staring deeply at her flat belly, and said softly, "Next time, make sure to choose better and not pick the wrong womb again."

Though her heart ached intensely, a resolute look flashed in her eyes. She slowly withdrew her hand and reached into her clothes' pocket, but froze in the next moment.

How could it not be there?

Her face changed, and she carefully searched in her pocket again, but despite searching every corner, she couldn't find the medicine bottle she bought at the hospital.

Could it have fallen in the living room while she was dealing with Leng Yixiu?

The thought struck her, and her heart tightened. She hurried downstairs. Leng Yixiu was no longer in the living room, but Lin Yixun didn't have time to think about where he had gone; she was focused on finding the medicine bottle as quickly as possible.

She recalled where she had stood in the living room and carefully searched every spot, even checking under the sofa.

But she couldn't find it in any corner of the living room. Had it fallen in the car when they came back?

Lin Yixun thought it was possible. She got up, ready to leave the living room to find Old He, when a cold voice suddenly came from behind her.

"Are you looking for this?"

Lin Yixun's back stiffened. She moved her steps, slowly turning to look at Leng Yixiu, only to see the man holding the very thing she had been searching for.

How did the medicine get in Leng Yixiu's hand?

She suddenly recalled the scene on the sofa, realizing it was probably then that he had taken the medicine bottle from her. If he did that, then he must have known what she intended to do from the moment he entered the hospital, yet he never confronted her about it.

He was like a spectator at a show, watching her jump around coldly, ready to deliver a fatal blow at the most critical moment!

Ha, what a clever strategy!

Chapter 438: Look, this child, after all, cannot be kept

"Give me the medicine!"

Lin Yixun rushed forward trying to grab the medicine from the man's hand, but he caught her wrist and pushed her against the wall.

"Do you hate this child that much?" The man clutched her throat with one hand while the other was cushioning her lower back.

"Yes, I hate it! I wish I could kill it right now!"

"But it's your child too! Are you so heartless that you want it dead? There's a saying, even a tiger won't eat its cubs, you..."

"A tiger won't eat its cubs?" Lin Yixun laughed coldly. "Are you saying I'm worse than a beast? Yes, I'm heartless. But that's better than giving birth to a bastard!"

The man's gaze suddenly sharpened like a knife, as if he wanted to peel the flesh from Lin Yixun's face.
"What did you say? Say it again!"

"I said, it's a bastard, a bastard!"

As soon as Lin Yixun said this, a cold gleam flashed in the man's eyes. The next moment, his fist came flying towards her face.

Leng Yixiu was trained in martial arts. Last time, he only used seventy percent of his strength, and Lin Yixun barely took it. This time, he was using his full strength. If this punch landed on her face, she might end up disfigured or even lose most of her life.

However, Lin Yixun showed no fear. On the contrary, she felt a sense of relief at the moment he struck.

Let it be, she thought. If she died, she and the child would be free. It was better than becoming the executioner of her own flesh and blood.

A gust of wind brushed past her cheek, followed by a loud bang, but the pain she was expecting never came.

Her vision gradually focused, and she realized the man's fist had landed on the cold wall beside her.

The man withdrew his fist, leaving a glaring bloodstain on the wall. She could imagine how much force he had used.

That punch seemed to drain all of Leng Yixiu's strength. He lowered his arms dejectedly, his face ashen, and said in a low voice, "No matter how much you hate me, no matter what you do to me, I can overlook it. But this child... no matter how much you hate me, you shouldn't kill this child!"

His voice suddenly choked. He took a deep breath, fixed his gaze on Lin Yixun, and spoke slowly, "Could you, for the child's sake as well, keep it? As long as you keep it, I'll agree to any condition you want. Even if you want to leave and pursue your freedom, I'll let you go."

In Lin Yixun's impression, Leng Yixiu had always been cold and domineering. He did everything according to his own will, never considering others' feelings.

But the things he said just now, his demeanor, were so humble. Her heart trembled violently. Such an arrogant person would stoop so low for a child.

Does he want this child that much?

Lin Yixun's hand involuntarily touched her lower abdomen, her heart a whirl of mixed emotions. However, thinking about how her parents died indirectly because of this man, her heart turned cold again.

She couldn't afford to be soft-hearted. This man didn't deserve her sympathy!

If she believed Leng Yixiu's nonsense at this moment, that would be truly pathetic. She knew well his calculations. The reason he cherished this child was to use it as leverage to keep her by his side.

When the child was born, even if she wanted to leave, she wouldn't be able to escape due to the child's bond.

She wouldn't be so foolish to let herself become Leng Yixiu's tool by keeping the child. Otherwise, neither she nor the child would ever escape from his control.

Instead of letting the child suffer after coming into this world, it was better to end it before it even had a chance to be born.

After a long time, Lin Yixun's cold voice echoed in the living room, "I will fight for my own freedom, and I won't want this child! Leng Yixiu, you can stop me once, but can you stop me every time?"

Lin Yixun gently stroked her flat lower abdomen, chuckling, "If I don't want this child, even if I don't go to the hospital or take abortion medicine, I can easily make it disappear from this world. You know it's very fragile."

"I won't let that happen," the man said in a deep voice.

"Are you so sure?" Lin Yixun said eerily. "You know, even in this house, without stepping outside, accidents happen."

"Lin Yixun, you can try," the man's eyes became dangerous, his handsome face close to hers. "If anything happens to this child, I won't let you off!"

"Would you tear me to pieces? I'd be glad if you did."

"I know," the man suddenly gripped her chin tightly, his sharp eyes locking onto her face. "Don't worry, I won't touch you. But as for certain others, I can't promise."

Lin Yixun knew exactly who Leng Yixiu meant by "certain others," her face changing instantly. "You wouldn't dare!"

"Watch me, Lin Yixun. If you want to go crazy, I'll go crazy with you, even if it costs my life," Leng Yixiu said.

Lin Yixun was trembling with anger. She raised her hand and slapped him hard. "Leng Yixiu, besides threatening me, what else can you do?"

The man's handsome face turned to the side, tasting blood on his lips. Yet he did not get angry. He merely tugged his lips bitterly and said in a voice only the two of them could hear, "Threatening? If there were any other way, why would I choose this?"

Leng Yixiu had never stooped to threatening others, but he did it again and again because he had no other choice.

The commotion in the living room soon reached Sister Yi. She had been upstairs cleaning, and when she heard the arguing, she knew something was wrong. She left the vacuum cleaner and hurried downstairs.

She instinctively glanced at Lin Yixun, seeing her unharmed, and breathed a sigh of relief. Hearing the commotion earlier, she had feared that Mr. Leng might have done something drastic to Lin Yixun.

As the tension in her heart was about to ease, she noticed Leng Yixiu's bleeding hand and couldn't help but gasp, "Mr. Leng, how did your hand get injured?!"

"Sister Yi, I'm fine." The man showed no expression, his gaze still locked on Lin Yixun.

"You're bleeding so much, how can you be fine?"

Chapter 439: This Woman is Poisonous

Sister Yi hurried to get the medical kit while Lin Yixun just glanced indifferently at Leng Yixiu's right hand and went upstairs in her slippers. She did not come down even at dinner time.

At the dining table, the man's right hand was already bandaged, but he hadn't touched his chopsticks. Seeing this, Sister Yi knew he was waiting for Lin Yixun. She felt somewhat uneasy. She had gone

upstairs twice, each time returning fruitlessly. Given Lin Yixun's personality, it seemed she wouldn't be coming down for dinner.

"Sir, would you like me to take her dinner upstairs?"

"Why deliver it to her? If she doesn't want to eat, then she won't eat!"

"This..." Seeing Leng Yixiu's stern face, Sister Yi hesitated, but couldn't help but say a few more words, "Sir, Miss Lin is pregnant now. Even if the adult can handle not eating, it's ultimately not good for the child in her belly. The child is still small and needs nutrition; it can't withstand the stress."

As soon as Sister Yi finished speaking, she saw the man abruptly get up from his seat, taking swift steps out of the dining room.

Sister Yi stood there in a daze, unable to react for a moment. She thought she had seen Mr. Leng leave with a tray in his hand. Was she seeing things?

The man carried the tray straight to the master bedroom, kicking the door open without even knocking.

With a loud bang, Lin Yixun saw Leng Yixiu storming towards her with a tray. He threw the tray in front of her and said coldly, "Eat it!"

Lin Yixun glanced indifferently at the food on the tray, slowly raised her eyes, and curled her lips mockingly, "Why should I eat it?"

"Lin Yixun, throwing a tantrum with me does you no good."

"Heh... I'm not throwing a tantrum with you. Throwing a tantrum is something that happens between married couples or lovers. What are we? At most, we're just a pair of despicable lovers. So, this child can't be born. If born without legitimacy, it will be ridiculed and looked down upon for life!"

"I won't let you talk like that!" The man paused and added, "I will give you and the child legitimacy. My engagement with Cheng Ying has been called off. If you mind our current relationship, we can get married anytime."

"Marry?" Lin Yixun seemed to hear a big joke, "Do you think I care? Leng Yixiu, I got burned by you once, and I don't want to suffer a second time."

Seeing the man's thin lips tightly pressed together and his face not looking good, Lin Yixun decided to ignore him. She glanced at the tray on the bedside table, "Take it away; I won't eat it."

She did not want Leng Yixiu to get his way, and indeed, she couldn't eat. The nausea from pregnancy was becoming apparent these days. She remembered her mother telling her that during her own pregnancy, the nausea lasted almost from the beginning to the end of the term. And it seemed that she too was having a hard time recently.

Thinking of her mother, the tragic scene of her mother's death flashed in Lin Yixun's mind, causing her heart to ache deeply. Her mother had committed suicide after knowing she was with Leng Yixiu. What right did she have to let the enemy's child live in this world!

Lin Yixun felt a sharp pain in her eyes. She turned away from Leng Yixiu, not letting him see her weakness and sorrow. But to the man, this reaction meant something else.

To Leng Yixiu, her turning away was due to loathing him, not wanting to see him.

This realization made the man's heart ache fiercely. The more he hurt, the more he refused to accept it. Why should only he feel the pain while Lin Yixun remained so indifferent?

This sense of unfairness suddenly made the man violent.

Lin Yixun thought Leng Yixiu would leave angrily like before but felt a sudden pain in her shoulder. In an instant, she was dragged off the bed by the man, looking straight at a gloomy face.

Overhead, the man's icy voice said, "Lin Yixun, what if I insist on you eating this today?"

"I don't want to eat. Won't eat. Could you force-feed me?" Her shoulder was being painfully squeezed, but Lin Yixun didn't give in.

The man suddenly narrowed his eyes dangerously, his lips curling slightly, "You got it right, I do plan to force-feed you today!"

With that, the man grabbed Lin Yixun's jaw, forcing her mouth open. He then picked up a piece of beef from the tray, forcing it into her mouth.

Lin Yixun's stomach was already uncomfortable, and at the smell of the beef, her stomach churned violently, making her feel like vomiting.

She struggled, pushing him, "Let go, Leng Yixiu, let go of me!"

But she was too weak to move him, and he continued to force the food into her mouth.

The man's eyes were fierce, commanding coldly, "Swallow it!"

"Mmm... Leng Yixiu, I'm... uncomfortable!"

Enraged, Leng Yixiu thought Lin Yixun was just throwing a tantrum and didn't notice her face turning paler by the second.

With her stomach feeling terrible and her shoulder locked in place, the man showed no sign of giving up. She had no choice but to move her throat and force herself to swallow the food.

Just as the food went down, her stomach began to spasm violently. The next moment, everything she had eaten was vomited all over Leng Yixiu.

Seeing the man in such a mess, Lin Yixun felt a twisted satisfaction. She looked up at Leng Yixiu, smiled weakly, "I told you I felt sick, but you didn't believe me."

Lin Yixun was clearly smiling, but as she smiled, tears began to fall. This man had always forced her—forced her to divorce, forced her to come back to him, and now forced her to bear his child.

It seemed he never considered her feelings from the beginning to end.

Lin Yixun's lower abdomen began to ache sharply. Instinctively she covered her belly, feeling as if the little life inside her was slipping away.

Her gaze slowly lowered to see a shocking red stain spreading on her pants.

With a weak smile, she realized this was the best outcome. She wouldn't have to take action herself, wouldn't have to bear the guilt of killing her own flesh and blood. But why did her heart feel like it was being sliced open, the pain unbearable?

At this moment, she admitted her true feelings. Deep down, she cared about this child.

Lin Yixun slowly shifted her gaze back to the man before her and said weakly, "See, you couldn't keep this child after all."

Leng Yixiu froze for two seconds. Only then did he realize the seriousness of the situation when he saw Lin Yixun's pale face and the shocking bloodstains on her pants.

Chapter 440: She Decided to Keep the Child

The man stared intensely at the glaring red, feeling as though his heart was being torn apart, the pain excruciating.

The baby.....

No, the baby will be fine.

In a panic, he carefully picked Lin Yixun up from the bed, not daring to use too much force, afraid it might hurt her or the baby.

When Sister Yi saw Leng Yixiu carrying Lin Yixun downstairs, she immediately knew that something was wrong.

"Sir, should I call Old He?"

"No need." He had no time to wait for Old He to come over and drive.

Holding Lin Yixun, the man hurried to the underground garage; even as he placed her in the passenger seat, his hands were still uncontrollably trembling.

Closing the passenger door, he walked quickly to the driver's seat and started the engine.

The car sped down the wide road, leaving the buildings on the street behind. The man clutched the steering wheel tightly, telling himself he had to stay calm at this moment. Yet, facing the potential life-or-death situation of the baby, his usually proud composure had completely deserted him.

"Lin Yixun, how are you feeling now?" the man asked softly, glancing at her at his side.

Lin Yixun could no longer feel the pain; at this point, she felt completely drained of strength, even speaking took immense effort, "Leng Yixiu, is the baby... is the baby gone?"

"The baby is still here, the baby is fine. The doctor is on the way; you and the baby will be okay."

"Really?" Lin Yixun weakly tugged at the corners of her mouth, tears slipping from the corners of her eyes, "You're lying to me, aren't you? The first three months are the most critical. I'm not a qualified mother, even the baby knows I didn't want it and wants to leave, right?"

"No, that's not it. Lin Yixun, the baby will be fine."

But Lin Yixun couldn't believe him; to her, Leng Yixiu's words were merely to comfort her. She spoke bitterly, "Leng Yixiu, if the baby is gone, just let me go, okay? Look, you've kept me by your side against my will, I'm not happy, and you're in pain too. Why continue to torment each other like this?" Lin Yixun paused, mustering up some strength to speak again, "Hating someone is very painful. Although I can't forgive you, I don't want to hate you anymore. I'm so tired, hating someone is too exhausting."

Seeing Lin Yixun's pale face, devoid of hope, Leng Yixiu gripped the steering wheel and growled lowly, "Lin Yixun, listen to me. I won't let anything happen to the baby. No matter what it takes, I will save it! Look, we're almost at the hospital. We're almost there."

Along the way, he ran several red lights, reaching Shengde from the Half Mountain Villa in just twenty minutes.

Before he arrived at the hospital, he had asked Sister Yi to call ahead, so when he got to Shengde, the medical staff were already waiting for him.

At the entrance of the operating room, the man leaned helplessly against the cold wall. In less than a month, this was Lin Yixun's second time here.

Time seemed to stretch infinitely. The man looked up at the indicator light above the operating room door. An hour passed, and Lin Yixun had not yet come out.

So, does this mean the baby is in grave danger?

Suddenly, the operating room door opened, and Cen Lin came out dressed in surgical attire.

The man opened his mouth, wanting to inquire about Lin Yixun and the baby's condition, but Cen Lin immediately berated him harshly.

"Do you have any common sense? Don't you know how critical the first three months of pregnancy are? You didn't let her rest properly, and even kept stimulating her. Do you want this baby or not?"

Cen Lin's criticism left Leng Yixiu speechless. She was right; it was he who insisted on keeping the baby, but in the end, his stubbornness and overbearing behavior had hurt the baby.

"So, the baby..." The man struggled to speak, lacking the courage to ask outright, fearing that the answer would not be what he hoped for.

Seeing Leng Yixiu's ashen face, Cen Lin's heart softened. She glared at him, "Who do you think I am? With me on the case, of course the baby is fine. But don't get too happy just yet. The baby is only temporarily safe. Whether it stays depends on whether you get through these three months safely. If you keep tempting fate, even I won't be able to help you."

Cen Lin's words pulled Leng Yixiu back from the brink of despair. He was momentarily at a loss. He couldn't find the words to describe his feelings, just immense gratitude that they had averted disaster at this crucial moment.

Seeing the usually stern and unsmiling Leng Yixiu suddenly grinning like a fool, Cen Lin shook her head in disbelief. Love really is...

She didn't want to get involved with such things; if she ended up like Leng Yixiu, she would despise herself.

When Lin Yixun woke up, it was already the next morning.

"Miss Lin, you're finally awake. You nearly scared me to death yesterday. Luckily, both you and the baby are okay."

Lin Yixun stared blankly at Sister Yi, her eyes wide with disbelief. It took her a while to find her voice, and she asked cautiously, "The baby... is still here?"

"Yes, the little one is strong." Sister Yi smiled, her eyes crinkling, "Sir stayed with you all night. This morning, I persuaded him for a long time before he agreed to rest in the next room. Should I go wake him up now?"

"No, no need." Lin Yixun waved her hand.

Right now, she didn't want to see him, didn't know how to face him. She reached out and gently touched her flat stomach, her nose stinging.

Initially, she had resented this baby so much, but when she saw it about to slip away from her body, she felt a deep reluctance.

This baby was her flesh and blood, her last kin in this world. No matter how much she hated Leng Yixiu, she couldn't bear to let it go now.

But what should she do with this baby?

Lin Yixun closed her eyes in pain; she needed to think carefully about her next steps.

Although the baby was saved, seeing blood was no small matter. Lin Yixun's health was already poor, so she had to stay in the hospital to preserve the pregnancy. She never mentioned not wanting the baby again; in fact, she cooperated with the doctor's requirements. Anything beneficial for the baby, she did.

She stayed in the hospital for more than half a month, a period that was incredibly difficult for her. She could barely get out of bed; even eating and washing her hair had to be done in bed. But the most painful part was getting the pregnancy-saving injections.